

THE GENOA JOURNAL.

Published by D.S. & R.H. LORD.

An Independent Local Newspaper devoted to the Interests of the People of Genoa and The Publishers.

\$1.25 per Year in Advance.

VOL. I.

GENOA, ILL., THURSDAY, JAN. 3, 1901.

NO. 31.

Genoa, Illinois.
CORRECTED TO SEP. 24, 1900.

C. M. & ST. P. R. R.
TRAINS GOING EAST.

LVE. GENOA		ARR. CHICAGO	
No. 8	6:07 a.m.	7:45 a.m.	10:25 a.m.
No. 36	7:29 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:25 a.m.
No. 22	8:58 a.m.	10:25 a.m.	10:25 a.m.
No. 6	11:58 a.m.	1:45 p.m.	1:45 p.m.
No. 24	3:54 p.m.	5:55 p.m.	5:55 p.m.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

LVE. CHICAGO		ARR. GENOA	
No. 31	2:00 p.m.	3:39 p.m.	3:39 p.m.
No. 35	3:05 p.m.	5:13 p.m.	5:13 p.m.
No. 23	4:00 p.m.	5:28 p.m.	5:28 p.m.
No. 7	5:15 p.m.	6:50 p.m.	6:50 p.m.
No. 3	10:25 p.m.	11:58 p.m.	11:58 p.m.

J. M. HARVEY, Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.
TRAINS GOING EAST.

LVE. GENOA		ARR. CHICAGO	
No. 4	4:43 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.
No. 38	7:25 a.m.	10:10 a.m.	10:10 a.m.
No. 22	11:41 a.m.	1:30 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
No. 28	5:00 p.m.	7:05 p.m.	7:05 p.m.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

LVE. CHICAGO		ARR. GENOA	
No. 31	10:05 a.m.	11:53 a.m.	11:53 a.m.
No. 35	3:10 p.m.	5:32 p.m.	5:32 p.m.
No. 31	3:00 p.m.	4:41 p.m.	4:41 p.m.
No. 3	11:30 p.m.	1:15 a.m.	1:15 a.m.

S. R. CRAWFORD, Agent.

Chicago & North-Western.
RAILWAY.
At Sycamore.

Lv Sycamore At Chicago	
Chicago Express	6:35 a.m. 8:51 a.m.
"	8:25 a.m. 10:10 a.m.
"	11:07 a.m. 1:30 p.m.
"	4:55 p.m. 7:05 p.m.
"	6:30 p.m. 8:30 p.m.
Sunday Milk Train	7:25 a.m. 10:20 a.m.

Lv Chicago At Sycamore

Des Moines Express	7:25 a.m. 9:15 a.m.
Colorado Special	10:00 a.m. 12:01 p.m.
Clinton Express	12:35 p.m. 2:40 p.m.
Sterling Express	4:15 p.m. 5:55 p.m.
Omaha Express	5:30 p.m. 7:20 p.m.
Pacific Express	10:30 p.m. 1:25 a.m.

FOR WEST Lv Sycamore

Des Moines Express	8:20 a.m.
Colorado Special	11:07 a.m.
Clinton Express	12:10 p.m.
Sterling Express	5:33 p.m.

California Overland Limited, Sioux City

North Iowa and Dakota Limited	6:30 p.m.
Rochelle Milk Train, Sunday only	5:55 p.m.

South Bound

DeKalb Passenger	6:30 a.m.
DeKalb-Cortland Passenger	8:25 a.m.
DeKalb Passenger	11:07 a.m.
"	1:15 p.m.
"	4:10 p.m.
Spring Valley Passenger	5:32 p.m.
DeKalb Passenger	6:30 p.m.

C. & N. W. R. R.
AT HENRIETTA.

NORTH BOUND.

9:07 a.m.	Mail and Express.
2:45 p.m.	Way Frt. Takes passengers for Herbert only.
5:47 p.m.	Express.

SOUTH BOUND.

8:50 a.m.	Way Freight, to Sycamore and South of DeKalb but not to DeKalb.
10:51 a.m.	Express.
5:16 p.m.	Mail and Express.

J. J. SHELEY, AGENT.

C. Gt-W. R. R.

Trains Leave SYCAMORE as follows.

WEST BOUND.

Express for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines and Kansas City	8:40 a.m.
Night Express for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines and Kansas City	12:23 a.m.
Byron Local	5:45 p.m.
Limited for Dubuque, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines, St. Joseph and Kansas City	8:12 p.m.

EAST BOUND.

Chicago Suburban	6:00 a.m.
Suburban	7:50 a.m.
Limited	7:45 a.m.
Local	7:58 a.m.
Special	12:50 p.m.
Express	8:12 p.m.

SYCAMORE-DE KALB.

Leave Sycamore	Arrive DeKalb	Leave DeKalb	Arrive Sycamore
8:30 a.m.	6:50 a.m.	6:45 a.m.	6:00 a.m.
11:10 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	7:20 a.m.	7:35 a.m.
1:03 p.m.	1:15 p.m.	8:50 a.m.	9:05 a.m.
2:45 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	12:45 p.m.
4:30 p.m.	4:45 p.m.	4:30 p.m.	4:50 p.m.
8:20 p.m.	8:35 p.m.	8:05 p.m.	8:05 p.m.

*Daily except Sunday. All others daily.
W. V. HOWARD, Agent.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

TOWNSHIP

Supervisor D. S. Brown.
Town Clerk H. A. Perkins.
Treasurer C. A. Brown.

H'way Com'rs J. W. Brown, J. M. Corson, H. A. Kellogg, A. S. Hollembeak, L. S. Elletthorp.

Justices John Riddle, S. Abraham.

Constables J. S. Abraham.

VILLAGE

President J. E. Stott.

Trustees J. Hadsall, L. M. Olmsted, C. A. Patterson, S. Abraham, C. Smith, M. Malana.

Clerk H. A. Perkins.
Treasurer W. H. Sagar.
Police Magistrate D. S. Lord.
Police Constable Guy Singer.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

J. M. Harvey, H. Perkins, F. W. Olmsted.

Local Pick Ups.

You should write it 1901, now.

H. H. Stevens is the guest of his son, Julius Stevens.

Eat Browne's fried cakes and you will live long and die happy.

999 ladies have already responded to E. H. Browne's want ad. for 1000.

Our best salesman is the one who buys a loaf of our bread. E. H. Browne

Several from here attended a New Years ball at Sycamore Tuesday evening.

Harry Fisher and family spent the holiday week with relatives in Chicago.

J. R. Klernan and family spent New Year's day with relatives at Charter Grove.

Bert Foster was over from DeKalb and visited with old friends on Monday and Tuesday.

A. V. Pierce, wife and daughter Mabel, spent last Saturday at a family reunion in Elgin.

Irvin Barrroughs spent the vacation with relatives and friends in Marengo and Hampshire.

Mr. Marquart, of Valparaso, Ind., is here visiting with his son Fred Marquart and family.

Mrs. Tillie Bagley and daughter, Marion, spent New Year's day with relatives in DeKalb.

What a lot of reading! The JOURNAL until 1902 for \$1.25.

George Anderson moved to Charter Grove last Monday where he will be near his work on the I. C. R. R.

Mrs. Maria Richardson, Mrs. Libbie Randall and Charles Snow and wife visited with friends in Belvidere last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Helwig, of Kingston, has recently been suffering with a paralytic stroke. She is a member of the Royal Neighbors of America of this place.

Messrs Charles Cunningham and Ralph Fields and their lady friends, the Misses Jessie and Agnes Hutchison spent New Year's day with friends at Bartlett.

David Norton, Mrs. Rose Bishop and daughter Zina, of Spring Prairie, Wis. and Winnie King, of Belvidere, were guests at the home of W. A. Etklor and family one day last week.

Fred White and his sister, Mrs. A. D. Blagden and her children, Misses Beulah and Helen and Masters Frank and Charley, of Sycamore, were Sunday visitors at the home of K. Jackman and wife.

A family reunion was held at the home of J. R. Smith in this town on Christmas day. Sperm Smith and wife were here from Iowa and participated. Grant Smith and wife, James Spence and wife, Mrs. J. W. Lord and Edwin Richardson were also with the family.

The case of M. N. Stafford which had been continued several times came off Wednesday, the 26th, ult. and resulted in the discharge of the gentleman; there being no proof who was the person that took Mr. Wilcox's money or that he had the amount claimed when he was taken to the hotel.

This is the beginning of another year and in laying in your new stock of stationery, remember that we are better prepared than ever to fill your wants, no matter how eccentric or fastidious you may be. We do nothing but good work. Poor work is an expensive luxury. Our prices are right too.

We have just finished a century in which for the first time has been proclaimed the legal emancipation of women. It remains for this, the twentieth century, to prove that never can any age, or any nation rise any higher than its mothers; it is upon her the world hinges. We will talk about it at the Stafford House parlors on Tuesday afternoon January 8, at 2 o'clock.

Peter Quansong has sold his property on South Genoa street, occupied by J. D. Brown, to Mrs. Venelia Arnold. Mrs. Arnold and family are now spending the winter with friends at Garden Prairie and will move into their new home about the first of March and become citizens of Genoa. We welcome them to our village. The deal was consummated through the advertising medium of the JOURNAL.

This is 1901, the first year of the 20th century.

N. P. Thurber came out from Chicago last week Thursday.

Wm. Hagan, of near Belvidere was in Genoa last Friday on business.

Mrs. Catherine Donahue is quite sick and under the care of Dr. Hill.

Ostrander's Feed Stable at Sycamore is ten cents a rig, holiday or any day.

Mrs. Charles Corson is reported very low and fears are entertained for her recovery.

Willie Hannab, who has been quite sick the past two weeks, we are glad to note, is fast improving.

Amos Porter and wife were entertained at a jack-rabbit supper by Mrs. Edna Goding last Thursday.

There has been less sickness in Genoa the last month; all owing to the liberal use of Browne's Bakery goods.

Dr. Hammond's hours are from one to six p. m., at the residence of Wm Wyld. His next date is January 4th, 1901; tomorrow.

The Misses Myrtle and Jessie Wyld and Messrs Ed. Randolph and Lester Belshau, of Belvidere, spent Christmas with Genoa relatives and friends.

If your horses, cattle, hogs, or chickens are not doing well, go to K. Jackman & Son and get a package of stock food.

Nath. Adams, L. M. Olmsted, J. W. Sowers, R. McCormick, Owen McCormick and D. S. Lord were transacting business at the county seat last Saturday.

John Renn has received a pair of fine bred buff cochin chickens as a present from his daughter, Mrs. Gus Schneider of Lake Park, Iowa. They are a fine pair of birds.

The Scientific American and the Genoa JOURNAL for one year for \$3.75.

Albert Holroyd, of Sherburne, Minn., has been a guest of his brother, Bert Holroyd, and other friends the past week or two. Albert is looking around and may invest in a farm, if something suitable can be found.

We recently saw an advertisement of the Osborne Corn Binder in a paper dated December 21 which said that farmers who used that kind of a binder had their corn all up and ready to do plowing. Pretty unseasonable?

A tame mourning dove belonging to Dr. and Mrs. J. C. McAllister died on last week Wednesday. The bird was eleven years old and was a great pet, having been more thoroughly domesticated than most wild birds are susceptible of.

Julius Stevens is, and has been, for some weeks past on the retired list on account of getting a finger crushed while doctoring a horse's teeth. It became very bad and it is possible that he may have a run of the typhoid fever before he recovers.

Look at Washington, Lincoln, Grant, McKinley and a majority of the good and great men of the world. What could they have been, had their mothers not been great women? Great in the sense God intended them to be. At the Stafford House parlors Tuesday afternoon January 8, at 2 o'clock.

The Genoa people who went abroad to feast on Christmas goodies with relatives and friends were: Mrs. Charles Adams at Rockford, J. P. Brown and wife at Irene, Mrs. Peter Pratt at Irene, J. D. Brown, wife and son at Elgin, H. E. Prouty, wife and son at Hebron, Mrs. V. Harris and daughter at DeKalb.

"Fine day!" "What fine weather we have this winter," and other ejaculations of a similar nature were often heard up to the 23rd of last month and with reason, too, for such splendid weather was unknown since 1884 when we had an equally mild winter until the Holidays and after that it was a "terror" says one of our citizens. Like then, our temperature turned from a temperate to a frigid on Sunday, December 23rd.

On Wednesday evening December 19 the Royal Neighbors of Kishwaukee Camp 319, entertained about thirty from the Sycamore Camp. One new member was taken in, and the order of business being over the doors were thrown open and a very interesting programme was presented. After this a committee retired and quickly returned each bringing in a small table furnished with dishes and dainty edibles. There were just twelve tables and all were filled and nearly as many sat down to the second tables.

Ice-cutting began yesterday.

Rev. Hester is holding meetings at Charter Grove this week.

Miss Maggie King returned to her home in Minnesota Monday.

Miss Daker attended the funeral of a relative near Bartlett Monday.

J. M. Daven has rented the Joe Smith residence in Travers addition.

Mrs. Mabel Patterson visited a part of last week with her parents in Elgin.

Frank Holroyd has been confined to his home the past week with the grip.

Mrs. Nora Moan, of Chicago, visited her parents, M. Malana and wife Monday.

Miss Golda Evans visited several days last week with relatives in Rockford.

Miss Maude Huckings, of Sycamore, was the guest of relatives here over Sunday.

The section employees of the C. M. & St. P. Ry. were given a holiday on Tuesday.

Miss May Thomas, of Belvidere, has been visiting with her friends in Genoa the past week.

Wm. Adams, of Kirkland, was a caller at the JOURNAL office on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Walter Channing was over from Hampshire and spent the holiday week with her husband.

Miss Bessie Bidwell, of Elgin, spent the Holiday week with her cousin, Miss Etha Pierce.

Ed. Kunzler and wife returned home from Chicago last Tuesday after a visit of a week there with friends.

A. V. Pierce and wife attended the Farmer's Institute at Sycamore on Friday and Saturday of last week.

Miss Dolly Brown came up from Elgin Monday evening to spend New Year's day with her sister, Mrs. J. D. Brown.

Miss Eva Sager returned from Davis Junction last Sunday where she had been making a few days visit with F. M. Worcester and daughter Lena.

Mrs. Mary Farr, of Ravens, Neb., who has been visiting with relatives about Genoa for the past two months is with friends in Sycamore this week.

For Sale: I have for sale about a half dozen fine young cows, some with calves by their sides and others will be fresh in the spring. Bert Fenton.

Napoleon said: "What France needs most is mothers." It will be shown at the Stafford House parlors, Tuesday afternoon January 8, at 2 o'clock, that what America needs most, is mothers, and the kind she needs.

A. B. Clefford returned Tuesday forenoon from Lafayette, Ind., where he had been visiting for a week or two. He was accompanied home from Chicago by his daughter, Florence who had visited with her sister in Chicago several days.

Mrs. Charles Corson is lying very low at her home north of Genoa with a complication of typhoid fever and other diseases. Doctors from Genoa, Marengo and Belvidere have been in consultation and at last accounts there were very slight chances for her recovery.

Mrs. S. J. Cummings, of Hampshire, and her niece Miss Lula Campton, of New Orleans, were here on Monday before Christmas calling on friends. They took the evening train for Moline where they spent the holiday week with the former's son, Arthur Cummings and wife.

New Year's eve was a singeing cold night and on New Year's morning the thermometer registered 16 degrees below zero. The night was a very pleasant one otherwise and the German dance was given a good patronage. John Felgenhauer was the principal figure in most of the dances and enjoyed himself the same as when in his younger days.

Those from abroad who spent Christmas with friends in Genoa are: Q Cochran and wife of Chicago, Chas. Wilson, wife and son, of " Mrs. A. U. Schneider and son " Owen McCormick " Fred Holroyd and wife " F. M. Worcester and daughter of Davis Junction, Wm. Moan and wife of Chicago, R. D. Hollembeak, wife and daughter, of Elgin, Miss Sadie Brown and brother John, of Evanston, Miss Aggie Brown, of Elgin.

Johnson & King. Next door to Post Office.
SYCAMORE, ILL.

Toys. There is nothing like Toys for Children's Christmas Gifts, and our basement sale-room is full of them. Dolls and games of all kinds.

Cloaks. Remember our Cleak sale is still going on, at below cost. All must go. Come early and get the pick.

Shoes. We are Sole Agents for W. L. Douglas's shoes. All prices and kinds. Box Calif, Viol, Patent Kid and Patent Leather.

Remember the Place.
JOHNSON & KING; Next to Post Office.
W. M. McAllister & Co.
SYCAMORE, - - ILLINOIS.

New Year's Clearance Sale,
At Sacrifice Prices During This Week.

We mean to clean house, as it were, of all broken lots of Toys, Games, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Dolls, Muffs, Collarettes, Jackets, Capes, and Remnants of Dress Goods, Underwear, Ribbons, Hats, etc., etc.

The above are all new, fresh goods, bought this season and in order to keep our stock new and fresh we must sacrifice some goods as it is impossible to always buy the exact quantity that you will sell or the exact lengths that will cut without remnants. We have more this season than usual—trade was larger, leaving more ends necessitating a bigger reduction to clean the lots up before inventory.

20 to 40 per cent reduction on Dolls, Toys and Silver Novelties

25 per cent reduction on all broken lots of Handkerchiefs.

25 to 35 per cent reduction on all Muffs, Children's Fur Sets, Capes, Skirts, Shirt Waists and Boy's Reefers.

33 1/3 to 40 per cent reduction on all Remnants of Dress Goods in 1 1/2 to 5 yard lengths suitable for waists and skirts.

40 to 50 per cent reduction on all Street and Trimmed hats.

40 to 65 per cent reduction on Boys' Long Pants, 3-piece Suits, in ages 15, 16 and 17 years.

Choice in 15 Ladies' Fine Wool Boucle Capes, full lined, \$6 garments, this week \$3.50

Ladies \$1.75 Black Coutille Underskirts, this week at \$1.25

JOS. B. SMITH
Builder and Contractor. Estimates given on Application.

Upholstering
A Specialty. Repair work of all kinds. Best work and Guarantee Satisfaction.
Williams Building, Main Street.
GENOA, ILL.

Merritt & Prain.

Having recently moved into our new barn we wish to announce that we are in better shape than ever to furnish you with rigs on a short notice and at reasonable terms.

Remember our office is just north of H. H. Slater's drug store.
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.
Genoa, Illinois.

MINOR EVENTS OF THE WEEK

Items of General Interest Told in Paragraphs.

COMPLETE NEWS SUMMARY

Record of Happenings of Much or Little Importance from All Parts of the Civilized World—Prices of Farm Products in Western Markets.

J. P. Morgan and E. H. Harriman, backed by syndicate with millions, to control the principal railroads of the country in the new century.

Prof. Edmund J. James, Chicago, lectured on business courses in universities before Historical and Economical societies at Ann Arbor, Mich.

Mrs. Carrie Nation, who wrecked a saloon in Wichita, Kas., refused to give bail and will remain in jail until tried.

Son of Senator Pettigrew had his jaw broken by an actor for lighting a cigaret in a Kansas City theater.

Cadet U. S. Grant, Phil Sheridan and others testified in hazing inquiry at West Point.

Secretary Long, at banquet in Boston, praised administration's expansion policy.

American escapes from Australian cannibals after nine years' captivity.

Omaha police seeking for new man in Cudahy abduction case.

Bean corner causing war in Boston. Many changes in army staff will be made in 1901 by retirements and appointments by the president. Staff opposed to reorganization bill, which may be beaten in senate.

Naval constructors say salt used in fireproofing wood for ships is injurious to health of crews.

Senator Foraker has prepared reply to ex-President Harrison's Ann Arbor speech.

Fred Rittman, Cleveland, O., appointed fourth auditor of treasury.

Force of census clerks to be reduced by 800 after holidays.

Rear Admiral Schley will be retired on Oct. 9, 1901.

Canebrakes in British West Indies burned by incendiaries.

Lord William Beresford died at London.

Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, of Cornell, is dead.

Delegates to Cuban convention said to favor offensive and defensive treaty with United States.

Fortieth Infantry captured town of Jemeniz and other insurgent strongholds in Mindanao.

Berlin paper says adoption of Davis amendment by United States senate was a slap at England.

Alice Worthington, American art student, found starving in Paris garret.

William Westlake, inventor, dead at Brooklyn.

Kitchener reports DeWet trying to break through to the south, and London is worried.

John Alexander Dowie, the faith-curer, receives a communication threatening his life and warning him that a riot is to be thrown on him.

American Economic association opens its convention in Detroit and discusses taxation of corporations.

High school section of the Illinois Teachers' association passed resolutions favorable to the continuation of the game of football.

William H. Smythe, grand secretary of the Masons in Indiana, mysteriously shot by a woman. He will probably die.

Old Town bank of Baltimore failed. Third to go down within a week. Mob of depositors besieged the place at midnight. Cashier is accused.

Mayor Patterson of Bismarck, N. D., arrested by sheriff on charge of permitting gambling.

Count de Castellane wants an expert appointed to appraise bric-a-brac bought from London dealer.

W. D. Coleman, President of Liberia, resigned. G. W. Gibson elected to succeed him.

Pope Leo issued bull extending jubilee six months. Encyclical soon to appear.

Cuban priests have accepted Bishop Sbarretti as lawful representative of Rome.

Lord William Beresford has had a relapse.

Unconfirmed rumor that Paderewski was killed in a duel in France.

Emperor William and Prince of Wales to be invited to see the American's cup races.

Cincinnati officials deny that Jeffries-Ruhlin fight has been abandoned.

More than 20,000 of New York's poor were given a Christmas dinner by the salvation army.

Frank Richardson, a wealthy merchant, is mysteriously murdered at Savannah, Mo.

Senator Pettigrew promises determined opposition to the ship subsidy bill.

Salvation army fed 4,000 poor people at Tattersall's, Chicago.

The McKinleys received a carload of Christmas gifts from many parts of the earth.

Dr. Parker of London disappointed in the experiment as editor of newspaper.

Cape Colony near military crisis, situation depending on arms and ammunition in hands of Boer sympathizers.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Spring wheat—Northern, 67 1/2c; No. 3, 68c; Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 69 1/2c; No. 4, 65c; No. 2 hard, 68c; No. 3, 67 1/2c; No. 2 white, 71c; Corn—No. 2, 34 1/2c; No. 2 yellow, 33 1/2c; No. 3, 34c; No. 3 white, 34 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 34 1/2c; Oats—No. 4, 24 1/2c; No. 4 white, 24 1/2c; No. 3, 24c; No. 2, 22c.

PROCEEDINGS IN CONGRESS.

Summary of Legislation in National Body.

MEASURES IN BOTH HOUSES.

All Warships in Eastern Waters to Be Ordered to Washington to Take Part in McKinley's Inauguration Demonstration—The Holiday Adjournment.

Wednesday, December 26.

Chicago woman sent wreath of natural flowers to Secretary Long to be placed on grave of Maine dead in Arlington cemetery. Marines on foreign stations annoyed by ruling of Auditor that men on shore duty shall receive army rations only. All cities reported that postal facilities were never so taxed as during this year's holiday business. Government officials discussing necessity for laws to punish men who impersonate letter carriers. Director of Mint Roberts says demand for pennies has been greater this year than ever before. Program for New Year's reception at White House announced.

Thursday, December 27.

Army officers are accused of entering into a conspiracy to control the output of hemp from the Philippines. Washington officials discuss Mrs. Isabel Strong's charges that liquor is being sold to the natives of Tutuila.

Friday, December 28.

Judge H. H. Keith of Sioux Falls, S. D., is a candidate for United States senator. United States Charge Beaupre at Bogota informs the state department that Carlos M. Silva, Colombian minister for foreign affairs, has been appointed minister to the United States, and will sail for his post in the course of two weeks. Mr. Thomas Herran has been appointed secretary of legation at Washington.

FOUNDS A NEW BELIEF.

A new system of religion differing materially from all now in existence is to be founded by Dr. Geo. D. Heron, whose renunciation of commonly accepted principles and theories while occupying the chair of applied Christianity at Iowa college (Grinnell) shocked the trustees of that institution and caused his resignation. The main principle of the new religion is the application of the teachings of Christ to all problems, social, industrial, etc. Its ministers are to be known as apostles and like the first apostles they are to be almost constantly going from one place to another. Chicago is to be headquarters.

FATHER AND DAUGHTER KILLED BY TRAIN.

J. B. Scarlet and daughter, Miss Minnie, who lived two miles from Colmar, Ill., were run down and killed by a fast livestock train. The young lady, who was 21 years of age, had been teaching school at Augusta, Ill., and went to Colmar Christmas morning to spend Christmas with her parents. Her father met her at the depot with a carriage and while crossing the track on their way home the fast freight dashed into them. Scarlet was 65 years of age.

DAISY LEITER HONORED BY A COSTLY BALL.



In order to celebrate the return from India of Miss Daisy Leiter, a ball was given Wednesday night at the family mansion in Washington. Miss Leiter, who is popular in Washington society, is the daughter of L. Z. Leiter, and sister of "Joe" Leiter and Lady Curzon of India.

RECEIVER FOR MARBLE COMPANY.

J. O. Naylor has been appointed receiver for the American Marble company, which has been running at Steubenville, O., about two months. It is the only factory of the kind in the United States, the product being glass marbles. It is alleged that the firm is insolvent. There is also said to be a mixup in regard to the issuance of the capital stock, which was presumably based on the value of the patent used by the concern.

SHOTS MAN FOR A DOG.

Melville Baker of Tiskilwa, Ill., was shot twice and seriously injured by David Moore. Baker at the time was intoxicated and was lying in the road. Moore saw the form and supposing it to be a dog took out his revolver and commenced firing. After two shots were fired he examined the object and found it to be Baker. One bullet passed through the abdomen and the other through the thigh. Baker was removed to his home and is pronounced to be in a critical condition.

FORTY-NINE ARE DROWNED.

Appalling Disasters in the English Channel.

News of shipwreck and loss of life came in from a number of points along the English channel, where for more than twenty-four hours violent gales raged. The storm in the channel was so severe that the regular packet boats plying between the English and French ports were abandoned for the day. Telegraph wires were down in many places and mails are everywhere delayed. The chief disaster was the wrecking of the four-masted ship Primrose Hill, outward bound from Liverpool, which went ashore near Holyhead. A terrific sea was running, which prevented the lifeboats from approaching the stranded vessel. When the steamer struck three of the masts went overboard, and the hull broke in two. The foremast was left standing, but in a few minutes this, too, went over the side.

Meanwhile the crew had huddled together on the poop deck. In a short time a huge sea boarded the after part of the wreck and all hands were washed overboard. Thirty-three were drowned. The Austrian bark Capricorn was driven ashore near Bude, Cornwall. Nine of the crew were drowned, one was saved, and four were left on board, with little likelihood of being rescued, as they were unable to avail themselves of the rocket apparatus. The British bark Pegasus, sailing from Queenstown on Dec. 26 for Sharpness, grounded off Lavernock Point, but was subsequently floated to a place of safety. Five men essayed to reach land in an open boat, but all but one were drowned. Other drownings were reported. Result of storm in English channel: Lives lost (known), 49; vessels wrecked, 11; vessels ashore, 37; steamers missing, 2.

CROPS OF THE YEAR.

The statistician of the department of agriculture estimates the United States wheat crop of 1900 at 522,229,505 bushels, the area actually harvested being 42,495,385, and the average yield per acre 1.29 bushels. The production of winter wheat is estimated at 350,025,409 bushels, and that of spring wheat at 172,203,096 bushels, the area actually harvested being 26,235,397 acres in the former case and 16,259,488 acres in the latter. The oat crop has only once been exceeded. On the other hand, the barley and rye crops are the smallest, with one exception in each case, since 1887; the buckwheat crop is the smallest since 1883, and the dry crop the smallest, with one exception, since 1888.

FARMERS IN A COYOTE HUNT.

The farmers of four western Kansas counties made a big coyote drive Christmas day. The treasuries of a dozen counties out there have been depleted by the payment of \$3 bounty on scalps. The coyotes are decoyed by a crowing rooster in a cage, placed on a prairie eminence, and from gulches below the sportsmen with shotguns slaughter the wolves. Another plan is to drag a piece of meat through the grass in a circle. When the coyotes come upon the meat the hunters shoot them. On Christmas the farmers on horseback, with dogs, made a drive over Haskell, Gray, Stanton and Morton counties.

SQUADRON IN A BOER TRAP.

Yeomanry the Latest Victims of Wily Tactics.

REFERENCE TO A MISTAKE.

Proclamation of Kitchener—Promises Are Made to Induce the Surrender of Burghers—British Report They Are Keeping DeWet on the Move.

Tidings of another disaster to the British forces have reached Cape Town, although lacking official confirmation. A squadron of yeomanry, which had been following the Boers from Britstown, is reported to have been entrapped. There were several casualties, it is said, and the remainder of the force was captured. A Burghers-dorp dispatch has a mysterious ref-

THE PANTHEON DURING THE FLOODS IN ROME.



The floods in Rome have abated, leaving scenes of desolation in the lower parts of the "Eternal City." The historic pantheon was almost undermined. The cost of restoring it to its pristine condition will amount to many thousands of dollars. When the Tiber goes on a rampage it is a turbulent stream, showing no more respect to

reference to "an unfortunate mistaking of the enemy for Brabant's horse, which resulted in the sounding of 'Cease fire,' and enabled the Boers to occupy all the commanding positions, the British retiring from a difficult predicament." General Clements' success against the Boers in the Magaliesberg region is also doubtful, the last dispatch reporting that "it was considered advisable not to force the Boers from their positions." Lord Kitchener, according to a dispatch from Johannesburg, has issued a proclamation from Pretoria announcing that burghers voluntarily surrendering will be allowed to live with their families in the government laagers until such time as guerrilla warfare has sufficiently abated to admit of their returning in safety to their homes. The proclamation also promises that all property and stock brought in at the time of surrender will be respected and paid for if requisitioned by the military authorities. Mr. Duplessis, a member of the Africaner bond and of the Cape Assembly, has sent a letter to the electors of Cradock expressing sympathy for the Boers, but urging the Dutch colonists to remain calm and quiet, and not to forget that they are British subjects. A telegram from brings the first news concerning Gen. Maseru, Basutoland, dated Dec. 24, brings the first news concerning Gen. DeWet that has been received for some days. It asserts that the British are keeping him constantly on the move. His horses are getting worn out, and many of them have been abandoned. It is added that the Ladybrand district has been cleared of Boers, who went northward.

WOMAN RUINS SALOON.

Mrs. Clara Nation, president Barber county W. C. T. U., wrecked the finest saloon in Wichita recently because the proprietors refused her demand of to close their doors and quit selling liquor. When she left the once-finely furnished Carey hotel saloon the floor was strewn with glass, broken mirrors, and fragments of expensive paintings. The bartender, Ed Parker, lay behind the bar, bleeding from cuts on the forehead received by having broken glass fall on him. Mrs. Nation herself was covered with whisky and beer. The massive cut-glass punch bowls and their contents lay in a heap on the bar. A \$350 life-size painting of "Cleopatra at the Roman Bath" was ruined. Mrs. Nation was arrested.

INDIANS REFUSE TO EMIGRATE.

The Dawes Indian commission which has just examined the Mississippi Choctaws to find out who among them are entitled to a share in the division of the Choctaw lands, informed the Indians that to secure their share of 500 acres each it would be necessary to move to the Indian Territory. Without an exception, however, the Mississippi Choctaws have refused to move to the territory.

FOUND DEAD IN QUEEN'S HOME.

The Dowager Lady Churchill, senior lady of the berchamber and an intimate friend of Queen Victoria, was found dead in her bedroom at Osborne Christmas morning. On retiring last night she complained of cold, but no alarming symptoms manifested themselves, and her indisposition was not thought to be of a serious nature.

AUSTEN T. DREW IS DEAD.

Austen T. Drew, general agent of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad, while horseback riding Christmas day in Forest park, St. Louis, fell from his horse, causing concussion of the brain. He was born at Parsons, Kan., and had been connected with the Missouri, Kansas & Texas twenty years. He died at 10 p. m.

FOOTBALL OPPONENT RESIGNS.

The resignation of Prof. D. W. Batson, dean of Kentucky Wesleyan College, at Winchester, was accepted by the board. His retirement is due to his opposition to the football team's playing on other grids. He asked the faculty to expel the members of the team. It refused and he resigned.

WILL NOT GIVE UP OIL KING.

Gov. Sayres of Texas made another application to Gov. Roosevelt of New York a few days ago for the extradition of John D. Rockefeller and other members of the Standard Oil Company to answer the charge of violating the Texas anti-trust law pending against them in the district court of McLennan county. County Attorney Cullen F. Thomas, who presented the application to Gov. Roosevelt, is in receipt of a letter from the latter in which he declines to grant the application for the extradition of the accused parties.

Four Murders in One Night.

Wednesday night proved a record-breaker for cold-blooded murders and violent fatalities to human life in St. Clair county, Ill. Following close upon the horrible murder of Henry Vogel of Belleville, who was killed, robbed and his body placed upon the suburban electric railway tracks west of the city to conceal the evidence of the crime, there were three murders in the western portion of the county. At East St. Louis there were two murders, Walter McGarrahan, ex-supervisor and bailiff of the city court, shot and instantly killed John D. Ryan, a barber. Thomas Hardy and wife attended a dance in South East St. Louis. He was well acquainted with the women at the ball and danced with them. His wife became jealous, and for revenge accepted a Mr. Johnson's offer of company home. Hardy followed them to the house, and found his wife and Johnson together in the parlor. He entered, and a desperate battle oc-

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

POINTS THE WAY TO LIFE OF USEFULNESS.

Destiny May Be Changed by a Fitty Spoken Sentence—Sympathy for the Troubled Like Apples of Gold in Baskets of Silver.

(Copyright, 1900, by Louis Klopfch, N. Y.) In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows an open door for any one who desires to be useful and illustrates how a little thing may decide one's destiny. The text is Proverbs xxv., 11 (revised version), "A word fitty spoken is like apples of gold in baskets of silver."

A filigree basket loaded with fruit is put before us in the text. What is ordinarily translated "pictures" ought to be "baskets." Here is a silver network basket containing ripe and golden apples, pippins or rennets. You know how such apples glow through the openings of a basket of silver network. You have seen such a basket of fruit on many a table. It whets the appetite as well as regales the vision. Solomon was evidently fond of apples, because he so often speaks of them. While he writes in glowing terms of pomegranates and figs and grapes and mandrakes, he seems to find solace as well as lusciousness in apples, calling out for a supply of them when he says in another place, "Comfort me with apples." Now you see the meaning of my text, "A word fitty spoken is like apples of gold in baskets of silver."

You see the wise man eulogizes just one word. Plenty of recognition has there been for great orations. Cicero's arraignment of Cataline, the philippic of Demosthenes, the five days' argument of Edmund Burke against Warren Hastings, Edward Irving's discourses on the Bible, and libraries full of prolonged utterance, but my text extols the power of one word when it refers to "a word fitty spoken."

This may mean a single word or a small collection of words—something you can utter in one breath, something that you can compact into one sentence. "A word fitty spoken"—an encouraging word, a kind word, a timely word, a sympathetic word, an appropriate word. I can pass right down the aisle of any church and find between pulpit and front door men whose temporal and eternal destinies have been decided by a word.

Choosing an Occupation. I tell you what is a great crisis in every man's history. It is the time when he is entering an occupation or profession. He is opposed by men in middle life, because they do not want any more rivals, and by some of the aged, because they fear being crowded off and their places being taken by younger men. Hear the often severe and unfair examinations of young lawyers by old lawyers, of young doctors by old doctors, of young ministers by old ministers. Hear some of the old merchants talk about the young merchants. Trowels and hammers and scales often are jealous of new trowels and new hammers and new scales. Then it is so difficult to get introduced. How long a time has many a physician had his sign out before he got a call for his services, and the attorney before he got a case! Who wants to risk the life of his family to a young physician who got his diploma only last spring and who may not know measles from scarlatina, or to risk the obtaining of a verdict for \$20,000 to an attorney who only three years ago read the first page of Blackstone?

The Need of Courage. There are so many men who have all the elements of usefulness and power except one—courage. If you can only under God give them that you give them everything. In illustrating that one word show them that every man that ever amounted to anything had terrific struggle. Show him what ships Deatur had to fight, and what a mountain Hannibal had to climb, and what a lame foot Walter Scott had to walk on, and that the greatest poet who ever lived—Milton—was blind, that one of the grandest musicians of all the ages—Beethoven—was deaf, and that Stewart, in some respects the greatest merchant that America ever saw, began in his small store, dining on bread and cheese behind the counter in a snatched interregnum between customers, he opening the store and closing it, sweeping it out with his own broom and being his own errand boy. Show them that within ten minutes' walk there are stores, shops, and factories, and homes where as brave deeds have been done as those of Leonidas at Thermopylae, as those of Horatius at the bridge, as that of Colin Campbell at Balaklava. Tell them what Napoleon said to his staff officer when that officer declared a certain military attempt to be impossible. "Impossible!" said the great commander. "Impossible is the adjective of fools."

Show them also that what is true in worldly directions is more true in spiritual directions. Call the roll of prophets, apostles and martyrs and private Christian from the time the world began and ask them to mention one man or woman greatly good or useful who was not depreciated and flailed and made a laughing stock. Racks and prisons and whips and shipwrecks and axes of beheading did their worst, yet the heroes were more than conquerors. With such things you will illustrate that word "courage," and they will go out from your presence to start anew and right, challenging all earth and hell to the combat.

Words of Comfort. That word "courage" fitty spoken with compressed lips and stout grip of the hand and an intelligent flash of the eye—well, the finest apples that ever thumped on the ground in an autumnal orchard and were placed in the

most beautiful basket of silver network before their appetites could not be more attractive.

Furthermore, a comforting word fitty spoken is a beautiful thing. No one but God could give the inventory of sick beds and bereft homes and broken hearts. We ought not to let a day pass without a visit or a letter or a message or a prayer consolatory. You could call five minutes on your way to the factory, you could leave a half hour earlier in the afternoon and fill a mission of solace. You could brighten a sickroom with one chrysanthemum. You could send your carriage and give an afternoon airing to an invalid on a neighboring street. You could loan a book with some chapters most adapted to some particular misfortune. Go home today and make out a list of things you can do that will show sympathetic thoughtfulness for the hardy bested. How many dark places you might illumine! How many tears you could wipe away; how much like Jesus Christ you might get to be! So sympathetic was he with beggary, so helpful was he for the fallen, and so stirred was he at the sight of drowsy, epilepsy, paralysis and ophthalmia that whether he saw it by the roadside, or at the sea beach, or at the mineral baths of Bethesda, he offered relief. Cultivate genuine sympathy, Christlike sympathy. You cannot successfully dramatize it. False sympathy Alexander Pope sketches in two lines:

"Before her face her handkerchief she spread To hide the flood of tears she did not shed."

A Word of Warning.

So also is a word of warning. A ship may sail out of harbor when the sea has not so much as a ripple, but what a foolhardy ship company would they be that made no provision for high winds and wrathful seas. However smoothly the voyage of life may begin we will get rough weather before we harbor on the other side, and we need ever and anon to have some one uttering in most decided tones the word "beware." There are all the temptations to make this life everything and to forget that an inch of ground is larger as compared with the whole earth than this life as compared with our external existence. There are all the temptations of the wine cup and the demijohn, which have taken down as grand men as this or any other century has heard of. There are all the temptations of pride and avarice and base indulgence and ungovernable temper. There is no word we all need oftener to hear than the word "beware."

The trouble is that the warning word is apt to come too late. We allow our friends to be overcome in a fight with some evil habit before we sound an alarm. After a man is all on fire with evil habit your word of warning will have no more effect than would an address to a house on fire asking it to stop burning, no more use than a steam tug going out to help a ship after it has sunk to the bottom of the ocean. What use in word of warning to that inebriate whose wife was dying from wounds inflicted by his own hand? As he held the hand of his dying wife he made this vow: "Mary, I will never take another glass of strong drink until I take it from this hand which I now hold." In an awful way he kept the vow, for when the wife was in her coffin he filled a glass with brandy, put the glass into the dead hand, then took the glass out of the hand, and drank the liquid. Too late does any warning come to such an one. But many a man now high up in usefulness and honor was stopped on the wrong road by a kindly hand put upon the shoulder and a word fitty spoken. Ah, yes, fitty spoken—that is, at the right time, with the right accentuation, and the right emphasis.

Speak with Patience. There must be no impatience in the warning we give others. We must realize that but for the kindness of God to us we would have been in the same rapids. That man going wrong may be struggling with a tide of evil inherited from father and grandfather and great-grandfather. The present temptation may be the accumulated force of generations and centuries. "No," you say, "his father was a good man. I knew him." But did you know his grandfather? Evil habit is apt to skip one generation, a fact recognized in the Ten Commandments, which speak of the third and fourth generations, but say nothing of the second generation.

Or the man astray may have an unhappy home, and that is enough to wreck any one. We often speak of men who destroy their homes, but do not say anything about the fact that there are thousands of wives in America who by petulance and fretting and inconsideration and lack of economy and all manner of disagreeableness drive their husbands into dissipation. The reason that thousands of men spend their evenings in club houses and taverns is because they cannot stand it at home. I know men who are thirty-year martyrs in the fact that they are awfully married. That marriage was not made in heaven. Without asking divine guidance they entered into an alliance which ought never to have been made. That is what is the matter with many men you and I know. They may be very brave and heroic and say nothing about it, but all the neighbors know. Now, if the man going wrong has such domestic misfortune, be very lenient and exonerating in your word of warning. The difference between you and him may be that you would have gone down faster than he is going down if you had the same kind of conjugal wretchedness.

Art of Doing Good.

In mentioning fine arts people are apt to speak of music and painting and sculpture and architecture, but they forget to mention the finest of all the fine arts—the art of doing good, the art of helping others, the art of saving men. An art to be studied as you study music, for it is music in the fact that it drives out moral discord and substitutes eternal harmony; an art to be studied like sculpture, for it is sculpture in the fact that it builds a man, not in the cold statue, but in immortal shape, that will last long after all penitelic marble has crumbled; an art to be studied as you study architecture, for it is architecture in the fact that it builds for him a house of God, eternal in the heavens, but an art that we cannot fully learn unless God helps us. Otherwise saved by grace divine, we can go forth to save others, and with a tenderness and compassion and a pity that we could not otherwise exercise we can pronounce the warning word with magnificent result. The Lord said to the prophet Amos, "Amos, what seest thou?" And he answered, "A basket of summer fruit." But I do not think Amos saw in that basket of summer fruit anything more inviting and luscious than many a saved man has seen in the warning word of some hearty, common sense Christian adviser, for a word fitty spoken is "like apples of gold in baskets of silver."

So also is a word of invitation potent and beautiful. Who can describe the drawing power of that word, so small and yet so tremendous, "Come." It is a short word, but its influence is as long as eternity. Not a sesquipedalian word, spreading its energy over many syllables, but monosyllabic. Whether calling in wrong direction or right direction, many have found it irresistible. That one word has filled all the places of dissipation and dissoluteness. It is responsible for the abominations that curse the earth. Inquire at the door of persons what brought the offender there, and at the door of almshouses what brought the pauper there, and at the door of the lost world what was the cause of the incarceration, and if the inmates speak the truth they will say, "The word 'Come!' brought us here." Come and drink. Come and gamble. Come and sin. Come and die. Pronounce that word with one kind of infection, and you can hear in it the tolling of all the bells of conflagration and woe. The chief baker in prison in Pharaoh's time saw in dream something quite different from apples of gold in baskets of silver, for he said to Joseph, "I also was in a dream, and, behold, I had three white baskets on my head, and in the uppermost basket there was all manner of baked meats for Pharaoh, and the birds did eat them out of the baskets upon my head." Joseph interpreted the dream and said it meant that the chief baker should be beheaded and the birds would eat his flesh. So many a man has in his own bad habits omens of evil that peek at him and foretell doom and death. But oh, the power of that word "Come!" when aright uttered! We do well when we send young men into schools and colleges and theological seminaries and by nine years of instruction and drill hope to prepare them to sound aright that sweet and enrapturing and heaven descended word "Come." The gospel we believe in is a gospel of "Come!" That word speak all the churches. That word is now building thrones for conquerors, and burning coronets for kings and queens. That word is to sound so clearly and impressively and divinely that the day is advancing when all nations shall respond, "We come!" "We come!" And while the upper steps toward God and heaven will be thronged with redeemed souls ascending there will not be one solitary traveler on the road to sin and death.

The Gospel Bell.

In the Kremlin at Moscow, Russia, is what is called the "king of bells," but it is a ruined bell, and it has rung no sound for near 200 years. It is 67 feet in circumference and in height it is more than ten times the height of the average man, and it took a score of men to swing its brazen tongue. It weighs 200 tons. On the 19th of June, 1706, in a great fire it fell and broke. It broke at the part which was weakened by the jewels which the ladies of Moscow threw into the liquid metal at the casting. The voices of that bell are forever hushed. It will never ring again, either at wedding or obsequy or coronation. What majestic and overpowering silence! Enthroned and everlasting quietude! One walks around it full of wonder and historical reminiscence and solemnity. On it are figures in relief representing czar and empress and Christ and Mary and the evangelists. But as I stood before it last summer I bethought myself of a greater bell and one still ringing. It is the gospel bell, ages ago hung on the beam of the cross. It has vaster circumference and with mightier tongue sounds across seas and continents and awakens echoes amid Alpine and Himalayan and Sierra Nevada ranges. The jewels of affection thrown into it at its casting by ransomed souls of earth and heaven have not weakened it, but made it stronger and more glorious. Evangelists and apostles rang it, and martyrs lifted their hands through the flames to give it another sounding. It will ring on until all nations hear it and accept its invitation, "Come! Come!" It will not fall, as did that of Moscow. No storm can stop it. No earthquake can rock it down. When the fires of the last day blaze into the heavens, amid the crash of mountains and the groan of dying seas, its clear, resounding voice will be heard calling to the last inhabitant of the burning planet, "Come! Come!"

The best creed is kindness.

In the Fowler's Snare

By M. B. MANWELL

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.) In America people need not restrict their honeymooning to a distance of 20, 30, or 100 miles. Over there a bridal journey may mean 4,000 or 5,000 miles, and entail some days and nights aboard a train. Gervis Templeton and his newly made wife were quite content with the prospect of the long journey as they sat in the palace car, hand-in-hand, gazing out upon the strange, unchanging landscape.

To the new wife, life was warm and sweet; while for Gervis, who had taken up his cross manfully before he crossed Gladdy's vision, there was the underlying sense of having given up his all for others, which in itself is a certain reward. "It seems like years since we left old Frisco, doesn't it, Gervis?" the bride broke the silence to say blithely. "It's a bit queer to leave the old life behind like this," she went on, half dreamily. "I never realized that I was married, I think, until we stepped into this car at Vancouver. And now here we are, you and I, flying along through plains and canons, through snow and ice, on our way to old age together. If one were superstitious the look-out is ominous."

Gladdy waved her white hand at the landscape whirling past, rocks and hillsides, gray rivers and shimmering, still lakes, and in the distance the great, frowning Rockies. "Look on this picture, not on that," Gervis with his hand gently turned the small, round face, and Gladdy's eyes fell on the cheerful, warm luxuries of the car. He was careful not to omit the lower-like attentions a bride would naturally look for, and it was only those who knew him better than Gladdy did, who would miss the spontaneous element that was absent. "Never mind the wintry outlook," went on the young husband. "I don't believe you've as much as glanced at our fellow-travelers yet. They seem rather a decent lot."

"Do they?" Gladdy turned her brown head to give a comprehensive look round the palace car. "They're not bad," she added indifferently. Then she broke off, and there was a dead silence. The round, blue eyes of the bride had encountered another pair, black and inscrutable, that were fixed with a strange, tense gaze on her. Something—she knew not what—instantly arrested her attention, and a faint shiver ran over her whole being. The owner of the magnetic eyes was a man of perhaps 40, perhaps older. His crisply curling hair matched his intensely black eyes, and the olive tint of his bare, shaven face went admirably with the darkness of eyes and hair.

That he was of a studious disposition was vouched for by the stoop of his narrow shoulders. He was carefully, even punctiliously, dressed, and as he leaned back in a large, red plush easy chair there was a certain distinction about his appearance. He seemed to know none of his fellow-travelers, and while they chatted and laughed, he sat, with loosely clasped fingers, silent and watchful. The strange thing was that nobody seemed to be aware of his presence in the car. People talked across him, colored waiters passed and repassed him, but nobody disturbed the thinking man. The train jolted on its way to the great mountains, the "everlasting hills." It sped in and out of the snowsheds, which man's ingenuity has constructed to protect the railway line from snowslides, in which thousands of tons of snow, suddenly loosened, came down with irresistible force to devastate the low-lying country. The startling whiteness of the outside world was growing blurred. The day was waning, the dusk gathering slowly, and a few feathery flakes began to show up against the deepening gray behind them. "We are going to have a tremendous snowfall tonight, judging from the smallness and dryness of the flakes," observed Gervis presently; but he got no answer.

The young man pulled out some home letters to read. In a few moments he was back again in the old home. Loyal and true as he was to the young wife at his side, Gervis could not keep his memory from straying to the fair, summer glades of Temple-Dene, through which wandered a youth and a maiden whose hearts were united though their lips failed to speak of love. For a brief moment he wondered how Leila had taken the news of his marriage, which by this time must have reached Temple-Dene. Now, with his face turned to begin an everyday, practical existence, bereft forever of the old love Gervis suddenly felt faint qualms. Had he—had they—sought to achieve more than human strength was capable of?

Leila he remembered too deeply to doubt. Her pure, saintly woman's nature would be a certain shield. And that sweet purity of hers would act, likewise, as his own safeguard. Little wonder, that the gravity in the bridegroom's eye deepened as he sat idly turning over the loose sheets of Lady Jane's pointed writing. So absorbed was he that he did not observe a sudden hush that crept over the gaily-chatting occupants of the car.

Then men sprang to their feet hurriedly, there were faint screams from the women; a colored waiter ran in, the whites of his eyes turned up in wild fear, and, with a frightened shout, fled out of the car along the corridor. By this time Gervis was fully aroused to the surrounding commotion. Gladdy sat perfectly motionless. Her eyes were fixed on the now empty chair in which had been seated the owner of the black, inscrutable eyes. She did turn even when the excitement in the car ended in a stampede accompanied by frenzied shrieks. "Fire! Fire!" The train, with its engine and carriages—so huge and so handsome to eyes unaccustomed to American travel—must be on fire!

CHAPTER III. "Gladdy! my dear Gladdy, rouse up. What is it? Are you asleep? The fright has paralyzed her!" Gervis Templeton stooped and gathered up his wife's form in his arms. Like most American girls, she was small and slight, an easy weight for any man's arms; but somehow Gladdy was an almost impossible burden. She was still and motionless, and it was like carrying a lay-figure.

"Place your arms around my neck, dear, and I can carry you the faster!" he hurriedly said. But there was no responsive obedience. His bride's arms hung loosely down. It was not that she had fainted, Gervis knew, for her eyes were wide open and staring, and there was no time to puzzle over her strange inertness. Nearly every one was out of the magnificently furnished car. The train, which had been slowing, was now at a standstill. It was quite dark when Gervis stood on the steps with his burden; but, to his wonder, he now saw what he had been unaware of before. The train was in one of the snowsheds—in fact, in one of the longest of these structures, and one a mile in length. Under its roof, which was shaped as a continuation of the slope of the mountain-side, the train was drawn up. And Gervis gasped, for he now discovered the cause of the frenzied excitement. The train itself was not on fire; it was the snow shed.

"Why, what can it mean? How on earth could a snow shed take fire in this wintry weather?" he exclaimed. "Easily enough," said a quiet voice at his ear, and a pair of black eyes met those of Gervis. "A snow shed can catch fire as the forests do, from the engine's sparks. This must have been burning some time, I should say. As a rule, men on trolleys patrol the sheds after every train to inspect it, but this has broken out after they have passed." The speaker pointed a long, thin finger to the wall of flame ahead of the engine, which loomed black and weird against the bright glare. Even in the alarming situation Gervis could not but be struck at the calm tone of the stranger's voice, and his serene demeanor. Below the two men, as they stood on the steps of the car, the terror-stricken passengers were rushing to and fro in wild alarm. There seemed to be nobody to appeal to. The driver and stoker gazed helplessly from their engine into the barrier of fire. The guard had quietly leaped out and sped back in search of the hose always found in every snow shed in case of fire. The flames were roaring and shooting up through the roof into the black night. Each moment the danger was becoming more and more imminent. "If this goes on we shall be roasted alive!" Gervis shouted, as he essayed to step down. "Stop! Let me lift her out of your arms." The stranger who had addressed Gervis was already on the ground, his arms stretched out to receive the burden Gervis held. Gathering the slight form to him he held the motionless girl on the ground, and as Gervis sprang down the steps the stranger's hand made a few quick passes before the fixed, white face of the prostrate Gladdy. "Thank you kindly," said Gervis hastily. "It is good of you. She is my wife, and somehow the shock seems to have frozen her. She is unable to speak even. I fear it has affected her deeply." "Oh, Gervis, take me away somewhere!" A long, sobbing cry came from her lips. Gladdy had come back—she was herself again; and Gervis almost wished the frozen stupor had continued. "My poor little girl!" He bent down over her, kneeling on the ground to draw her little head to his shoulder. At any cost he must hide the hideous wall of flame from her frightened eyes. As he strove to comfort her he did not see the sneer on the dark, olive-skinned face that looked down upon the youthful husband and wife. "I must save her!" Gervis looked up presently to say, in a hoarse whisper, and encountered the pitiless gaze of his new friend. "You must help me!" Gervis struggled to his feet. "I tell you my wife must be saved! It was I who brought her into this plight, and I am ready to give my life for hers! Help me. Suppose I rush the whole thing? Do you think I could get her through the flames to the other side of them, and to the open beyond?"

"Are you mad?" was the icy rejoinder. "Better reverse the engine and back the train to the end we came in at. But see, here comes the guard back again. Well?"

"It's anything but 'well,' I guess," growled the guard, glancing uneasily at the women folk. Lowering his voice, he went on to the male passengers: "The plain truth is, we're in a death trap. God help us all!" Then he hesitated.

"Man, speak out. What is it?" "I've bin way back a goodish bit, and found a worse thing behind us almost than this!" He pointed to the wall of flame. "Gentlemen, there's bin a terrible snow slide happened on our heels. It has smashed through into the shed and blocked the line from floor to roof. Never saw such a big snow slide in the Rockies, not even in the springtime o' year."

'Twas the warmish spell we had lately has loosened the snow on the mountain-side, and now it's come down all in a heap—tons of it! Besides frozen cargoes of snow, there's hull trees torn up by the roots and boulders all blocking up the shed. We're choked in behind, and you can see for yourself what's afore us. We're bound to die like rats in a hole!"

As the last words were added, breaking in an irrepressible cry from the man's white lips, the huddled groups of terrified passengers shrieked and shouted in unison; for, gazing up, their starting eyes discovered that the fire was spreading in the roof toward them. "We must be very near the outlet of this snow shed!" quickly ejaculated the stranger who had assisted Gervis.

"Why?" hoarsely screamed the passengers. Somehow they turned instinctively to this man, as human beings will to any true leader. "In that case, it would be worth while to rush it," said Gervis. He had raised Gladdy from the ground, and stood holding her close to him, carefully hiding her eyes with his left hand. "Well, then, let us rush it together in the train, and God in His mercy help us through!" came the suggestion from a passenger.

"And suppose we are burnt up like chips!" gloomily said another. "And, truly, the long, fierce tongue of fire were gaining along the roof. Strong men shuddered, while all the women were now covering their eyes, and some were praying wildly. Here and there a child, with frightened sobs, hid its little face in its mother's skirts. It was, in truth, a terrible death trap. The helpless human beings, heaving together, were paralyzed. Those of them for whom their Father in heaven was an ever-present reality cried out from their hearts for His merciful help; others were mute.

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble; therefore we shall not fear—" The clear voice of a woman that began bravely ended abruptly in a smothered sob. The flesh was weaker than the spirit, and a pair of dark eyes criticised, with a sneer in their black depths, the speaker as she covered down on her knees. "It would be as well not waste the minutes in talk," said the owner of the eyes. "It's time for action now if we are to save our lives."

With a swift glance at Gladdy's shrinking figure lying in her husband's arms, he strode forward to the front. Gathered round the engine was a group of excited passengers, arguing, ordering and pleading with the bewildered stokers, who stubbornly refused to risk all and rush the fire.

(To be continued.)

Balmoral Castle Not Large.

As palaces go, Balmoral castle is by no means large. When it was originally built it was intended to be purely a private palace for Queen Victoria and her family to retire to for complete rest and recreation. There were to be no visitors, no lords-in-waiting, and, moreover, the queen's children were children. Now, when her majesty's family had grown to a swarm, and it is a common thing for her to have nearly a dozen of them staying with her at once, besides some other visitors, Balmoral court provides insufficient accommodations for the court. It is true that the latter is cut down to the smallest limits. There are still no lords-in-waiting. The minister in attendance has to leave his secretary behind. Still there is not room for all the guests, so they are scattered up and down in various annexes. Birkhall, to the southeast of the castle, is allotted to one family; Abergeldie castle and Abergeldie mans, both to the north of Balmoral, are given to others. The rest are stowed away in the castle itself and when the accommodation becomes cramped, some of them have a way of drifting off to stay with the duke and duchess of Fife at Mar lodge, which is not far off.

Wales as a Soldier.

The Grenadier guards is the only regiment in which the Prince of Wales really served as a soldier. It was in the first battalion of the most distinguished regiment that he served as a subaltern and learned his drill. He was stationed with them at the Curragh camp, Kildare, in the year 1853.

Lightning Rods in Brooklyn.

There does not seem to be any way of clearly accounting for the fact that lightning rods have suddenly become fashionable in Brooklyn. There is quite a boom in suburban building there and nearly all new residences are being crowned with metal spikes.

Men have lost more by crowding than they have by waiting their turn.

Genoa Journal.

Published Every Thursday.
by D. S. & R. H. Lord.

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Entered at the post office at GENOA, ILL., as second class matter.

GENOA, ILL., DEC. 20, 190

Here and There.

An Elgin boy recently took 252 sparrow heads to the town clerk for which he received \$5.04.

An exchange says that the merchant who thinks the sign over his door is all the advertising he needs is hugging a delusion. Many people are not superstitious and do not believe in signs.

On December 20th at Byron two boys named Ray Johnson and Carl Mahomed were reported missing and search for the lads only revealed their foot-prints leading to the river. An air-hole in the ice bore evidence of their fate.

A young couple of this vicinity in the early stages of courtship had exhausted all known topics of conversation, when the dear girl asked him if he could tell tales. He replied that he could "if he could see the animals to which they were attached."

Freeport is making a hard try for the location there of a new federal court in this district, and there is some indication she is going to secure it. A recommendation has been made in Congress for an appropriation for the purpose of from \$75,000 to \$125,000. Congressman Hitt is at the head of the movement.

Mon. Chas. F. Brown, of Stillman Valley, died on Saturday December 22 at the age of 81 years, 3 months and 18 days, of pneumonia. He was a member of the 32nd, 33rd and 34th General Assemblies and was a very conspicuous figure in a three months senatorial contest which resulted in the election of Genl. John A. Logan.

Evangelist W. A. Sunday who has been holding meetings in Elgin for some weeks past closed them on the 16th ult. At that meeting, the collections which amounted to \$1200 were given to him and also he and his assistant, Fred Tischer, were each presented with a handsome Elgin watch. There were 375 or more who were converted as a result of his efforts. A number of the churches are preparing to continue the work of bringing the sinners within the fold.

WISE KING CANUTE.

How He Taught His Courtiers a Lesson in Humility.

The old story of Canute rebuking his courtiers is well known to most of us. King Canute, desirous of teaching his flattering courtiers a lesson, caused his throne to be set up on the seashore as the tide was coming in and nearing its height. Surrounded by all the great dignitaries of the Kingdom, he summoned the flatterers to his presence and asked them if they believed the sea would recognize his authority. "Believe it," cried Earl Ealfrid, "there is no doubt of it. Your majesty has but to command, you will be obeyed." The obsequious courtiers joined in a chorus of "So say we, all of us." "Very good," said the king, "now do you, each in turn, stand on the steps of your throne and bid the sea retire." His command was obeyed and courtier after courtier, after complying, retired baffled amid the jeering laughter of the populace. In this manner the time was fully occupied until the hour of flood was passed and the tide was just about the ebb when the king ascended the throne. He bade the waves retire and was soon left in triumph upon dry ground, amid the loud applause of his loyal subjects. "You see, gentlemen," he said, "turning to his courtiers, "there is all the difference in the world between a regular three-ply all-wool king, like myself, and a lot of insignificant subjects like you. Let this experience teach you humility."

Curbed a Nuisance.

Prof. Tait of Edinburgh, after having subdued a lady pianist who annoyed him by taking to bagpipes, was troubled by an amateur elocutionist in the house. One day, the story goes, when the house was filled with oratory, a volley of explosions came from Tait's room, followed by smoke and unearthly smells. The lessons in oratory were suspended and everyone in the house collected to find out what the trouble was. Tait, with unmoved countenance, said to the landlord: "As there seems to be no restraint on the nature of studies pursued in these lodgings, I have begun a series of experiments in high explosives, from which I expect to draw much advantage." The elocution ceased.

Illinois Audubon Society.

The Objects of the Society and the Results That are Expected Therefrom.

The objects of the Illinois Audubon Society are the protection of wild birds and the creating of an interest in the study of bird life. It is known that such an interest once roused is lasting and that there are no better friends of the birds than those who have studied their habits and learned their ways. This bird protection movement is far from being purely sentimental in its nature. A serious economical question is involved. The birds are the means of holding in check the ravages of injurious insects which prey on the crops of the agriculturalists. This fact has been forced home to the farmer and the fruit raiser since the noticeable decrease in recent years in the number of insect eating birds.

The custom of trimming hats with wings and feathers, which prevails so widely, is responsible in a great measure for the thinning of the bird ranks. The Audubon Society believes that the wearing of bird plumage as an ornament of dress by the women of the country has been due largely to thoughtlessness and ignorance of the true value which the living bird is to the community. It is thought also that ignorance prevails as to the cruelty which in some instances is practiced by the hunters who shoot plumage birds for the market. The securing of the aigrette plume of commerce is marked by particular cruelty because the adult herons from which the aigrette is taken are killed at the nesting season, the young birds, unable to care for themselves, being left to starve in the nests. One aim of this Society therefore is to discourage the traffic in plumage and at the same time to induce people to protect in every way possible the wild birds which lend to our lives so much beauty of color and song.

The Illinois Audubon Society also desires to reach the children and it hopes that the school teachers in all parts of the state will co-operate with the members in the work which they are trying to do. It is suggested that as a practical way of securing good results Audubon Societies be formed among the pupils. The practice of nest robbing common among boys is one of the most fruitful causes of the destruction of bird life. It is believed that this habit can be checked if a humane interest in the birds be aroused.

It may be stated here as a matter of information that the legislature of the State of Illinois in 1899 passed a stringent law for the protection of birds. The statute provides a fine and imprisonment as the penalties for robbing the nest of any wild bird. The same punishment is provided for the killing or having in possession, alive or dead, any birds save those known as game birds, which may be killed in the proper season. No persons under fifteen years of age is allowed to make collections of birds or their eggs and no adult may collect save for scientific purposes and then only after the filing in court of a bond of \$200 with two sureties therefor, and the depositing of a certificate signed by two well known scientists to the effect that he is a proper person to be given the privilege.

The Illinois Audubon Society earnestly urges that all people to whom bird protection appeals will assist in the work in any way which may suggest itself. It is desired to form branch societies in every town and city in the State. It is asked that persons interested in the cause will undertake the forming of affiliated societies in the vicinity of their homes.

The cost of membership in the society is as follows:
Membership fee \$.25 No annual dues.
Associate membership fee 1.00
Sustaining members 25.00
Active members, annually \$1.00.
Associate, active and sustaining members receive all the publications of the Illinois Society.

Any other information touching the society and its work will be gladly given to any one who will write to the secretary of the Illinois Audubon Society, Miss Mary Drummond, Wheaton, Illinois.

Additional Locals.

Edwin Smith and wife, of Chicago were holiday week visitors with the former's brother, Henry and his father J. G. Smith, of Chatter Grove.

On account of the holiday week there was no JOURNAL put out last week. We will, however, continue to be on hand for a few months more, at least.

The Ladies Aid Society have changed their meeting days from Thursday to Friday. Their next meeting will take place tomorrow, January 4, at the home of Mrs. T. L. Kitchen and every two weeks thereafter. A good attendance is desired as there will be plenty of work to be done.

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Fried Perch	15	Bolled Ham	15	Soup	15
Roast Beef	15	Beef Tongue	15	Pudding	5

BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

Small Steak	15	Pork Chops	15	White Fish	15
Veal Cutlet	15	Breakfast Bacon	15	Fried Perch	15
Mutton Chops	15	Salt Pork, Broiled	15	Salt Mackerel	15
Broiled Ham	15	Fried Sausage	15	Fried Eggs	15
Liver and Bacon	15	Lake Trout	15	Scrambled Eggs	15

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Doing Well. The Sycamore Rabbitry is assuming large proportions, and doing quite a business in thoroughbred Belgian Hares. They now have about thirty bred does for sale; also several fine bucks and a few youngsters. All of the hares are pedigreed and come from the most popular strains. Lord Tennyson, a prize winner, imported from England in September, is a valuable acquisition to the Rabbitry.

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SOCIETIES.

ROYAL NEIGHBORS OF AMERICA: Camp No. 319 meets every first and third Wednesday eve of each month in Oddfellows hall, Mary Fransen, Callie Sager, Oracle, Recorder.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA: Camp meets every second and fourth Thursday evening of each month in Crawford's hall. J. H. Vandresser, E. H. Browne, V. C. Clerk

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODDFELLOWS: Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Ammon Frazier, J. W. Sowers, Noble Grand, Sec'y.

COURT OF HONOR: Genoa District No. 418 meets every second and fourth Friday evenings of each month at eight o'clock p. m. Visiting brothers and sisters are cordially invited. W. H. Sager, M. N. Stafford, Recorder, Chancellor.

G. A. R. RESACA POST, No. 478. Meetings on the first Tuesday evening of every month. Comrades always welcome. G. W. Johnson, Frank McQuarie, Adjutant, Commander.

CHURCHES.

M. E. CHURCH: Preaching services at 10:20 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Class meeting 9:30 a. m. Sunday School 11:30 a. m. Junior League 3:30 p. m. Epworth League 7:00 p. m. Young People's meeting on Tuesday evenings at 7:00 o'clock pm. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Rev. E. K. D. HESTER, Pastor.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN Church: Regular services 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sunday School 11:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evenings at 7:15. B. L. DeGRIES, Pastor.

LUTHERAN: Preaching 10 a. m. Catechetical Instruction 10:30 a. m. Evening Preaching the Sunday on or before the full moon at 7:30 p. m. Day School Monday to Thursday. Rev. R. PIELER, Pastor.

WANT COLUMN. FOR SALE: A new and desirable residence property in the Citizen's addition. Cheap. The Journal, A. 1.

LOT FOR SALE: A splendid residence with east front. Inquire The Journal, A. 2.

TO RENT: A 14 room flat residence property in good location, good barn, chicken-house, well, cistern and steam heat. Journal, A. 3.

RESIDENCE For Sale: A splendid residence property north of C. M. & St. P. depot. Two lots, good new barn, well, cistern, etc., etc. Cheap and must be sold. The Journal, A. 4.

FARM For Sale: 123 1/2 acres, 4 miles from a good town, half mile from creamery and 2 miles from post office. Good barn, 40 feet by 28 feet with cow-shed 60 feet by 20 feet. A good house, hen house, milk house with spring water which is piped to the house and barn and has a pressure of about 30 lbs. Will sell for cash or on time. Call or address The Journal, A. 5.

LARGE Farm For Sale: We offer a large farm of 987 acres in South Dakota at a very low figure if sold in the next 90 days. Good black soil, nice level land, 1/2 mile from church, school house, store and post office. Abundance of water and the farm. Can be bought for \$14 per acre. Journal Office, A. 6.

BOARDERS Wanted: One or two gentlemen boarders in a private family. Furnace heat if desired. Inquire of Journal, A. 7.

Holiday Excursions. For the Christmas and New Years Holiday, the C. M. & St. P. Ry. will sell excursion tickets to points within 200 miles at a fare and a third for the round trip. Tickets on sale December 22, 23, 24, 25 and 31, 1900 and January 1, 1901, good to return until and on Jan. 2, 1901. 987 Acre Farm. We offer a large farm of 987 acres in South Dakota which we will sell at a ridiculously low price if sold within the next 90 days. It is considered a bargain, good black soil, nice level land, 1/2 mile from church, school, store and post office. Abundance of water and a fine farm. Only \$14.00 per acre. Inquire at the JOURNAL office.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm cures every kind of cough, la grippe, bronchitis, sore throat, croup, whooping cough, etc. Never drowns the stomach. At Druggists, 10 & 25c.

AROUND THE COURT HOUSE.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. Geo Kliber to Theodore Carlson: East 1/2 lot 1 block 5. Gilson's, De Kalb. \$300. W. L. Ellwood to Martin H. Anderson: lot 6 block 7, W. L. Ellwoods, DeKalb. \$1100. F. J. Snow to F. B. Townsend: part lot 3 block 17, Sycamore, \$1200. W. H. Hill to J. Y. Stuart: east 1/2 of the southeast 1/4 of section 21, west 1-16 of the northwest 1/4 and west 1-16 of the southwest 1/4 of section 22, Kingston. \$3000. J. P. McAllister to J. Y. Stuart: southeast 1/4 of the northwest 1/4, Kingston. \$700.

M. G. Hubbell to W. H. Young: lot 4 block 27, Shabbona. \$600. Trustees of M. E. Church to W. M. Fareland: lot 7 block 1, Waterman. Frank Severance to A. Ashton: lot 6 and north 1/2 of lot 5, block 2, Miller's, Hinckley. \$1100.

Eli W. Lloyd by heirs to Martin Quincer: east 1/2 of the southwest 1/4 (and 4 5) section 16, Cortland. \$4005. Elsie Ingmanson to Esther C Ingmanson: lot 2 block 3, Ingmanson's Sycamore. \$250.

Sams to Augusta C. Ingmanson, lot 3 block 3, Ingmanson's, Sycamore. \$250. Same to Jennie Olson: lot 5 block 3, Ingmanson's, Sycamore. \$250. Same to Emma Sallberg, lot 6 block 3, Ingmanson's, Sycamore. \$250.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Wm. A. Troyer, Malta, 29
Lansea Miller, Bagley, Wis., 25
Henry Gordon Gale, Chicago, 26
Agnes Spafford Cook, De Kalb, 26
John Hean, Chicago, 21
Bessie A. Olesten, Chicago, over 18
Henry Albert Keeter, Hinckley, 25
Lottie E. Nichols, Genoa, 25
Ole B. Carlson, DeKalb 22
Amanda E. Anderson, DeKalb, 23
Hiram P. Read, Genoa, 46
Mary S. Belghtie, 29

Clarence E. Smith, Sandwich, 33
Edith L. Calton, Sandwich, 22
Fred H. Whitman, LaSalle Co., 26
Mable V. Kiehl, Victor, 18
John H. Parshall, Kansas Cith, Mo. 33,
Nellie E. Cochran, DeKalb, 26.
Eltzie Ray Mitchell, Franks, 26.
Margaret McAllister, Franks, 26.
William H. Coryell, Hampshire, 23.
Jennie E. Adgate, Hampshire, 23.
August Crowe, DeKalb, 28,
Hilma Johnson, DeKalb, 18.
Lewis Otto, Keneal Co., 26.
Amar da Herbart, DeKalb Co., 20.
John C. Rupp, LaSalle Co., 36,
Anna M. Brener, LaSalle Co., 35.
Charlie Hill, Yorkville, 21,
Hattie M. Faltz, Somocauk, 18.

PROBATE.

Estate of Chas. O. Boynton. Claim of Ruth Rowley allowed at \$9700.
Estate of James Cameron. Claim of M. L. Overton allowed at \$50.10.
Estate of P. M. Roos. Claim of John Lillian allowed at \$103.66.
Estate of Selia Flou. Will set for hearing January 29.
Estate of Harriet Hay. Final report approved, estate declared settled and executor discharged.
Estate of Johan Christoph Gless. Appraisement bill and widow's relinquishment approved.
Estate of Mathias Person. Appraisement bill approved.
Estate of Kittie B. Adams. Letters of administration issued to J. D. Morris. Bond \$250. No appraisers; March term for claims.
Estate of William Moore. Final report approved; estate declared settled subject to the presentation of claims.

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"Omaha World-Herald," Omaha, Neb., of the worst form of Dyspepsia for years. After three of Nebraska's best physicians had failed to relieve him, he decided to go to Chicago for treatment, but then, as he says: "I was induced to try

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OBITUARY.

From the Tamaroa Times.

Louisa Jane Skeel Nash was born at Hennepin, Ill., December 13, 1831, and died near Tamaroa, Ill., November 18, 1900, aged 68 years, 11 months and 5 days.

In early life she professed her faith in Christ and united with the M. E. church. She was married to Stephen Nash, March 10, 1853, and who preceded her to the great beyond Feb. 17, 1900. The four children, Linus, Howard, Edwin and Lucy, are all living and were present at the funeral, also her only living brother, L. E. Skeel, of Hennepin, who is the last of the family of nine children. Mr. and Mrs. Nash moved to Tamaroa in 1866. Some time afterward both became members of the Presbyterian church of this place.

Mrs. Nash had been a patient sufferer for more than a year. Those who have been most intimately acquainted with her have been impressed with her patient resignation. She was a woman of dignified reserve. Her words were not many, but were well chosen. Her christian life was not noticeably demonstrative. She lived a life of confident hope and restful experience. When speaking of the possibility of her passing away, she gave directions to her daughter concerning a few things in a manner that gave evidence that she had no fears. Her spiritual life was reasonable, practical, helpful. She endured trial with resignation, because she loved and trusted and looked forward to the time when trial will be no more, when all tears will be wiped away.

Mr. Ed. Nash of this place is one of the sons of Mrs. Skeel, spoken of.

COMMITTED SUICIDE

W. B. McDowell, a Kirkland Attorney, Committed Suicide Saturday Morning Dec. 22, by Shooting Himself.

The town of Kirkland was on Sunday morning December 23, thrown into a state of excitement by the discovery of Attorney William B. McDowell, lying in his room on a cot, dead. On Saturday morning Dr. Delevergo, who has an office in the same building noticed that the daily paper at McDowell's door had not been taken in and on Sunday morning he noticed that it still remained there. This awakened the doctor's suspicions and procuring a chair he looked into the room through the transom above the door. In the adjoining room he could see 'Billy' lying on a cot, dead. In his right hand was still clutched the revolver with which the deed was done. A bullet had been fired into the right temple.

The last that had been seen of Mr. McDowell was at five o'clock on Saturday morning when he had went across the street to a saloon and got a drink and immediately returned to his rooms and committed the rash act, before the other tenants of the building had arrived for the morning. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of suicide during a momentary fit of despondency. For some time he had been more or less disheartened over financial reverses.

Mr. McDowell was 58 years of age and was well known in this county where he has had considerable practice, especially in Justice courts.

The funeral was held on Tuesday, Christmas day, at Kirkland and interment was in the Charter Oak Cemetery.

He leaves behind him a mother who is deeply affected by the sad occurrence and two brothers and two sisters to mourn.

Correspondence

Correspondents will hereafter please send in their communications by Tuesday afternoon.

NEW LEBANON.

Wm. Coon was a Genoa caller last Tuesday.

Wm. Gahl was a visitor at Genoa last Saturday.

George Conro drove to Genoa last Saturday.

John Awe and wife were Genoa shoppers Sunday.

Harry Lord was a Burlington caller last Sunday.

Mrs L S Ellithorpe is on the sick list this week.

Miss Olive Lord visited relatives at Genoa Saturday.

Joseph Engel was a caller in Genoa last Thursday.

August Frederick was here from Kirkland last Friday.

Emil Jenny was a passenger to Elgin last Wednesday.

Wm H Ellithorpe of East Burlington was here last week.

Mrs. J Siglin, of Charter Grove visited here last Wednesday.

Albert Arndt and wife are the happy parents of a baby boy.

Lola Peckham was among the Hampshire visitors last Wednesday.

J W Lord started for Charlevoix Mich., last Monday where he will trap.

Joe Muhr has moved into the Engel house just east of the village.

Minnie Spansail is now employed by Mrs Abbie Patterson at Genoa.

Martin Kesler will leave soon for Michigan to trap during the winter.

Pike Watson was in Hampshire Saturday shaking hands with his old friends.

Mrs Howard Crawford and daughter were Genoa shoppers last Saturday.

Miss Jennie Adgate and Wm Coryell were married in Sycamore on the 27th ult.

Mrs Wm Coon has returned from Marengo where she has been caring for a sick friend.

John Peckham and family and Wm Boland and family started for Missouri last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lathrope of South Dakota, is visiting with Fred Adgate and family this week.

Misses Leta Crawford and Grace Wood were in Sycamore on a shopping tour last Saturday.

Clara Bolinger, of Hampshire, visited the New Lebanon school on the Friday before Xmas.

Mrs Christ Hanson, of Burlington, visited the New Lebanon school on Friday before Xmas.

Joseph Engel and wife visited the former's brother, Lawrence Engel at Burlington last Thursday.

Mrs S W Smith, of Wahpeton, N. D., visited with her sister-in-law, Mrs J W Lord and other relatives here last week.

Mrs J W Lord and family attended a family reunion at the home of James Smith and wife at Genoa on Christmas day.

Mrs. Hilderbrandt, of Arlington Heights, is here taking care of her daughter, Mrs Edd Wiede, who has been quite sick. She will remain until spring.

School closed on Friday before Christmas with a very fine entertainment arranged for by the teacher, Mrs Eva Sedgwick. It was largely attended and a pleasant time was had. The school is now enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

Sycamore and Genoa Stage.

Leaves Genoa postoffice daily, except Sunday, at 9:00 a. m. for Sycamore; returning, leaves Westgate Feed Stable, Sycamore, at 4:00 p. m., arriving in Genoa to connect with train going west

ELLIS CONFER.

BELVIDERE BALLADS.

Last week's letter.

Mrs. Flora Bach is very ill with the gripe.

Arthur Shattuck, of Genoa spent Saturday in Belvidere.

Charles Best is very ill at his home on Whitney street.

Lester Belshau visited with friends in Marengo Monday.

Attorney Charles Roach is confined to his house by illness.

Lloyd Merrell and wife are visiting with friends in Brooklyn, Wis.

The family of Clarence Johnson on East Ave are seriously ill with the gripe.

Mrs. F. S. Stockwell, of Cherry Valley visited with friends in this city last week.

Miss Carrie is one of the force for the holidays at Geo B Ames dry-goods store.

Oscar Lundbury visited his parents in Chicago a few days the first of the week.

Miss Jessie Wylde visited with friends in Genoa a few days the first of the week.

Alfred Tompkins came out from the Chicago Law School to visit with his parents over Xmas.

D H Pierce, formerly of this place, secured a divorce from his wife in Chicago November 28.

George Stockwell is home from Beloit college for the holidays and is assisting Wheeler and Slater.

Messrs Ed. Pierce and Charles Prain and families, of Genoa were shopping in Belvidere Thursday.

John Collier is seriously ill at the home of his daughter at the National Hotel on the North side.

The marriage of Chauncy Hill of this city to Miss Louisa Pierce, of Austin will be celebrated January 13.

The National Sewing Machine factory closed Monday evening for Xmas. They resumed work Wednesday.

Miss Lindley, principal of the South side school left for a visit at her home in Kansas during the Holidays.

C V Billig has returned to his home in Tennesmore, Wis. after a few days visit with his brother, Dr H C Billig.

Grant C. Whitney attended the initiation of a class of 400 in the Royal Arcadium in Chicago, the first of the week.

The wedding of Miss Millie Robinson to Charles S Swail was solemnized at the home of her parents John Metcalf of Logan Ave.

Clarence Austin has severed his connections with the Northwestern and he and his wife will soon leave for Iowa where he has secured another position.

COLVIN PARK.

Ollman Brothers are kept very busy of late receiving and shipping grain.

Phillip Koeneke, father of Wm Koeneke, is very sick with pneumonia.

Al Ollman, who lost his hand in a corn-husker, is around again in fair health.

Miss Maggie Niprath has been spending the holidays at home with her parents.

Miss Fannie Bidingmier, who spent some time with friends here has returned to her home at Monroe, Wisconsin.

Last Wednesday evening several friends of Walter Cole and wife gathered at their residence for a social good time. From all reports it was a grand success there being music and other entertainment, and last but not least a bountiful oyster supper.

Stephen Hileman and wife, of Kittaning Co. Pa., arrived from their home on Friday morning last at the home of John E Moore, where they expect to make a winter's visit with their daughter, Mrs Moore. They say they had a pleasant journey.

KINGSTON KINKS.

Prof Blaundin—!—!—?

Frank Wilson enjoyed a ride to Genoa Friday.

Andrew Young of Genoa was in town Friday.

Prof. A L Thorpe, of Hinckly was calling in town Monday.

Jay Maltby is working at the carpenter trade in Belyidere.

Albert Holroyd and wife left for their home in Minnesota Friday.

Wesley Miner, of Kirkland, was in town a short time Friday evening.

A number of young people from here attended the dance at Genoa Monday evening.

The G A R held their instillation of officers Wednesday evening.

DuFay Fuller, of Belvidere, was seen upon our streets one day last week.

W S Poust of Sandwich is visiting with old friends in this vicinity this week.

Jesse Burton returned from a short visit with Elgin friends Friday evening.

Mrs H J Shaffer spent a few days of last week with S H Stiles and wife at Genoa.

John Tishouser, of Sycamore transacted business in our town one day last week.

Harry Penny entertained a number of his friends at a 1901 party Monday evening.

S D Whitney and wife returned from a brief visit in Belvidere Wednesday evening.

The Misses Katy and Maggie Bassett spent New Year's day with Belvidere relatives.

George Hunt and wife, of Monroe, were the guests of A L Fuller and wife, New Year's day.

Master Ross Clark is the guest of his sister, Mrs William Wamsley, at Belvidere this week.

Byron Munn has secured another contract for concrete work to be done in Genoa next summer.

Delos Ball and son James drove to Belvidere Thursday where the latter obtained employment in the National.

Clayton Gibbs, of Chicago, and Gibbs and wife of Hampshire, were the guests of A S Gibbs and wife Monday.

The Misses May Taylor, Mabel Brainard and Mabelle Penny were visiting with Belvidere relatives during the holiday week.

Mrs Laura Ackley and son Raymond, of Rockford, spent a few days of this week at the home of the former's parents, A E Hix and wife.

Among those numbered on the sick list this week are Mesdames R W Frees, John Howe, S Burchfield, and Mrs Jacob Arner at the home of Pierce Ort.

The vacancy caused by the resignation of John Howe in the blacksmith shop of George Wyllys is being filled by the latter's brother, Smith, of Kirkland.

James Laverty, of this place and Miss Carrie Johnson, of Kirkland, were united in marriage in Elgin, Tuesday evening December 25th by the Rev Farmloe. Mr and Mrs Laverty have the best wishes of their many friends.

The StP. depot was broken into Monday night and a number of packages and desks were ransacked. It is a mystery what the burglar was looking for as some of the packages contained clothing and the safe was untouched. The burglar left without taking anything.

Charles Foster drove over from Belvidere Saturday.

John Howe and John Merrill made a quick trip to Belvidere, Thursday evening.

William Cooper and wife, of Fairdale, were visiting the latter's parents, Daniel Ball and wife last Friday.

OBITUARY.

The death of Mrs Albert Stuart occurred at the home of her son, James, Wednesday morning, Dec. 26, 1900. The funeral was held in the M E church, Friday at 11 o'clock a m, Rev Dingle officiating.

Mary Ann Bebo was born, Nov 25 1809 in Sandusky, Ohio. She was twice a widow before she married Albert Stuart, of Ottawa Co Ohio, in September 1851. She died December 26, 1900 being 91 years, 1 month and 1 day of age.

She was the mother of twelve children, four of whom survive her Mary A Glidden, of Burlington, Ill, Mrs Angelina Cooper, of Nebraska City, Neb., Peter Arguett, of Walnut, Ill, and James A Stuart of this place.

Interment was in the East Kingston cemetery.

DERBY LINE.

Profitable Entertainment.

Basket Social at Derby Line School House Under the Auspices of the Scholars is a Decided Success. Much Said in Praise of the Teacher.

The Basket Social and Entertainment given by the teacher and scholars of the Derby Line school on Friday evening December 21, was an event looked upon by the parents as something to merit special mention.

The programme that had been prepared was well rendered and a mark of talent and toil on the part of the teacher and scholars. The school has received much benefit since the present teacher, Alva Ratfield, took hold and his efforts are receiving the commendations of the parents.

THE PROGRAMME.

Song: by the School, "The Old Oxen Bucket."

Essay, "Christmas," Theresa Taylor.

Recitation, "My Best Fellow," by Howard Taylor.

Dialogue, "Going Somewhere" by Eva Blank, Lenel Brown and the School.

Reading, "Mr. Silver's Horse," by Harry Anderson.

Recitation, "Christmas," by Francis Stevens.

Song, "When the Holly B'ooms," by the School.

Recitation, "When Company Comes," Robert Geithmann.

Recitation, "An Inventor's Wife," by Lorah Anderson.

Dialogue, "The Wrong Box," by Entire School.

Recitation, "Farmer Boys," by Frank Mott.

Recitation, "Christmas," Albert Mott.

Closing song by the School. "Our Old Kentucky Home."

After this the social part came and the baskets were judiciously auctioneered off by Ole Taylor, the proceeds of which was fifteen dollars.

OLD RILEY.

Mrs. Redpath's sister is visiting with her sister.

Miss Ellen Gustafson spent Christmas at home.

Alva Ratfield had a week's vacation which he spent at home with his parents.

The Christmas exercises at the church were well attended, the rain deers being fine.

Uncle Joe Seanors health is quite poorly this winter. He is having quite a severe attack of the rheumatism.

A Watch Party was held at the home of Frank Fellows, New Year's eve. A good time is reported by all present.

Mrs. Dolla Wood and Mrs. Minnie Titus and daughter Ella were visiting with their aunt, Mrs. J. Seanors, Friday.

The Sunday School helpers meet with Mrs. L. E. Mackey this week, Saturday January 5. All are invited to attend.

DR. KAY'S RENOVATOR. RENOVATOR invigorates and renovates the system; purifies and enriches the blood; cures the worst dyspepsia, constipation, headache, liver and kidneys, etc. and all ailments. Free advice, sample and book. Dr. B. J. Kay, Saratoga, N. Y.

Dr. Kay's KIDNEYCURE. CURES all Kidney Diseases, Backache, etc. At druggists, or by mail. Free book, advice, etc., of Dr. B. J. Kay, Saratoga, N. Y.

In the Fowler's Snare

By M. B. MANWELL

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

"It's our only chance, certainly!" instantly agreed the last comer. "If we silly-shally over the doing of it much longer, we shall die like rats in a hole, as the guard says!"

"Then we'd better tear these obstinate fools off the engine and man it ourselves!" suggested a frantic passenger. "We can rush it through somehow!"

"Not so!" was the calm answer. "Our only chance in rushing the danger is the speed. Now, if I and you, all amateurs, man the engine and bungle the thing, the chance is we should roast before we got quite through the flames."

"Now, ladies and gentlemen"—he turned courteously to the passengers surging round—"I must ask you to trust your bodies to me, and your souls—well, according to your several creeds!"

With a strangely harsh, empty laugh, the stranger ascended the engine, turning his dark face to say peremptorily: "Take your places aboard the train instantly, every man, woman and child!"

"Now, my friends, I'll tackle you!" He faced round to the engine men. So near was the train to the fire that the heat was insufferable—the faces of the men were almost skinned.

"Warm work, my hearties, this!" the stranger said, almost cheerfully, as he beat the hot air slowly with waving hands, and pressed his face closer to the scorched visages on the engine. "You get off this engine, mister!" furiously began the driver. "I'll brain any man who tries to boss—"

The wrathful words ended in a sudden sigh, and the driver's arms fell softly at his sides as the invader of the engine turned to the stoker, a powerfully built man.

"You heard what my mate said, didn't yer?" struck in the man. "You git off, or I'll—I'll—!" There was the same singular collapse, the same lamb-like attitude. Both grimy men stood motionless and meek facing the intruder.

"Just so," observed the last equably. Then, leaning over, his strident voice cleaved harshly along the snow shed: "Every soul aboard? Keep all windows and doors fast for your lives!"

"What is it, Gervis? Are we safe yet?" faintly whispered Gladly. The girl, who had only seemed to shake off her curious attack of insensibility within the last few minutes, was staring vaguely round the car.

She wondered idly why most of the women were on their knees, and why the little children were clasped so frantically to their mothers. Surely the tiny creatures would be smothered in such embraces.

And why was Gervis, her husband, breathing in that curiously labored fashion, as if he had been running hard?

Then she became aware, as he laid his cheeks against her own, that his face was wet and cold, clammy perspiration.

"Gervis!" she cried, a vague alarm awakening her at last, "speak to me!" "Can't you pray, Gladly?" whispered Gervis, and the clasp of his arms tightened round his wife.

"Pray, Gervis? What do you mean?" wonderingly said Gladly. And Gervis drew his brows together.

And yet was it not better that she should know, poor little Gladly in her newly wedded happiness?

Outside the cars, now tightly closed, the men on the engine, who were going to fight the flames doggedly, were grimly and rapidly making ready.

The heat had become intolerable, and redly glowing sparks were showering down the blazing roof. The peril was already so deadly that there was no choice. A dash for dear life must be made!

Suddenly a great tongue of flame darted along the roof with a hissing sound. The haggard, white faces in the cars could distinguish every timber in the shed's wooden walls in the new glare. The fire was gaining with a deadly sureness.

"Quick, men! We are taking our lives in our hands! Here, reach me that bale of waterproofing! We must divide it between us to cover as much of our persons as we can!"

It was a sharp, vibrating voice, with a note of command, that hastily ordered.

Then came the hoarse order for which the cowed enginemens were meekly waiting.

"Ready? Then go! Top speed!" The long train, with its large cars, creaked and groaned; the tongues of flame darted upward hissing; the burning rafters crackled and snapped; the smoke rolled along in heavy clouds that choked all who rode on the ill-fated train.

"God in His mercy, help us! We're off!" The train was cutting its way through the sheet of flame that had walled it in.

CHAPTER IV.

It was over—this daring venture—and over safely!

Outside in the open, in the clear cold air of the starless night, the long train drew up under the softly falling flakes of feathery snow.

that seldom pray. Then there was a rush to examine the cars, which had, provisionally, not caught fire.

"So far as we know, we are all saved," was the thankful chorus that went round, as the passengers stood about on the snow stamping their feet.

"How on earth did we get our here, mate?" was the hoarse whisper from one of the blackened, smoked figures wrapped in waterproof on the engine.

"I don't know!" was the answer. "I thought we was bound to roast in the fire, but here we are! Beats all!"

"That's so; but we're safe; that's good enough for me, anyhow!"

"The sooner you people get aboard the cars again the better."

It was a courteous, almost conciliatory voice, but it was the same that a short time before had given the word of command that saved the trainful of human beings. Instantly the speaker was surrounded and a torrent of thanks assailed his ears.

"Pray, don't overwhelm me!" He raised his long, lean hands deprecatingly. "What have I done? Merely suggested a way out of the difficulty."

But his modesty was overruled. The overwrought passengers found an outlet for their agitation in demanding the name of their preserver, in order, they said, "to add it to our prayers, and teach it to our little ones."

"My name is Paul Ansdell," politely said the stranger. Then he added hurriedly, as if to choke off any further questions: "I am a scientist by profession, and am at present traveling for material regarding a subject suggested by the society to which I have the honor to belong. I hope I have explained to your satisfaction, ladies and gentlemen."

Under the courteous tones there was a distinct element of mockery, which served to chill the warm gratitude of the passengers. In twos and threes they dispersed, some to get aboard the train into the shelter and comfort and warmth; others to stand in the snow and watch with awe the roaring flames now mercifully behind them.

"The weather tonight is so dry-cold, even for the time of year, that the fire has got a firm hold. The whole shed's doomed," said the guard. "It's bin a wonderful deliverance from an awful death, gentlemen. We've need to thank God on our knees."

The man looked round on the groups huddled together on the snow, which the roaring fire lighted up around them.

And, indeed, the delivered passengers were, each in his or her own way, thanking God.

Here a young mother, her soft arms round a little child, knelt in the snow murmuring. Near her a clergyman was, with lips rapidly moving, thanking God for his safety.

Here, again, an iron gray-haired man stood bowed for a few seconds to offer up his thanks for the frail invalid wife, the love of his youth, whom he had just lifted back into the car.

It was indeed a solemn sight, the little thanksgiving service out on the snowy plains, upon which the grim mountains frowned down through the small, dry flakes of falling snow.

"Now it strikes me we should do well to be getting ahead. The night is upon us, and I can tell you it will take us all we can to stand the colds of midnight and early morning."

It was the voice of Paul Ansdell that broke the spell. He was standing with arms folded on the rear platform of the cars, looking down with half-shut eyes upon the reverently bowed heads of his fellow travelers. No meaning for him had this communing with the Divine Creator, who had stretched out a helping hand in the grave peril.

Had any cry broken from his lips to ascend on high it would have been the exceeding bitter one of the Psalmist: "Lord, why castest Thou off my soul? Why hidest Thou Thy face from me?"

But it was many a year since this man had abandoned prayer. He was not an unbeliever in one sense, for no man knew better than Paul Ansdell that there exists an over-ruling Power, who moves and shapes humanity at His will. Otherwise it would have been the worse for his fellow men, seeing that Paul Ansdell held certain ill-gotten secrets that would have endowed himself with an illimitable dominion over the lives and the fortunes of others. But as it was he gnashed his teeth over the checkmates that blocked his wicked way and protected his victims. So far the man had faith in his larger and bolder flights.

The two aims he lived for were to win a colossal fortune, and to preserve his life as long as possible. To die, to crumble into dust, was to him a hideous prospect, and he had no other—his creed forbade all such. To save himself more than his companions he had put forth his utmost strength of will. He had succeeded strangely, even marvelously. Paul Ansdell smiled contentedly as he leaned, strangely exhausted for a man who had simply lifted his voice, not his hands, to the rescue. He was congratulating himself that his will power was increasing enormously. Then he heard a hurried voice at his ear.

"Mr. Ansdell, I've brought my wife to thank you for your splendid bravery in saving the whole lot of us," Gervis Templeton was saying earnestly, and his hand was pressing the shoulder of Paul, who wheeled sharply around, to glance for one swift second at the lit-

tle shrinking figure behind Gervis. Then his eyes turned away to the flame-reddened snow.

"Come, Gladly, this is the hero of the hour. Haven't you a word to give him?"

Gladly must have heard her husband's urgent whisper, and yet she spoke not a syllable. Silently and wistfully the girlish bride was gazing up into the dark face of Paul Ansdell. It was as though her soul was dumbly questioning that of the man who had saved her life.

"Dear, say something!" In the lowered voice of Gervis there was a peremptory note. He was annoyed at his wife's extraordinary awkwardness as much as he was puzzled. What could the man think of her? The thought crossed his mind as he took Gladly's cold, small fingers in his to encourage her. But Paul's attention as well as Paul's eyes were being given to the outside world.

"I fear we're going to have a night of it, perhaps another chapter of accidents—who knows? for the snow will be tremendously deep at certain curves I know of ahead," he said. And, under cover of his words, Gladly drew her hand from that of her husband, and slipped back into the drawing-room car. She was the only one of the passengers who had failed to offer thanks to the rescuer of the train. The cars were moving off on their journey once again, and the men were chatting to one another.

"Not so bad for the first move in the game!"

The triumphant words whispering from the lips of Paul Ansdell as he sat alone in the smoking compartment, leaning back in his chair, his dark, baleful eyes watching the smoke wreaths lazily rising over his head.

CHAPTER V.

Paul Ansdell was right in his surmises. The scientist, as a rule, was right somehow. The fine, feathery snow resolved itself into a perfect blizzard a few hours later, and the train, after plunging through deep drifts, cutting its way gallantly, was brought to a standstill.

Fortunately they were close to a prairie station when the stoppage took place.

"We must make the best of it," cheerfully agreed the passengers. "There's plenty to eat and drink aboard the train, thank goodness, and we can get out and stretch our legs without any danger of being lost in the snow, for it's hard as iron."

"Will you come out and take a turn with me?" pleasantly asked Paul Ansdell, coming over to Gervis Templeton, who was staring disconsolately out of the window.

Gladly had chosen to remain in her berth for breakfast, and showed as yet no inclination to leave it.

"I should like it above all things!" the young Englishman eagerly said. And presently the two men, wrapped up to the eyes, were tramping over the shining, snowy expanse beyond the little station.

"Are you going to make any stay at Montreal?" asked Paul carelessly.

"Not over a few days, to see the place," was the answer. "I am taking my wife to England to spend Christmas in the old home, so our time is limited. Otherwise there's nothing I should like better than to winter in the Dominion. It's a glorious land, and Gladly, my wife, would have revelled in the ice carnival and all the other delights of a Montreal winter. But it can't be helped. My people are eager to see and know her. We have not been long married, you see," he added, a little lamely.

"I know," curtly said Paul Ansdell. "I was in 'Frisco when your wedding took place; and I knew old Hiram Fairweather, your wife's father—personally, I mean. A sharp, astute old chap, that. Made his pile, eh?"

(To be continued.)

SOME ARE ODD.

Geographical Names Out in Arkansas.

A commercial traveler recently returned from a trip through Arkansas was speaking the other day of the nomenclature of the towns and counties of that state. "As a township name," said he, "nothing seems so popular as a name ending in 'creek.' There are Beech, Mill, Barren, Dutch, Long, Big, Peter, Clear, Pierre, Flat, Crooked, Sugar and Day creeks scattered through the state as townships. There are Eagle and War Eagle townships, and one is named after Grover Cleveland. Yell is both a township and county name, but the people are not particularly noisy in those places, in spite of the name. Many names are reminders of the old French occupation, such as Petit Jean, Terre Noir, Fayette, Lagrue, De Bastrop and St. Francis, names of townships. Sugarloaf seems to be a popular name for towns in Arkansas, why, I do not know; and one community calls itself by the intensely prosaic name of Railroad. Colonel Bowie, he of the celebrated knife, has his name perpetuated by a township name, and so has Daniel Boone and Bryan. The population of Arkansas is now ninety times what it was when the first census was taken of it, in 1820, but the increase has been slow in the last decade compared with previous ones. The population has increased in the last ten years only 16 1/2 per cent, while in the ten years before the increase was over 40 1/2 per cent."

Precious Woods Wasted.

Rosewood and mahogany are so plentiful in Mexico that some of the copper mines there are timbered with rosewood, while mahogany is used as fuel for the engines.

BUTTERFLIES SLEEP.

They Are Scarcely Distinguishable from Their Surroundings.

The butterfly invariably goes to sleep head downward, its eyes looking straight down the stem of the grass. It folds and contracts its wings to the utmost, partly, perhaps, to wrap its body from the cold. But the effect is to reduce its size and shape to a narrow ridge, making an acute angle with the grass-stem, hardly distinguishable in shape and color from the seed-heads on thousands of other stems around. It also sleeps on the top of the stem, which increases its likeness to the natural final of the grass. In the morning, when the sunbeams warm them all these gray-pied sleepers on the grass-tops open their wings and the colorless bennets are starred with a thousand living flowers of purest azure. Side by side with the "blues" sleep the common "brown heaths." They use the grass stems for beds, but less carefully, and with no such obvious solicitude to compose their limbs in harmony with the lines of the plant. They also sleep with their heads downward, but the body is allowed to droop sideways from the stem like a leaf. This, with their light coloring, makes them far more conspicuous than the blues. Moreover, as grass has no leaves shaped in any way like the sleeping butterfly, the contrast of shape attracts notice. Can it be that the blues, whose brilliant coloring by day makes them conspicuous to every enemy, have learnt caution, while the brown heaths, less exposed to risk, are less careful of concealment? Be it noticed that moths and butterflies go to sleep in different attitudes. Moths fold their wings back upon their bodies, covering the lower wing, which is usually bright in color, with the upper wing. They fold their antennae back on the line of their wings. Butterflies raise the wings above their bodies and lay them back to back, putting their antennae between them, if they move at all.—London Spectator.

FIGHT WITH LION.

Three Cowboys in a Wrestling Match with a Huge Beast.

Three Tonto basin cowboys had a wrestling contest with the largest mountain lion ever killed in Arizona a few days ago. The men, George Hubbard, Hardy Schell, and A. C. Harer, were riding the range near Salome creek. Schell had the only firearm in the party, a rifle, and had only one cartridge for it. The cowboys routed the lion out of some rocks and rode after it to rope it if possible. Schell tried a 200-yard shot and knocked the lion over, apparently killing it, with a bullet through its neck. The three then rode up and dismounted, to find that the lion had only been stunned by the shot. As they approached it jumped to its feet and leaped at Schell, who knocked it aside with a blow from the butt of the rifle. The enormous cat then jumped upon Hubbard, crunching the man's left arm and badly lacerating his body with its claws. But Hubbard, who is possessed of exceptional strength, caught the beast by the throat and a front foot. Schell, at the same time seized the hind feet, while Harer ran in and cut the lion's throat with a small knife. The lion undoubtedly had been weakened by the bullet wound, and the men consider themselves fortunate to have escaped with their lives. The skin measures 9 feet 10 inches from tip to tip.

The Decay of Intellect.

Andrew Lang is moaning over the decline of intellect. Why he does so is difficult to say, for Mr. Lang's versatile and voluminous writings find a ready market and many readers. Yet in the Critic he discourses in this manner: "The human intellect, like 'the service,' has long been 'going to the dogs.' Old-fashioned people tell us that 'nobody reads anything but newspapers and novels.' Many critics in the serial reviews apologize for noticing a work that is not avowedly a work of fiction. Most reviewers have long dropped the hypocrisy of pretending to own any acquaintance with the subjects of historical, antiquarian, anthropological, mythological and other erudite books. They frankly avow their ignorance, unashamed. Poetry is still 'a drug in the market,' except when some new bard is welcomed as an exquisite blend of Shakespeare and Racine. 'Literary gossip' is concerned only with the wealth attained by a few manufacturers of fiction. Lately I saw a grown man reading Sully's 'Memoirs,' in French, too, and like the Ancient Mariner, 'I blessed him unawares,' so unusual was the spectacle. The classics of all languages, as a lady lately declared in print, have become 'glorified school books.'"

Dolby's Sad Fall.

Some years ago, writes a correspondent of the Daily Chronicle, Mr. Dolby, who was Charles Dickens' manager, and has just died "miserable and penniless," in Fulham Infirmary, was in a quite respectable position, but was fast drifting into a reckless, vagrant life. He was fond of recalling his association with the novelist, but never told any anecdotes about him. He accompanied Dickens on his reading tours, and his services were greatly appreciated. On one occasion Dickens wrote from Liverpool, "Dolby would do anything to lighten the work, and does everything." In another letter from Glasgow, he described him as "an agreeable companion, an excellent manager, and a good fellow." Dolby wrote a book entitled "Charles Dickens as I Knew Him," which Miss Dickens considered "the best and truest picture of her father yet written."

SISTERS OF GOOD SHEPHERD

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Gripe and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter.



In every county of the civilized world the Sisters of the Good Shepherd are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

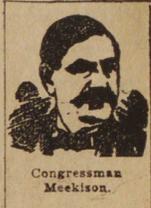
With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Pe-ru-na a never-failing safeguard. Columbus, O., July 10, 1900.

The Peruna Medicine Co., City: Gentlemen—A number of years ago our attention was called to Dr. Hartman's Pe-ru-na, and since then we have used it with wonderful results for grip, coughs, colds, and catarrhal diseases of the head and stomach.

"For grip and winter catarrh especially it has been of great service to the inmates of this institution."—Sisters of the Good Shepherd.

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio:

Gentlemen—I have used several bottles of Pe-ru-na and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing.—David Meekison.



Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Pe-ru-na. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country. Send to the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

IN 3 OR 4 YEARS AN INDEPENDENCE ASSURED

WESTERN CANADA FREE

WANTED—Men or Women, Town or Country. SOMETHING NEW. Write a once. Address C. P. & L. CO., Gaston Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—A man with rig to advertise and introduce our goods. Straight salary \$1500 weekly and expenses. Send Stamp. Dept. A1. ROYAL COGNAC MFG. CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

Richest Man in Lower House. Congressman Connell of the Eleventh Pennsylvania district is the richest man in the lower house of the national legislature. He draws an income of \$500 a day from one investment alone. Mr. Connell was born in Nova Scotia, and is one of the largest coal operators in the United States. Fifty years ago he was working as driving boy in a coal mine at 75 cents a day.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease Free. Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures sweating, damp, swollen, itching feet. Makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Chilblains and Frost-bites. At all druggists and shoe stores; 25c.

Chicago's Reservation. Chicago, however, will reserve the right to regard her drainage ditch as the biggest thing in the canal line in this hemisphere.—Kansas City Journal.

Thirty minutes is all the time required to dye with PUTNAM FADE-LESS DYES.

Eben Jordan of Boston has offered to build a hospital to be presented to the town of Plymouth, Mass.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BRONCH QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on the box. 25c.

When a man forgets to ask his wife if she needs any money it is a sign the honeymoon is on the wane.

Pilo's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Gold gauze is used to cover the entire front of the bodice and to form a yoke.

WANTED—Men with rigs to advertise and introduce Monarch Poultry Mixture. Straight salary \$1500 weekly and expenses. Address with stamp Monarch Mfg. Co., Sta. 194, Springfield, Illinois.

Forethought is easy; it's the afterthought that pulls hard.

DON'T EXPERIMENT With your health. Use Batt's Caps for Colds. Prompt cure guaranteed. 25c at druggists.

Cunning is about the poorest counterfeit of wisdom.

Coe's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

An event is a circumstance that seldom happens.

A vigorous growth and the original color given to the hair by PARKER'S HAIR BALM. HIS-DECOONS, the best cure for corns. 15c.

Don't run if you want to catch your breath.

Catholic Agents OUTFIT FREE

WANTED—AN IDEA. Have you an idea? Protect your ideas by a patent. They may bring you wealth. Write for our valuable free book "Idea and Patent." No attorney's fee until patent is allowed. H. T. BRIGHT & CO., PATENT ATTORNEYS, Washington, D. C.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief from dropsy cases. Book of testimonials and DRY treatment FREE. DR. H. H. URKIN'S SONS, Box 5, Atlanta, Ga.

STOCK MEN ALL GOING.

The fourth annual convention of the National Live Stock Association at Salt Lake promises to be the largest and most interesting gathering of stockmen ever held in this country. Salt Lake City is going to cover itself with glory in the manner in which the visitors will be entertained. The convention will be held in the Assembly hall of the Mormon church and a grand concert will be tendered the delegates and visitors in the Tabernacle on the first evening. The programme of the entertainment committee contemplates events for each evening of the convention and after the convention adjourns, there are excursions to the mines and elsewhere. Colorado is going to send a large delegation and the Denver & Rio Grande railroad will run a special train, leaving Denver Sunday, January 13, which will reach Salt Lake City the next day in time for the committee meetings. The fare for the round trip will be \$18 from Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo and one fare from other points in the state. Those contemplating going should engage sleeping car accommodations at once. Write to S. K. Hooper, general passenger agent, Denver, or see any Rio Grande ticket agent. It will be a delightful midwinter trip, and no stockman who is interested in the industry can afford not to attend the meeting.

Fee Man Who Arrests You. Prisoners in Morocco are compelled to pay the officers for their trouble in arresting and escorting them to jail. This plan makes the police watchful and always alert for business.

Lane's Family Medicine. Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

A western man speaking of a cyclone said it would have blown his house away had there not been such a heavy mortgage on it.

If you have never used Garfield Tea, the original herb medicine, send to the Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., for FREE SAMPLE. Garfield Tea cures.

Every time a man's wife looks happy he flatters himself that he is the cause of it.

C. H. Crabtree, Des Moines, Iowa, will on request explain all about the Glaucon Gold Mining Company; extremely interesting; write me.

Figures are like hens—they never lie.

Baseball players; Golf players; all players chew White's Yucatan whilst playing.

A carbuncle is a jewel of a relative.

BLUSHING.

It Is Neither an Art Nor a Sign of Ill-Breeding.

Blushing and pallor result from the sudden action of the mind on the nervous system; if the mind is forewarned and prepared for emotion, both habits may be overcome; but when the nervous system is highly strung it is a difficult task. Blushing is neither an art nor a sign of ill-breeding, and it is just as natural for some folks to blush on occasions as it is for others to turn pale on other occasions. The small blood vessels which connect the arteries and veins in the body form, particularly over the cheeks, a very fine network through which ordinarily the blood passes in normal volume, leaving only the natural complexion. When some sudden emotion takes possession of the heart its action increases and the blood flows much more quickly through the entire course of the body, causing, as a result, a sort of electric shock which is nothing more than a rush of blood through the veins; the color of blood resulting is caused by the unusual amount of blood just beneath the delicate surface of the skin. The causes that produce this condition are joy, anger, shame. On the other hand, sudden horror, remorse or fear influences the nerves which control certain blood vessels, and the face becomes white as a result.

MR. AYERS NOT DEAD.

Very Much Alive and Out with a Letter Telling How He Was Saved. Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 29.—(Special.)—Few who knew how ill Mr. A. E. Ayers of this city had been with Bright's Disease and Diabetes ever expected he could live. Four doctors gave him but three or four days to live. He recovered through the prompt and continued use of a well-known remedy, and has given the following letter for publication. It is dated at Bath, N. Y., where Mr. Ayers now resides.

Soldiers and Sailors' Home, Bath, N. Y.
Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
Dear Sirs—I wish to tell you what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for me. As far as I am concerned they are the best in the world, for they not only saved my life, but they have given me new life and hope. I lived in Minneapolis for forty-nine years, and am well known there by many people. I suffered severely with Bright's Disease and Diabetes. Four well-known physicians gave me up to die. In fact they gave me only three or four days at the longest to live. I had spent nearly everything I had in the effort to save my life, but seeing an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills, I scraped what was nearly my last half dollar, sent to the drug store and bought a box. I had very little hope of anything ever doing me any good, as from what the four doctors had told me, it was now a matter of hours with me. I commenced to take the Pills, and from the very first they helped me. I took in all about forty boxes. I doubtless did not need so many, but I wanted to make sure, and after all, \$20 is a small amount of money to remove the sentence of death and save one's life.

I have since recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to hundreds of people, and I have yet to hear of the first one that did not find them all that you claim for them. I can remember of two people to whom I had recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills, and who afterwards said to me that they received no benefit. I asked to see their Pill boxes, and behold, instead of Dodd's Kidney Pills, it was ———'s Kidney Pills, an imitation of the genuine Dodd's, and not the real thing at all that they had been using. I gave each of them an empty pill box that Dodd's Kidney Pills had been put up in, so that they could make no more mistakes, and they afterwards came to me and told me that they had bought and used the genuine Dodd's Kidney Pills, and were cured.

I still continue to use the Pills off and on, and would not be without them if they were \$50 a box. I think that every old gentleman in the world would be healthier and better if he would take one after each meal.

I wish I could think of words strong enough to express to you my gratitude for what your Medicine has done for me. It is not often, I suppose, that a man who is staring death right in the face, is permitted to live and tell of the means which saved him, and as that is my position, my heart is overwhelmed with thankfulness to God for His mercy to me in permitting me to see the advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills, when it seemed that I was beyond all earthly power to save, that I cannot express my real feelings.

If anyone doubts the statement I have made, they may write to me, and I will try and prove to them that all I have said in this letter is true, and more than true. There are hundreds of people in Minneapolis who know all about my case and the way Dodd's Kidney Pills pulled me through, when I had been given up by the four doctors of Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and had practically lost all hope. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial which I give you from the bottom of my heart, and I sincerely wish that I could find the right words to express my feelings of gratitude to you and to Dodd's Kidney Pills, for my restoration to life and health.

(Signed) A. E. AYERS,
Late of Minneapolis, now at Soldiers and Sailors' Home, Bath, N. Y.
Mr. Ayers is only one of thousands of aged gentlemen who say that their lives have been prolonged and their declining years made worth living by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Men resemble needles; when they are broke women have no use for them.

LATEST NEWS FROM CHINA.

Diplomatic Negotiations Are in Progress.

SOME BOXER DISTURBANCES.

The Demand Note of the Powers Presented to Prince Ching—Lieutenant Colonel of the French Troops Killed by the Boxers.

Tuesday, December 25.
The preliminary demand note of the powers has been presented at Peking to Prince Ching, one of the representatives of the throne. Li Hung Chang, the other envoy, was sick, and was not able to be present when the note was handed to his colleague by the ministers of the various great powers. A French detachment of 100 men left Tientsin Dec. 20 for Hung-Tsu, twenty miles westward, to search for arms. Approaching a village across a frozen creek, a force of Boxers opened fire, killing Lieut. Contal and wounding another officer. The French burned the village.

Wednesday, December 26.
French troops defeated force of 2,500 Chinese near Arhobhan. Feared at Peking that British troops may withdraw from allied command.

Thursday, December 27.
Li Hung Chang and Prince Ching, the Chinese peace commissioners, have heard from the emperor, Kwang-Hsu. Prince Ching called on Li Hung Chang for consultation, remaining over an hour. The court objects strenuously to reducing the forts, and also to allowing permanent legation guards, which, it seems to think, could be made sufficiently large at any time it was desired to menace the court itself.

Friday, December 28.
Reported that Dowager has named as new emperor of China a 15-year-old boy.

Confesses to Many Crimes.
A man named Henry Green has surrendered himself at Sacramento, Cal., to the police, saying that he and his brother, John, murdered a man named Bill Feeny at Claire station, Isabella county, Mich., in 1875. He says they took Feeny out, knocked him in the head, cut his throat and robbed him of \$600. Then they cut a hole in the ice on the lake and threw the body in. Green says he and his brother went to Detroit, enlisted and were sent to Dakota. There he shot and wounded a man named Selby, but was acquitted on the ground of self-defense. He went to Buffalo, re-enlisted and was sent to New Mexico, where he deserted and returned to Michigan. He committed a burglary at Corunna, Shiawassee county, and was sent to the penitentiary in Jackson for five years. His convict number was 1902. Green says his brother was the "John Morgan" who was killed while the two were trying to hold up a Southern Pacific overland train near Davisville, in California. He states that he is willing to pay the penalty for his crimes.

Finds Daughter in a Morgue.
After ten years of anxious search and almost weekly visits to the morgue, Ernest Haars, a contractor and builder of St. Louis, found his daughter cold in death on a slab Wednesday. After a disagreement with her father Miss Haars left her home saying she would henceforth take care of herself and that he need never expect to see her again. Christmas a woman, known as Mrs. Rose Maddox, employed as a dishwasher at the Moser hotel, dropped dead and was taken to the morgue, where her body awaited identification. Mr. Haars went there and identified the woman as the daughter who left his home ten years ago.

Miners' Strike at an End.
The strike of the 700 miners employed in the three mines of the Scott Coal company was settled at Belleville, Ill., the company acceding to the demands of the strikers. The men went out Dec. 11 because the company refused to comply with the state law requiring that they pay employees twice a month. The company signed an agreement to pay semi-monthly and the strike was declared off.

Brother Mourned as Dead Is Alive.
L. E. Morley of Milbank, S. D., has received a letter from his brother, Henry A. Morley, who went to the Philippines with a Michigan regiment, and who about a year ago was reported fatally wounded. He was mourned as dead. The letter, however, is dated San Francisco and says he has arrived on his way home.

Made Mad by Cigarettes.
A lunacy commission has declared Washington Cook of Wabash, Ind., aged 26, living at Warren, insane and he will be sent to the asylum. Cook for the last five years has smoked cigarettes, becoming a regular fiend, and this wrecked his mind. The case is believed incurable.

Slays Both Wife and Son.
In a fit of jealous rage Martin Herpel, 48 years old, of Cleveland, O., fatally stabbed his wife Caroline, aged 38 years, and his son Matthew, aged 16 years. Then he shot himself through the heart, dying instantly.

Valuable Mail Is Stolen.
A mail pouch containing \$100,000 in negotiable paper and an unknown amount of money was stolen from the Wyandotte, Mich., Michigan Central railroad passenger station some time Friday night.

Old Age Pensions.

The old age pensions bill has passed all its stages in the New South Wales legislative council. The measure, which will take effect from Jan. 1, provides that any person of good character over the age of 65, who has continuously resided for twenty-five years in the colony, shall receive a pension of £26 per annum, except where husband and wife are both entitled to a pension, in which case they will receive £19 10s per annum. The pension is diminished by £1 for every £1 of income possessed by the pensioners. The act will be administered by district board appointed by the governor.

A HIGH MARK.

The New York Almanac for 1901, issued by Chas. H. Fletcher of New York City, has set a high mark for similar publications during the new century, and shows remarkable enterprise on the part of the publisher when we consider that it is intended solely for free distribution. The numerous publications of this character are usually gotten up with the single idea of cheapness, while the thought of expense has certainly been set aside in the case of the New York Almanac. The artistic colorings of the cover, the accuracy of its calendars and its fund of information all go to make it well worthy of perusal and preservation. It has innumerable hints for mothers as to the care of children. A unique page is the "Baby's Record" page, which is in blank, to be filled in with baby's name, date of birth, cut first tooth, etc. The whole is a very creditable piece of work and may be procured at any drug store or direct on request, free.

Statues in Mediterranean Sea.

Divers who have been at work in the sea between Cape Matapan and the island of Corigo, the ancient Kythera, report that they have seen statues and other archaeological objects. They have brought to the surface a hand which must have belonged to a bronze statue. The Grecian government has undertaken the supervision of the further researches which will be made.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truog, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Waiding, Kimman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Writing Life of Gladstone.

John Morley is one of the busiest men in England. He is now engaged in the arduous task of writing a "Life of Gladstone." At odd intervals he is rewriting his "Life of Richard Cobden" and is also a member of parliament.

Don't Get Footsore! Get FOOT-EASE.

A certain cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. Cures Frost-bites and Chilblains. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Sir Arthur Sullivan's Grave.

The last resting place of the body of Sir Arthur Sullivan in St. Paul's cathedral, London, is near the tombs of Sir John Millais, P. R. A., and Dr. William Boyce, the writer of church music.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist today and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Some old maid has now got up a story that a baby's biting on the rubber nozzle of a milk bottle will make it grow up to chew tobacco.

Garfield Tea has permanently cured countless cases of chronic constipation, and many diseases arising from a clogged system; it cleanses the system and purifies the blood.

A well-filled cupboard is the best board of health.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect, after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

FREE ELECTRIC BELT OFFER

WITH TEN DAYS FREE WEARING OF OUR PATENT RUBBER BELT, we furnish the genuine and reliable KEMP'S BALSAM FREE to any reader of this paper. No money to advance; very low cost; positive guarantee. COSTS nothing to you. Write for more details to
SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP
Cures a Cough or Cold at once. Conquers Croup, Whooping-Cough, Bronchitis, Grippe and Consumption. Quick, sure results. Dr. Bull's Pills cure Constipation. 50 pills 10c.

PISO'S CURE FOR
WOMEN WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Constipation, Throat Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

THE CHANGE OF LIFE

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms. Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are cry-



Mrs. JENNIE NOBLE.

ing out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life. It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly. "I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flashes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JENNIE NOBLE, 5010 Keyser St., Germantown, Pa.

LOSS OF MEMORY



Is often derived from an unlooked for source—the Kidneys. Odorous urine or that which scalds or stains is an infallible proof that you are progressing towards Bright's Disease or one of the other forms of Kidney Trouble all of which are fatal if permitted to grow worse.

\$50 reward will be paid for a case of backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness, loss of vitality, ineffectual kidney, bladder and urinary disorders, that cannot be cured by **MORROW'S**

KID-NE-OIDS

the great scientific discovery for shattered nerves and thin impoverished blood. **OHIO, INDIANA, ILLINOIS AND WISCONSIN** people cured by Kid-Ne-Oids. In writing them please enclose stamped addressed envelope.
Mr. E. E. Egan, 314 Broadway, Lorain, O.
Mrs. E. L. Reeder, 30 Bank St., Lorain, O.
L. P. Coffey, Broker, Anderson, Ind.
Solomon Sawyer, Jackson St., Brazil, Ind.
R. C. Green, Grand Ave., Waukegan, Ill.
W. R. Beebe, Centralia, Ill.
Mrs. W. E. Lefever, 11 1/2 St., Fond-du-Lac, Wis.

Morrow's Kid-Ne-Oids are not pills, but Yellow Tablets and sell at fifty cents a box at drug stores.
JOHN MORROW & CO., CHEMISTS, Springfield, O.

"THE CHICAGO and FLORIDA SPECIAL"

SOLID VESTIBULED TRAIN
From **CHICAGO**
To **ST. AUGUSTINE**
EVERY **WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY**
VIA **"BIG FOUR" ROUTE.**

Entire train runs through solid from Chicago to St. Augustine. Absolutely no change of cars for either passengers or baggage. **First train Wednesday, Jan. 16, 1901.**

THROUGH DINING CARS. THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPERS. THROUGH OBSERVATION CARS. THROUGH BAGGAGE CARS.

Leaves Central Station, 12th St. & Park Row, Chicago, **12.00 Noon,**
ARRIVE ST. AUGUSTINE 8.30 NEXT P. M.

For particulars call on your local agent, or address

J. C. TUCKER,
General Northern Agent
Big Four Route, Chicago.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

W. N. U. CHICAGO, NO. 1, 1901.
When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.



SKINTORTURES
And Every Distressing Irritation of the Skin and Scalp Instantly Relieved by a Bath with

Cuticura SOAP

And a single anointing with CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. This treatment, when followed in severe cases by mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood, is the most speedy, permanent, and economical cure for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humors with loss of hair ever compounded.

Millions of Women

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any other. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, viz., TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, the BEST skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet and BEST baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor. Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly relieve itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT (50c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE BATH offers sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world.

Cuticura THE SET, \$1.25

Railroad Excursions.

Various Rates to Various Points on Various Roads.

Land Excursions.

I am still handling lands and always have bargains in Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, Arkansas, Southwestern Louisiana, Indiana and Illinois, at low prices and easy terms. Also irrigated valley land in Western Nebraska at government price. Free fare to purchasers, for particulars and cheap excursions, call on or address, J. E. STOTT, Genoa, Ill.

Low Rates to the South.

Excursion tickets at reduced rates are now being sold by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway to the prominent resorts in the south, including Jacksonville, Fla., Mobile, Ala., New Orleans, La., Savannah, Ga., El Paso, Tex., which are good for return passage at any time prior to June 1st, 1901. Information regarding rates, routes, time, etc., can be obtained on application to any coupon agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Homeseekers Excursion.

To nearly all points in the United States on sale at all ticket offices of the Chicago Great Western Ry., on the first and third Tuesdays of October, November and December, at the very low homeseekers rate of one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip. Tickets good for return within 21 days from date of sale. Persons contemplating a trip will save money by calling on any Gt. Western Agent and obtaining detailed information regarding the homeseekers rates, or addressing F. H. Lord, G. P. & T. A., 113 Adams St., Chicago, 31

Tour of Puerto Rico.

The American Tourist Association announces two tours of the beautiful island of Puerto Rico under escort through and around the island by rail, carriage, automobile and boat. Special Pullman cars leave Chicago Thursday, January 17 and Thursday February 14, at 9:30 a. m., connecting with the splendid new steamships Ponce and San Juan sailing from New York the second day following. Individual tickets sold for other dates, alternate Saturdays. Tickets include all expenses everywhere. All railway, steamer and sleeping-car fares, meals and berths on steamers, meals on dining car, hotel bills in New York and Puerto, all transfers, carriage rides in the cities and through the island, guides and interpreters are included in the tickets. There are no extras. Tours are under the direction of Reau Campbell, General Manager, A. T. A., 1423 Marquett building, Chicago. Itineraries, maps and tickets can be had on application to the agents of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y.

Tour of all Mexico.

In Pullman's finest compartment Drawing Room, Library, Observation and Dining Cars—all vestibuled—with the celebrated open top car "Chililiti" for observation in the Mountains and canons and dining car in the Tropics. A delightful trip of 38 days with three Circle Tours in the Tropics of the south of Mexico and a Visit to the Ruined Cities. All exclusive features of these itineraries of leisurely travel and long stops—The special train starts Tuesday, January 22, from Chicago. Tickets include all expenses everywhere. These select limited parties will be under the special escort and management of the American Tourist Association, Reau Campbell, General Manager 1423 Marquett Building, Chicago. Itineraries, maps and tickets can be had on application to Agents of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y.

BIG POULTRY SHOW.

Will Soon Open and Everyone Should Attend.

The biggest Poultry Pigeon and Belgian Hare show in this part of the country will take place, Jan. 7-12, 1901 at Armory Hall, Rockford, Ill.

Reports are arriving from all parts of the country that exhibitors are coming and are going to make heavy entries which will make competition very sharp in all departments.

The Pigeon department will be cooped by the association which will make it look very neat and attractive. Geo. Ewald of Cincinnati will judge the pigeons.

Poultry classes will be filled with many hundred birds, which will be a sight worth going many miles to see.

Chas McClave of New London, Ohio, will do the judging in this department. Belgian hares will be a new and attractive exhibit at the show and there will be a great many animals on exhibition.

Rockford has the best of railroad facilities and this will bring out lots of exhibitors and a great many transients to the exhibition.

There is plenty of money in the treasury which assures the payment of all cash prizes.

Don't forget the date Jan. 7-12, 1901, and be sure and come for you will be paid well for the time spent

A BRIEF HISTORY.

Beginning in 1851, no One Can Foretell the End.

(Concluded this week.)

Miles of main track and 1,324 miles of second track, connecting track and sidings a total of 3,220 miles. Its roadbed is of the highest class, its rolling stock of the most solid construction. It has always aimed at a high standard in passenger service. No better illustration of the fact that the company has throughout recognized that a passenger service, frequently far in advance of the times, helps development can be given than that no sooner was the line opened to St. Paul and Minneapolis, then but insignificant outposts, a metropolitan passenger service was inaugurated. In the transportation of freight its facilities are of the most progressive order and with an eye to the volume of business it has always been zealous in the securing of the 25 cent package as it has of the twenty-five car-load shipment; to treat local stations with the same degree of fairness as competitive points is a standing order of its traffic department. It has always aimed at the development of the industrial resources of its territory. The whole policy of the company is to promote, energetically, the interests of its entire territory.

Mr. Roswell Miller was elected president of the company on April 25, 1888. On September 23, 1899, he was elected chairman of the board of directors and on the same day Mr. A. J. Earling was elected president of the company.

From 1851 to 1901 is a stretch of half a century, and the trains of the company are the progressive successors of the worthy little train that was used in the opening of the railway.

The "Pioneer Limited" is unique in that when it steams out of Chicago it is probably the only train in the world that carries in one train all the equipment known to the traveling public. It has buffet-library-smoking car, private compartment sleepers, regular sleepers, parlor car, dining car and coaches. "Like a great ocean liner en route." The Omaha, Sioux City, Des Moines and Chicago Express is another palatial train. "The Copper Country Limited," via Green Bay and Iron Mountain to the Lake Superior copper centres, won popularity from its start. This like all main line trains on the St. Paul road is lighted throughout by electricity. The Kansas City, Excelsior Springs, Cedar Rapids and Chicago Express, the sportsman's trains to the fishing and hunting grounds of the North, the daylight trains between Minneapolis and Chicago, the express service to Waukesha, Oconomowoc and the Dells of Wisconsin, the trains through Minnesota, the Dakotas and Iowa are all good trains, an evolution from the train of February 25, 1851. To ride on these trains as they speed across the country is rejuvenating and invigorating.

The Railroad and the Telegraph are the gifts of the nineteenth century. They constitute an element new in the history of the human race—rapid and instantaneous inter-communication.

That an enterprise originating in the State of Wisconsin has grown to become one of the leading railways in the United States has been acknowledged as a source of pride to all her citizens.

The useful ranks with the highest and the individual who is thorough in what he undertakes and the corporation, an aggregation of individuals, that uses its best endeavors to fulfill the objects for which it was created are one and the same—factors that advance the interests of mankind.

He that is a good man is three-quarters of his way towards the being a good Christian, whosoever he lives, or whatsoever he is called.—South.

Depend upon it, religion is, in its essence, the most gentlemanly thing in the world. It will alone gentrify, if unmixed with cant; and I know nothing else that will, alone.—Coleridge.

Let your religion be seen. Lamps do not talk, but they do shine. A light house sounds no drum, it beats no gong; yet, far over the waters, its friendly light is seen by the mariner.—T. L. Cuyler.

The head truly enlightened will presently have a wonderful influence in purifying the heart; and the heart really affected with goodness will much conduce to the directing of the head.—Sprat.

As to Jesus of Nazareth, my opinion of whom you particularly desire, I think the system of morals and His religion, as He left them to us, is the best the world ever saw, or is likely to see.—Franklin.

W. C. T. U. NOTES.

Edited by Mrs. H. Merritt.

An Itemized Account.

A PROSPEROUS liquor dealer was boasting to a group of men standing near his saloon of the amount of money he had made.

"I have made \$1000 in the last three months," he said.

"You have made more than that," quietly remarked a listener.

"What is that?" was the quick response.

"You have made two son's drunkards. You have made their mother a broken hearted woman. You have made much more than that, I reckon, but you'll get the full account some day.

How We Spend Our Money.

Foreign Missions	\$ 5,000,000
Brick	85,000,000
Potatoes	110,000,000
Churches	125,000,000
Public Education	165,000,000
Silk Goods	165,000,000
Furniture	175,000,000
Sugar and Molasses	225,000,000
Woolen Goods	250,000,000
Boots and Shoes	335,000,000
Flour	345,000,000
Printing and Publishing	370,000,000
Cotton Goods	380,000,000
Sawed Lumber	495,000,000
Tobacco	515,000,000
Iron and Steel	560,000,000
Meat	870,000,000
Liquors	1,080,000,000

The Saloonist's Conversion.

"I will sell you no more whisky," said a saloon-keeper to a dissipated-looking man who stood at the bar asking for a drink; "you have had delirium tremens once, and I cannot sell you any more—stand aside."

He stepped aside to make room for a couple of young men who had just entered, and the saloon-keeper waited upon them very politely. The other had stood silent and sullen, and when they had finished he walked up to the saloon keeper and thus addressed him: "Six years ago, at their age, I stood where those young men are now. I was a man with fair prospects. Now at the age of twenty-eight, I am a wreck, body and mind. You led me to drink. In this very room I formed the habit that has been my ruin. Now sell me a few glasses more, and your work will be done! I shall soon be out of the way; there is no hope for me. But they can be saved. Do not sell it to them. Sell to me, and let me die, and the world will be rid of me, but for heaven's sake sell no more to them!"

The saloon-keeper listened, pale and trembling. Setting down his decanter he exclaimed: "God help me, this is the last drop I will ever sell to anyone!" And he kept his word.

A School Boy's Essay.

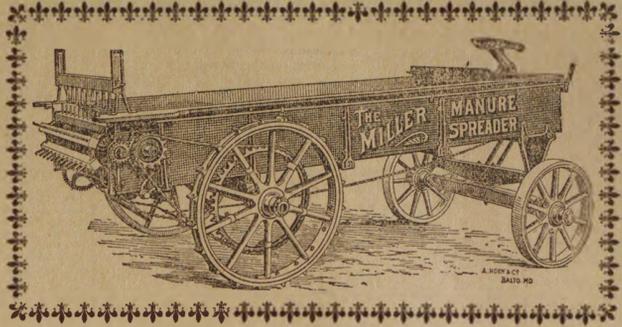
An exchange tells of a school boy who was told to write an essay on the mouth and this is what he wrote: "The mouth is the front door of the face, it is the aperture to the cold storage of our anatomy. The mouth is the hotbed of toothache and the bungalow of oratory. The mouth is the Crimson aisle to the river; it is the fountain of patriotism and the tool chest for pie. Without the mouth the politician would be a wanderer on the face of the earth and go down to a dishonorable grave. It is the grocer's friend, the orator's pride, the dentist's hope. It is the temptation lunch counter when attached to a woman and a friend of tobacco when controlled by a man. It puts some men on the restrum and some in jail. It's the home of that unruly member, the tongue. Without it married life would be a summer dream and the dude would lose his attractions.

The Woodmen and R. N. of A.

There will be joint installation ceremonies of the Modern Woodmen and Royal Neighbors of Genoa, on Saturday evening January 5th at the Woodmen Hall. All members of the two orders and their immediate families are earnestly invited to be present and take part. After the ceremonies an interesting programme consisting exclusively of home talent will be presented. Let the hall be filled.

Politician—My boy, the door to every successful business is labeled "Push." Thoughtful Youth—Isn't your business a successful one, sir? Politician—Well, yes, I flatter myself that it is very successful. Why do you ask that? Thoughtful Youth—Because, sir, I see your door is labeled "Pull." School Visitor—Now, then, boy No. 1, who wrote "Macbeth?" Boy No. 1 (trembling violently)—Please, sir, I didn't. School Visitor—I know you didn't, but who did? Boy No. 1 (with a spasm of virtue)—Please, sir, I don't want to be a telltale, but it was Rob Buster, over in the corner seat. I see him a-doin' of it.

The Miller Improved Manure Pulveriser and Spreader.



Genoa, Ill., Aug., 18, 1900.

Messrs:—

We have used the Miller Improved Manure Spreader with nearly everything we apply for fertilizer and it does its work rapidly and well.

Respectfully;

J. S. Hepburn.

J. G. Hepburn.

COHOON & STANLEY, Agents.
Genoa, Ill.

Buy the

McCormick.

The MODERN McCORMICK Corn Husker and Fodder Shredder.
The Best in the World.

Increases the food value of Corn-stalks One Half.

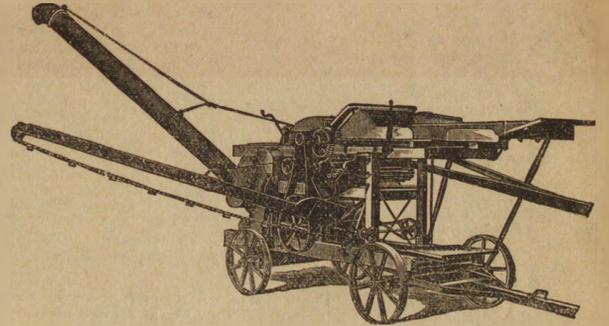
Greatest in Capacity.

The Feeder Stands in Front

The Husking Rolls are CROSSWISE.

The Shredder-Head both Splits and Cuts.

The Sleeve Surface is VERY LARGE.



Best Bargain at its Price.

Cohoon & Stanley,

Genoa,



The Needle and the Hook

make the simplest and best Sewing Machine on earth.....

Fitted with Bicycle Ball Bearings it is the Lightest Running Sewing Machine in the World...



You Cannot Afford

to do your sewing on the old style shuttle machine when you can do it BETTER QUICKER AND EASIER on the new No. 9 WHEELER & WILSON The Wheeler & Wilson is Easy Running, Rapid, Quiet and Durable. No Shuttle, No Noise, No Shaking. See it before buying.

FOR SALE BY

Cohoon & Stanley.

Genoa, Illinois.

J. C. Bowers.

Teaming, Draying and Expressing. All Orders Promptly Attended to and Goods Handled with Care.

RIPAN'S TABULES

Doctors find A Good Prescription For mankind

WANTED—A case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N'S will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word R-I-P-A-N'S on the package and accept no substitute. R-I-P-A-N'S, 10 for 5 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for five cents, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce Street, New York.