

THE GENOA JOURNAL.

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

VOL. 1.

GENOA, ILL., FRIDAY, AUG. 31, 1900.

NO. 14.

Genoa, Illinois.

CONNECTED TO AUG. 20, 1900.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

No.	LV. GENOA	ARR. CHICAGO
No. 8	6:07 a.m.	7:45 a.m.
No. 26	7:39 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
No. 22	8:58 a.m.	10:25 a.m.
No. 6	11:58 a.m.	1:45 p.m.
No. 34	3:54 p.m.	5:55 p.m.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

No.	LV. CHICAGO	ARR. GENOA
No. 21	8:00 a.m.	10:25 a.m.
No. 5	9:00 p.m.	3:30 p.m.
No. 36	9:06 p.m.	3:13 p.m.
No. 33	4:00 p.m.	5:25 p.m.
No. 7	5:15 p.m.	6:40 p.m.
No. 3	10:35 p.m.	12:00 a.m.

J. M. HARVEY, Agent.

Illinois Central.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

No.	LV. GENOA	ARR. CHICAGO
No. 4	4:14 a.m.	7:00 a.m.
No. 25	7:25 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
No. 32	11:40 a.m.	1:30 p.m.
No. 23	5:30 p.m.	7:30 p.m.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

No.	LV. CHICAGO	ARR. GENOA
No. 21	10:14 a.m.	11:54 a.m.
No. 25	3:10 p.m.	3:35 p.m.
No. 31	3:00 p.m.	4:40 p.m.
No. 3	11:15 p.m.	1:00 a.m.

S. R. CRAWFORD, Agent.

Chicago & North-Western.

RAILWAY.

At Sycamore.

TRAINS LEAVE SYCAMORE.

FOR EAST.

Chicago Fast Express via Cortland	7:15 a.m.
Chicago Fast Express via Cortland	8:30 a.m.
Express via DeKalb	12:30 p.m.
Express via Cortland	5:30 p.m.
Express via DeKalb	6:30 p.m.
Sunday only: Milk & Lodi Pass via Cort	7:33 a.m.

FOR WEST.

Des Moines & Carroll, via Cortland	8:25 a.m.
Oscar Rapids Passenger	9:00 p.m.
Madison Passenger via DeKalb	11:13 a.m.
Sterling Fast Express via DeKalb	5:39 p.m.
California Overland Limited	4:30 p.m.
St. Louis City N'h'la. & Dak Lim	DeKalb 5:00 p.m.
Sunday only: Rochelle Milk Train	5:00 p.m.

TRAINS ARRIVE IN SYCAMORE.

FROM EAST.

Via Cortland	9:15 a.m.
Via Cortland	2:35 p.m.
Via DeKalb Cortland	5:00 p.m.
Via DeKalb	5:35 p.m.
Via DeKalb	7:30 p.m.

FROM WEST.

Via DeKalb	6:50 a.m.
Via Cortland	9:15 a.m.
Via DeKalb	8:50 a.m.
Via DeKalb	12:50 p.m.
Via DeKalb	5:35 p.m.
Via DeKalb	7:30 p.m.

NORTHERN ILLINOIS LINE.

AT HENRIETTA.

NORTH BOUND.

Express Passenger for Rockford, Freeport, Belvidere, Janesville, Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Minnesota points	9:07 a.m.
Express Passenger for Rockford, Freeport, Beloit, Janesville, Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Minnesota and South Dakota Points	5:47 p.m.
Local Freight	2:00 a.m.

SOUTH BOUND.

Madison Passenger	10:58 a.m.
DeKalb, Spring Valley & Sterling Pass.	6:16 p.m.
Freight	1:00 a.m.

C. Gt-W. R. R.

Trains Leave SYCAMORE as follows.

WEST BOUND.

Express for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines and Kansas City	8:30 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	8:00 a.m.
Suburban	7:50 a.m.
Limited	7:45 a.m.
Local	7:38 a.m.
Special	12:50 p.m.
Express	8:12 p.m.

SYCAMORE-DEKALB.

Leave Sycamore	Arrive DeKalb	Leave DeKalb	Arrive Sycamore
8:30 a.m.	8:50 a.m.	9:45 a.m.	6:00 a.m.
11:10 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	7:20 a.m.	7:35 a.m.
1:00 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.
7:30 p.m.	7:35 p.m.	4:30 p.m.	4:50 p.m.
8:30 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's	J. W. Brown.
	J. M. Corson.
	H. A. Kellon.
Justices	J. A. Hollenbeak.
	L. S. Elletthorp.
Constables	John Riddle.
	S. Abraham.

VILLAGE

President	J. E. Stott.
	J. Hadsall.
	L. M. Olmsted.
Trustees	C. A. Patterson.
	S. Abraham.
	C. Smith.
	M. Malana.

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

SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

J. M. Harvey.	H. A. Perkins.	F. M. Olmsted.
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Locals.

25 cents.

3 months.

The JOURNAL.

Dr. Flory! Optician. Sept. 1-2.

D. M. Gibbs visited in Kirkland last Friday.

J. W. Wyld had business in Chicago last Friday.

Are you a reader of the JOURNAL? If not, why not?

Oliver Christenson and wife visited in Chicago this week.

John Hadsall was in Kirkland several days last week.

Remember: The Journal is only \$1.25 a year in advance.

Lee Hines spent Sunday with his parents in Hampshire.

If you want a sample of the JOURNAL sent to any friend give us the address.

Ed. Stott and Miss Zina Smith spent a part of last week and this at Fox Lake.

Don't neglect to subscribe for the Journal. Only \$1.25 per year in advance.

F. O. Swan and wife were in Kirkland Sunday and spent the day with Miss Clara Morris.

Miss Hazel Sabie, of Elgin, is visiting a week or two with Jeanette Leonard and family.

The JOURNAL can give you clubbing rates on any periodical published in North America.

E. B. Millard and Mose Baldwin took in the G. A. R. excursion to Chicago on Monday.

Ed. H. Lane and George Johnson and wife went to Chicago Sunday on the afternoon train.

I am now prepared to make cider on Tuesdays and Fridays of each week near South Riely Creamery.

Geo. Geithman. 14

Mrs. H. Dolson returned to her home Valparaiso, Ind. Monday after several days visit with relatives in Genoa.

Ray Heed returned home to Elgin Sunday morning after a several weeks' visit at the home of his uncle Wm. Heed.

E. H. Olmsted and two sons, E. Edsall and wife and Mike O'Brien were among those who spent Sunday in Chicago.

Geo. Hadsall returned home to Chicago last Sunday, after a weeks' visit with his brother John and other friends.

Mrs. E. R. Harris, of South Chicago, after a short visit with the family of A. B. Clefford, returned to her home last Monday.

Julian Birch and wife, of Chicago, who have been camping along the Rock river for some time, are now visiting with Mrs. B's parents, John Burzell and wife.

T. J. Sharkey and C. A. Sharkey returned home last Sunday, the former to Minnesota and the latter to Iowa, after a week's visit with their sister, Mrs. F. Moan.

John Healey, the water main contractor, returned to Chicago Sunday, after testing the mains to a pressure of 155 pounds. Before leaving we heard him say that he wanted some money.

Dell Brown and wife drove to Rockford Tuesday where they are spending the week with relatives. They expect soon to move to Freeport where Dell has a position in Mr. Goldman's shoe factory.

On last Friday, B. Goldman closed a deal with Wm. Ecklor for his residence property near the water works. The consideration was \$2000. Mr. Goldman will move to Freeport about October 1, and expects to have his shoe factory running by September 10.

A duck who had laid several eggs during the season, complained that while her working record was far better than the hen's, the latter had books and poems written in her honor, while no one had a word of praise for the duck. A wise old rooster standing by said: "You lay an egg and then waddle off without saying a word, while that sister of mine never lays one without letting everyone in the neighborhood know about it. If you want to cut any ice around here you must advertise."—Ex.

School begins Sept. 3rd.

Try O'Brien's shoemaker.

Orrin Buckle was in Fairdale Wednesday.

Mrs. Koch arrived in Chicago over Sunday.

W. H. Tanner was a Kirkland visitor last Friday.

Geo. Buck spent a couple of days in Chicago this week.

E. H. Richardson, was a Chicago visitor last Saturday.

Mrs. Nora Moan was out from Chicago on last Friday.

Chas. Smith was looking after business in Elgin yesterday.

Ten horse buyers were registered at the Stafford last Friday.

Miss Syue Holroyd is spending a couple of weeks in Chicago.

Miss Belle Holroyd visited in Kirkland the first of the week.

Miss Belle England has secured a position in the shoe factory.

Miss Jennie Leonard visited in Elgin on Saturday and Sunday.

Grace Stott returned to her studies at Kirksville, Mo., yesterday.

The usual services will take place at the M. E. church next Sunday.

Miss Anna Taylor returned to Chicago Friday after a short visit here.

Mrs. B. McDonald and children, of Hampshire, visited in Genoa, over Sunday.

Mrs. John Olmsted, left last Saturday for Sabula, Ia., where she will visit a week.

Don't fail to take a three months trial subscription to the JOURNAL for 25 cents.

Get your eyes tested at the Stafford House next Saturday or Sunday, free of charge.

J. M. Harvey, Barney Geithman and Will Sager were among the Chicago visitors Tuesday.

I'll tickle your horse to death—not a gold brick, but a salt brick from K. Jackman & Son's.

If you have anything to sell or wish to buy anything leave word with us and we will help you out.

Miss Lama Shurtleff, of Marengo, visited with C. B. Crawford and family the first of the week.

Miss Maggie Hutchison returned home from Chicago Saturday after a week's sojourn in that place.

Mrs. Cora Apple returned to her home in Elgin last week after a month's visit with relatives in this vicinity.

During the thunder storm on Thursday of last week Andrew Olmsted had two fine steers killed by lightning.

Fred Abraham came out from Chicago Saturday evening and spent several days with relatives and friends.

Miss Allie Dodeon returned to her home in Chicago last Saturday afternoon, after a weeks visit with friends.

The Misses Tivoli Taylos and Zoe Stott returned Wednesday from a few days sojourn in the rural districts.

Mrs. Lydia Slater, of New Jersey, arrived here last Wednesday evening and will be the guest of relatives for a few weeks.

Miss Martha Sharkey returned to her home at Charles City, Ia., on Tuesday, after a weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. F. Moan.

Isaiah Siglio, of Bedford, Ia., is in Genoa for a couple weeks' visit with friends and relatives. He is a brother to Mrs. Susan Olmsted.

Mrs. Wilson and daughter, Mrs. Page returned home from Chicago, last Saturday, where they had been looking after fall styles in millinery.

Wm. Goodwin and wife returned home to Indiana last Wednesday after a weeks visit with Mr. Goodwin's sister, Mrs. Hester and family.

Martin Malana is at Kirkland overseeing the work of an extra gang. Thomas Ryan has charge of the section here during his absence.

Miss Scharringhauser, a sister of Mrs. C. Lawman, who has been visiting here the past two weeks, returned to her home in Chicago on Saturday morning.

You should have Charley White relate his experience in Chicago during the reunion on Tuesday. Didn't get any dinner, only a small sandwich in all day.

Chris Awe and wife were in Elgin on Tuesday.

Rev. Pieler was a Rockford visitor on Wednesday.

Mrs. M. Malana was a Chicago visitor on Tuesday.

Miss Alice Draper is the guest of Mrs. J. D. Page.

E. B. Millard and wife were Chicago visitors this week.

Dwight Mead returned to Elgin the first of the week.

See the Optician, about your sight next Saturday at the hotel.

Miss Libbie Browne was calling on Belvidere friends Monday.

Olmacher & Root were doing some plumbing for Geo. Stanley Tuesday.

Kellogg & Adams fine rubber tired buggies are going fast. Don't wait.

Get your shoes mended by a first-class shoemaker, O'Brien has one.

Remember that the JOURNAL gives you clubbing rates with any periodical published.

When you want a nice job of printing, don't hesitate to mention it to the JOURNAL.

You should see those fine photos that Bues, the Photographer is putting up. Call on him.

Frank Wyld was a Chicago sight-seer on Wednesday. His father accompanied him.

Miss Maggie Corson returned home from Chicago after a week's visit with friends and relatives.

Miss Grace Sibley, of DeKalb, was a Sunday and Monday visitor at the home of the Misses Millard.

L. E. Lee, the law partner of Julius Burch came out from Chicago Monday for a few days recreation.

The Misses Olive and Della Lord, of New Lebanon, were in town Monday. Their grandfather returned home with them.

Mrs. P. A. Hurd, of Chicago, who has been visiting with the family of Oliver Low the past week, returned to her home Wednesday morning.

Miss Stella Lovell, of Chicago, was visiting with Mrs. K. Jackman and daughter Miss Ella White, the first of this week.

C. B. Crawford and wife, and their cousin, Miss Shurtleff, of Iowa, were visiting with relatives in Marengo on Tuesday.

Mrs. Almira Kenyon, of Sycamore, and her daughter Miss Nellie Kenyon, of Chicago, are the guests of Mrs. K. Jackman, this week.

Charles Gleason and wife are making all preparations for moving from Genoa and expect to take up their residence at Fruitdale, Ala.

Mrs. Etta Williams, of Bedford, Ia., arrived here Monday and is visiting with her many friends in and around Ney. Mrs. Williams is a daughter of Uncle John Corson.

Geo. Donohue and wife and Andrew Baldwin were off Tuesday morning for a week or two of pleasure at Lake Delavan. They are occupying the Johnson-Holroyd resort.

The wind storm last week done considerable damage after getting the different reports gathered together and sized up. Windmills and shade trees were the principal objects of the wind's fury.

Many new students will enter the Elgin Academy this fall. Its affiliation with the University of Chicago has been a pronounced success. Our young people can select no better school. It opens Sept. 3rd.

The members of the G. A. R. Post here who attended the Chicago Encampment were A. B. Ross, Moses Baldwin, James Pierce, Chas. Gleason, G. G. DeWolf, A. S. Hollenbeak, Eli Adams, J. R. Smith, H. H. Slater, Wm. Cooper, A. M. Hill and Chas. White.

Tuesday during the shower lightning struck the home of E. Harshman and maneuvered around in great glee. The flash first struck the chimney and following along the ridge of the house tore the boards and shingles from the roof and sent them in all directions. From the roof it descended to the room below thence to the front room and departed through the west side of the house between two side boards. Mrs. Harshman was somewhat shocked but not severely. Fire was started on the ridge, but the torrent of rain that followed quenched it in a trice.

It Was all Right.

The horse sale last Friday was surely a success for a starter. Buyers and sellers were on hand and in consequence about twenty-five head of horses were sent east. There was a good deal of trading by local and traveling horse-men and the horses that changed ownership were many.

The next sale will occur on Friday September 23.

Thanks.

We wish to express our thanks for many items of news handed to us by our friends. It has been a great assistance and we shall make all possible efforts to make the JOURNAL all that you can desire. We positively will not publish all the news although we should like to, but if we did our bread would soon be all dough. However we will print everything that may seem proper.

Swarms of Locusts.

Vast swarms of the 17-year locusts have appeared in Hutton township, southwest of Charleston, this state, and farmers fear that all vegetation in that section will be destroyed.

Old inhabitants say they have never appeared in such numbers, and predict that they will make a clean sweep through the central states. The pests appeared in less numbers in 1849, 1866 and 1883.

The drumming noise made by them is almost deafening.

Drove into the Ditch.

The rains, last Friday, caused the loose dirt in the water main trenches near Merritt and Hadsall's lumber yard to sink in badly and soon became dangerous for teams to pass. In the evening A. R. and E. H. Cohoon were starting for home and there being no danger signal put up they drove their horse into the ditch and found themselves in a bad plight. After a considerable delay, splashing and floundering around lights were secured and with some assistance and a limited amount of damages they were started homeward again.

If these trenches had been tamped and slushed according to contract, this and many other annoying inconveniences would have been avoided.

Boone County Fair.

The premium list of the Forty-first Annual Fair and Exposition of Boone County is on our table. This year the dates set are September 4-5-6-7 at Belvidere.

This meeting is evidently no new business for the officers as evidenced by the completeness with which they have gotten up their list. It not only includes the products of farm and factory but also those who are adepts in the sciences, such as penmanship, drawing history, mathematics, etc., also the handiwork of young boys and girls.

The famous Elgin band will furnish music. On Thursday Judge Yates will speak in the afternoon. Congressman Hitt will also be present. Finest program of attractions ever offered. The speed events will excel all former years.

Game Wardens.

We often hear how this game warden or that game warden has had someone arrested for killing prairie chickens, or for having them in their possession.

These gentlemen are generally people who have no possession of land and often no other occupation than to watch the transgressions of others. Whether such transgression is a grievance to them or not, whether the chickens are killed upon the man's own domain or not they seem to execute their privilege with as much zeal as if he were much harmed.

Whoever heard of a farmer getting the appointment of a game warden? The very idea.

We are pleased to see that the farmers are coming to an understanding whereby the birds that are lawfully their's will be protected from the city and village sports who infest the fields from the time the law is up till the last chicken has been bagged.

A Former Genoa Girl Who Has Become Famous.

Miss Edyth Evans, the charming contralto, has proven a most popular and adequate singer at the Kenwood Evangelical Church. The best evidence thereof is perhaps the fact of a renewal of her contract as contralto soloist at this church at an advanced salary, a salary to say the least I am sure not equaled by any other in this city. In plain English Miss Evans this year takes rank as Chicago's best paid contralto, and incidentally affiliating with a choir whose members are composed of such noted artists as Mrs. Genevieve Clark Wilson and Mr. Frank King Clark, which, by the way, gives her a standing in the foremost ranks of the musical world, a position assuredly of which this charming singer is more than worthy and justly proud. As a concert singer, the past season has been an exceptionally prosperous one for Miss Evans. Numerous occasions can be cited where a duo of demands upon her talent for the same evening were asked for, a boast which few of our singers of today, I am sure can make. Miss Evans created a most favorable impression recently in a recital given at the Royal League, and her highly artistic singing of the Persian Garden at the Bankers' club won her an additional host of admirers. * * * —Musical Critic. The lady referred to above was once one of our Genoa girls. Her parents resided in the house now occupied by Ed. Rogers north of the St. P. depot, her folks moving from here to Chicago about 12 or 15 years ago.

IN A BAD PLIGHT.

A Child Falls From an Upper Story Window, but is Miraculously Saved From Injury.

Quite a sensation was caused last Saturday among a few straggling pedestrians that happened to be in the vicinity of the Traveler's Inn. It seems that in the building across the street a family who lives in

The Only Way

A Fascinating Romance by Alan Adair...

CHAPTER III.

Richard Dempster had never entirely trusted Hutchinson. Although he had been a member of his firm for years he had never made him a partner, and the utmost he had done was to allow him a very liberal salary, and a commission on what he had made. Therefore it was not a difficult matter to get rid of him; but the interview between the three men was one which neither forgot.

Alan Mackenzie, who, as he told Veronica, wanted no one to do his dirty work, was present, and unfolded document after document of incriminating matter. If he had not made the discovery it would have come to him that the Brazilian government would have arraigned the firm of Dempster on the charge of selling firearms to the insurgents. Richard Dempster knew that the confidence in them would be shaken unless he behaved firmly. He dismissed Hutchinson, offering him no consolation; the man must consider himself disgraced. His imprecations against Mackenzie were deep and terrible.

Alan would not have cared if it had not been for Veronica. After all, the man was Veronica's father, although the girl had never rightly understood why she had never been acknowledged. There was a mystery which Hutchinson alone knew, but he was a quiet and reserved man, steeped to the brim in plots, and he could be dangerous, as quiet people alone can.

Dempster's adieux to Hutchinson were short. "You would have betrayed me," he said to the man who had been in his employ for years, more years than he cared to think, "if it had not been for Mackenzie! My word has always been well thought of until now, my firm an honorable one; but you would have dragged me down!"

Hutchinson said nothing, but glared at Mackenzie. "That young cur!" he said; "but I will be even with him yet!"

When it came to saying goodbye to Alan it was another affair. The elder man had taken a great liking to Alan; he had full confidence in him.

"Look here, my lad," he said, "I shan't leave you at Santa Rosa—I'm not sure it will be worth your powder and shot; but go there now, and I will move you on to San Iago in a little while."

Alan thanked him and went. His head was full of Veronica. The girl was about to show her confidence in him in the fullest way a woman can. True she was leaving nothing but unkindness and tyranny; but Veronica was young and very beautiful, and many men would have rejoiced to have secured her for life.

He had made all arrangements for the girl. She was to leave Rio at once and go and wait for him at Santa Rosa. He had sent her money, and had found a lady who would look after her until he came to claim her for himself. They would be married at once, and he would begin his life there a married man. He was looking forward to this new life. He wanted a companion—a woman. Sometimes he felt that, if it had been possible, he would have preferred a woman who would demand more of him, for as long as he was simply joined to Veronica she was perfectly happy. Poor child! she had had so much unkindness in her short life, for she was but seventeen!

Alan Mackenzie was not a man who makes plans that come to naught. Before another three months were over he was established at Santa Rosa, married to Veronica. She had a surprise in store for him. She told him that Hutchinson had come home from the momentous interview vehemently abusing Alan.

She had stood up for him, and then he had flown into a violent rage and had abused her, telling her that she was not his child, and that she had no claim upon him. In some strange way this rather pleased Alan. He had very definite ideas as to duty, and it had vexed him that it was his fate to unmask the father of the girl he was to marry. Therefore, Hutchinson's words that she was not his child rather relieved him.

And now there began some months of quiet, uneventful, pleasurable life. Veronica was sweet, gentle, loving, and very beautiful. It was impossible not to become fond of her; and though Alan knew that there were possibilities of love within him which she never drew out, yet he never regretted his chivalry. She was not very useful, but she made a home. She always looked charming and made the rooms pretty with flowers and ornaments. She was always there, too, to talk to him when he wanted to talk, to ride with him when he wanted to ride. She seemed to live simply to give him pleasure. True, he never discussed any serious topic with her, and there was a part of his nature that was a sealed book to her; but that did not prevent it being a happy, easy life. But it only lasted four months. Alan and his chief corresponded two or three times a week, but only on business affairs. If Richard Dempster heard a rumor of Alan's living at Santa Rosa as a married man he did not attach much importance to it. Alan was doing such good work that he was almost wasted at such a small center as Santa Rosa. He knew it himself, but he had been grateful for the opportunity of establishing himself

there. Now Richard Dempster wished him to go further down the coast, to the growing town of San Iago, to establish a branch of his business there. It was four days' journey by steamer, and Alan thought that the best plan would be to leave Veronica in her own comfortable little house, with her own servants, until he could find a suitable place for her in the new town.

The news of this separation was like a blow to Veronica. She clung so to Alan that it seemed to him that she led no life apart from him. But she made no demur; everything that he said was law to her. She only lifted a pale face, down which tears were streaming, to her husband, and said: "But not for long, Alan—not for long!"

"Not for a week longer than I can help, darling," he said fervently. He, too, would feel the separation; he loved her as one does an affectionate child who idolizes one. She never pretended to be on equality with him, and she was quite content to be just loved by him and petted; but she loved him with all the force of her nature. She saw that if she made any difficulties it would only worry him, and so she made none; but Alan could not but notice that she grew thinner day by day. "Do you mind my going so much, dear little one?" he asked her, on the eve before his departure. They were sitting on the verandah together, on one of those moonlight nights which always reminded Alan of the first time he had seen Veronica. He, too, was feeling sad. His poetical nature was easily touched, and his wife's quiet, dignified grief made it more difficult to leave than any noisy demonstration of woe.

"Mind it?" she said, her voice vibrating with passion. "Mind it? You don't know what it is to me! It is like tearing soul from body!"

He had not thought she had real depth within her. "If you feel it like that you will make me miserable," he said.

"Will I?" She smiled, as if pleased that she could make him feel miserable. "You will understand when I say that I am pleased, won't you, Alan?"

"My dear child, it is only a matter of weeks! I don't suppose that I shall have been there a fortnight before I shall have found something suitable for you. And then, you know, I have arranged for this house to be taken off your hands, so that you may not have any trouble."

"It is a dear little house!" she said, with half a sigh. "I shall always be grateful to it. It is the only place I have ever been happy in."

He pinched her cheek. Men do not always understand why a woman likes one house and not another. "I shall remember that you like a verandah with flowers round it," he said. "Have you any other likings about a house, Veronica?"

"Only that you must be inside it," she laughed, with rather a pitiful attempt to be merry. "Alan, you must write the instant you arrive, and you must not mind if my letters are short; I write such bad letters."

"But mine must be long—is that it, little one?"

She laughed again and then she stopped. "How many days before you get there, Alan, four or five? And you will be on that horrid black water at night! Oh, I hate the thought of it!"

He laughed outright at this. "And I a sea captain's son! Why, I love the water, Veronica! I could willingly spend my life on it!"

The very next day he left. Veronica had exercised all her strength and courage, and she served herself to wish him goodbye; but she had dreamed of the man who she had known as father, and that always alarmed her. Still, though she was nervous, she was no coward, so she kept her fears to herself, only she prayed earnestly that no harm might come to her beloved, and she showed him a bright face before she left. Alan accomplished his four days' voyage in safety, and wrote home to his wife constantly. As he had predicted, there was no great difficulty in finding a home which would suit Veronica. He only placed the necessities of life in it, knowing that it would please her to make it pretty. He got servants, and saw that the place was full of flowers; and though his work engrossed him to the utmost, yet he began to look forward to the pleasant home life he had enjoyed in Santa Rosa.

"I must not become selfish," he said to himself. "A wife like Veronica, so loving and yielding, makes a man selfish; but I will not be that." He thought how he could make her life fuller, by encouraging her to read and to know more of the outside world.

"Just now I fill up her life," he thought. "I may not always be enough for her."

And then at last the day for her departure came. He had booked her berth for her in one of the best of the little coasting steamers—the best was bad, as we reckon steamers—and then he waited for his wife. The weather was stormy, and he was rather uneasy. Veronica would surely be a bad sailor, and she was not very strong just then. He was so little used to think of weather and winds that he was rather astonished to think how nervous he had become. He put it down to his love for Veronica.

Anyhow, he was down at the quay early on the fourth morning, and was still more uneasy at hearing that there was no news of the steamer. He haunted the quay all the next day, rather to the detriment of his work, and at night he could not sleep. Thoughts of Veronica's fears and sufferings intruded themselves. He blamed himself for leaving her, for not having returned to fetch her, although he could not well have left. She had always hated the water and feared it, and he had loved it. The next day he was down at the quay again, trying to get some information about the steamer. In a little while not he alone, but the owners of the boat, began to get frightened. They could get no news. No other boat seemed to have seen anything of her. By and by there were stories of some of the wreckage of a steamer being washed ashore, and at the end of a fortnight the haggard man who spent his days at the quay looking out for the boat which would never return to the town had to give up all hope. The steamer had assuredly gone down, and all hands with it; and Veronica, his wife, was lost with the others!

And so ended this brief little episode. Alan had been very happy with his gentle wife, and South America was loathsome to him now. He began to long, with a longing that had been stifled during his brief married life by the drawing out of other parts of his nature, for England and things English. The white, clear moonlight, the scent of the tropical flowers, the soft, dark eyes and liquid accents of the Spanish women, the songs they sang, the very guitars they played, reminded him of his poor Veronica, now lying fathoms deep under the restless sea.

But as she had never stirred the passionate depth of his nature, so her death never drew out passionate grief. He felt lonely, that was all; and the glowing land, where everything was so beautiful and yet seemed so ephemeral, became distasteful to him, so he gladly accepted Richard Dempster's offer to manage the export part of his business in London, and to return to English shores.

In a short time his South American experiences almost faded out of his mind. Veronica became a sweet memory to him, which moonlight nights freshened. He was very successful in his work, and in four years time had gained a good position for himself. He was ambitious, too, and began reading for the bar, which he found he could do together with his work for the firm. And four years after he left South America saw him respected and much made of as any young man of twenty-six might be who is beginning to be known as a man who may become important.

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Debarred from Royal Presence. Now and then one hears of society ladies being offered large sums—and accepting them—for presenting an ambitious woman at a drawing room; but money will not always secure of the lord chamberlain's cards of admission. For example, the wife or daughter of a retail tradesman, however large his business and however wealthy he may be, is never allowed to enter the royal presence, and two or three other classes are rigorously barred. There is also an objection to the wives of company promoters. Indeed, when there is a drawing room announced the clerks in the lord chamberlain's office have quite an exciting time in inquiring into the position of those desiring to attend.—London Chronicle.

Scalped Thirteen Indians. Wichita correspondence Chicago Inter Ocean: Fred Grabby, aged 64, died at Strand, Kan., last week. Grabby made himself famous by scalping 13 Indians in one bunch 14 years ago. He was traveling through Oklahoma with his family. Thirteen young Indians came upon him and demanded his scalp. He fled to the wagon and obtained a lasso. This he threw around five Indians and bound them together, while his wife held the others at bay with a rifle. After he had killed and scalped the five he killed the other eight. Such a feat was never before of since heard of. To commemorate the deed Grabby settled on the spot where he killed the Indians.

Immensity of China. China and its dependencies have a total area of 4,318,401 square miles and a population of 402,680,000. In area it includes nearly one-twelfth of the total area of the globe, while its population includes nearly one-third of all the people in the world. As compared with the United States, the latter's island possessions being excluded, China has 800,000 more square miles of territory and more than five times as many inhabitants. The population of China proper per square mile is 292; that of the state of Rhode Island is 254, and that of Texas six.

Prince Shocked by Vaudeville. His more or less royal ex-highness, the Prince Kalamainale, of Hawaii, who is now in New York, went alone to see a vaudeville show there to determine if it was a proper place to take his wife, and though the performance was mild enough from a New York standpoint, he was greatly shocked and decided it would not do for the princess.

Jonathan Edwards' Memorial. The First Church of Northampton, Mass., will, on June 22, place a tablet upon the walls of its sanctuary in memory of Jonathan Edwards, who was pastor of this church from 1726 to 1750.

Forgot He Was a Soldier. "The funniest thing I saw during the war," said the Colonel, "happened in my regiment. One of my Captains had been a railroad conductor before the war. He was a good disciplinarian and kept his men well drilled. One day he had a squad of men out marching them by flank, when he turned to speak to a friend. When he looked again his squad, marching like veterans, were in the act of 'butting' into a high board fence.

"In the emergency he forgot for a moment that he was a soldier and became again a railroad conductor. "Running forward toward the squad he shrieked at the top of his voice: 'Down brakes! Down brakes!' "He was one of the best soldiers, just the same."

VETERANS IN CHICAGO

Thirty-Fourth Annual Reunion of Old Soldiers.

For five hours Tuesday, in ranks twelve deep, the white-haired veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic passed in their last grand parade. Thirty-five years ago the Northern soldiers, after four years of war, swept through the streets of Washington in their last grand review as an army before the Father Abraham at whose call they had gone out to fight. Tuesday, after thirty-five years of not less honorable endeavor to bind up the nation's wounds, they were seen again in grand review. Never again can they meet in such numbers. They are growing gray haired and aged, and gradually death is mustering them out. But Tuesday they marched 23,000 strong through the downtown streets of Chicago between crowds of people that packed the sidewalks from the street curbing to the building walls. Among the spectators was the Duke d'Arcos, who represents the country with which this nation only recently was at war. As a European, he was treated to the spectacle of how this country honors men who fought and suffered for it. The hearty cheers with which he was received must have shown him the magnanimity of the people of this great West, and the

dedication of naval arch; 10 a. m., pension committee met at the Palmer House; 11 a. m., grand parade of Naval Veterans, ex-Prisoners of War and Sons of Veterans; 12 m., national headquarters opened at the Palmer House; 2 p. m., executive committee met at the Palmer House; 3 p. m., reception at Memorial Hall to Commander-in-Chief A. D. Shaw, officers G. A. R., and state commanders. Water front naval parade; 5 p. m., naval battle off Lincoln Park; 8 p. m., council of administration met at the Palmer House, reunion of ex-prisoners of war at Coliseum, camp fire Sons of Veterans at Memorial Hall, dog watch of Naval Veterans at Y. M. C. A. auditorium, illumination of the Court of Honor, electric fountain in Lincoln Park; 8:30 p. m., fireworks; regimental reunions held during the day in different parts of the city.

The G. A. R. Parade. Martial music and the steady tread of the marching feet of veterans had the attention of the great crowd of visitors in Chicago Tuesday. The greatest parade in the history of the Grand Army of the Republic took place at 10 o'clock. Representatives of the



VETERANS MET AND WELCOMED BY CHICAGO CITIZENS.

courtesy and grace with which he received the cheers showed, in return, his own generosity of spirit and his appreciation.

There was Gen. Sickles, who sat well on his horse, in spite of the fact that the war left him with but one foot to put in the stirrup of his saddle. The sight of him sitting on his horse and wearing an old war-time, high crown, black slouch hat called up memories of the awful second day of the battle of Gettysburg, when all day long Sickles' men struggled for the possession of Little Round Top and Devil's Den, and lost and regained the same position half a dozen times through the day. Speaker David B. Henderson of Iowa sat in the reviewing stand and was cheered by his old comrades from Iowa. Gen. Miles, who won his spurs in the war of the rebellion, stood on the stand representative of the new army—the army of the nation of today—while the old army marched past. Gen. John C. Black sat in a box in the reviewing stand and watched the "old boys" go by. Gov. Stone of Pennsylvania, who has risen from the ranks since '65, returned to them yesterday and plodded by the reviewing stand on foot along with the men he marched and fought with thirty-five years ago.

One veteran died, as perhaps he would wish to die, marching with his old comrades and wearing the old army blue. Charles Beckwith of Sheridan Post No. 4 of Michigan was the man. He marched along with his post as erect as if time had turned back and he was a stalwart young soldier again. He kept step to the music and reverently saluted the flags as he passed. Suddenly he threw up his hands and fell to the pavement. When his comrades reached him they found that, to the music of the bands and amidst the cheering of the crowds, he had been mustered out forever.

Monday's program, as carried, was as follows: 6 a. m., salute to the flag; 9 a. m.,

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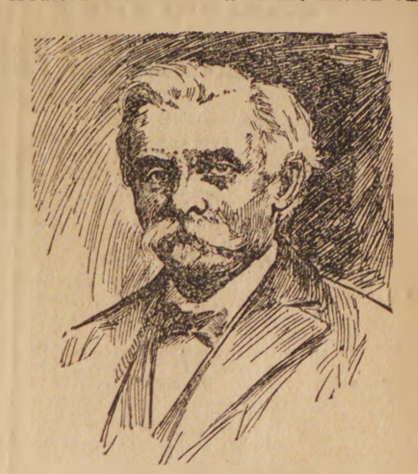
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Gloria of Iron Brigade Told. Five regiments and a battery mustered a quota of 400 men Monday night at the banquet of the Iron brigade in the Chicago Athletic club. When the story of the Iron brigade had been told by the speakers, when the count of the battles had been made, and the lists of losses told, it was granted easily that there was in the banquet a fair representation from the brigade, which lost 1,153 of 1,883 men engaged at Gettysburg, and to which official report credited the salvation of the nation on



LEO RASSIEUR. (For Commander-in-Chief.)

that field. They were the survivors of the Second Wisconsin, which lost 77 per cent of its men at Gettysburg, of the Sixth Wisconsin, which lost 357 dead, of the Seventh Wisconsin, which lost in killed and wounded 1,016; of the Nineteenth Indiana, which lost 61 per cent; of the Twenty-fourth Michigan, which lost 80 per cent, and of Battery B, Fourth United States artillery, at whose guns more men fell than in any other battery in the union army.

Pennsylvania lays claim to having the tallest man in the encampment. William F. Bain of Washington county is the man who upholds the contention, with a height of seven feet. The average man can stand under his outstretched arm. Bain is proud of his height and likes nothing better than to compare himself with the average man of six feet in height. His weight is about 175 pounds, and his slender body towering to such a height gives him an odd appearance. He has sandy hair and whiskers, and the latter are trimmed into a long goatee, giving the man the appearance of an allegorical representation of "Uncle Sam."

From injuries received by being trampled by a runaway horse and run over by the wheels of the wagon to which the animal was attached, Rev. Norman G. Whitney, 69 years old, a Grand Army Veteran from Gray Eagle, Minn., died at St. Elizabeth's hospital.

P. H. Youtsey, a veteran, 70 years old, was held up and robbed of a bank certificate for \$700 and a gold watch near Clark and Elm streets. The thieves escaped. Youtsey reported the matter to the police. Youtsey lives at 726 Campbell street, Boston.

Gen. Shaw issued a statement saying the parade was one of unsurpassed splendor and thanking the citizens of Chicago for their hospitality.

Many regiments held reunions Tuesday night, the attendance being generally small on account of fatigue resulting from the parade.



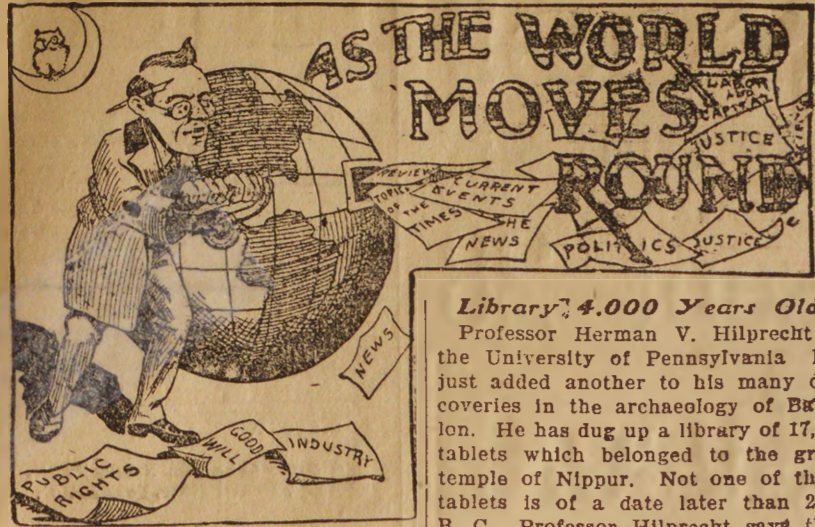
VETERANS' BARRACKS IN A CHICAGO PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Stories Told By Veterans At the Grand Army Encampment

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Powers Writes a Letter.
The sentence of life imprisonment hanging over Caleb Powers, who was convicted of complicity in the murder of William Goebel, does not seem to weigh heavily upon the prisoner's spirits. He has hope of a release from confinement or a mitigation of his sentence through a new trial or an appeal to the higher courts on a writ of error.

Powers still maintains that he is innocent of the charge against him, and has made public the following statement:

"To the Public:—I am asked my opinion concerning my trial and the verdict of the jury. Could I have but one opinion? Can any fair-minded man or woman of this state have but one? That one of the greatest judicial farces known to history has been enacted here in my trial, under the forms of law, no well informed man can doubt. Innocence is no shield with \$100,000 and the methods of Campbellism against you. The rectitude of one's past life counts for naught. They say Taylor is guilty because he was at his office, and that I am guilty because I was away from mine. I have never had, and I now have no apology to make for being true to the trust imposed upon me by a majority of the voters of this state. History will draw its dark lines around those who have outraged me and disgraced the judiciary and blackened the history of the state."

Caleb Powers.

Walderssee's Wife.
Countess Von Walderssee, the wife of the famous German field marshal (whom the emperor will probably send to China as commander in chief of the forces there), is an American princess not by marriage but in her own right. She is one of the most successful women of America who have married abroad. Her first husband was Prince Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein. To marry her on terms of equality the prince sacrificed his title and royal rights. Then the emperor of Austria made him Prince of Noer and his wife Princess of Noer. The princess was Miss Reade of New York, daughter of a wholesale grocer. Her husband was

Chinese Miners in War.
Mr. Nabeshima of the Japanese legation, who is a close observer of Chinese tactics in the war between China and Japan, says that the reported loss of 1,200 at the battle of Plesang is probably an overestimate, or else shows that the Chinese have adopted the methods they employed during the war with Japan of using underground mines. The Japanese found these Chinese mines one of the dangerous methods of destruction, as they were so unusual and so adroitly concealed. At one time the explosion of such a mine in a free country supposed to be free from the enemy caused widespread destruction. As winter advanced, however, the snow on the ground permitted the Japanese scouts to trace the footprints of Chinese parties sent out to lay mines, and they were carefully avoided. At present there is no such means of detecting the mines. They are characteristic of Chinese love of gunpowder and fireworks, although much more deadly than any other military contrivance used in that country.



Countess Von Walderssee.
very old at the time of the marriage, and died during the honeymoon, leaving his immense fortune to the widow, who at the end of two years' mourning, married the Count Von Walderssee, then a young officer. Countess Walderssee is one of the most brilliant courtiers in Europe.

The Ancient Fifth.
The Fifth United States Infantry is just about to sail from San Francisco for service in China. The Fifth is one of the oldest and best regiments in the regular service, and it has one of the best records for active service in the entire army. The Fifth was organized on July 16, 1798, and after several consolidations with other commands again became the Fifth in 1869, and has so remained ever since. Colonel Richard Combs, the commander of the regiment, has been in the service longer than any other officer now engaged in active duty. He entered the army in 1856 and has been in it ever since. Notwithstanding that he is more than 63 years old and that he will be retired next year, he is as anxious as any of the young men of the regiment to get to the scene of the conflict in the orient. Capt. Hackney will have charge of the Fifth after it lands in China. He has been in the service for 35 years.

Capt. Hackney.

The Hard Work Cure.
Dr. Pye-Smith, in an address before the British Medical association, prescribed hard work as a remedy for many ills. He declared that regular and steady work is the best cure for a thousand nervous ailments, and that this is true is shown by the fact that the hard working people are not those who are affected by these ills. He declared that nervous prostration, worry, and brain tension are too often synonyms for the effect of gambling and drink. There can be no question that hard work is healthy, for it is those who work hardest that live longest, and the lazy die young. One advantage of Dr. Pye-Smith's prescription is that it is easily followed and the remedy is cheap.

Library, 4,000 Years Old.

Professor Herman V. Hilprecht of the University of Pennsylvania has just added another to his many discoveries in the archaeology of Babylon. He has dug up a library of 17,000 tablets which belonged to the great temple of Nippur. Not one of these tablets is of a date later than 2280 B. C. Professor Hilprecht says that five years will be consumed in unearthing the remaining treasures of the temple. For ten years the University of Pennsylvania has been excavating the ruins of ancient Babylon, and its collection of those antiquities is the finest of its kind in the world. Nippur was one of the oldest seats of religion and civilization in Babylonia.



PROF. HILPRECHT.

Its great temple, upon whose library Dr. Hilprecht has just come, was coeval with the beginning of Chaldean history. This temple was sacred to Bel, the god of which the Bel, more generally known, was a later modification. The date of the founding of this old temple is now conceded to be 7000 B. C., or earlier by 3,000 years than the time fixed as the beginning of the world, according to the biblical translators of Genesis. But long before the building of this temple civilization ruled in Babylonia. According to Professor Sayce, "for the beginning of Babylonian writing we will have to search among the relics of centuries that lie far behind the foundations of the Temple of Nippur."

Michigan Fruit Damaged.

Fruit-growers in Michigan say fruit was greatly damaged by rains in August. Early peaches suffered the most. Pears, plums and apples are also damaged. The damage to late peaches depends on whether the rains continue. Fruit is so softened that shippers will only send considerable distance at the buyer's risk. Leading commission men here say the minimum loss is \$1,000,000.

Deeds Over Her Property.

Anticipating death, Mrs. Wright caused deeds for her property to be executed today conveying it to her son in California. The realty consists of five lots in Gilman and 160 acres of land near Donovan, Ill. Since her departure the excitement has cooled and turned into tender sympathy for those lingering between life and death as the result of last night's terrible experience.

Burglars Set Fire in Order to Rob.

At Holland, Mich., fire destroyed the house belonging to John Harmsen. The occupants, William Trimble and family, barely escaped. The fire, it is supposed, was set by burglars, who looted the homes of John C. Post, Fred Motz, John Raven and Frank Hadden while they and their families were at the fire.

Murdered Couple Buried.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bobbs, 92 and 87 years old respectively, who were murdered in their home near Buena Vista, Ill., Thursday night, were buried Sunday. Hundreds of people attended the funeral and the excitement ran high, the farmers from that vicinity declaring they would give the murderer short shrift if caught. The discovery of the crime was not made until Saturday noon. Suspicion points to a tramp who was camping near by and who has disappeared. The sheriff and a posse of 200 men are scouring the country north of Freeport, and the sheriff telephoned to that city from Wisconsin at noon Sunday that he thought he was on the right track. The Bobbs were the parents of Mrs. Samuel Lauver of Naperville, Ill., whose husband, the Rev. Samuel Lauver, an old member of the Rock River conference, died this week from the effect of accidental burns.

Fitzsimmons Wins.

Since the time that Referee Wyatt Earp decided that Thomas Sharkey defeated Robert Fitzsimmons on a foul in California several years ago the sailor has constantly maintained that he was the Cornishman's master in that encounter and could again demonstrate his superiority. Friday night, in the ring of the Seaside Athletic Club at Coney Island, Sharkey, improved as to science and in the best physical condition possible, again had an opportunity to demonstrate to ring followers whether there was truth in his continued statements. To the satisfaction of 5,000 spectators Fitzsimmons showed that in every respect he was the master of Sharkey, who was counted out in the second round, because of his inability to get to his feet after ten seconds had been announced by Referee White.

Teeth Save Him from Death.

A. Alizewski, a painter, saved his life at LaSalle, Ill., by his teeth. He had been engaged for several weeks in painting the spires of St. Hyacinth's Polish Catholic Church. The spires are 160 feet high. He reached the top of them without scaffolds, his only support being from ropes suspended from the top of each spire. The work on one had been completed and in gliding the cross on the other he was standing on a small platform suspended by the ropes. In some manner he became overbalanced, falling backward. A rope was dangling from the platform, which he grasped with his teeth. Thus he hung for several seconds until he was able to grasp the rope with his hands, when he again pulled himself to the platform.

Chief Porcupine Dances.

Porcupine, an old Cheyenne chief, who originated the dances of 1890, started out again with seven followers, ghost dancing. He was caught at Fort Harland, N. D., and put in the guard house. Three hundred and eighty Indians have petitioned the agent at Fort Yates to ask Secretary Hitchcock to take Porcupine to some distant part of the country, where he will not be so troublesome.

Soldier Wounded by Chinese.

The war department received from Lieut.-Col. Wint, commanding the Sixth Cavalry, the casualty list of the fight outside Tien-Tsin Aug. 19. It is as follows: "Sixth Cavalry—Wounded: Troop A, Trumpeter Fred Corrigan, heel, severe; Privates Hale McCormick, arm and chest, severe; Samuel E. Hartsfield, hand, slight; John H. Van Sickle, lance, knee and back, severe; troop C, Trumpeter Edward E. Lyon, arm, slight; troop D, Lofi I. McCallister, thigh, severe. All but Corrigan on hospital ship Relief."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Peck* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Long-Bearded Michigan Men.

John J. Tanner of Brighton, Mich., is no relation to Governor Tanner, but he has a beard eight feet long. He is only 5 feet 6 inches high. Mr. Gullies of Ortonville, in the same state, has whiskers seven feet long. They decline to enter the museums.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Productive Watermelon Farm.

John W. Gearty, on Sanibel Island, has shipped 70,000 watermelons the present season, grown on 200 acres of land, says a Savannah paper, and will have probably as many more at his disposal before the close of the season.

THE DOUGLAS SHOE.

The best advertised and consequently the best known shoe in the world today is undoubtedly made by the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., of Brockton, Mass. The one idea of this company has always been to sell a shoe for \$3.50 which equals in every way the \$5 shoes of any other concern. They are able to do this on account of there being no middle man's profit, as the goods are sold direct from the factory to the wearer. In 60 of the principal cities of the country they have their own retail stores. The goods are made in all sizes and widths, and few shoes equal them for style and durability.

The factory at Brockton employs over 1,100 hands, and all labor troubles are settled by the state board of arbitration. Nothing but union labor is employed, and pay about the best average wages of any shoe workers in the United States. The factory pay roll amounts to \$17,435 per week. This company makes shoes for men only, and it is their proud boast that over one million men wear them.—Denver (Colo.) Post.

"Buried Alive."

The opening article in the September Journal of Suggestive Therapeutics, published by the Psychic Research company, Times-Herald building, Chicago, is from the pen of the noted scientist, Alexander Wilder, M. D., of Newark. The article deals effectively with the perils of premature burial; something which constitutes a real menace to the public welfare. The necessary precautions to be observed in guarding against this danger are pointed out, among which may be mentioned keeping the corpse in a warm bed for at least thirty-six hours after the supposed death has taken place. Dr. Wilder places little reliance, apparently, upon physicians' certificates of death, and quotes several ghastly examples to support his position. The article should be in the hands of every reader and the publishers announce that they will send free copies to all who apply until the stock is exhausted. Make a note of it.

A Giant Octopus.

According to a Belgian officer who has just returned from the Congo Free State, the River Uelle there is full of a species of octopus, called by the natives "miga." This creature is in the habit, it is said, of attacking native canoes, capsizing them, dragging its victims to its cave and making a meal of them. The Belgian tells some strange stories of the performances of these creatures, which he professes to have witnessed. These stories strain one's credulity and read like a page from one of Rider Haggard's novels.—Harry Tuck Sherman in Chicago Record.

School of Housekeeping.

Atlanta university has provided a model house for instruction in the science of housekeeping. It has bedrooms for eighteen students, with kitchen, dining, reception and sewing rooms. The students will carry on the work of the house under good teachers, and needlework, laundry-work and nursing will be included in the curriculum.

Best for the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

The Marchioness LI.

The marchioness LI, wife of Li Hung Chang, is reckoned a great beauty in China and is also classed as one of the cleverest women in that country. She is over 60 years old, but is said not to look over 35. Her wardrobe includes nearly 4,000 garments.

Why do you pay \$1 to \$5 for shoes when you can buy W. L. Douglas shoes for \$3.50 which are just as good.

The modern, easy-fitting, economical shoes for progressive men are the W. L. Douglas \$3 and \$3.50 shoes. Perfect shoes that hold their shape and fit until worn out. Over 1,000,000 satisfied wearers.

A \$5 SHOE FOR \$3.50. A \$4 SHOE FOR \$3.

The real worth of our \$3 and \$3.50 shoes compared with other makes is \$4. Douglas \$3 and \$3.50 shoes are made and sold more \$3 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the United States. Having the latest \$3 and \$3.50 shoe business in the world, and a perfect system of manufacturing, enables us to produce higher grade \$3 and \$3.50 shoes than can be had elsewhere.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Great Vessel Under Construction.

The White Star Steamship company has a vessel in process of construction that will outclass the Oceanic size, displacement and horse power. It will be 750 feet long and displace 32,000 tons.

BENNE PLANT FOR CHILDREN.

A Specific for Summer Complaint.
During these warm days of midsummer, parents cannot be too watchful. It is the safe thing to have this well known family specific always in the house to check the first appearance of any bowel trouble in the children. Get a bottle of EXTRACT OF BENNE PLANT today. It may save the life of your child. Prepared by THE J. & G. MAGUIRE MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Chinese Native Doctor.

The Chinese native doctor does not deserve his name. Hence the missionary doctors, skilled men from London and New York medical schools, have had a splendid field. They have obtained access to every class. Li Hung Chang built them a grand hospital in one city for the work one of them did in saving his wife. In many cities, and among all ranks, the Christian hospitals have opened the door to the Christian faith.

Catamounts in Hiding.

Farmers of Harmony township, Warren county, New Jersey, are convinced that a herd of catamounts must be in hiding thereabouts. Chickens and turkeys are disappearing by the dozen, and even young cattle have been devoured.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Electric Omnibuses.

The electric omnibuses have been ordered to run between Lyons and Sodus Point, a summer resort on Lake Ontario, to compete with the steam railroad.

Each package of PUTNAM FADE-LESS DYE colors more goods than any other dye and colors them better, too.

"O Promise Me" is inappropriate for weddings. What is needed is a song entitled, "Now Keep Your Promises."

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

You would naturally expect a performance on a roof garden to be of an elevated character.

Some articles must be described. White's Yucatan needs no description; it's the real thing.

Most women would rather be called stylish than sensible.

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

When a political hanger-on is ill he wants a pill.

You Try It—You. Cures Croup and Whooping Cough. No pain. No poison. Never fails. Drug stores. 15 cents.

A tongue may inflict a deeper wound than a sword.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM keeps the hair soft and plentiful and restores the color when gray. HINDENBERG, the best cure for corns. 15c.

A good wheelwright seldom gets left.

The King Fly Killer

Pat'd. Jan. 9, 1900. Manufactured by R. R. Montgomery & Co. Decatur, Illinois.

You can clean your house of Flies and Mosquitoes in a few minutes with a "KING" Fly Killer. It kills without crushing, consequently they can be killed on the finest fabrics without soiling them; the screen wire being almost invisible, they do not see it, and so are easily and quickly killed. Your house will be without one after having used it. It is neat, durable, and has the elasticity of a whip. Size 6x8 inches. If your dealer does not keep it for 15c. change of stamps we will mail you one, or one dozen for \$1.00.

R. R. MONTGOMERY & CO., DECATUR, ILL.

\$3.00 W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

UNION MADE

The modern, easy-fitting, economical shoes for progressive men are the W. L. Douglas \$3 and \$3.50 shoes. Perfect shoes that hold their shape and fit until worn out. Over 1,000,000 satisfied wearers.

Why do you pay \$1 to \$5 for shoes when you can buy W. L. Douglas shoes for \$3.50 which are just as good.

A \$5 SHOE FOR \$3.50. A \$4 SHOE FOR \$3.

The real worth of our \$3 and \$3.50 shoes compared with other makes is \$4. Douglas \$3 and \$3.50 shoes are made and sold more \$3 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the United States. Having the latest \$3 and \$3.50 shoe business in the world, and a perfect system of manufacturing, enables us to produce higher grade \$3 and \$3.50 shoes than can be had elsewhere.

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Productive Watermelon Farm.

John W. Gearty, on Sanibel Island, has shipped 70,000 watermelons the present season, grown on 200 acres of land, says a Savannah paper, and will have probably as many more at his disposal before the close of the season.

Ten Years Pain

"I am a school teacher, have suffered agony monthly for ten years."

"My nervous system was a wreck. I suffered with pain in my side and had almost every ill known. I had taken treatment from a number of physicians who gave me no relief."

"One specialist said no medicine could help me, I must submit to an operation."

"I wrote to Mrs. Plinkham, stating my case, and received a prompt reply. I took Lydia E. Plinkham's Vegetable Compound and followed the advice given me and now I suffer no more. If any one cares to know more about my case, I will cheerfully answer all letters."—MISS EDNA ELLIS, Higginsport, Ohio.

NEBRASKA THE LAND OF PLENTY

I wonder why it is that so many men spend their days working hard on rented farms, barely making enough to get along, with no great prospect ahead of owning their own homes, when within a few hours' journey is a land of plenty—Nebraska—where all kinds of grain and fruit can be raised with the least amount of labor; where cattle and hogs fed on corn bring a handsome profit; where the climate is healthful and churches and schools abound; where land is cheap and can be bought on very easy terms.

Think of this, and if you want information about the country send to me for "The Corn Belt," a beautifully illustrated monthly paper that tells all about Nebraska, and also for "The West Nebraska Grazing Country," an interesting illustrated booklet containing a large sectional map of Nebraska. On the first and third Tuesdays of each month during the balance of this year cheap excursion tickets will be sold over our road to Nebraska, so that people may go and see for themselves. Ask your ticket agent about this.

P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Pass. Agt. C. & N. W. R. CHICAGO, ILL.

"Home, Sweet Home," Excursion via

Big Four

To OHIO, INDIANA and KENTUCKY

Tuesday, Sept. 11th, 1900.

LOW RATES from PEORIA, ILL., to

INDIANAPOLIS and return \$5.00
CINCINNATI and return \$7.00
LOUISVILLE and return \$7.00
DAYTON and return \$7.00
SANDUSKY and return \$7.50
COLUMBUS and return \$7.50

Corresponding Rates to Intermediate Points—RETURN LIMIT 30 DAYS.

"Come Home."

For tickets and full information call on agents Big Four Route.

WARREN J. LYNN, W. P. DEPPE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt. A. G. F. & A. C. CINCINNATI, O.

BATTLE OF MANILA

Wabash Ave., S. of Auditorium, Chicago. A wonderful reproduction of the greatest naval victory in history. Dewey's voyage from Hong Kong across the Chinese sea. The Chinese fleet captured at night with new and startling optical effects. The American fleet engaging the Spanish batteries at the entrance of Manila Bay. The Bay of Manila by moonlight. The wonderful lighting effects in Old Manila and Cavite at night. Tropical sunrise. The discovery and complete destruction of the Spanish fleet off Cavite. Open from 2.30 to 10.30.

DENSION JOHN W. HOBBS

Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Suits Principal Executive U. S. Pension Bureau. 374 in civil war. 150 in Indian claims. 100 in labor.

LADIES! When doctors and others fail to relieve you, try N. F. M. R.; it never fails box free. Mrs. B. L. Kovar, Wheelock, Wis.

TOE-GUM Cures Corns etc.; All Druggists. (If it falls—it is free.) Use Certain Corn Cure. Price, 15c.

Associated with Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U. CHICAGO, No. 35, 1900. When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

QUICKS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Published Every Friday.
by D. S. & R. H. Lord.
Subscription \$1.25 per Year in Advance

If subscribers do not get the JOURNAL regularly, we request that this office be notified of the fact at once. All complaints will receive prompt attention.

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

GENOA, ILL., AUG. 31, 1900

Vicinity News.

The people of Byron are much wrought up over the attacks made upon Father McGann, of Elgin, by certain people of Oregon. It seems that the priest is accused of using money placed in his hands for purposes other than that for which it was donated. The Byron Record of last week contains a protest from a citizens' committee which sets the veracity of the Reverend father aright.

James Campbell and wife, of Byron, passed their fortieth wedding anniversary last week on Wednesday.

The Byron Record states that Harry Spaulding has on his farm an apple tree that produced a yield of fifty bushels of fruit and which was gathered the first of last week.

Kane county officials are probing into the property returns of the C. & N. W. and as a result the valuation of that company's property at LaFox has been increased from \$600 to \$2700 and in another instance 14 miles of new steel rails that were piled up along the track were not scheduled. The whole property involved says the Aurora Beacon, is valued at \$100,000.

How disfigured the facts in the case of Joseph Richter, who was killed by an I. C. train a short time ago, just west of here, have become. Some of our exchanges saying that his body was "horribly mangled" and others that he was struck by a "freight train." As a matter of fact the body was in no wise mangled. The head had been struck just above the right ear and caused a wound that brought instant death. There was no evidence before the coroner's jury to prove what train killed him, but his companion was discovered by the crew of a passenger train and taken to the depot and a half hour later a freight train getting water discovered the body of Richter.

For the week ending August 23 there were 21 marriage licenses issued in Kane county.

George Fallis killed himself at the farm of Wm. Marshall, four miles west of St. Charles, on Wednesday of last week, by hanging from the top of the hay barn with the hay fork rope.

Thirteen cents was all the difference there was between A. Miller and J. Lanan in their settlement of an account and consequently they took it before Squire Mitchell at Sycamore and had that jurist settle the difficulty. He gave judgement against Lanan for \$1.13 more than he had offered Miller.

A new industry has been formed at Sycamore for raising the honey locust for fencing purposes. As many of our farmers that have seen the folly of a mass of trees growing along our highways and sapping the ground for rods into the field, we believe the undertaking will be but short lived.

A Chicago man is engineering an ordinance through the DeKalb City Council, which if it does not miscarry will give him the right to erect a gas plant.

Engineers on the C. & N. W. Ry., must be in the freight service five years before they will be allowed to pull a passenger train.

No man is satisfied with his lot. One man is saving his money to buy a home and another is trying to sell his for less than cost. One man is struggling for justice and another is fleeing from it. One man spends all he earns in taking his girl to the theatre and giving her presents in the hope of making her his wife, while another man is spending his money to get a divorce. What mortals we are.

J. W. Annis, of Kaneville, was recently fined \$50 and costs of the trial for maintaining a nuisance. He kept a menagerie of wild animals and allowed the carcass of a horse to decompose near one of his neighbors and when ordered to remove it he only changed its position three rods. Annis has appealed the matter to the circuit court.

M. J. Kirkpatrick, of DeKalb, resented an epithet that was applied to his wife by James Bouton and in consequence the latter is in the Sycamore Hospital at the point of death with his skull crushed in. The weapon was a bar of iron and Kirkpatrick gave himself up to the authorities and is now in the jail (?) at Sycamore.

Correspondence.

KINGSTON.

Dr. Wyllys and Ferrell Lewis were in Genoa Friday.

I. A. McCollom was in Belvidere one day last week.

Ethel Uplinger is visiting with friends in Belvidere this week.

Charles Foster, of Belvidere, was in our town one day last week.

Roy Gibbs and wife, of Hampshire, were visitors here Tuesday.

Fred Fulkerson and wife were visitors in Belvidere a few days last week.

A number from here attended the horse sale at Genoa one day last week.

A boy and matches caused a small fire in L. C. Shaffer's store Friday morning.

Esther and Polly Branch are students at the central school in Sycamore this year.

Grace Hitchcock, of Kaneville, is a guest at the home of her sister Mrs. Frank Shrader.

Warren Spore and family, of Iowa, formerly of this place, are guests at the home of Pierce Ort.

Homer Boynton, of Bloods Point was a caller at the home of J. W. Foster on Thursday of last week.

School begins September 3. The teachers are Prof. John Clark high room, Miss Byers, grammar room, Miss Millner intermediate room and Miss Porter primary room.

It is reported that N. Weber has purchased the house belonging to Frank Poust and will occupy it as soon as it is vacated by Frank Hyatt, who will move into the Ann Stuart house.

During the storm Tuesday afternoon a barn on the John Vosburg farm one and one half miles north west of town was struck by lightning and burned together with about 25 tons of hay and a large amount of machinery and two calves. The property was insured.

On Friday afternoon of last week about a dozen families had intended to have a picnic in the grove north of town and eat their supper there, but on account of the rain it had to be abandoned, so a supper was prepared for them in town and served at the home of Bird Sisson and wife.

Last Friday evening there was such a downpour of rain that main street was flooded in a short time, the water rising higher than the sidewalks in some places and ran into a building occupied as a store house by J. A. Kepple. The same evening a windmill on the farm run by Ed. Taylor, was struck by lightning.

BELVIDERE.

Frank Jory is assisting at Fred Collier's barber shop this week before going to work in the National.

R. C. Cummings returned from Crystal Lake Tuesday.

Samuel Heilderbrand, of Fairdale, and Frank Fry, of Kingston, are clerking in Piel's grocery.

Pansy Smith, of Freeport, is visiting with the family of Harvey Hill.

Mrs. F. Hubell and son returned last evening from Sharon.

Joseph Loveridge, an old resident of this county and living near Garden Praire, fell and broke his thigh one day this week.

A party of Genoaites stopped in this city Sunday evening on their way home from Camp Edworth.

Clarence Coonrad and Dodd Morgan were guests at Marengo Sunday.

Annabel Burns returned from a trip to Chicago and points in Michigan Saturday evening.

Addie Keenan, of Sycamore, is visiting the Misses McElroy.

A young son of Dennis Moan who lives a mile east of Bonus creamery was terribly burned Monday morning. The little fellow, who is only three years old, was playing with matches upstairs when the housekeeper heard him scream and found him enveloped in flames. He was terribly burned from the hips up, including head and face. He died on Tuesday, the funeral occurring Wednesday.

Minnie Hitchcock left Wednesday for a visit at Woodstock and McHenry.

Prof. Moore and wife returned home from their summer's trip Saturday evening.

Fred Fulkerson and wife, of Mayfield, are visitors at the home of his father, E. Fulkerson.

W. H. Linscott has just ordered a harp guitar of the largest size, from Chicago. It is a contrabass and cost one hundred dollars.

B. F. Harrish went to Chicago Monday to meet his father, R. Harrish, of York, Pa., who comes west to attend the Grand Army Encampment.

Wm. McGoungle leaves the factory Monday and will begin work in the Osgood and Andrews Livery Stable.

At a special meeting of the National Sewing Machine Co's. Band last Friday evening, Manager Billig handed in his resignation as president of the band.

Daisy Dickenson, of Rockford is visiting Daisy Dean of this place.

Rev. L. E. Bixby died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Park Shannon, on Warren Av. Friday afternoon in the 91st year of his age, the funeral was held Monday afternoon, with Rev. Frees, of Kingston officiating and interment was at Bloods Point cemetery.

Ida Wang, of Beloit, is the guest of Mamie Kimball.

Frank Cushman, of Lake Mills, Wis., arrived here Monday for a visit with his parents.

Mrs. A. Denison who has been very ill at the home of her parents George Ames and wife is now convalescing.

Jessie Wylde left Tuesday afternoon for a week's visit with her friend, Jennie Matthews, at Rockford.

Robert Goff, of Kirkland, was a Belvidere visitor Monday.

NEW LEBANON.

Lee Benjamin, of Elgin, is visiting at the home of Louis Bishel.

Ernest Crawford, of Chicago, visited at the home of his uncle, Howard Crawford several days last week.

Mrs. James Spence, of Genoa, visited with her sister Mrs. J. W. Lord Wednesday.

John Awe and wife, Fred Awe and Mary Fritz visited in Elgin Sunday.

A severe storm passed over here Thursday morning, the lightning killing three cows belonging to Charley Watson and one belonging to Joe Engel.

Charley Reiser will visit a couple of days in Freeport this week.

Wm. Gahl and wife drove over to Harmony Sunday.

W. W. Story and family, of Genoa, visited at the home of J. W. Lord Sunday.

Minnie Spansail went to Genoa Sunday evening.

Albert Klinger visited in Hampshire Sunday.

Jas. Moore was shopping in Genoa Saturday evening.

John Harney is again working for Wm. Moore.

Mrs. Warn and children, of Iowa, were visiting at the Boland home last week.

Carrie Heideman, of Harmony, is visiting at the home of Wm. Gahl.

Horses!

Remember that

Friday sept 28

IS

Horse-Sale-day

In

GENOA,

The FOURTH friday of each month buyers will be on hand to buy your SURPLUS HORSES for CASH.

Sep 28th

Is the Day.

A TRIAL

SUBSCRIPTION

OF

3 MONTHS

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25 Cents.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MISS McCULLEY,
OSTEOPATH,
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Office at residence of Mrs. Eli Hall.
Consultation free.
In Sycamore Tuesday Thursday and Saturday.

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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law
SYCAMORE, -O- ILLINOIS,

G. E. STOTT,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public,
Insurance, Real-Estate, Loans and Collections,
Office in Robinson's Building.
Phone 32, P. O. Box 400.
GENOA, - - - - ILLINOIS.

D. R. C. A. Patterson:—
DENTIST.
Hours, 8:30 a. to 12 m. and 1:00 to 5:00 p.m.
Office in Holtgren building.
Telephone No. 11.
Genoa, Illinois.

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. Drowne,
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 evening
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 Ser-
vices at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m.
Class meeting at 9:30 a. m.
Sunday School 11:30 a. m.
Junior League 3:00 p. m.
Epworth League 7:00 p. m.
Young Peoples Meeting on Tuesday
evenings of each week at 7:00 p. m.
Prayer Meeting on Thursday Eve's.
Rev. E. K. D. HESTER,
Pastor.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN:— Regular Ser-
vices 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m.
Sunday School 11:30 a. m.
Young Peoples Meeting 7:15 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday Even-
ings 7:15 p. m.

PASTORS.

LUTHERAN:— Preaching 10:00 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. Piehler,
Pastor.

The
Needle
and the
Hook



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

Fitted with
Bicycle
Ball
Bearings



it is
the Lightest
Running Sew-
ing 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 Run-
ning, Rapid, Quiet and Durable. No
Shuttle, No Noise, No Shaking. See
it before buying.

FOR SALE BY
Cohon & Stanley.
Genoa, Illinois.

Sycamore and Genoa Stage.
Leaves Genoa postoffice daily, except
Sunday, at 9:00 a. m. for Sycamore; re-
turning, leaves Westgate Feed Stable,
Sycamore, at 4:00 p. m., arriving in
Genoa to connect with train going west,
ELLIS CONFER.

THE GREATEST WORK IN THE WORLD

All the leading writers and scholars of both the old and the new world have contributed to the

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History
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The Drama

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THE GENOA JOURNAL,

Genoa. = = = Illinois.

Dr. Flory,

Expert
OPTICIAN.

Of

CHICAGO

Will be at the STAFFORD HOTEL on SATURDAY and
SUNDAY, SEP., 1st & 2nd.

Your Eyes Tested free and Glasses

Scientifically, Accurately Fitted,

Call and See Him and if Your Sight Cannot be Improved He will tell you.

Remember the Days.

Saturday and Sunday

Sep., 1st & 2nd.

New Lebanon.

J. W. Lord returned home from Wayne, N. Y. Sunday night, where he attended a reunion of his family. He accompanied his father, R. D. Lord, home, who had been visiting in that vicinity for several months.

Our school will commence next Monday, with Mrs. Sedgwick as teacher.

Effie Engel, of Burlington, is visiting friends here this week.

August Anderson was a Genoa visitor Saturday evening.

FOR SALE—A Monmouth gang plow 14 inch. Has been used about two years good order. August Anderson, New Lebanon.

Harvest Excursions.

Via the C. M. & St. P. Ry., July 3rd and 17th, August 7th and 21st, September 4th and 18th, October 2nd and 16th, November 6th and 20th and December 4th and 18th, 1900. One fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip. Tickets good 21 days. Territory North, West, South and Southeastern states. For particulars inquire of J. M. Harvey, Agt.

More New Towns.

On the Chicago Milwaukee & St Paul Ry. between Aberdeen and the Missouri River. They are being surveyed now. Watch the papers for dates of opening sales which will be within the next three weeks. We want you to purchase and locate in one of them. Get into business for yourself and on the ground floor. Apply to Land Department, C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

NOTICE.

To Whom it May Concern:

Any person or persons hunting or trespassing on land owned or rented by the undersigned will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

G. H. Davelaar,	Ed Geithman,
C. Prain.	C. Awe,
M. J. Corson,	J. B. Ashcraft,
Herman Eichstaett	Otto Sawatzish
Geo. Geithman	Chester Shipman
Ed. Pierce	W. D. Echterneck
H. I. Patterson	C. Mackey
Will Duval	W. R. White
John Daveloor	John Burzell
B. Geithman	Al. Feabrantz.

The following is from an exchange and good advice for any man who has business ability. Advertise just like you eat—regular and a reasonable amount. You don't wait until you are starving before you eat, but you go to your meals at a set time every day. One meal right after another, year after year, makes you grow fat and keep well. Advertise just as you drive a nail—not one blow and stop; but with reasonable blows, one following the other. Advertise just as the farmer plants corn—not a big sackfull at one time in one place and then stop, but a few grains in a place at regular intervals. In other words advertise with a business sense. Keep at it week after week, month after month, and success will surely come.

Belong to City.

An official of the Illinois Supreme court has written to an applicant for information that there has never been a decision of the court that shade trees in a street belong to the owners adjoining. Trees on highways between farms belong to the owners of the farms, because the roads themselves have such ownership, the use only of the roads being a right of the public. But incorporated towns and villages have parted with this title and the authorities have a perfect right to cut down or protect any shade trees that may be in the street. The right to remove is rarely exercised unless in cases of absolute necessity, but it exists.—Ex.

Vitae Ore. What is it?

When you have tried every patent medicine—quack—nostrum—catch-penny—humbug and doctors without relief, and you want to be cured—that is if you believe that God is greater than man—that His creations are better and more perfect than man—buy this great natural remedy. Vitae Ore.

J. H. Vandresser.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore known as Thomas & Shattuck has been dissolved by mutual consent, taking effect at once. All bills due the firm are payable to the undersigned,

A. J. Shattuck.

AROUND THE COURT HOUSE

PROBATE

Estate Wm Moore. Claim of Anna M. Moore allowed at \$318.

Victor Drainage District. Report of Fred Legern, commissioner approved.

Estate E Q Sumner. Claim of Laura Hill \$75.05 and Henry Sumner 1031.87 allowed.

Estate Mary A Bourff. Inv. app'd.

Estate of Minnie Hanchett, insane. Conservator's report approved and conservator discharged.

Estate Charles H Green. Widow's relinquishment and selection and just and true account app'd.

Estate Henry, Florence and John Low. minors. Oliver S. Low appointed guardian upon filing bond of \$700.

Estate Howard Shannon, alleged spendthrift. Alfred E Shannon appointed conservator upon filing bond in sum of \$12,000.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Fred D Barber, Gardner, Ill. over 21.	18.
Junia M Foster, Longmont, Col. "	18.
Harry C Smyth, Sycamore.	32.
Ida McGregor, "	26.
John L Coffey, DeKalb.	26.
Nora Hart, "	17.
Frank S Hoffman, Genoa.	28.
Ida A Renn, "	18.
John F Collins, Chicago.	27.
Mollie E Wistawil, "	22.
Geo Corcoran, "	22.
Dolly Richards, "	18.
Chas Gurler, DeKalb.	27.
Myra M Cook, "	26.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Jos Ronin to T J Ronin; lot 5 bl 1 Pt Ronin & Cornwell's, Sycamore \$300.

G N Lucas to C A Fowler. lot 5 & pt lot 4 bl 2, Malta. \$2265.

C C Kennedy to Mrs J L Foster. lot 16 bl 1 A J Miller's Hinckley \$1.

Ersaline Tylor to J J Hammond: N Undivided 1/4 pt w 1/4 n w 1/4 sec 32, Genoa, \$800.

Harriet A Ellwood to Swedish Evangelical Mission Church, DeKalb, lot 10 bl 9 Huntley's, DeKalb. \$1100.

Karl Zellar to A F Mitchell lots 6 & 7 bl 2 Zellar's Somanauk; \$150.

Nelle Morris & hus to John McQueen. Undiv 1/4 int w 36 ft e 40 ft lot 10 bl 7 Kirkland \$2000.

F J Busby to B B Smiley: 1 2 7 & 8 bl 16 \$600.

Francis G McGuire to Vernon S Evans; lot 11 bl 5 Taylor's DeKalb \$300.

Adam Bredt to T H Skelly; lot 3 bl 2 W B King's DeKalb \$1400.

H S Nutt to H Nutt Jr. w 1/4 lot 2 & e 1/4 lot 3 of sub div pt of n w 1/4 s e 1/4 sec Franklin \$350.

Edwin Richardson, of Gaylord, Michigan, is here visiting his sister, Mrs. J. R. Smith and other relatives.

Cheap Excursions Daily to Fox Lake.

Via the C. M. & St. P. Ry. until September 30, excursion rates can be obtained by two or more passengers traveling together, tickets good 30 days. J. M. Harvey, Agt.

Gamblers Will Visit DeKalb.

Lemon Brothers' World's Monster Shows (?) are advertised to be in De Kalb tomorrow, September 1. A number of Genoa people will very forcibly remember that this same aggregation showed here and besides a few wild animals they also had a very large following of bums, thieves and shell games. They advertised to give an evening show but things got too warm for them and they pulled up stakes and left for Iowa.

Rained 12 Inches.

Twelve inches of rain fell in the city of Genoa and vicinity from Monday morning, the 20th inst to Saturday morning the 25th inst. This fact was proved conclusively by James Hammond, who on Monday morning set up a tank in the yard and on Saturday morning measured ten and one half inches of water in the tank. Allowing one and one half inches for evaporation which is small considering the extreme warm weather which prevailed everyday and for absorption in the wood, make easily twelve inches. The ground in many places is reported to be wet down two to three feet.

A novel farming scheme is on foot. Its object is to raise wild animals in captivity, so that circus managers may not have to scour foreign lands to procure them. Wild animals in tropical countries are fast decreasing in number, and it is feared that hunting and the increase of population will soon exterminate them. The idea is to provide a regular farm for the raising of animals that hitherto have been procured only from hunters. More than two years ago a thousand acres of land was purchased in Southern Florida for the carrying out of the scheme, but the whole country round about was roused to indignation at the thought that ferocious wild beasts were to be turned loose in the neighborhood. The scheme was consequently abandoned, so far as that location was concerned, but negotiations were entered into for the purchase of several small islands not far from the Florida coast. The war with Spain delayed the completion of the purchase, but eventually three islands about six thousand acres each were secured. They are ideally located for animal farms. There is no fear of the beasts crossing over to the mainland, and the islands are far enough apart to deter the inhabitants of any one island from paying an unwelcome visit to another. It will thus be easy to divide the animals into three classes according to their ability to get along together, and to give each class an island to itself. It is said that when the scheme is perfected the farms will be as homelike as it is possible to make them, and that experts will be in charge of each. The animals will be America, and turned loose in their new homes. Parts of the islands are wooded, and in some there is thick undergrowth that will make a fair imitation of a jungle. An animal hospital is part of the scheme. Already expeditions are being fitted out to search for the animals.

RIPAN'S TABLETS

Doctors find

A Good

Prescription

For mankind

WANTED:—A case of bad health that RIPAN'S will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word RIPAN'S on the package and accept no substitute. RIPAN'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.

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.

Capt. Frank Crenshaw, Twenty-ninth Volunteer Infantry, died at Atlanta, Ga., of a wound received in the Philippines. He charged he was outrageously neglected on the transport Sherman.

Women branches in Pythian gatherings at Detroit refuse to talk of union; Supreme Chancellor Sample scores members for breaking order's laws.

Amendment of the Goebel law the only work ahead of Kentucky Legislature which met in extra session Tuesday.

New battleship Alabama in four-hour official test made average speed of seventeen knots without being forced.

George H. Ling, who saved 800 lives at Johnstown flood, killed by falling from a Pennsylvania train.

Mrs. C. M. Wright, cause of the Gilman, Ill., riots, dies in jail as result of wounds inflicted by mob.

Alfred Bingen, New York broker, killed himself at Long Branch.

Striking employes of Great Eastern railroad, England, rejected offer to return to work, and presented ultimatum.

The consolidation of other steel companies with the American Steel and Wire company is said to be under way.

R. G. Dun, founder of the mercantile agency of that name, is seriously ill at Narragansett Pier.

Army authorities will ask for bids on guns, quality to be the most important factor.

After shooting a friend in Hotel Vendome, New York, John H. Essen committed suicide; jealousy, nurtured during long spree, prompted double crime; both were Chicagoans.

United Mine-Workers in convention at Hazleton decided to order a strike in Lackawanna, Wyoming, Lehigh and Schuylkill districts.

Shortage of \$10,700 in the account of Treasurer Cherry of Johnson county, Illinois, has not shaken public's belief in his honesty.

Large rubber factory started at Milltown, N. J., to fight rubber trust.

Nine young Joliet women renounced the world for monastic vows.

After an absence of thirteen years, Mrs. Zoll returned to Morris, Ill., to claim an \$18,000 estate.

Gov.-Gen. Wood declares the United States is ready to free Cuba if the constitutional convention provides for a stable native government.

Lord Roberts' execution of Lieut. Cordua declared to be barbarous brutality by the Brussels Petit Bleu.

Shooting of John Brennan, a white messenger boy, by a negro caused serious race riots in New York; police fractured skull of a colored prisoner.

Mob at Gilman, Ill., tried to lynch woman physician, accused of a serious crime; one man killed.

Clerk Needham issued twenty-seven marriage licenses at St. Joseph, Mich., Sunday.

May Irwin defended shirt waists for men in a New York paper.

Philip D. Armour arrived in New York from Germany and said he would resume active control of his business.

Louis Peck, whose life was demanded by the mob at Akron, O., Wednesday, was taken into court Friday, pleaded guilty, was given a life sentence and taken to the penitentiary at Columbus.

Plucky Rebecca Lynn held bridge over Delaware with leveled pistol against thirty laborers who sought to pass without toll.

Four tramps at Sheffield, Ill., accused of murderous assault, driven into cornfield by armed citizens, who threaten lynching.

The late Millionaire Huntington showed his affection for his wife by bequeathing to her the bulk of his property.

W. J. Bryan detected a pickpocket while playing his vocation in a crowd at Barneston.

Gasoline launch struck by lightning near Quincy, Ill.; three men seriously injured.

Census gave St. Louis 575,238 population; Indianapolis, 169,164; Rochester, 162,435.

New York is flooded with photo buttons of Bressi, assassin of King Humbert.

Two men killed in a freight wreck near Coshocott, O.

Moorish cavalry reported marching toward Algerian frontier; clash with French troops imminent.

Steamer Teutonic detained at sea by excessive hot weather; passengers driven on deck.

Gustav Paul Clusaret, ex-Minister of War, France, hero of many wars, died at Toulon.

Cashier Balch of the Omaha National Bank assaulted in a sleeping car on the Northwestern and robbed of \$50.

Census office gave Cleveland 381,768 population; Cincinnati, 325,502; Omaha, 302,555; Jersey City, 206,433; Hoboken, 60,344.

President McKinley detained in Washington by urgent matters of state and may be unable to attend encampment.

TELLS OF MEXICAN FARMING.

Senor Romero Thanks American Industry for Progress of His Land.

The farmers' congress was addressed at Colorado Springs, Colo., by Jose Romero, second secretary to the Mexican legation at Washington. He spoke of "General Agriculture," but with particular reference to the industry in his own country. He showed that no country in the world has made more rapid progress. He heartily approved of the interest being taken in the development of the vast resources of his country by citizens of the United States and gave an extremely bright picture of what the results of the next few years are bound to be in Mexico. The congress passed a resolution thanking the speaker and also his government for sending him to Colorado Springs. The committee on resolutions reported. Resolutions were adopted favoring liberal appropriations for rivers and harbors; favoring the early construction of an inter-oceanic canal between the Atlantic and the Pacific; favoring the bill now pending at Washington making imitation butter subject to the laws of any state where taken and increasing the taxation on imitation of yellow butter, adding, however, no additional burden on oleomargarine, which is of such distinct color as to apprise the consumer of its nature; commending Secretary Wilson in his efforts for the collection and distribution of seeds, but recommending that the distribution be made through United States experimental stations and not through members of congress; favoring rural mail delivery; protesting against leasing of public domain; favoring investigation of irrigated agriculture by United States experimental stations, and favoring liberal appropriations for the same.

Foil Plots in Manila.

The war department has made public letters found among the papers of Gen. Ricart, recently arrested by the police near Manila. Among them is an unsigned letter in regard to an attack on Manila, in January, 1900. It declares the reason for not carrying out the proposed attack was because of the small number of resolute persons stationed at the gates, and because Gen. Otis had gone aboard a ship in Manila bay. Another attack was planned, but not carried out, because the "enemy" made a careful search of the city as a result of disturbances the previous day. The letter advises another attack, and outlines the following plan:

"Recruit in your command south Luzon 3,000 men of sure daring and steadiness. These will enter the walled city armed with knives. The entrance of this number of men will be effected during a period of about three weeks. It will be very easy to do it, and I shall undertake to place them in safe places while the rest are arriving, and as soon as they all get in I shall give the necessary instructions to direct and arrange for co-operation in the blow on the said point, the walled city."

Catch Fever at a Reunion.

Seventeen members of the Griffith family were seized with typhoid fever last week, and the others who attended the family reunion at the home of H. D. Griffith, five miles north of Springport, Mich., probably will be taken with the disease. At present the physicians in attendance say that four of the Griffiths probably will die. The reunion was held on Aug. 3 with a large attendance. Most of the afflicted persons are farmers in Jackson county. Mr. Griffith's farm is one of the most prosperous in that section and the residence is one of the best in the county. Physicians are at a loss to locate the source of the disease. An analysis of the drinking water is being made.

Flight Fire to Save Town.

For two weeks the residents of Council City, according to the Nome advices, have fought a fierce fight against fire which threatened the whole town, and during eight days had scarcely a moment's rest, felling timber, setting backfires and dousing thousands of gallons of water upon the threatened houses. On Aug. 10 the terrible forest fires on Solomon river had about ceased, or had passed further up the river, and with blackened features and scorched skins the volunteer firefighters had the first chance to take an inventory of the damages. As a result they found twenty-five cabins consumed, ten partly so, one man dead and three injured.

Brings Gold from Alaska.

The steamer Ohio arrived at Seattle, Wash., from Nome Sunday, with 332 passengers and treasure estimated at \$2,000,000. About one-third of the gold came from Nome. The Klondike contributed the rest. Chief among the consignees were the Alaska Exploration company of San Francisco, the Empire Transportation company of Seattle, the Selby smelting works of San Francisco, the Corwin Trading company of Seattle and Boston, Puget Sound and national bank of Seattle, Scandinavian-American bank of Seattle, John B. Agen of Seattle, the Ames Mercantile company, the Bank of British Columbia and John Clunan, best known as "Tough Nut Jack."

Fatal Spot for a Spree.

Harvey Kiser of Anderson, Ind., aged 60, and an unknown man of about the same age filled their pockets with bottles of whiskey and sat down upon the Panhandle bridge crossing at White river Friday afternoon to enjoy themselves. The Cincinnati Limited, an hour late, struck the men, and both were fatally injured. They were brought to the city and removed to a hospital. Both were badly mangled, and never spoke after the accident. They are thought to be dying.

THE WAR WITH THE BOXERS

Severe Battles in the Empire of China.

MANY NATIONS TAKE A HAND.

Persistent Rumor That the Allies Were Defeated with 1,800 Loss Inside Peking—Conger and Chaffee Both Make Reports of the Situation.

Thursday, August 23.

First friction between commanders of allied forces occurred before occupation of the sacred city; General Chaffee declared Chinese had been punished enough; all concurred but Russian General, who insisted on capturing Imperial palace.

United States resolved not to send

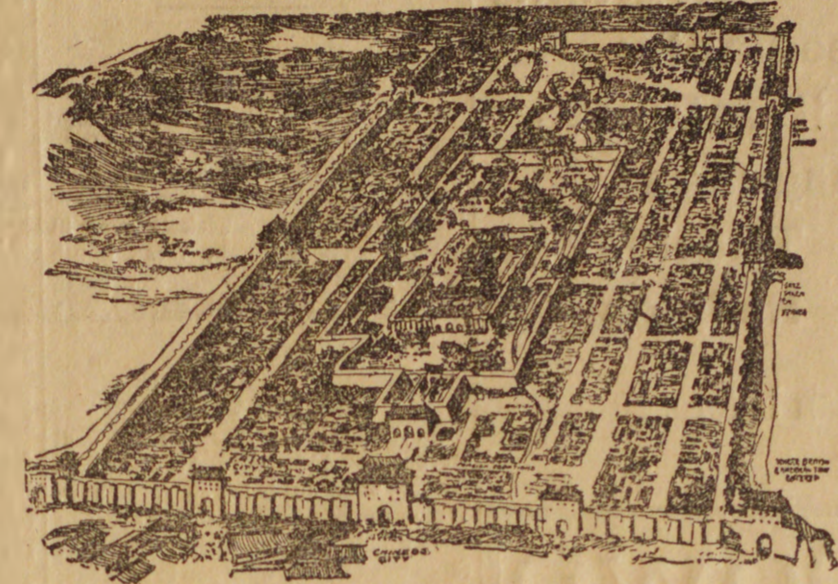


DIAGRAM SHOWING THE TARTAR, IMPERIAL AND FORBIDDEN (OR SACRED) CITIES, PEKIN.

more troops to China, since General Chaffee cabled he had ample troops. Uprising threatened at Hankow; twenty-seven warships assembled at Shanghai and Woo Sung, Captain B. H. McCalla's report of his expedition to Peking published by Navy department. Official text published of reply of United States to Li Hung Chang's proposals.

Friday, August 24.

President McKinley has instructed ministers in European capitals to sound governments as to future policy. Advices from Shanghai and other points indicated that peace is at hand; all sorts of rumors regarding imperial family. Rumors regarding mental condition of Minister Conger proved untrue; will need rest after terrible ordeal. It is believed in Washington that powers blundered in attacking sacred city. Kaiser Wilhelm will pay promised reward of \$500,000 for rescue of legations. Mob burned Japanese temple at Amoy; marines landed to protect officials. Consul Fowler cabled that half of the population of Peking had fled.

Sunday, August 26.

Dispatch received that the Japanese legation, Washington, said Chinese are rallying forces ready to attack allied armies at Peking; Washington worried that nothing has been heard from Chaffee for a week; allied forces may now be under siege. Prince Hespero Oukhtomsky, prominent Russian editor, arrived in New York, en route to China. Rumor that Russia, Germany and Japan had declared war upon China not officially confirmed. Li Hung Chang received dispatch from Peking stating Japanese alone occupy palace.

Monday, August 27.

Gen. Yamaguchi cabled that 9,000 Chinese with fifteen guns were on their way to Peking; Boxers played havoc with telegraph lines from Peking; Conger's belated cable announced the arrival of 2,000 German troops. It is rumored in St. Petersburg that allied forces lost 1,800 men in fierce battle at Peking; Chinese reported to occupy fortified positions, from which armies of the powers are murderously bombarded. Li Hung Chang displayed his anxiety to effect peace by wiring the Chinese emperor to propitiate the powers. Gen. Chaffee broke a week's silence reporting an American victory. Chinese emperor may be restored to the throne under guardianship of the powers.

Tuesday, August 28.

Li Hung Chang is held as a hostage by the admirals at Shanghai. Washington officials say he is not really a prisoner, but admit the reception of a message from Admiral Remy relating to the subject. Signs appear that Germany is on the verge of declaring war against China. In such an event the United States may select a sphere of influence in the orient. A dispatch from Tien-Tsin announces the safe arrival of a party of refugees from Peking, among whom are Miss Woodward of Evanston, Ill., and the sister-in-law of Gen. Leonard Wood. Rioting continues at Amoy. The United States ship Castine is on the way to that port. The report of the landing of Japanese troops

White Tramps Kill an Aged Black. At Marshalltown, Iowa, an old colored drayman of the name of Williams was wantonly murdered Monday evening in the outskirts of the town for defending two young girls from the insolence of a party of tramps. The two girls were walking along a road in the eastern suburb of the city, when they were accosted by four tramps. The negro hurried to their aid, but had barely reached the place when two of the tramps opened fire on him, killing him instantly.

to protect the residents is confirmed. Gen. Chaffee is preparing for a winter campaign and is arranging to maintain 15,000 soldiers in China.

Stevenson for Second Place.

Adlai E. Stevenson of Illinois was named as the populist candidate for the vice-presidency of the United States by the national committee of that party at Chicago Monday. The selection was made after a seven-hour session. There was a long debate, but the point was carried with a good majority, the test vote being 75 to 24. Before the meeting adjourned a committee consisting of Senators Butler and Pettigrew, Committeeman Washburne of Massachusetts, Executive Chairman Edminster and Secretary Edgerton was named to prepare an address to the populists of the country explaining the action of the committee and asking their support for Mr. Stevenson as well as Mr. Bryan.

TRY TO SLAY A WOMAN.

A Night of Tragedy at Gilman, Ill.

The going down of Monday evening's sun brought to a close the most tragic and turbulent period of twenty-four hours in the history of Gilman, Ill. Beginning with an attempt to serve a warrant on Mrs. Dr. Charlotte E. M. Wright at her home, tragedies and attempts at violence multiplied until there were six casualties besides the dead girl whose sad fate was the cause of all the trouble. Two are dead, three more are expected to die and the sixth is badly hurt, but may recover. The dead: John B. Meyers, companion of Mrs. Wright; Michael Ryan, section man on the Illinois Central railroad and deputy. The wounded are: Mrs. C. E. Wright, shot in arm and shoulder, will probably die; Lawrence Ryan, brother of the dead deputy, shot in abdomen, wound probably fatal; George Willoughby, local agent for the Standard Oil company, shot in left side, cannot recover; Peter Haurf, carpenter, shot in side and shoulder, will probably get well.

Mrs. Wright was an eccentric character, and her residence in the north-east part of Gilman was the mecca of many persons who went there for treatment. About ten days ago Miss Dessie Salter of Leonard, a small station on the Toledo, Peoria & Western, a few miles east of Gilman, entered the seclusion of the Wright home. Miss Salter died, and Mrs. Wright informed her parents of her death and sent the remains away for burial. They were privately interred and later they were exhumed and made the subject of investigation and inquest. They bore evidence of death having ensued fully a week before Dr. Wright informed the outer world of the fatality of the treatment. The coroner's jury returned a verdict accordingly and recommended that Mrs. Wright be held to the grand jury. When the facts pertaining to the case became known indignation rose to great height, and as Constable Milsted, accompanied by half a dozen deputies, went to her home with a warrant charging her with the murder of Miss Salter, he was followed by perhaps 200 citizens who expected to witness trouble with the inmates of the Wright "castle."

As the officers were forcing the inner door shots were fired from within, and the shooting became general, with the fatal results mentioned.

Dies to Escape the Officers.

Rather than be arrested, William Steffen of Caledonia, Houston county, Minn., committed suicide after a fight with the officers. The ball pierced the brain back of the ear and death was instantaneous. He had planned to kill his wife.

CALVIN TITUS, THE HERO OF PEKIN.



Everybody in Vinton, Ia., is proud to claim Calvin P. Titus as a townsman. When he scaled the walls of the city of Peking and hoisted the stars and stripes as the first to float above the Chinese capital, young Titus, writes a correspondent from that place, did no more than his friends might expect from him. He is a native son of Vinton. His father was Calvin Titus, a blacksmith in this town. Here young Calvin was educated and here he has spent his youth. The family removed to

Wichita, Kan., and were living there at the time the United States declared war on Spain. Young Titus, who was paying a visit to Vermont, enlisted in Company K, First Vermont volunteer infantry, and was discharged from the service on Nov. 2, 1898. In April, 1899, he enlisted in Company E of the Fourteenth United States infantry, and was sent with that regiment to the Philippines. There he remained until last month, when he was transferred with his regiment to China. Peking's hero is not yet 20 years old.

Oregon Fruit in Demand.

Large quantities of fruit are being shipped this season to England, Germany and France from Oregon. Considerable fresh fruit also finds a market in the eastern states. Experiments are being made with a view of utilizing all the spare berries for the purpose of making wines and flavoring sirups, and thus saving the importation of these articles. There is less diseased fruit on the market this year than in any preceding year for a long time.

Storm Causes Heavy Loss.

Thousands of dollars' damage was caused near Rockford, Ill., by a rain-storm. The residence of William Brader, three blocks north of Holcomb, was struck by lightning and Brader and his wife killed. The storm was very severe in town. Streets were washed out and cellars filled with water. At Epworth grove, where the Methodist camp meeting is being held, the grounds were flooded and tents leveled, the campers taking refuge in the tabernacle.

New Peruvian Cabinet.

The new Peruvian cabinet has been officially gazetted. It is made up as follows: President of the council of ministers and minister of foreign affairs, Senor Ribeyro; minister of the interior, Senor Coronel Zegara; minister of justice, Senor Domingo Almenara; minister of war, General Bernabe Carrasco; minister of finance, Senor Aurelio Souza; minister of public works, Senor Augustin Towar.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SPEAKS ON GLORIOUS HERITAGE OF GOD'S CHILDREN.

Thoughts Suggested by His Contact With the Imperial Splendors of European Capitals—Christians Members of the Royal House of Jesus.

(Copyright, 1900, by Louis Kloppsch.) In this discourse Dr. Talmage, who during his journey homeward has seen much of royal and imperial splendors in passing through the capitals of Europe, shows that there is no higher dignity nor more illustrious station than those which the Christian has as a child of God; text, Judges viii., 18, "Each one resembled the children of a king."

Zebah and Zalmunna had been off to battle, and when they came back they were asked what kind of people they had seen. They answered that the people had a royal appearance. "Each one resembled the children of a king." That description of people is not extinct. There are still many who have this appearance. Indeed, they are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. Though now in exile, they shall yet come to their thrones. There are family names that stand for wealth or patriotism or intelligence. The name of Washington among us will always represent patriotism. The family of the Medicis stood as the representative of letters. The family of the Rothschilds is significant of wealth, the loss of \$40,000,000 in 1848 putting them to no inconvenience, and within a few years they have loaned Russia \$12,000,000, Naples \$25,000,000, Austria \$10,000,000, and England \$200,000,000, and the stroke of their pen on the counting room desk shakes everything from the Irish sea to the Danube. They open their hand and there is war, they shut it and there is peace. The Romanoffs of Russia, the Hohenzollerns of Germany, the Bourbons of France, the Stuarts and Guelphs of Great Britain, are houses whose names are intertwined with the history of their respective nations symbolic of imperial authority.

But I preach of a family more potential, more rich and more extensive—the royal house of Jesus, of whom the whole family in heaven and on earth is named. We are blood relations by the relationship of the cross; all of us are the children of the King.

First, I speak of our family name. When we see a descendant of some one greatly celebrated in the last century, we look at him with profound interest. To have had conquerors, kings or princes in the ancestral line gives luster to the family name. In our line was a King and a Conqueror. The Star in the East with baton of light woke up the eternal orchestra that made music at his birth. From thence he started forth to conquer all nations, not by tramping them down, but by lifting them up. St. John saw him on a white horse. When he returns he will not bring the nations chained to his wheel or in iron cages, but I hear the strike of the hoofs of the snow-white cavalcade that brings them to the gates in triumph.

Luster From Star and Spear. Our family name takes luster from the star that heralded him and the spear that pierced him and the crown that was given him. It gathers fragrance from the frankincense brought to his cradle and the lilies that flung their sweetness into his sermons and the box of alabaster that broke at his feet. The Comforter at Bethany, The Resurrector at Nain, The supernatural Oculist at Bethesda, The Savior of one world and the chief joy of another. The storm his frown. The sunlight his smile. The spring morning his breath. The earthquake the stamp of his feet. The thunder the whisper of his voice. The ocean a drop on the tip of his finger. Heaven a sparkle on the bosom of his love. Eternity the twinkling of his eye. The universe the flying dust of his chariot wheels. Able to deal a heartbreak or hush a tempest or drown a world or flood immensity with his glory. What other family name could ever boast of such an illustrious personage?

Henceforth swing out the coat of arms. Great families wear their coat of arms on the dress, or on the door of the coach, or on the helmet when they go out to battle, or on flags and ensigns. The heraldic sign is sometimes a lion or a dragon or an eagle. Our coat of arms, worn right over the heart, hereafter shall be a cross, a lamb standing against it and a dove flying over it. Grandest of all escutcheons! In every battle I must have it blazing on my flag—the dove, the cross, the lamb, and when I fall wrap me in that good old Christian flag, so that the family coat of arms shall be right over my breast, that all the world may see that I looked to the Dove of the Spirit and clung to the Cross and depended upon the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

The Royal House of Jesus. You cannot see a large estate in one morning. You must take several walks around it. The family property of this royal house of Jesus is so great that we must take several walks to get any idea of its extent. Let the first walk be around this earth. All these valleys, the harvests that wave in them and the cattle that pasture them—all these mountains and the precious things hidden beneath them and the crown of glacier they cast at the feet of the Alpine hurricane—all these lakes, these islands, these continents, are ours. In the second walk go among the street lamps of heaven and see stretching off on every side a wilderness of worlds. For us they shine. For us they sing of a Savior's nativity. For us they wheel into line and with their flaming torches add to the splendor of our triumph on the day for which all other days were

made. In the third walk go around the eternal city. As we come near it, hark to the rush of its chariots and the wedding peal of its great towers. The bell of heaven has struck 12. It is high noon. We look off upon the chaplets which never fade, the eyes that never weep, the temples that never close, the loved ones that never part, the procession that never halts, the trees that never wither, the walls that never can be captured, the sun that never sets, until we can no longer gaze, and we hide our eyes and exclaim: "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love him!" As the tides of glory rise we have to retreat and hold fast lest we be swept off and drowned in the emotions of gladness and thanksgiving and triumph.

What think you of the family property? It is considered an honor to marry into a family where there is great wealth. The Lord, the bridegroom of earth and heaven, offers you his heart and his hand, saying in the words of the Canticles, "Rise up my love, my fair one, and come away." And once having put on thy hand the signet ring of his love, you will be endowed with all the wealth of earth and all the honors of heaven.

The Family Homestead. Almost every family looks back to a homestead—some country place where you grew up. You sat on the doorkill, you heard the footsteps of the rain on the garret roof. You swung on the gate. You ransacked the barn. You waded into the brook. You thrashed the orchard for apples and the neighboring woods for nuts, and everything around the old homestead is of interest to you. I tell you of the old homestead of eternity. "In my father's house are many mansions." When we talk of mansions we think of Chatsworth and its park nine miles in circumference and its conservatory that astonishes the world, its galleries of art that contain the triumphs of Chantrey, Canova and Thorwaldsen, of the kings and queens who have walked its stately halls, or, flying over the heath, have hunted the grouse. But all the dwelling places of dukes and princes and queens are as nothing to the family mansion that is already awaiting our arrival. The hand of the Lord Jesus lifted the pillars and swung the doors and planted the parks. Angels walk there and the good of all ages. The poorest man in that house is a millionaire and the lowest a king, and the tamest word he speaks is an anthem and the shortest life an eternity.

It took a Paxton to build for Chatsworth a covering for the wonderful flower, Victoria Regia, five feet in diameter. But our Lily of the Valley shall need no shelter from the blast and in the open gardens of God shall put forth its full bloom, and all heaven shall come to look at it, and its aroma shall be as though the cherubim had swung before the throne a thousand censers. I have not seen it yet. I am in a foreign land. But my father is waiting for me to come home. I have brothers and sisters there. In the Bible I have letters from there, telling me what a fine place it is. It matters not much to me whether I am rich or poor, or whether the world hates me or loves me, or whether I go by land or by sea, if only I may lift my eyes at last on the family mansion. It is not a frail house, built in a month, soon to crumble, but an old mansion, which is as firm as the day it was built. Its walls are covered with the ivy of many ages, and the urns at the gateway are abloom with the century plants of eternity. The queen of Sheba hath walked in its halls, and Esther and Marie Antoinette and Lady Huntington and Cecil and Jeremy Taylor and Samuel Rutherford and John Milton and the widow who gave two mites and the poor men from the hospital—these last two perhaps outshining all the kings and queens of eternity.

The Family Reunion. A family mansion means reunion. Some of our families are very much scattered. The children married and went off to St. Louis or Chicago or Charleston. But perhaps once a year you come together at the old place. How you wake up the old piano that has been silent for years! Father and mother do not play on it. How you bring out the old relics and rummage the garret and open old scrapbooks and shout and laugh and cry and talk over old times and, though you may be forty-five years of age, act as though you were sixteen. Yet soon it is goodbye at the car window and goodbye at the steamboat wharf. But how will we act at the reunion in the old family mansion in heaven? It is a good while since you parted at the door of the grave. There will be Grace and Mary and Martha and Charlie and Lizzie and all the darlings of your household, not pale and sick and gasping for breath, as when you saw them last, but their eye bright with the luster of heaven and their cheek rosete with the flush of celestial summer.

What claspings of hands! What embracings! What coming together of lip to lip! What tears of joy! You say, "I thought there were no tears in heaven." There must be, for the Bible says that "God shall wipe them away," and if there were no tears there how could he wipe them away? They cannot be tears of grief or disappointment. They must be tears of gladness. Christ will come and say, "What, child of heaven, is it too much for thee? Dost thou break down under the gladness of this reunion? Then I will help thee." And with his one arm around us and the other arm around our loved ones he shall hold us up in the eternal jubilee.

While I speak some of you with broken hearts can hardly hold your peace. You feel as if you would speak out and say: "Oh, blessed day, speed on! Toward thee I press with blister-

ed feet over the desert way. My eyes fail for their weeping. I faint from listening for feet that will not come and the sound of voices that will not speak. Speed on, oh day of reunion! And then, Lord Jesus, be not angry with me after I have kissed thy blessed feet I turn around to gather up the long lost treasures of my heart. Oh, be not angry with me. One look at these were heaven. But all these reunions are heaven encircling heaven, heaven overtopping heaven, heaven commingling with heaven!"

I was at Mount Vernon and went into the dining room in which our first president entertained the prominent men of this and other lands. It was a very interesting spot. But oh, the banquet hall of the family mansion of which I speak! Spread the table, spread it wide, for a great multitude are to sit at it. From the Tree by the river gather the twelve manner of fruits for that table. Take the clusters from the heavenly vineyards and press them into the golden tankards for that table. On baskets carry in the bread of which if a man eat he shall never hunger. Take all the shot torn flags of earthly conquest and intertwine them among the arches. Let David come with his harp and Gabriel with his trumpet and Miriam, with the timbrel, for the prodigals are at home, and the captives are free, and the Father hath invited the mighty of heaven and the redeemed of earth to come and dine.

FAMOUS BRIGAND

Of Italy Killed by a Peasant Whom He Threatened. Rome correspondent New York Times: News has come to Rome of the death of the famous brigand, Fioravanti, who for so many years has eluded every attempt on the part of the Italian authorities to capture him. His body was found last Saturday in a wood near Grasseto, in the Tuscan Maremma. It seems that the celebrated bandit was shot by a peasant, whom he had threatened with death because of his refusal to take a letter of Fioravanti to a certain well to do person, demanding the immediate payment of a sum of 5,000 francs. Luciano Fioravanti may well be said to have been the last of the old race of brigands which once infested the Maremma and the neighborhood of Rome. For a long space of time he was the companion of the terrible Tiburzi, who was shot by the gendarmier, near Sapallo, in the Merema mountains, some three or four years ago. Since the death of his friend and companion in arms Fioravanti had led a comparatively quiet life in the Cimilian Forest and the neighborhood of Viterbo, eluding every effort made by the police and guards to capture him. Late-ly he seemed to have returned to his old haunts, nearer Grasseto, where in an unguarded moment he met his end at last. For some years a reward of 4,000 francs had been hanging above his head for his capture or death. The news of his shooting has caused a deep sensation throughout the country, and the South Tuscan Maremma and the country between Lake Bolsena and Rome is now virtually free of all really desperate disturbers of the public peace.

SANDGLASSES

Still Used to Measure Varying Periods of Time. Strange to say, the sandglass is still used to measure varying periods of time. The size depends upon the purposes to which they are to be put. The hour glass is still in use in the sick room and in the music room, in both places affording a sure and silent indication of the progress of time. Half-hour glasses are used in schools, and fifteen-minute glasses are used for medical purposes, and the sandglass also goes into the kitchen as an aid to exact cooking. There are also ten-minute glasses, five-minute and three-minute glasses, the two latter being used to time the boiling period of eggs. The three-minute sandglass is called an "egg boiler." Sand-glasses are also used for scientific purposes and on shipboard. The sand is carefully prepared by a thorough cleaning, including boiling. It is then baked dry, and then ground into the requisite fineness and uniformity, as sharp sand would be likely to become wedged in the opening between the two sections of the glass. The sand is then introduced into the glass through an opening left for that purpose in the end of one bulb, the opening then being sealed, the right quantity in each sand glass is gauged by actually timing the flow from one part of the glass to the other, and every glass is individually treated like a good thermometer. The glasses are usually mounted in cylindrical frames or holders, so that the twin bulbs can be seen at all times.

Why We Are Like the Crow.

Aside from the special question of profit and loss, we have a warm side toward the crow, he is so much like ourselves, said the late Henry Ward Beecher. He is lazy, and that is human; he is cunning, and that is human. He thinks his own color is best, and loves to hear his own voice, which are eminent traits of humanity. He will never work when he can get another to work for him—a genuine human trait. He eats whatever he can get his claws upon, and is less mischievous with a belly full than when hungry, and this is like man. Take off their wings and put them in breeches, and crows would make fair average men. Give men wings and reduce their smartness a little, and many of them would be almost good enough to be crows.

If a man is industrious and frugal, he can acquire a good deal of money without knowing much else.

Current Topics

Wilhelmina to Wed.

The Lokal Anzeiger announces the engagement of Queen Wilhelmina to Prince Frederick Adolf of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. At frequent intervals since Wilhelmina ascended the throne rumor has had it that she was to wed this or that prince of a noble house. Among the princes named as aspirants have been the eldest son of the prince regent of Brunswick, Prince Friedrich Heinrich of Prussia, born on July 15, 1874, and whose grandmother was a Dutch princess, the Princess Marianne of the Netherlands, and Prince Bernhard of Saxe-Weimar, who is still more nearly related to Queen Wilhelmina, as his grandmother, who was

Will Be Her Third War.

A rich young American girl has gone to China to assist in caring for the soldiers of Uncle Sam and the other countries who are battling with the Chinese hordes. She is Miss Margaret Livingston Chanler, sister of William Astor Chanler, congressman, explorer and soldier, and a lineal descendant of the original John Jacob Astor.

Three years ago Miss Chanler relinquished the pleasures of society to become a member of the Red Cross society. She learned to be a trained nurse in New York, and when the Spanish war broke out she went to Santiago as one of Clara Barton's co-workers. Later she was sent to Porto Rico, where she established a private hospital for soldiers. For her heroic services in Cuba and Porto Rico Miss Chanler was voted a gold medal by congress and a vote of thanks by the New York state legislature. Miss Chanler went to the Philippines not long ago. She is now on the United States hospital ship Relief, which is cruising with the American warship off Taku, within easy reach of the allied forces now in Peking city. Her zealous sympathy for the soldiers has made her deeply beloved by our boys in blue. Miss Chanler enjoys a private income of \$35,000 a year and is said to devote all of this sum to philanthropic work.



Miss Chanler.



QUEEN WILHELMINA.

also a Dutch princess, was the sister of King William II. Prince Harold of Denmark, whose maternal grandmother, the late Queen Louise of Sweden and Norway, was a daughter of Prince Friedrich of the Netherlands by his marriage with the Princess Louise of Prussia, a daughter of Friedrich Wilhelm III, was also thought to have a fair chance of success, and in fact most of the young Protestant princes of suitable age have been in turn spoken of as the future prince.

Great Railroad Plan.

A great scheme is now being seriously discussed by a company of Franco-American capitalists. It is nothing less than making possible a trip from Paris via Berlin, Moscow and St. Petersburg to New York city by rail. To do this Bering strait will be bridged, which at its narrowest point is about twenty miles wide. The preliminary investigation for the route will soon be commenced by Harry de Windt, the great traveler and Siberian explorer. He will be accompanied by an engineer and upon their report will depend the future action of the adventurous capitalists. The journey is likely to have good results, even though the railroad scheme should not be found feasible, for Mr. De Windt will endeavor to ascertain if a paying trade between Siberia and Alaska could not be established across Bering strait if a good seaport were located on the Siberian coast.



De Windt.



MRS. SCOTT McKEOWN.

has disappeared. His wife will attempt to recoup her fortunes by going on the stage.

Mrs. Maybrick Is Hopeful.

For the first time since her life sentence was imposed eleven years ago Mrs. Florence Maybrick had a private interview with her counsel, Dr. Clark Bell of New York, at the Aylesbury prison in England the other day. Mrs. Maybrick is indignant at the attacks made by the Liverpool Post on the late chief justice of England, Lord Russell of Killowen, former counsel for the prisoner. "The only person up to the present who ever saw me alone," she Mrs. Maybrick said, "was the chief justice. When the assizes came here last February Lord Russell came to the prison and asked to see me. When he was starting to go he said: 'Mrs. Maybrick, I am doing all in my power for your release. Whatever happens, remember this—that if there is one man in England who believes in your innocence, I am that man.' It was only by accident that I heard of Lord Russell's death, for I have not seen a newspaper for a decade, but I could not help but feel that in his death I had lost my best friend."

For the last few days Mrs. Maybrick has been in a hospital ward, owing to a slight illness, but she says her health is generally good. The recent United States memorial is still in the hands of the home secretary, Sir Matthew White Ridley, and Mrs. Maybrick's friends are hopeful that when the answer comes it will be a pardon.



Was a Great Sculptor. Carl Rohl-Smith, the sculptor of Washington, died at Copenhagen last week of Bright's disease.

Mr. Rohl-Smith was born in Denmark and came to America in the early 80's. A notable piece of art executed under the direction of the sculptor stands in a city park at Des Moines, Ia.

To Carl Rohl-Smith had also been



CARL ROHL-SMITH.

given the honor and distinction of erecting the granite and bronze statue of General William Tecumseh Sherman, now in course of construction at the south front of the treasury.

Care of Babies in France.

It is not generally known that in France it is a penal offense to give any form of solid food to babies under a year old unless it be prescribed in writing by a properly qualified medical man. Nurses are also forbidden to use for their charges any sort of feeding bottle having a rubber tube. These and other equally stringent laws have recently been enacted by the French government, for in despair of increasing the birth rate of their country they are now doing their utmost to save the lives of the comparatively small number of babies who are born.

Patriotic Virginian.

Captain Joseph E. Willard, who resides in Virginia, but is a large property owner in Washington, and who is talked of for the nomination for lieutenant governor of Virginia, is one of the patriotic young men of the nation who have inherited great fortunes. He raised a company at his own expense and went to Cuba as its captain in the Spanish war. His father, the owner of the famous Willard's hotel in Washington, served as a captain in the Union army during the civil war,

A WEEK IN ILLINOIS.

RECORD OF HAPPENINGS FOR SEVEN DAYS.

Special Policeman Dillon Keeps Forty Excited Italians at Bay While They Attempt to Kill Him—Rescued by a Possé of Deputy Sheriffs.

Mob of Railroad Laborers. Special Policeman Dillon kept at bay forty Italians who sought to kill him, near Frankfort Station, until he was rescued by a posse of deputy sheriffs and railroad officials from Joliet. Dillon had gone to Frankfort on business for the road and was on a handcar with a section hand named Frank Will. In some way Will fell off the car and was run over by a second handcar that followed close behind. The Italians thought Dillon had tried to kill the man and started for him. Dillon, who had gone back to Will's help, looked up just in time to see his danger, and drawing his revolver warned the crowd to keep back. The Frankfort agent at once telegraphed to Joliet and the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern officials at once ordered out a special train. Frankfort Station is eight miles from Joliet and the scene of the trouble was quickly reached. Dillon was still beset by the Italians.

Chickens Hatched in Crato. John Shaver, the egg man for J. H. White, the South Water street commission merchant, in Chicago, discovered two small chickens in an egg crate. The eggs were shipped by freight, and it is thought that the intense heat in the box car hatched them. Although the dealers say the eggs they receive are fresh, a great deal of complaint has been made in regard to them on account of the heated condition in which they arrive. The tiny chickens were taken from the egg crate and played around all the afternoon in a basket of wet cornmeal, and were an object of curiosity to all visitors.

Woman Rout Armed Agent. Looking into the muzzle of a loaded revolver Mrs. Walter T. Sutton of Joliet successfully fought with an agent claiming to represent the Rizard Photograph Company of Chicago. The agent called to deliver a picture ordered by Mrs. Sutton, and when she refused to accept it he attempted to enforce collection of the amount due at the point of a revolver. Mrs. Sutton seized the man and called loudly for help. Her husband and brother rushed in, gave the man a beating and kicked him out of the house. Mrs. Sutton retained the revolver as a souvenir.

Mosquitoes Almost Kill Him. With his features distorted beyond all human semblance and his hands and arms swollen and scarred, Andrew Schlake, a farmer living north of Nashville, was found wandering about in the swamps along the Okaw river. Myriads of mosquitoes hovered over him and covered his face and body. Schlake was taken to his home by friends and it was found that he was suffering from thousands of mosquito bites. Schlake had become lost while hunting and had fought mosquitoes all night. His case is considered serious.

Portuguese Refugees Celebrate. The anniversary of the arrival of the first colony of Portuguese refugees in the region of Springfield in 1849 was celebrated at that city by about 1,000 persons from Springfield and Jacksonville. Only a few of the original party that came to escape religious persecution in the island of Madeira are now living, but their descendants are among the most thrifty and enterprising citizens of Sangamon and Morgan counties. The day was devoted to reminiscences by the old people, with music and literary exercises and games.

Mad Dog Created a Panic. A mad dog caused consternation in the Chicago suburbs of Morgan Park, Belmont, Tracy and Washington Heights. For two hours the animal ran at large before being killed by a policeman. It is known to have bitten Oliver Pickens, the 10-year-old son of John Pickens, 1929 West One Hundred and Fourth street, besides two dogs and a cow. The boy's hand was severely lacerated, and he was removed to the Pasteur Institute for treatment.

Gathering of LaSalle County Pioneers. LaSalle county old settlers held their annual picnic at Ottawa, and people who went to that county as far back as 1830 were present. One of those present was Mrs. Cynthia Prentice, aged 103, but who only came to the county forty years ago. A reception was given to a number of the oldest people at the residence of J. E. Porter, president of the association, Mayor Moloney, former attorney general, welcomed the visitors.

Gets Oil and Gas Privileges. E. J. Kuisely, who has been leasing oil and gas privileges in the northern part of Shelby county for the Great Eastern Oil company, said at Pana: "I have secured oil and gas privileges on 6,250 acres of land between Pindlay on the east and the west boundary line of Shelby county, and this territory will be positively developed. I think all contracts will be signed soon, so that nothing will prevent the beginning of work within a month or six weeks."

A FORTUNATE FORGETTING.

"Well, I paid the rent to-day, and 'open confession is good for the soul,' I forgot all about that window."

His wife looked at him with reproachful brown eyes. "Oh, George, I am so sorry."

"So am I, Marjorie, if it worries you, but I don't see that a few days can make much difference."

"But, George, it is really dangerous, besides the risk of breaking that glass and having to pay for it. Don't you remember how the sash fell when Jane was washing the window? It might have killed her if I hadn't caught it."

"Yes, but you did, and now that she knows the danger, there is no longer any risk. If you want the window open you can put a stick under the sash; but we don't use the room, you know."

"No, we don't," sighed Marjorie. It was one of her grievances, carefully kept to herself, that they could not afford to furnish their drawing room. She and her husband had left the boarding house in the city, where they had lived for three years, and moved out to the suburbs, chiefly on account of the baby. They were charmed with the change, delighted to have a home. The pretty two-storied cottage, with veranda and half-acre lot, was a great improvement on the one room at the boarding house, where Marjorie had quaked if her child so much as whimpered. She and George took much satisfaction in gardening, and studied horticulture with zeal.

No earthly paradise is perfect; George and Marjorie had determined not to run in debt, and the drawing room of their house was bare, excepting for a few chairs and the window curtains. The window occupied the whole front of the room, and was merely two huge panes of plate glass. The owner had built a row of similar cottages, commodious villas he called them in his advertisement, and these front windows were the pride of his heart. Marjorie detested them. She declared they made the houses look like shops, in spite of the verandas, and she was in continual fear lest the costly glass might be broken. Since the discovery that the lower sash was not properly hung, this fear was increased. The sash went up all right, but, after a little while, came down with a sudden rush. George had been promising to write to the landlord about it, but had forgotten from day to day. She had felt sure that he would remember when he paid the rent, and she was dreadfully disappointed, although she told herself that it really did not matter much; the sash would be fixed long before they could afford to furnish the room.

The baby was restless that night, and kept Marjorie awake long after George was sound asleep. It was warm and the windows in their chamber were wide open. At last the child slept well, but its wakefulness seemed transferred to its mother. She lay with eyes shut, trying her best to fall asleep, when suddenly she heard a stealthy step on the porch. She was out of bed and at the window in a twinkling, listening with all her might. Surely she heard the catch of the drawing room window turn and the window gently raised. Then the heavy sash came down with a thud, there was a groan and a muttered curse.

Marjorie was thoroughly frightened now, and ran to wake her husband. "George, George!" she cried, shaking him. "Wake up; somebody is breaking in downstairs."

It was quite a little while before she could rouse him sufficiently to make him understand, then he had to get his pistol, and Marjorie feared lest the dining room should be looted and the thief gone before they arrived on the scene. In spite of George's protests she followed close at his heels. She need not have worried, the drawing room window was to serve her in good stead. There across the sill, pinned down by the sash, lay the burglar, with his head in the room and his feet barely touching the floor of the veranda. On the drawing room floor were a burglar kit and a dark lantern. The man's face was covered with a black mask. "For God's sake, let me out of this," he implored when he saw the two.

"Oh, George, he will be killed," Marjorie cried, and she started forward, then stopped, afraid to touch the prisoner. At the same moment her husband held her back.

"No, no, my man, you must wait awhile," he said. "I think you are safe for the present." Then he went to the hall door, and whistled sharply three times. Fortunately a policeman was within ear shot and soon appeared on the scene.

"Let me out of this," growled the burglar to the officer, "do you want to kill me?"

"Oh, no," answered the policeman, cheerfully, "there is a good deal of life in you yet. Here, put on the bracelets, first." He drew a pair of handcuffs from his pocket and fettered his prisoner before he went around on the porch to raise the sash.

George followed him and held the window, while the officer pulled the thief to his feet and removed his mask. As the blaze of light from the chandelier fell on the man's face the officer gave a low whistle of surprise and pleasure. "Slippery Dick, by all that is good and holy," he exclaimed. "Well, that is a good haul."

"Oh, no," sneered the captive, "I'm Jolly Jim. Ring for my carriage; I tell you my back is broken with that

cursed window. I'm half dead already, so you may shoot if you like. I won't walk."

"Oh, well," said the policeman, "the reward is for you, alive or dead, but you'll live to be hung, don't you fear. I guess this gentleman will hire me to support you to the nearest drug store, it isn't far off, and I don't mind riding from there to accommodate you."

Two days later, as George and Marjorie sat on the veranda in the twilight, the policeman came up the walk and stopped at the door. "It's Slippery Dick, sure enough," he said. "I suppose it will be the square thing if we go halves on the reward. He was wanted for burglary and murder in town, and the figure is \$300."

Marjorie's eyes danced with delight. "Now we can furnish the drawing room," she thought, but she held her peace while her husband signified his consent to the proposal.

"Of course, you will have to appear as a witness," said the officer. "I think your wife will be excused. And now, if you please, I would like to go inside and take a good look at that window." George led the way into the drawing room.

The policeman raised the sash, caught it as it fell, repeated the operation, then turned and took a leisurely survey of the unfurnished apartment.

"That's a first-rate burglar trap, and no mistake," he said thoughtfully, "but hang me if I see any bait. And to think it caught Slippery Dick, of all men in the world."—Chicago Tribune.

Museum of Frauds.

Paris, which is always a devotee of the curious and bizarre, has established a museum of frauds. The project is yet in its inception, but the idea has met great popular approval and thousands have already visited the small building set apart for the illustration and preservation of methods whereby the government has been robbed of its due. The collection is a rogue's gallery without portraits and resembles the old Curio Hall in the Treasury department at Washington.

The American gallery of frauds was often referred to when this scheme was first broached by the French Government. It was argued against its adoption that after many years the public exhibit at Washington had been discontinued, because it was believed—and in one or two cases found to be true—that young men gazing at the ingenious devices for counterfeiting and the clever schemes worked by criminals to defraud the Government had been spurred to emulation and had acted upon the hint. The French mind, following the question to effect a turn further, however, came to the conclusion that by showing to the public at large that even the most ingenious methods failed and that the operator, however clever, came to grief, citizens with a desire for emulation would be deterred by the knowledge that escape was impossible. So the museum of frauds is an established fact, as much a sight place as the morgue. Clever and curious are the things there to be seen. A roll of cloth with a can in one end shows the elaborate method taken by distillers in the country to escape the douane at the city walls. Another interesting piece is a skin of a dog. This had been cleverly fitted over a bright black and tan pup and covered hundreds of dollars worth of valuable laces wrapped about the dog's body and sent over the border from Italy. It is supposed that the revenue thieves smuggled in thousands of dollars in this way before they were detected by an accident. A gendarme's dog engaged the brute smuggler in a fight and the outer skin came off. The dog was followed and its owner arrested.—San Francisco Call.

Destroying Mosquitoes.

For several months past experiments have been conducted at Sassari, in Sardinia, by Dr. Fermi, Dr. Cossul-Rocca, and Dr. Lumbau, for the purpose of ridding that town of the mosquitoes with which it is overrun. The doctors effectually destroyed the larvae by distributing large quantities of petroleum in the swamps and other spots where the insects bred, and the mosquitoes were exterminated by chlorine and other powerful destructive chemicals. The doctors in their report consider it possible to free any town infested with mosquitoes by this means, provided the place is not too unfavorably situated. It is an economical remedy, costing only about \$250 a year for a town possessing a population of about 50,000 inhabitants.

English Halfpenny Stamps.

The new English halfpenny stamp in green, as in 1880, has a reason in that it falls into line with the halfpenny stamps used within the International Postal union.

It is an interesting thing to know that 4,200 species of plants are gathered and used for commercial purposes in Europe. Of these 420 have a perfume that is pleasing, and enter largely into the manufacture of soaps and perfumes. There are more species of white flowers gathered than of any other color—1,124 in all. Of these 187 have an agreeable scent, an extraordinary large proportion. Next in order come yellow blossoms with 951, 77 of them being perfumed. Red flowers number 823, of which 84 are scented. The blue flowers are of 594 varieties, 34 of them are perfumed, and the violet blossoms number 308, 13 of which are pleasantly odoriferous.

Nursery Stock

Vandresser's Nurseries.

NO



On my

STOCK.

I have a large stock of excellent STRAWBERRY plants for Fall setting; will be ready for transplanting about Sep., 10th.

ALSO DIAMOND and WORDEN grapes, the two best varieties of grapes grown.

The Celebrated, Mamouth, Red LOUDEN Raspberry.

Fruit trees of all Kinds and a Complete line of NURSERY STOCK.

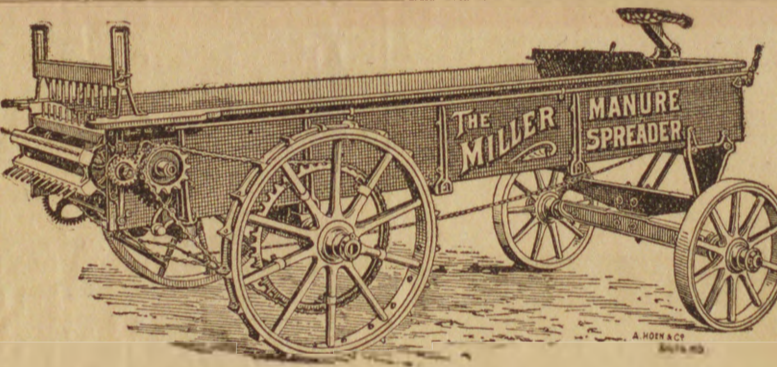
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J. H. Vandresser, Genoa.

The Miller

Improved

Manure Pulverizer and Spreader.



Genoa, Aug., 18, 1900.

Cohon & Stanley.

Messrs:—

We have used the spreader with nearly everything we apply for fertilizer and it does its work rapidly and well.

Respectfully,

J. S. Hepburn.

J. G. Hepburn.

For Sale By Cohoon & Stanley, Genoa.

Granny Wing's Gift.

"Granny Wing is the meanest, stingiest woman I ever saw," said Carl Howard, coming up on the porch. "Come here and tell me all about it," said Carl's sister Mabel. "Well, some of the other boys and I went over and asked her for some flowers; and she wouldn't let us have one." "Maybe she wanted to sell them," replied Mabel. Carl said nothing, but went on with his work of trimming the vines. When John and Earle, Carl's brothers, came home from school that night there was a great deal of whispering going on out in the kitchen. "I'll hang a present on her door she'll never forget," said Carl, angrily. "I'll tie some weeds to her door knob," replied Earle. "Ad I'll be the overseer," concluded John. That night they set their brains to work and the next day several boys were informed of the joke. "We will not let Mabel know anything about it," whispered John, "for she wouldn't let us do it." After supper four other boys met John, Carl and Earle in their room. A 7 o'clock they all started with their shoulders weighted with weeds, and several pans of dirt to scatter on Granny's front porch. People that saw the band of boys wondered what "those mischievous boys were up to now." One old

man who understood boys' ways was thoughtful enough to write down their names. The plan was successful, and the boys all went home with a grin on their faces. Next day as they returned from school Mabel soberly handed them the village paper. This is what they read: "Old Mrs. Wing, of this place, was treated last night to a contemptible visit from seven well-known town boys who shabbily hung her door with weeds and covered her porch with dirt. It is said that she is in an almost destitute condition, making a bare living by raising and selling flowers. Mr. Lisle, of this place, wrote down the names of the boys who paid their tribute. They are as follows: John Howard, Earle Howard, Carl Howard, Herbert Johnson, Howard Douglas, Theo. Oakly, James Markly. The boys were deeply chagrined, but not surprised, for they had seen the paper before. That night seven penitent boys again visited Granny Wing with a cart full of provisions for her. John, being the oldest, knocked at her door and apologized; then he swept off the front porch while the rest of the boys carried in the good things. Thus was happiness and gratitude inspired, and seven boys taught a lesson that they never would forget.—Louise B. Walker, aged 11, Vermontville, Mich.

Additional Locals.

Jas. Hines, Jr. arrived home Monday evening.

Fred Totten is here visiting for a short time.

Frank Grajek spent a portion of the week in Chicago.

Mary Millard visited in Sycamore yesterday.

Ed. Nash left here Wednesday for Bloomington, Ill.

Chas. Suher and wife and Mary Fritz spent Sunday in Elgin.

W. T. Wood and wife visited with Marengo friends on Tuesday.

Tommy Baker was in charge of Confer's bus line last Monday.

Mrs. Clara Koch is the guest of her son, Ora, in Chicago this week.

E. H. Olmstead and wife spent last week with friends at Stillman Valley.

Mrs. L. C. Shaffer, of Kingston, visited her sister Mrs. S. H. Stiles yesterday.

John Lindgren and wife, of DeKalb were Sunday guests with J. Noll and wife.

E. B. Millard was overcome by the heat in Chicago Tuesday. He is still quite poorly.

Derby line school begins next Monday under the management of Miss Cassie Burroughs.

Will Gnakaw went to Chicago last Monday and will take a course in a barber school.

Clara Dana and sister are here from Plattsburg, N. Y., guests of F. T. Robinson and family.

Alonso Holroyd visited his daughter Kittle Schneider, in Chicago, on last Sunday and Monday.

C. F. Dearduff came over from Belvidere Monday evening and returned Tuesday morning.

Wm. Bauer, living near Monroe Center, was killed by lightning last Friday night during the storm.

Frank Moan has commenced the erection of a residence on Jackson St. just south of H. A. Kellogg's.

Miss Nellie Clark returned home to Hardin, Ia., after a week's visit with E. J. Whitney and family.

John C. Hoof, Grace Waite and Mrs. A. G. Perry, were Sunday visitors at the home of A. Portner and wife.

Arch Cook, an old time Genoa boy, now living at Bedford, Ia., is here visiting with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Tyce Parish went to Elgin on Friday of last week for a short visit with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Flint.

Mrs. Geo. Richardson and children, of Dane, Wis., arrived here Monday evening and will visit with relatives.

The Misses Lulu Koch and May Burroughs and Harry Burroughs and George Patterson were Belvidere visitors, Sunday.

Roland Stott left Wednesday for Chicago. From there he will go to Quincy arriving at his school in Kirksville on Friday evening.

Mrs. Mary Dunne and Mrs. Oberndorf and sons, Leon, Robert and James all of Chicago, are visiting at the home of Ed. Kunzler and wife this week.

Martin Malana last Tuesday received a telegram from Belvidere that Floyd Moan, a nephew of Mrs. Malana, was dead. They attended the funeral on Wednesday.

Henry Holroyd returned last Saturday from a two weeks' visit with his sister, Mrs. A. U. Schneider. His nephew, Raymond Schneider, accompanied him home.

The editors' family are recipients of a large basket of fine pears. They were grown by Henry Durham at Arcola, La. He shipped a barrel of the fruit to his son Amber last Friday and it arrived here in good condition last Monday.

Henry Hollenbeck and wife and their daughter, Mrs. Carrie Reinhart, arrived here last Sunday from Elmwood, Neb., and will visit with relatives and friends here and at Elgin a few weeks. Mr. Hollenbeck is a brother of Mrs. H. R. Patterson.

Robert D. Lord returned home from New York last Sunday night, after a three months visit with relatives in that state. He was present at a reunion of his family held at Electric Park, near Pen Yan. There were 108 in attendance of which he and his brother Geo. P. Lord, of Wayne, were the oldest.

We are fearful lest Dr. Patterson will execute a threat he let fly Monday evening at the Board meeting. A bill of Healy's for three men one day repairing joints had been read. Four dollars and seventy cents was for material and twenty-four dollars for labor at a rate of eight dollars per man per day. Patterson, of course is in for money making schemes and told them if that bill was allowed he would quit pulling teeth and go to plumbing.

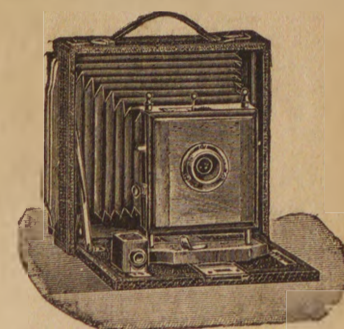
Well... I have opened up a Studio

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LUNCHES

At All Hours.

Fresh Bread and BAKERY GOODS always on hand.

Albert Taebel.

Proprietor. First door East of the Bank.

The recent rains which have been so frequent as well as copious have greatly damaged grain that was in the shock, unthreshed. Many report their oats growing badly and some that have been carelessly put into the shock are almost unfit for threshing. Threshers are running in hard luck. Should the weather come off pleasant without any more rains, there will be considerable threshing yet although much of the grain will be unfit for market.

See the new advertisements of Albert Taebel and J. H. Vandresser elsewhere in the Journal.