

Genoa Republican-Journal

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OF GENERAL INTEREST

ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

SOME AUTOS IN COUNTRY

Over 780,000 in the United States—Followers of Dowle get Refund of 12c on the Dollar

Through a careful listing of all automobiles registered in the United States, it has been ascertained that the number in use today is 780,000. New York heads the list with 79,000 and Illinois is fifth with 30,000. Iowa is sixth with 24,200.

More than 5,000 persons in various parts of the world gave their money to John Alexander Dowle to found Zion City, near Chicago. From what is left of their fortunes they will get a dividend of twelve and two-thirds cents on the dollar, and checks have been mailed to the investors for the amounts due them as appropriated on the basis.

The following notice was found posted on a deserted homestead in the wild region of the west: "Four miles from a neighbor, sixteen miles from a postoffice, twenty miles from a railroad, fourteen miles from a schoolhouse, forty miles from a church, hundred and eighty miles from timber, and a half mile from hell. Gone to Illinois, which is God's country, to get a fresh start."

Twenty-five dollars on a farm, says a man who is posted, is a great deal better than \$50 a month for a job in a store in the city. As a general thing at the end of nine months the farmer has \$150 in cash, three pair of overalls and a straw hat, while the latter has two suits of clothes and is \$17 in the hole. Yet there are 75 applications for the latter to one for the former.

The celebrated series of trials involving matrimonial affairs of Dr. J. M. Postle and his wife, which have run through several courts in this and Kane county, have at last been terminated. In the circuit court of DeKalb county on Thursday of last week Mrs. Postle was granted a divorce on the ground of desertion. Mr. Earley represented Mrs. Postle and Jones & Rogers and Julius E. Matteson represented Dr. Postle.

You've heard people say that they had "worked like a dog" all day. An exchange has figured that if this were literally true, the twenty-four hours would be spent thus: One hour digging out a rat, two hours waiting for a cat to come down from a tree, one hour gnawing a bone, half an hour begging to get into the house, and the balance of the time sleeping on a mat in the doorway.

A report comes from the vicinity of Kirkland that there is a strange new disease prevalent among horses there, several of them having died within a few days. The first symptom of the trouble appears to be lameness, then the animal becomes sick and soon dies.

About thirty cottages are occupied at Camp Epworth and nearly one hundred people are enjoying the quiet of camp life in the pretty grove.

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

A. M. Hill, M. D.
Office over Martin's jewelry store.
Hours: 12:30 to 2 p. m.
8:30 to 8 p. m.
Residence on East Main St. Calls promptly attended to day or night

'POP' COULON DEAD

Former Superintendent of the Thompson Piano Factory in Genoa

Emil E. Coulon, known by all as "Pop," father and manager of Johnny Coulon, Chicago's bantamweight champion pugilist, died Sunday afternoon at 3:15 o'clock at St. Mary of Nazareth hospital. Death was unexpected. Two weeks ago Monday Mr. Coulon was operated on for hernia and rallied so quickly that the family and attending physicians did not consider his condition serious.

The first intimation of a crisis came Sunday about noon, when the patient had a sinking spell caused by internal hemorrhages, from which he never recovered. The family were quickly notified and all but Johnny, the pugilist, and his brother, Benny, were at the bedside when Mr. Coulon expired. Saturday night the stricken man was in a cheerful mood and talking of when he might leave the hospital. At various times during his illness he had been attacked by spells of weakness, but each time rallied and all of those close to him looked for him to win his battle for life.

"Pop" Coulon, with his fighting son, had traveled to all parts of the country for ring battles, and they were just "pals." "Pop" had the father's interest in the son, and he combined that with the acumen of a good manager. Since the boy became the wonderful little fighter that he is, always a winner, "Pop" was more than proud of him. He has never seen Johnny beaten, and he never will, although he didn't think anyone could ever beat Johnny.

Mr. Coulon was the first manager of the Thompson piano factory in Genoa.

REV. TRAVELLER WILL QUIT

Superintendent of Rockford District will Retire from the Ministry

Rev. A. D. Traveller, superintendent of the Rockford district of the Rock River M. E. conference for the last three years and one of the oldest and best known pastors within the conference, is to give up his place as superintendent of the district, as well as retire from active connection with the ministry after the coming session of the conference, which will be held in Joliet early in the fall.

Dr. Traveller has reached this decision only after careful consideration and in spite of the pleadings of the few of his friends who have been aware for some time that he was planning such a step. Abram Dow Traveller is a native of Canada, being born in Ottawa about 71 years ago. He was converted at the age of 19 and in 1863 he was admitted into the ministry, joining Bay Quinte, Canada, conference in that year.

In 1882 he was transferred to Rock River conference. He spent two years in the conference, going to South Dakota in 1884. In 1889 he returned to Rock River conference, having been a member of this conference since.

Four years ago he was named superintendent of the Dixon district, serving that district one year, at the expiration of which time he was shifted to Rockford district, succeeding the late Rev. Samuel Earney.

Luman T. Hoy was nominated by President Taft to succeed himself as marshal for the northern district of Illinois.

CHOLERA DESTROYS

HOOS DYING BY DROVES IN PARTS OF COUNTRY

CURE DIFFICULT TO OBTAIN

The Only Known Remedy is Expensive—The best Preventative is Absolute Sanitary Conditions and Care

Hog cholera, the disease which has caused greater losses than all other diseases of animals combined, not excepting tuberculosis of cattle, and which scientists have studied for many years in unsuccessful efforts to stamp out, is playing havoc with hogs just west of Sycamore. Whole droves have been wiped out, and some farmers have hardly been able to bury the animals as fast as they die.

Harry Shott on Mrs. Margaret Black's farm south of Five Corners has lost within the last few days about 50 head of choice hogs, of which 22 were full grown. Ola Anderson, in the same neighborhood, has buried some 80 hogs which succumbed to the disease in rapid succession.

Emil Swanson, who conducts the W. Fred Black farm, also just west of town, has been burying his hogs as fast as he has been able.

Carl Johnson, who conducts the farm owned by his father, John Johnson, a mile west of Sycamore, has been losing his fine hogs rapidly.

Other Mayfield farmers have been suffering severe losses.

Only within the last two years has any reliable remedy for the prevention of hog cholera been produced, and the manufacture has been slow and the expense heavy, so the remedy has not yet come into general use. The efficiency of the method of this serum treatment devised by the United States Bureau of Animal Industry has been confirmed by experiments.—Sycamore True Republican.

Nothing the Matter

A reader of the Republican-Journal writes as follows:

"What's the matter with farming? It is alright when a farmer can go out after supper, put on a load of timothy seed, send a small boy to Genoa with it and get a check for four or five hundred dollars; a load of wheat, fifty to eighty dollars; barley, sixty to one hundred dollars; rye, fifty to sixty dollars; oats, thirty to forty dollars; baled hay, forty to sixty dollars per load. One or two more years of drought and crop failure and the coal miner, gold miner, banker, manufacturer, trade people and others might as well throw up the sponge, as the farmer will own the earth."

We might add that the farmer is entitled to a good share of the earth and it is about time he was getting that share. In several localities, however, there are farmers who have little of the hay and grain to load this summer.

Go Where Invited

A saving husband said to his wife: "Susan, don't spend a cent of money with merchants who don't advertise in the paper." His wife, who was a business woman, replied: "You old goose, I learned better than to go where I was not invited long ago. You would be an old bachelor now, if you had not invited me to be your wife. Catch me going to a store without an invitation. I guess not."

POLITE TO THE FARMER

Railway Companies Inaugurate Plan to Secure More Business

"Be polite to the farmer," is the latest railroad slogan in the general campaign for courtesy which is being waged by many of the leading roads. Recognizing that the good will of the general public, and especially of the farmer in the case of a granger line, is of inestimable value to a railroad, employees of the Chicago-Great-western are being urged by the management to go out of their way to show every possible courtesy to the farmers located along the lines of the road.

This instruction to the employees is being promulgated in a circular, 5,000 copies of which are being distributed among the section men and bridge men by Hiram J. Slifer, general manager of the Corn Belt route, as the road has been called since its reorganization.

"More than any other class of employees," the circular says, "you have the opportunity of close contact with the farmers, who are producing today that which means tonnage, and therefore revenue for the railroad company tomorrow."

"Have you ever thought of cultivating the farmer while he is cultivating the field? A friendly chat over the fence, a wave of the hand as you pass by, may mean a shipment of corn or cattle—just because you were interested in him. For your company's fare as well as for your own sake, cultivate the farmer."

What's In A Name?

If the price of telephones went down would Oscar Leich it?

If you could roast Earle Brown would it be possible to get Morgan Dunn?

If you gave his wife mistletoe would it be necessary to give Albert Holly?

If the peach grew high could Alvah Pickett?

Would Ralph Field a hot liner if he were playing short stop?

If the roof leaked would George Martin it?

Did you ever see Arthur Hill potatoes?

If a farmer tills the soil it does not necessarily follow that Henry Burroughs.

If Swan can swim the Kishwaukee can Everett Crawford it?

If he turn out good work will Henry Merritt another job?

Is there any woman that would call Jim Herbert?

You might haul in a log but you could not make James Hewitt.

If his wife refused to get up and build a fire on a cold morning could Charles Schoonmaker?

If Jim does keep chickens it is not necessary for him to live on Hammond eggs.

Help a Hustler

I have just become agent to sell the Saturday Blade and Chicago Ledger, the two for 5 cents, and I want you to give me a helping hand in my start in business life. I am, in a way, in business for myself, but I need your help to succeed. If you will buy the papers from me each week, you will not only be helping me get a foothold, but you will be securing the best bargain for the money you can get. Just try it once and I know you will be a regular weekly customer—besides I need your help. Yours truly,
FRED SHATTUCK.

ANNUAL CHAUTAUQUA

AT SYCAMORE FROM AUGUST 18 TO THE 27TH OF MONTH

CHAMP CLARK AND MURDOCK

New Speaker of the House and the Leader of the Insurgents Billed for Sunday Attractions—Good Program

The ninth annual chautauqua at Marsh's park in Sycamore promises to be the best ever. The officers have left nothing undone to make the program of the same high quality always heretofore maintained, and have secured the best talent on the market.

They have entered into a blanket contract with the Redpath Bureau, it being among the first to make a contract of this kind, which gives them a chance to spring a surprise now and then, and those who know Manager Harry Holbrook know how fond he is of springing these surprises he says this chautauqua surely will get.

In order to miss nothing you should get a season ticket at once as the management will charge \$2.00 for them after the chautauqua opens Friday, Aug. 18. Write Secretary C. C. Pike now and secure tickets.

The program this year starts out with one of the biggest attractions, which is all the more reason why the attendance should be large from the very first. This is the LeBrun Grand Opera Company which appear on the program both Friday and Saturday afternoon and evening, Aug. 18 and 19.

The LeBrun Grand Opera Company, one of the musicals on this notable course, is comprised of singers all of whom have appeared in grand opera and three of them in leading roles. Special scenery is carried for everything, over five thousand dollars being invested in costumes and scenery. One of the gowns worn by Madame LeBrun is completely covered with solid silver spangles. Each member of this company can sing in three languages though they emphasize, however, the giving of operas in this country in English.

Dog Tax Collected

Superintendent of Streets Harshman has finished the unpleasant task of collecting dog licenses and turns over to the city clerk the sum of \$74.00. He has made an honest effort to get a tag on every dog in the city and if he has missed any the owners should not be offended. It is suggested that if any dog has been overlooked that the owner call up Mr. Harshman and he will call and collect the dollar. It is not desirable that all come at one time, however, he could not stand the rush.

Want Franchise

The Woodstock-Sycamore Traction Co. has completed the laying of its track to the intersection of State and Main streets in Marengo. The company is now asking for a right-of-way through the city on Main street to the Coral township line, intending to extend the road to Woodstock, via Union.

The Sycamore Wagon Works have started to move their plant to DeKalb, where the plant formerly used by the M. D. Wells Co. as a shoe factory, has been purchased by them and fitted up especially for their use.

BURLINGTON PICNIC

Good Speakers Engaged for the Big Event on August 12

The twenty-sixth annual Burlington farmers' picnic will be held this year in August John's and Chris. Pfingsten's groves, one-half mile west of Burlington, and just across the road from where the picnic has been held for a number of years. As previously announced the date is Saturday, August 12.

The speaking will be an especially strong feature of this year's picnic. The management was fortunate in securing the services of Prof. George A. Towles of Chicago, who will address the gathering on the subject of "The Farmers Broadest Crop." The many farmers who gather at the picnic will be interested in what he has to say.

Another question of great importance to the farmer is that of "Canadian Reciprocity," which will be discussed by Attorney V. S. Lumley of Woodstock.

The other attractions will include band concerts by the Burlington Cornet Band, platform dances with excellent music, base ball game, merry-go-rounds, and such other attractions.

Plan to attend; take your dinner and spend the entire day in the cool, shady woods. Refreshments in plenty on the grounds for those who do not care to bring their lunch.

No intoxicating liquors nor wheels of fortune will be allowed on the grounds.

All Illinois Central trains will stop to take and leave passengers during the day.

FINDS GEM WORTH \$1,000

Elgin Business Man Opens Three Shells; Gets Large Pearl

J. E. Jacobs, proprietor of the store at the corner of Grove avenue and National street, has joined the Elgin Pearl Hunters' club, the members of which association believe that there is luck in odd numbers.

Mr. Jacobs picked up three clam shells and was rewarded by finding one of the largest and most valuable pearls discovered by an Elginite. He made the find near his summer cottage at McHenry. After making the discovery he went to work in earnest hunting pearls but had no further luck.

Mr. Jacobs has been offered close to \$1,000 but is holding his gem with the idea of securing a mate to it.

Henry Lange, motorman on the Walnut avenue street car line, found a pearl Saturday which weighs 14 5/8 grains. It is worth in the neighborhood of \$500.

Mr. Lange found the pearl near the Kerber Packing company's plant south of the city. Two other pearls were found in that vicinity the same afternoon. They were not so large, however, as the one found by Mr. Lange.—Elgin Courier.

Will Open Garage

Charles Cole has rented part of the floor space in the large barn at the rear of the Eureka Hotel and will open a garage and repair shop. He will not install any machinery, but rather devote his time to light repairing. He will also handle repairs and accessories. There will be room in the barn for the storage of twelve or fifteen machines.

AT THE STATE FAIR

LOYAL BROWN TO MAKE COL-LECTION FROM COUNTY

PRODUCTS OF FARM WANTED

Farmers of the County who have Grains, Vegetables or Grain worth Showing Should Notify Mr. Brown

The farmers of DeKalb county will have an opportunity this year to exhibit their produce at the state fair at Springfield. This county has not been represented at the fair in many years and it is about time that we were getting busy. We have the produce to show and there is no reason why the county should not get in on the deal.

Loyal C. Brown of this city has been appointed to make a collection of samples of farm products of the county to be exhibited at the fair September 29 to October 7. Farmers of the county having grains, fruits, vegetables or forage crops of good quality are requested to notify Mr. Brown of the fact. This is all that will be necessary on the part of the farmer, all the work in connection with the exhibition and gathering of the exhibits will be done by Mr. Brown. Under these conditions everyone should take an active interest in the affair and assist in bringing DeKalb to the front ranks.

OATS AND WAGON BURN

Load is Ignited by Spark from Traction Engine at Oscar Davis' Farm

Howard Renn's wagon, with a load of oats in the bundle, was destroyed by fire on Oscar Davis' farm Monday, the straw being ignited by sparks from the traction engine.

There being a strong wind and the straw being exceedingly dry, the conditions were about right for a fire of that nature. Earlier in the day one of the loads had caught fire but it was easily extinguished. Later the load which had just been hauled up next to the engine by Mr. Renn caught fire, but the flames found their way into the straw so rapidly that the efforts of the entire gang of workmen were of no avail. The entire load and the wagon were burned to the ground, and it was with difficulty that the team was released from the wagon. The men finally snapped a chain onto one of the rear wheels of the wagon and pulled it away from the straw stack. Luckily the wind was in the right direction or nothing could have saved the straw stack and barn, all of which were close together.

Bitten by Dog

Vera, the little daughter of Mrs. J. W. Sowers, was bitten on the chin by T. A. Casey's dog last Saturday, one of the teeth breaking the skin. The little girl was playing about the place and in the excitement of the game ran into the Casey yard, coming upon the dog unexpectedly. The dog jumped at the girl and bit her as noted above. Officer Harshman being notified of the incident, the dog was disposed of and he will never bite another little girl.

Dr. L. G. Hemenway

Physician and Surgeon
Hours: 7:30 to 9:00 a. m.
Office and residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Phone 185

You Pay Us \$50.00

and we will teach you Gregg shorthand and secure you a position.
If we fail to do so WE WILL Pay You \$50.00
ELLIS BUSINESS COLLEGE, Elgin

GENOA LODGE NO. 288 A. F. & A. M.
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month
Jas. Hutchison, Jr., W. M.
C. D. Schoonmaker, Secy.

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

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

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

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

WHEN THE PETS SUFFER.

A large gray cat leaped to death from a 13-story window of a New York hotel, and a telegram gives the explanation that the animal committed suicide in this way because its mistress had sailed for Europe, leaving it behind, says the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A bulletin recently issued by the census department shows that the United States leads the world in manufacturing silk, with the possible exception of China, from which no figures are obtainable.

The instruction of school children on the danger of railroad trespassing is a good thing to take up. Much of the danger is incurred through childish thoughtlessness and failure of requisite attention of parents and instructors to the matter.

Surgeon B. M. Brown, U. S. N., has discovered a method of treating atmospheric air so that it shall sustain life for us as much as a week in an enclosure of moderate size even though no fresh air is introduced.

Somebody who claims to have conducted a scientific investigation announces that music will quench a man's thirst for strong liquor.

Another comet has been sighted. It creates all the commotion ascribed in this sphere to Halley's comet, its discoverer ought to be jailed on the charge of disorderly conduct.

Now a scientist announces that the halo is a real thing, and that a faint glow can actually come from the brain, the result of radium stored there.

Confectioners say the bonbon has passed and that young women's appetites must be figured upon in candy-making. Time was when an oyster stew, at least, was a certain and additional obligation.

As you step up to the marble topped counter in the drug store and call for your favorite fliz, ask the young man if he mixes saccharin with his soda water, and watch his face as he answers.

CLASH OVER ALASKA

TWO WICKERSHAMS APPEAR BEFORE HOUSE COMMITTEE INVESTIGATING CHARGES.

GRAFT AND BRIBERY ALLEGED

Alaskan Delegate Renews His Allegation That Attorney General Purposely Shielded Syndicate Criminals—Investigators Demand Proof.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Charges of "bribery" and "graft" were bandied when the two Wickershams—the attorney general of the United States and the delegate from Alaska—faced each other at a hearing before the house committee on judiciary on government affairs in the northwestern territory.

The question of the insufficiency of what the delegate declared was proof that the attorney general "purposely shielded and defended Alaska syndicate criminals against punishment" arose.

Representative Sterling suggested that Delegate Wickersham's charges indicated only failure of the department of justice to prosecute.

"Oh, he has gone way beyond that," interrupted Attorney General Wickersham.

"Yes," said Delegate Wickersham, "I insist there was a deliberate attempt to protect."

Marshal Object of Attack. The delegate declared that United States Marshal H. K. Love, who figured in the Cunningham coal land cases, had discharged a deputy named Bowers, who was also jailer at Kodiak, because he "wouldn't give up the graft."

"He wouldn't pay Love \$100 a month out of what he received for the board of prisoners," the delegate explained. Delegate Wickersham, a Republican, reviewed his attempts to have the department of justice move against D. H. Jarvis of the Alaska syndicate and J. H. Bullock of the John J. Senor company for alleged conspiracy on government coal contracts, whereby he alleges the government lost \$50,000.

The delegate charged that federal officials in Alaska had been bribed. Representative Howland of Ohio demanded that he prove that statement. "I will before I finish," declared the delegate.

Democrat Defends Cabinet Man. The delegate discussed the attitude of the attorney general on the charges of coal frauds, on which he said he had submitted proof to the attorney general's department in 1903.

"Do you believe that the evidence you have submitted is proof that the attorney general shielded these people?" asked Representative Littleton of New York, Democrat.

"I do not," Mr. Littleton emphatically replied.

Several members of the judiciary committee objected to the wide range of Delegate Wickersham's testimony.

Will Report to House. The committee decided that it had no power to do anything but report the evidence to the house. It will report Delegate Wickersham's resolution calling on the attorney general to furnish all the papers and data bearing on the alleged frauds in connection with government coal contracts.

The committee will not recommend that the house investigate Delegate Wickersham's charges that Attorney General Wickersham has shielded and protected "Alaska syndicate criminals."

SHIP UPSETS, SEVEN DROWN

Ferry Steamer Capsizes in St. Lawrence River—Seventy-Five Passengers Hurlled From Boat Into Water.

Massena, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Seven persons were drowned in the St. Lawrence river when the ferry steamer Sirius struck a shoal eight miles below this city, capsized and hurled its 75 passengers into the river.

Four bodies were recovered. The Sirius left here for Cornwall on the Canadian side, with 75 persons bound for a day's outing there. Most of those aboard were residents of Ogdensburg and Massena. The boat had started on the return trip and her passengers were seated on deck when the crash came. The deck was swept bare in a moment.

Picnickers at the international park nearby, in motor boats and skiffs rushed to the rescue and saved scores. Others, numb and exhausted, were swept down-stream to death.

E. A. ABBEY DIES IN LONDON

Famous American Painter Passes Away in English Capital—Appeared to Be Recovering.

London, England, Aug. 2.—Edwin A. Abbey, the American painter, died here.

Mr. Abbey, regarding whose illness so little was made public that it was not until a day or two ago that it was known that his condition was serious, underwent an operation for liver trouble about a month ago. It is now stated that he appeared to be recovering, when a few days ago he suffered a relapse, after which he slowly sank.

Woman Wins Aero License

New York, Aug. 2.—Miss Harriet Quimby of California was created the first American aviatress when the officials of the Aero Club of America awarded her an "air pilot's" license at the Hempstead Plains aerodrome.

GERMAN EMPEROR GETS REPORT ON MOROCCO

Return of Kaiser to Berlin Fails to Affect the Status of Negotiations.

Berlin, Aug. 1.—The return of Emperor William to the capital has not affected the Moroccan negotiations, contrary to intimations in the Paris papers that he would change Foreign Minister von Kiderlen Waechter's policy.

The emperor, according to an official statement, received a report on the negotiations, but no details concerning the exchanges have been given out.

The Anglo-French reports regarding Togoland and the Kameruns, where it had been said concessions might be made by Germany in exchange for a strip of the French Congo, are unconfirmed.

It is learned that Germany took diplomatic steps regarding the speech of David Lloyd-George, the British chancellor, and subsequent English newspaper comment, in which the pronouncement was construed as Great Britain's veto of a proposed Franco-German settlement on the basis of a concession to Germany in the French Congo.

The German government requested and received an explanation that Great Britain was disinterested in the situation outside of Morocco. This attitude was later embodied in Premier Asquith's statement in the house of commons. But for this understanding between Berlin and London the situation might have been critical.

PRISON OFFICIAL IS OUSTED

Deputy Warden Lemon at Leavenworth, Kan., Quits—McClaughey Exonerated.

Leavenworth, Kan., July 31.—The long expected shakeup at the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth came when Frank H. Lemon, deputy warden, resigned by request. His removal as an officer of the prison was recommended by Attorney General Wickersham following an investigation of prison affairs by two inspectors of the department of justice.

Robert McClaughey, the warden, was exonerated in the report forwarded to the attorney general.

The investigation was prompted by complaints of cruel and inhuman treatment by discharged convicts and guards.

STATE FARM FOR VAGRANTS

Governor Dix Signs Bill Providing for Industrial Colony With Reform Aims.

New York, July 31.—The establishment of a state industrial farm colony for the detention, humane discipline, instruction, and reformation of male adults, committed as tramps from any part of the state, is provided for in the Chanler bill, which was signed by Governor Dix.

The law provides that reputable workmen, temporarily out of work, shall not be deemed tramps or vagrants, or be committed to the tramp colony. The bill appropriates \$10,000 to inaugurate the work.

SOCIALISTS RAID A RANCH

Fifty Mexicans Take Five Americans as Prisoners From Property Owned by Chicago Firm.

Sierra Blanca, Mexico, July 31.—Authentic telephone information was received here that fifty Socialists raided the Cuervo ranch in Mexico, taking everyone, including five Americans, prisoners. It is said the ranch is owned by the Morris Packing company, Chicago. The Socialists were followed by 35 Maderist soldiers and fighting took place at the Carrizo ranch.

Among the captured Americans are Ame Cressy, A. V. Mayes and James Edmondson.

TRANCE OF 105 DAYS BROKEN

Vandalla Girl Says She Doesn't Feel Bad as Result of Her Long Sleep.

Vandalla, Ill., July 31.—Miss Hazel Schmidt, daughter of former Alderman George Schmidt, was today awake five hours and ate three meals, which she said she relished. She had slept almost continuously for 105 days. She said she couldn't realize she had slept so long and didn't feel one bit bad over it. The attending physician says the trance is broken, and that the girl will soon be herself again.

LEISHMAN GOES TO BERLIN

Taft Said to Have Decided on Ambassador O'Brien for Rome Post.

Washington, Aug. 1.—It is reported on the best authority that President Taft has about decided to appoint John G. A. Leishman, American ambassador to Italy, an ambassador to Germany, succeeding David Jayne Hill, who resigned last spring.

According to the same authority, Thomas J. O'Brien, ambassador to Japan, will be sent to Rome to succeed Mr. Leishman.

Wells-Fargo Buys Pacific

St. Louis, July 31.—The purchase of the Pacific Express company, formerly a Gould property, by Wells, Fargo & Co., was revealed when circular letters were sent out from headquarters announcing the change on August 1.

A RICH STRIKE



Owing to the Scarcity of Potatoes, They Have Become Legal Tender in Colorado.

PASS FARMERS' BILL

FREE LIST MEASURE IN MODIFIED FORM IS ADOPTED BY SENATE.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The house farmers' free list bill was passed by the senate by a vote of 48 to 30.

Previous to its passage the senate defeated the bill by a tie vote, 39 to 39, and then on motion of Senator La Follette reconsidered its action, leaving the measure again before the senate and subject to amendment.

Senator Kern offered his amendment admitting meats and flour free from Canada when it accepts wheat, oats, cotton, cattle, hogs and horses free of duty. The amendment was passed by a vote of 49 to 25.

The Gore amendment to the bill on pulp wood and print paper was defeated by a vote of 52 to 25.

Parties Are Badly Split. Senator Lodge moved to add rice to the free list. The motion split all parties badly, but was defeated, 45 to 30.

Before the final vote was taken the senate defeated the Groana amendment to the bill, adding coal and coke to it, by 52 to 23 votes. Senator Bailey's amendment to exempt fresh meat was defeated 63 to 14. Bailey then moved to put lemons on the free list. The motion was lost, 59 to 15.

The senate defeated the amendment of Senator Jones of Washington to strike shingles out of the free list, 72 to 6.

The bill, despite its importance and the general interest it has awakened along with other tariff revision legislation, has had sparse reference on its merits, but its provisions have frequently figured incidentally to other pending measures.

Free List Is Long One. The free list bill would place on the free list agricultural implements, cotton bagging, cotton ties, leather, boots and shoes, fence wire, meats, cereals, flour, bread, timber, lumber, sewing machines, salt and other articles. The exemptions are designed to take effect on the day following the approval of the measure.

Democratic Leader Underwood declared in the house that if any of the Democratic tariff revision bills should go to the president and be signed by him the extra session of congress would be continued until the entire revision program was carried out.

The house asked for a conference with the senate on the wool bill and Speaker Clark appointed as house conferees Representatives Underwood of Alabama and Randall of Texas; Harrison of New York, Democrats, and Payne of New York and Dalzell of Pennsylvania, Republicans.

MEET DEATH IN AUTO CRASH

Erie Flyer Hits Machine Near Cleveland and Two Young Women Are Killed.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 1.—Miss Marguerite Tuller, nineteen years old, of Chicago, with Miss Louise Snow, nineteen years old, of Cleveland, met death in an automobile accident on the Erie railroad crossing at North Randall. Donald French, son of W. H. French, president of the Molineux Machine and Foundry company, reported engaged to Miss Tuller, barely escaped death in the collision with the Erie's Cleveland-Pittsburg flyer. He leaped as did Miss Snow. Miss Snow's neck was broken, while French suffered serious injuries and may die.

Miss Tuller, who was driving, apparently lost control of the machine in her confusion when the flyer whistled for the crossing.

EIGHT LUNATICS BURN TO DEATH IN ASYLUM FIRE

Hamilton, Ont., Firemen Compelled to Knock Maniacs Senseless and Drop Them Into Nets.

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 2.—The loss of eight lives and desperate struggles with maniacs who fought against rescue attended a fire which destroyed one of the main buildings of the insane asylum on the side of the mountain southwest of the city.

There were 800 patients in the building when the fire was discovered and only a well-trained fire-fighting corps and admirable coolness and bravery on the part of the nurses and attendants under Doctor English prevented a greater loss of life.

The fire started on the fourth floor, where the violent insane were kept. Most of the men, guarded by attendants, moved down three flights of stairs out of the fire zone in orderly procession, but about twenty, driven to frenzy by the smoke and excitement of a fire, fought off their rescuers with desperate fury. Three of them, after being carried down to the second floor, broke away and fled back to the blazing corridors.

The flames spread down the hallway and attacked the third story. The asylum brigade, although fighting bravely, was handicapped by the maniacs and was losing control.

The city firemen ran scaling ladders up to the third and fourth floor windows, where it was believed some of the unfortunates had fled. Crawling into the stifling smoke, the firemen groped their way about until they found a maniac. He was still able to offer resistance, and it was necessary to knock him senseless, when he was dropped into the life nets below.

Eight of the insane and one attendant who had lost consciousness were saved in this way.

ENTOMBED MINER IS ALIVE

Fourth Drill Hole Penetrates Drift and Food and Drink Is Supplied to Prisoner.

Joplin, Mo., Aug. 2.—Joseph Clary is alive in the drift of the White Oak mine in which he was entombed by a cave-in Sunday morning. His life is in danger, however.

Slowly the water is rising in the drift and unless the rescuing party reaches him soon or the pumping in surrounding mines keeps the water from rising he may drown.

The fourth drill hole penetrated the drift. "Hello, there—hello, hello," a man shouted down the narrow shaft.

There came the feeble answer "hello." Food and drink in a small can were immediately passed down and received by the prisoner whose voice betokened his faint condition.

After the lapse of a few minutes Clary cried out up the tube: "Water about three feet deep in some places in drift. I am on a high place and it may not reach me if you hurry. The air is getting bad. I feel much better now."

Clary said he had to move through water to his arm pits to reach the drift hole.

COL. ASTOR TO AGAIN WED

His Engagement to Miss Madeline Force of Brooklyn Is Announced by Her Parents.

New York, Aug. 2.—The engagement of Col. John Jacob Astor to Miss Madeline Force, a younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Force, was announced by the parents of the young woman.

No date has yet been set for the wedding, according to Mr. Force.

General Howard's Widow Dies

Burlington, Vt., Aug. 2.—Mrs. O. O. Howard, widow of the late Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard, died here as the result of a paralytic shock. Her son, H. S. Howard, his wife and daughter, were at her bedside.

OIL TRUST TO OBEY

STANDARD CORPORATION PLANS TO DISTRIBUTE STOCK IN SUBSIDIARY CONCERNS.

TO DISSOLVE ABOUT DEC. 1

Outline of Manner in Which Company Proposes to Reorganize Is Explained—Stock Books Will Be Closed on September 1.

New York, Aug. 1.—Announcement was made by the Standard Oil company of New Jersey in a communication to its stockholders of the way it intends to reorganize to meet the provisions of the Sherman anti-trust law.

The plan provides that stock in about thirty-five subsidiary companies shall be distributed ratably among the stockholders in the parent company. Dissolution will be about December 1.

The detailed plans showing what pro rata of shares in the subsidiary company the Standard Oil stockholders may expect under the reorganization will be made known later. This is a matter of computation and will require some time, but the communication shows in outline the manner in which the company proposes to reorganize. The communication addressed to the stockholders by H. C. Folger, Jr., secretary, is dated July 28, and is as follows:

Text of Communication. "Obedience to the final decree in the case of the United States against the Standard Oil company of New Jersey and others requires this company to distribute, or cause to be distributed, ratably to its stockholders the shares of stock of the following corporations, which it owns directly, or through its ownership of stock of the National Transit company, to-wit:

"Anglo-American Oil company, limited; the Atlantic Refining company; Borne-Scrymser company; the Buckeye Pipe Line company; Cheabrough Manufacturing company; Crescent Pipe Line company; Cumberland Pipe Line company, incorporated; Eureka Pipe Line company; Galena Signal Oil company; Indiana Pipe Line company; National Transit company; New York Transit company; Northern Pipe Line company; Ohio Oil company; Prairie Oil and Gas company; Solar Refining company; Southern Pipe Line company; South Penn Oil company; Southwest Pennsylvania Pipe Lines; Standard Oil company, California; Standard Oil company, Indiana; Standard Oil company, Kansas; Standard Oil company, Kentucky; Standard Oil company, Nebraska; Standard Oil company, New York; Standard Oil company, Ohio; Swan & Finch company; Union Tank Line company; Vacuum Oil company; Washington Oil company; Waters-Pierce Oil company.

Distribution in December. "Such distribution will be made to the stockholders of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey of record on the last day of September, 1911; and, for that purpose the transfer books of the company will be closed on the thirty-first day of August, 1911, at three o'clock p. m. and kept closed until the date when said stocks are ready for distribution, which it is expected will be about December 1, 1911.

"Notice of the date when said stocks are to be distributed and of the reopening of the books will be duly given."

REBELS AT HAITIAN CAPITAL

Revolutionists Probably Will Enter Port-Au-Prince at Once—Simon Ready to Depart.

Port-au-Prince, Haiti, Aug. 2.—The capital has been invested by the revolutionists, and it is probable they will refuse a delay of three days asked for by President Simon to effect plans to secure the capital from pillage, and will enter the city immediately.

It is probable also that President Simon, who has consented to leave the country, will be obliged to embark soon for some foreign port.

There are sufficient soldiers in the capital at present to maintain order, and the people here feel safe.

PENISA MAID, 2:04 1/2, DEAD

Famous Trotting Mare, Winner of Transylvania Stake in 1908, Expires at Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids, Mich., July 31.—Penisa Maid, 2:04 1/2, winner of the classic Transylvania at Lexington in 1909 in the fastest time ever made in that event, died at Comstock park. She was recently purchased by R. J. McDonald, Winnipeg, from M. D. Shupp, Rock Island, at a reputed purchase price of \$25,000. At Indianapolis two weeks ago she made a mile in 2:02. She was taken sick early last week and could not start in races here. An autopsy will be held to ascertain the cause.

IS GIVEN CARNEGIE PENSION

Man Who Served Twenty Years in Prison, Innocent of Crime Charged, Is Provided For.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 2.—Andrew Toth, a poor laborer, who served over twenty years in prison for a crime of which he was innocent, has been placed on Andrew Carnegie's pension list by an order of the steel master. Toth and his family will receive \$40 a month. Toth was sentenced to hang in March, 1889, for murder.

IN HARD LUCK.



First Tramp—So Weary Willie is suffering from brain fog, is he? Second tramp—Sure 'ting. He hasn't ask for work no more cause he hain't got brains enough ter think up some excuse fer not taking it if he gets it.

Nothing Doing but Talk. The following is told of a federal official, formerly a senator of the United States from Kentucky:

In the days of his youth the Kentuckian was asked by a friend to second him in a duel. He consented, and at sunrise the parties met at the appointed place.

Now it was this Kentuckian's duty to say the last words touching the terms of the duel. But, although he faithfully performed this duty, the duel never took place.

A murmur of "Why not?" invariably goes round whenever this story is told, whereupon the answer is as follows:

"For a very simple reason. When Joe finished speaking it was too dark for a duel."—Chicago Journal.

Putting on Airs. Mrs. Flubber is a very superior person.

"Oh, very. You'd think she had been to a half dozen coronations."

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies have done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctors said I had tumors, and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. Your Liver Pills have no equal as a cathartic. Any one wishing proof of what your medicines have done for me can get it from any druggist or by writing to me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Another Operation Avoided. New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYROUX, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliaryness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brentwood

FROM FACTORY DIRECT 3 FARMER

No dealers commission to pay. Imbler Fence is made from the best quality spring steel wire. The KNOT is tied, not jammed on. Write for prices, catalogues, etc., to THE IMBLER FENCE & WIRE CO., Alton, Ill.

Iowa State Fair AND EXPOSITION DES MOINES

Aug. 24th-Sept. 1st

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA IS THE GREATEST BOARD COLLEGE IN THE WORLD Write for Catalogue.

HAY FEVER SUFFERERS

On receipt of one dollar, I will send description of a course of treatment that absolutely relieved all suffering from Hay Fever, in a case of 25 years standing. C. A. Graham, Bayville Farm, Morrisville, N. J., U. S. P. O. No. 3.

PLANNING A MODEL POSTOFFICE

UNCLE SAM has a scheme for improving his most numerous "branch offices"—namely the post offices located in all sections of our broad land. The improvement that is contemplated is not destined to change the outward appearance of our mail stations, although it is admitted that in a good many cases it would be an advantage if the local post offices could be "spruced up" somewhat in exterior appearance. No, the new project now on foot deals rather with the inside of the post office as an institution and not even here does it concern itself with appearances. The aim and purpose of the movement is to promote the efficiency of the average post office and this is to be done by giving the postmaster new and improved devices for handling the mail more quickly, more accurately and more economically than has been possible with the methods and equipment in vogue these many years past.

The government's biggest business institution, as the United States post office department may fittingly be denominated, is not going to attempt to revolutionize things in all parts of the country at once. That would be altogether too much of an undertaking from the standpoint of physical and mental endurance even were it not for the fact that it would require so much money that congress would stand aghast. So the new order of things is to be inaugurated gradually as are most such crusades and a beginning is to be made in the post offices of the big cities where the problems of handling a huge and constantly growing volume of mail have been growing more perplexing year by year. After the lessons of experience have been learned by the experiments in these big post offices it is felt that it will be a comparatively simple matter to prescribe for the post offices in the smaller cities and towns and to designate just what time and labor-saving devices will be best adapted to the needs of



ARRANGING CANCELING AND POSTMARKING SHEDS



HANDLING MAIL BY AN UP-TO-DATE POST OFFICE

the post offices of each particular class. As a starter Uncle Sam is going to erect and equip what may be designated as a model post office and which will be used as a pattern for all the post offices to be provided henceforth throughout the country. This model post office will be located at the national capital and it is designed to be a model not only in its mail handling equipment, but also in the furniture, the arrangement of the various rooms and even in the architecture of the building itself and the selection of a site so located with reference to the railroad terminals that it will facilitate the handling of the incoming and outgoing mails. This last is a point to which the average citizen seldom gives a thought and yet it means that if his post office is located too far from the railroad stations through which the mails are dispatched there will be an unnecessary lengthening of the time required to convey a letter between any two points.

So anxious has been the postmaster general to have the scheme for better post offices worked out just right that he some time ago appointed a special committee composed of men high in the postal service to prepare the plans for a model post office. This body of experts has been busy for months past perfecting every detail. The committee includes the first assistant postmaster general, the superintendent of mails at Chicago (which city already has a pretty well-equipped post office), the superintendent of delivery at New York, a representative of the architects, the postmaster at Washington, D. C., and the assistant superintendent in charge of the handling of the foreign mails going out from the port of New York. One or another of these men is competent to give advice as an authority on every important operation connected with the handling of mail at a post office.

The distinctive feature of the model post office which most conspicuously will mark its superiority to even the best of the old-time offices will be found in the extensive employment of mechanical and automatic carriers and conveyors of different types for moving the letters and parcels from point to point in their transit through the post office. Indeed so complete will be this force of mechanical workers that it will be scarce necessary for a human hand to touch a letter from the minute it is posted in the letter drop at the post office until it is safely on its way in a leather pouch to some distant city or country. And the word "safely" is used advisedly too for one of the betterments that has been attained in the scheme of this twentieth century post office is the throwing out of safeguards for the mail in transit—safeguards designed not merely to protect the letters from the operations of dishonest employees but also to guard against loss of even the smallest pieces of mail through carelessness or haste in handling.

The mail conveyors and distributors which are to reach the acme of perfection in the new post office have been developed rapidly during the past few years. In a general way these devices resemble in principle the cash carriers or overhead trolleys which have become so familiar in many stores. But instead of converging at a common point these postal trolleys traverse regular routes just as do electric street cars and convey mail from any point in the post office to any other point. Supplementing these overhead carriers are belt conveyors, operating on the principle of a moving sidewalk or endless chain and which when they are in operation are busy all the while moving forward either single letters or bundles of missives. Some of this apparatus is of the kind that "almost thinks." For instance connected to some of the belt con-

veyors running from what are known as the "dumping tables" are attachments with grooves which separate the large envelopes from the small ones, whereas all the while the moving belt is conveying a steady stream of letters to the cancelling machines which cancel the stamps and postmark the letters by mechanical power.

Space is limited to allow the enumeration of even a portion of the tasks performed by the overhead trolleys but one time-saving service may be cited as representative of many. Under the old system when a letter carrier or rural free delivery postman sorting his letters prior to starting out on his daily route, came across letters that should have been assigned to some other carrier he laid them aside and in due time turned them over to the general distributor. Often he did not do this until the last minute before he left the office with the result that it was then too late for the stray letters to get to their proper destination at that delivery. Now with the ever-active trolley cars passing every minute or two above the heads of the mailmen busy with their assorting there is no excuse for delay in rectifying errors of distribution. A letter which has been given to the wrong carrier is no sooner discovered than it is on its way by trolley back to the distributor to be started aright.

Heretofore few of our post offices, even in the largest cities, have had in use more than three different systems for fetching and carrying mail, but in the model post office the plans for which have just been completed there will be ten different systems. Some of the belt conveyors will be a yard wide and will easily carry mail bags and pouches as well as smaller parcels of mail. A novelty is a conveyor equipped with what is known as a "sweep off" basket and to indicate how rapidly these rollers work it may be cited that this particular conveyor will make a circuit of 500 feet through the post office in four minutes. Yet another innovation will be a registry conveyor which is designed to move the pieces of registered mail and which will be secured by means of a rotary lock insuring absolute safety and a great saving of time in the handling of valuable mail.

In point of strength the champion of this automatic post office will be a powerful conveyor provided for taking up the mail bags at the wagon platform (where the city collectors report from their collection trips to the mail boxes located on street corners all over town) and conveying them up an inclined plane of thirty feet to the main floor of the post office. This conveyor is strong enough to carry a truck load of mail. A similar conveyor will perform like service for the bags of mail received from the railroads from out-of-town points. All these inanimate workers are electrically operated and are almost noiseless so that under the new regime a big post office will be a far quieter place than under the old status with carriers and clerks hurrying hither and thither.

A notable improvement in the model post office will be the perfected system for handling the special delivery letters without the loss of a minute. Special conveyors will "rush" these letters through the various stages and a special key-board will enable the man in charge of the special delivery department of the post office to summon by merely pressing a button, any desired messenger who may be selected for the delivery of one of these hurry letters. In the clerical operations of the model post office there likewise will be a revelation as to what science and invention has accomplished for the cause of time economy. Mechanical accountants and adding machines will play their parts and so will a remarkable new invention—the brain child of a couple of employees of the post office department. This electrical machine automatically prints money order fees as the amounts of the paid money orders are recorded for adding purposes and cuts down greatly the time consumed over the old method. Novel substitutes for twine will be introduced in parceling mail at the model post office and it is the hope of the officials that machines will ere long be perfected which will make it possible to carry on most sales of stamps and postal cards by machinery instead of in the old-fashioned way which necessitates the constant presence of a clerk at each stamp window.

BRIEF ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

Minor Happenings in Illinois Cities, Towns and Villages.

POOR MAN FINDS RICH PEARL
Frank Ploughman Finds Largest and Finest Specimen Ever Taken From Embarras River—Sells for \$1,000.

Olney.—New impetus was given the pearl hunting industry, when Frank Ploughman found the largest and finest specimen ever taken from the Embarras river. The pearl is as large as a cherry, almost perfect, and very lustrous. It was taken from the river near the wagon bridge in Lawrenceville. Ploughman is a poor man and sold his gem to a pearl buyer from Mount Carmel for \$1,000.

La Salle.—During the next term of the La Salle county court the cases of twenty-three "hubbies" who tired of the marital yoke and deserted their wives, will be heard.

Dixon.—A night raid by authorities on the Cement hotel resulted in the arrest of five patrons on charges of gambling and the proprietor on charge of selling beer without a license. All were assessed heavy fines.

Springfield.—Governor Deneen issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$200 for the arrest and conviction of Marshall Mitchell, wanted in Madison county for the murder of Isaiah Jones.

Olney.—A gypsy camp of nearly 100 was forced to "move on" by the police, following a number of complaints of thefts in the city. The camp was located just outside the city limits.

Galesburg.—Ulkey Ehuysen, an old resident here, is dead as the result of being hit by a piece of ice falling from a car. A rib was driven through one of his lungs.

Bloomington.—With the oats harvest about over in central Illinois, the returns show a yield of 20 per cent. greater than estimated two weeks ago, the crop proving an average one.

Granite City.—As a result of wrapping her finger in carbolic acid instead of a weak solution of the drug, as had been directed, Mrs. Leonora Mullin of Granite City suffered the loss of her right hand by amputation.

Peoria.—Although the undertaker had been called and telegrams sent out to announce the death of a baby, the little child rallied and will live. Ill with croup the infant apparently died in convulsions.

Danville.—George H. Lowe carried into execution a threat he had frequently made during the last three years to take his life. When found in a coal house by a neighbor he was dead with a gaping wound in his throat and a pen knife lying by his side.

Joliet.—A vigorous campaign has been opened by a committee of aldermen to recover \$15,000 delinquent water taxes. The water supply will be shut off to those people who refuse to pay.

Aurora.—John Knell, Sr., sixty years old, former general manager of the Aurora Brewing company and a heavy stockholder in the company, died at his summer home, located between Weisbaden and Bieberich, Germany.

Wallace.—G. N. Leamy of Apple River, a brakeman employed by the Illinois Central, met a terrible death in the wards at Wallace when his body with one foot caught in a frog, was run over by a train.

Joliet.—Two of the convicts of the Joliet prison, Martin Brophy and Leigh Rhodus, serving life sentences for murder, made a spectacular attempt to escape, but were captured after scaling the wall.

Belleville.—Constables from here have gone to Masontah for the second time to arrest Tony Engelmeyer, believed to be mentally deranged, for threatening to kill the family of Louis Young.

Quincy.—John Roe, a stove mender, under parole from Joliet penitentiary, has been arrested on complaint of his wife for not supporting her or their child.

Beardstown.—Miss Minnie Trebbe committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid in a Burlington passenger train. She was despondent over poor health.

Bloomington.—Falling to win a settlement after being on a strike six weeks, 400 employees of the car department of the Chicago & Alton shops are endeavoring to get the co-operation of all the other trades in a sympathetic strike.

Rock Island.—Returning home from his work, Walter H. Wise found the lifeless body of his wife lying with the arms and head in an empty wash tub. It is thought that she fainted and fell into the tub in such a manner as to cut off respiration.

Peoria.—John Newsam, chairman of the fire and police commission showed up at the city hall and tried to carry with him the usual broad smile, but his friends noticed there was some depression on his countenance. He was finally forced to admit he had lost his wallet containing money and checks to the amount of \$1,200.

Quincy.—Visions of unlimited treasure buried in the cellar of a Quincy house, exploration of which brought him and his partner to arrest several weeks ago, are still luring W. G. Stokes to the belief that an immense sum of gold is hidden there.

Rockford.—Following the death of his infant child, due to smallpox, F. O. Fenne, proprietor of a bakery, destroyed the stock baked for the day and kept several telephones busy advising customers of the case.

Galesburg.—Hershel, Gene and Charles, the three sons of Dr. R. S. Halladay, had a narrow escape from being burned to death when the tent in which they were sleeping burned to the ground.

Streator.—Believing him dead, the many friends of William B. McAllister, formerly of this city, indulged in the usual sympathies, when a local relative found an account of his marriage in Lancaster, N. Y.

Rockford.—A Rockford delegation which includes Bishop Muldoon goes to Springfield to present Rockford's claim for a new state asylum.

Quincy.—Six undesirables were sent to the workhouse for a total of 526 days in one session. This was a record number chastised in so short a time.

Ottawa.—The record price for land in La Salle county was paid, at which time eighty acres in Wallace township were sold for \$237 an acre, a total of \$22,960.

Joliet.—Edward Hamilton of Philadelphia, Pa., while endeavoring to escape police officers, threw a young girl in front of them and broke her shoulder. After he had been arrested he attempted to take his life.

Elgin.—The Elgin road course on which the American automobile races are to be held August 25 and 26 will be guarded by an encampment of soldiers. This solves the safety problem.

Nashville.—Governor Deneen appointed Henry J. Schmidt, an editor, as commissioner of the Southern Illinois penitentiary at Chester. Mr. Schmidt succeeds James E. McClure of Carlinville, who resigned. The three commissioners now are Rufus Neely, Marion; L. L. Emmerson, Mount Vernon; H. J. Schmidt, Nashville.

Dixon.—Nat Givens, aged 60 years, was killed by a runaway exactly on the same spot where his son met death a year ago. The youth was shot.

Springfield.—While chasing his cap, blown from his head by the wind, William E. Gard, fourteen years old, was run down by a Chicago & Alton switch engine and instantly killed. He had just finished milking the family cow and was returning home with the milk.

Bloomington.—Franklin Price, Bloomington's first mayor, who died at Downingtown, Pa., ninety-one years old, was one of the pioneer residents of this city, later embarking in business in St. Louis and also occupying various federal and state positions. For 25 years he was in the passenger department of the Chicago & Northwestern railway in Chicago, recently retiring upon a pension.

Freeport.—Five \$10 bills which had been lost last March were found rotting in a dark corner of the basement of the Oak Street Evangelical church recently by the janitor, John Johnson.

Joliet.—Jilted, she charges, after repeated promises of marriage and a courtship of five years, Mrs. Julia La Fontaine sued Edward W. Gross, a wealthy Chicago manufacturer, for \$50,000 for breach of promise.

Cairo.—John Sanders, an eleven-year-old boy, was rescued by Harry Edmunds, aged fourteen, from the Ohio river. The younger boy was standing on two barges when they parted, letting him fall in the water.

Quincy.—Robert Gratton of Jacksonville, while watching the Buffalo Bill show load his cars, was run over by a train and killed. His relatives live at Griggsville.

Joliet.—Miss Elsie Pelz, a beautiful twenty-three-year-old girl, took her life by pouring gasoline over her clothing and converted her body into a living torch. Despondency and a love affair are given as the cause.

Chicago, July 29.—Cook county's real estate is worth more than the personal property of its residents, according to figures given out by the board of assessors. The real property in the county is valued at \$720,000,000 while the personal property is estimated to be worth \$652,710,448 or a total of \$1,372,710,448.

Robinson.—While shooting an oil well northwest of Robinson, William Mack was killed by the explosion of nitro-glycerine he was lowering into the well.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

How a Severe Case Was Cured After Doctors Gave Up Hope.

J. C. Reimers, Litchfield St., St. Paul, Minn., says: "I was so bad I could not arise from bed. Urine was dark and scant, I was thin and emaciated, and had intense pain in my back and head. My limbs swelled and stomach bloated. I got so low that I was kept alive by stimulants. The doctor told my family I was in the last stages of Bright's disease, and could not last three days. As a last resort they gave me Doan's Kidney Pills and slight improvement was noticeable. I kept getting better and better until at last I was able to leave my bed. From then on I gained rapidly. It was but a short time before I was as well as ever."



Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HE WAS HUNGRY, TOO.



Mrs. Justwed—There's nothing in the house fit to eat. I'm going home to my mother.
Mr. Justwed (broke)—Wait till I get my hat, and I'll go with you.

Resting Must Be a Business.

Will M. Ross, a well-known writer of Stevens Point, Wis., who is himself a cured consumptive, holds that unless resting becomes a business to the tuberculous patient, he might as well give up his fight for health. "The period of infection with tuberculosis," he says, "is not a vacation. It is a twenty-four-hour-a-day job. True it is a period of idleness, but one of intelligent, directed idleness. The day's work should consist of rest; rest should be the only business on hand. The light exercise, or hour of reading, should be considered as the reward of a good day's work, like the evening of slipped ease to the tired business men at the end of the day. This recreation, however, should be considered only as an incidental result of the patient's work, not the main object."

A Hard-Worked Man.

Perhaps we do not realize it, but the president of the United States is one of the hardest worked men in the republic. The head of a big corporation, E. H. Gary, for instance, can slip away to Europe and the organization will run itself until he returns, but the president, surrounded as he is by a corps of capable assistants and advisers, must be on the job practically every day in the year.

Today William H. Taft is the busiest official who holds a high elective position. A governor can get away from official cares—although his pay may be docked if he stays away too long—but the president must get his vacation in dribbles. His vacations consist of fifteen-minute intervals in which nobody actually is waiting to see him.

LUCKY MISTAKE.

Grocer Sent Pkg. of Postum and Opened the Eyes of the Family.

A lady writes from Brookline, Mass.: "A package of Postum was sent me one day by mistake.

"I notified the grocer, but finding that there was no coffee for breakfast next morning I prepared some of the Postum, following the directions very carefully.

"It was an immediate success in my family, and from that day we have used it constantly, parents and children, too—for my three rosy youngsters are allowed to drink it freely at breakfast and luncheon. They think it delicious, and I would have a mutiny on my hands should I omit the beloved beverage.

"My husband used to have a very delicate stomach while we were using coffee, but to our surprise his stomach has grown strong and entirely well since we quit coffee and have been on Postum.

"Noting the good effects in my family I wrote to my sister, who was a coffee toper, and after much persuasion got her to try Postum.

"She was prejudiced against it at first, but when she presently found that all the ailments that coffee gave her left and she got well quickly she became and remains a thorough and enthusiastic Postum convert.

"Her nerves, which had become shattered by the use of coffee have grown healthy again, and today she is a new woman, thanks to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and the "cause why" will be found in the great little book, "The Road to Wellville," which comes in pkgs.

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

A Home for the President

Minnesota Offers Site on Shore of Lake Minnetonka for Permanent Summer Capital.

Citizens of Wayzata, Minn., through Representative Nye, have made President Taft an offer of a plot of ground for a permanent summer capital of the United States. It is proposed that the government shall erect a summer home for the president on this spot,

which is on the shores of Lake Minnetonka, a few miles from Minneapolis. The idea of a permanent summer home for the president at some point in the center of the United States and far enough north to be cool is said to have been first suggested by Senator Kenyon of Iowa. It is desirable that the president spend his summers among the people of interior states, thus giving him an opportunity

to get better acquainted with them and familiar with conditions in that part of the Union.

Custom, as well as the excessive heat, has made it necessary for the president and his family to leave Washington during the summer months. Roosevelt had his own home at Oyster Bay, and he went there. McKinley spent his vacation months at Canton and at seaside resorts. Cleveland had his own cottage at Buzzards Bay, while Harrison varied his vacation trips, sometimes going to

the mountains and other times to the seashore.

President Taft, before his election to the presidency, spent his summers at Murray Bay, Canada, where there are good golf links and cool breezes. Last summer he went to Beverly, Mass., and this year he is going to the same place. But the seashore has not the lure for him that it has for many, and no doubt he would be as happy up in the central west as he would be on the eastern coast, if the links were good and the motoring attractive.

In the re-appointment of Luman T. Hoy of Woodstock as United States marshal by President Taft, the latter shows that it is not all political pull with him in making his appointments. Mr. Hoy was first appointed thru the efforts of Senator Hopkins. He was Hopkins' campaign manager during the last race for the senate and it was generally believed that his career was finished with Hopkins' defeat. Mr. Taft's decision to retain the services of Hoy as marshal has been reached not thru any political wire pulling, but in appreciation of the latter's life efforts as a Republican worker and fidelity to his duties as a servant of the public in office.

THE fact that Billy Sunday has managed to collect about seventy thousand dollars from his congregations during the past years does not signify that he is a "grafter" as he is so frequently named. To graft means to boodle, and Sunday is not a boodler. No one has yet found a real name for the power which he has over the people while the contribution plate is being passed around, but it is sufficient to say that he is an expert at it and has all the rights and privileges of the power conferred for his own use.

HAS anyone noticed that President Taft is doing things down at Washington? Have you also noticed that he has accomplished things without the necessity of taking the country by the ears, calling its citizens undesirable and posing for the press and grandstand?

AND Billy Mason is still a candidate for the United States senate! Can William never realize that the people of Illinois can not

forget the little incident just before the Spanish-American war? We appreciate Billy as an orator and are satisfied to let it go at that.

By the way, what has become of "Teddy"? It is rather ungrateful of Taft to block the publicity door all these days

HO, FOR CANADA

Go to Canada where one crop pays for the land and a bank account left. This year's wheat crop is estimated to yield from 30 to 50 bushels per acre. How long do you think it would take it to pay for itself at that price? We have lands in the good water district and good water, at from \$20.00 to \$25.00 per acre. Go with us and see for yourself. Don't miss this last opportunity, as it is the last trip west. If you can find a better country and cheaper, let us know, we are not too old to learn. \$30.00 round trip, all expenses, no more. Geithman & Hammond, Agents. John L. Watson Land Co., Winnipeg. 45-31

Marengo Firm Grows

Increase of its capital stock from \$65,000 to \$150,000 has been voted by the J. H. Patterson company at Marengo, an Illinois corporation engaged in the lumber, feed and coal business at Marengo, Huntley, Union and Hampshire. Mr. Patterson, head of the company, has devoted his time and energies to the business at Marengo for many years and he is well known as a business man of marked capability. W. C. Linderman, former Dunham and Capron young man, is secretary of the corporation.

According to recent reports in several of our exchanges, army worms and grasshoppers have caused heavy losses to farmers in Kane, Kendall, DeKalb and Will counties. Insects have ravaged oat fields to such an extent that hundreds of acres yield but a half crop. The army worm, rarely seen in this section, has been found on farms in the vicinity of Plainfield, in DuPage county.

Grocery Faker Goes to Jail

Edward J. Kohl of Chicago was found guilty of using the mails to defraud, and sentenced to two years of hard labor in the government prison at Fort Leavenworth Kas. Kohl advertised groceries with cheap sugar as a bait. Many women in different parts of the country "bit," sent their money and Kohl retained it, making no effort, it is said, in many cases, to fill the orders he received. The federal postoffice inspectors got wind of the swindle and communicated with some of Kohl's victims with the result that Kohl was indicted by the United States grand jury in Chicago.

The Woodmen Grow

The Modern Woodmen society's membership statement for the month ended June 30 has just been completed by Head Clerk C. W. Hawes. The statement shows a beneficial or insured membership of 1,181,300 in good standing, with total insurance in force of \$1,859,753,500. In addition there are 37,635 social or uninsured members in good standing, and 25,500 benefit certificates issued, but not yet reported as delivered to new members, making the grand total membership of the society 1,242,435, distributed among 15,062 local camps in good standing. Texas led in the net gain in membership and Illinois was second.

Heavy Fine at Belvidere

Robert Anderson and John Burns of Belvidere were fined \$200 and costs each by Magistrate Bach Saturday, and committed to the county jail in default of payment. The two young men were arrested Friday and placed in the city jail on a charge of being intoxicated, and in jail are said to have amused themselves with destroying everything in reach. Hence the heavy fine placed by Justice Bach.

Home Wrecked by Whiskey

Sycamore Tribune: Mrs. Nettie Duncan of this city has filed a suit for a divorce from Forest Duncan, charging him with drunkenness and ill treatment. They were married in 1899 and in her bill the wife charges that for the past two years he has been drinking to excess, making her life miserable and at times compelling her to leave their home for fear of bodily injury. The case will come up at the October term.

Ice Cream Social

An ice cream social will be held at the town house in Riley on Friday evening, Aug. 4, under auspices of the Young Peoples' class of the Riley Sunday School. A short program has been prepared and a good time is assured all those who attend.

Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$600.00 to \$6000.00. VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$50.00 to \$500.00, according to location. BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price. FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up. HOUSES to let.

D. S. Brown

EXCHANGE BANK Genoa, Ill.

Executor's Notice of Final Settlement

STATE OF ILLINOIS,) Estate of Augustin De Kalb County,) Naker, Deceased. To Legatees, devisees, Creditors, Heirs and Distributees of said Estate: You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 25th day of September, 1911, the executor of the last will and testament of said deceased will present to the county court of De Kalb county, at Sycamore, Illinois, his final report of his acts and doings as such executor, and ask the court to be discharged from any and all further duties and responsibilities connected with said estate, and his administration thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist such application, if you choose so to do. DILLON S. BROWN, Executor. 44-41

It Wasn't a Plot.

"What do you think of the plot?" asked the theater manager. "That isn't a plot," replied the man who had paid two dollars to see the show. "That's a conspiracy."—Washington Star.

Methodist Church

The pastor, W. O. Bellamy, expects to be away during the month of August, after next Sunday, until in September. Next Sunday, August 6, Miss Isabelle Reeves will speak in the morning service. In the afternoon Brigadier Stillwell will speak to women only at 3 o'clock on the white slave traffic. She will also speak in the evening on slum work. All these addresses will be informing.

The following Sunday Rev. Sunderlin will fill the pulpit in the morning, afternoon and evening.

During the Sabbaths of the campmeeting, the 20th and 27th, there will be no preaching services. Sunday School will be held as usual.

September 3, Rev. J. C. Bready of Marengo will conduct the services. The pastor expects to return by that time. Now all be good and go to church.

Dickens' Boyhood Woes.

Johnston street, Somers Town, where the London county council placed a memorial tablet to Charles Dickens, was associated with what was practically the first ray of sunshine that broke through the clouded sky of the novelist's childhood. It was in 1825, when Dickens was thirteen, that a sudden improvement in his father's finances enabled the family to leave the Marshalsea prison and take a house in Johnston street. For Charles, who had boarded out during his father's detention in the debtors' prison, this meant the resumption of home life. It meant also relief from the slavery of the blacking factory, for his father was now able to send him to a fairly good school in the neighborhood of their new abode. The Dickens remained in Johnston street for four years, and descriptions of the locality occur, it will be remembered, in "Nicholas Nickleby" and "Bleak House."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Squeaky Shoes.

Squeaky shoes were once the proper thing, especially in the country, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. They gave distinction to rustic swains at the engine company's dance and made the sober sided devout turn their bonneted heads in church to see who was coming up the aisle. The justice of the peace invariably wore double soles, which squeaked loudly with authority. The parson in prunella gaiters stepped lightly to a sound like that which comes from a mouse in a closet. But everybody wore squeaky shoes and boots. They came that way. The reason a shoe squeaks is because of the movement of one tanned sole against another. A peg driven into the center of the sole will stop the squeak, although the shoemaker's method is to place a layer of thin cloth or paper between the soles before they are sewed.

The Second Whip.

Have you ever noticed, says a writer in a London journal, that some animal tamers carry a second whip in their left hand, which is never used? There is purpose in this. It represents to the wild beast the terrors of the unknown. He has experienced the sharp, stinging flick of the whip in the tamer's right hand, but for the life of him he cannot imagine what anguish lurks in that mysterious whip in the other hand, which is never used. Many a tamer has saved his life in a critical moment by just lifting that unknown terror above a crouching, growling, fury maddened tiger.

Executor's Sale

I will offer for sale at public auction, on the premises, one mile south of Garden Prairie, Boone County, Illinois, commencing at 2:00 o'clock p. m., on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1911 160 Acre Farm

the s½ of the ne¼; the se¼ of the nw¼ and the nw¼ of the se¼ of section 2, township 43 north, range 4, east of the 3rd E. M., known as the "Heideman Farm." Buildings plenty and good, good well, windmill and milk house. Farm must be sold to settle estate of Arden B. Clefford, deceased.

Terms: 19% cash with bid balance on tender of deed. 40% of purchase price may, however, be paid with mortgage on the premises, if desired. Sale will be made subject to approval of court.

DILLON S. BROWN, Executor.

Thoughtful Child.

A little boy whose grandmother had just died wrote the following letter, which he duly posted: "Dear Angels—We her a harp to play, as she is short-winded and cannot blow a trumpet."—Vanity Fair.

KITES IN JAPAN

Flying Tests and Battles in the Air Are Holiday Pastimes.

In Japan there is an annual feast day for boys, when each house having male children hangs out strings of paper carp, which, inflated by the breeze, become lifelike monster fish.

"It was on this feast day," says a writer in the Wide World, "that we left Yokohama for Kamakura, once the eastern capital of Japan, now merely a quiet little seaside village.

"As it was such an important occasion, the whole world made holiday, some families hurrying to the seashore to fly their enormous humming kites, from which the parents appeared to derive quite as much enjoyment as the children. The loud hum emitted by the soaring kite is caused by a piece of thin bamboo which is stretched tightly across from shoulder to shoulder.

"The taut bamboo filament not only acts as an aeolian harp, but bends the whole kite, so that its surface is concave instead of being, as in our kites, a plane. The noise when some threescore or so of these monsters are in the air at the same time is deafening.

"The Japanese kite has no tail, but is furnished with numerous long streamers. Great competitions are held by the owners of the kites, and occasionally a mimic battle will be fought in the air, the rival factions endeavoring by means of powdered glass, which has been previously worked into a definite length of the kite strings, to saw through a rival's string and so bring the vanquished kite tumbling ignominiously to the ground."

Too Much For the Ghost.

Dr. Thomson when archbishop of York was put into a "haunted room" to spend the night. Next morning his hostess asked eagerly, "Well, did your grace see anything last night?" "Well, yes," replied the archbishop. "At about 12 o'clock I heard a knock at the door." "Oh, that would be the ghost; that is exactly what he does. What did you do?" "I said, 'Come in.'" "And did he?" "Yes; an old, sallow looking man. I got out of bed and went up to him. 'Do you belong to this house?' I asked. He nodded assent. 'Are you a parishioner?' I asked. Again he nodded assent. 'Then,' said I, 'I am anxious to build some new schools. Will you give me a subscription?' And, my dear lady, he immediately vanished, and I saw no more of him."—London Chronicle.

It Nearly Killed Him.

"Medicine won't help you any," the doctor told his patient. "What you need is a complete change of living. Get away to some quiet country place for a month. Go to bed early, eat more roast beef, drink plenty of good rich milk and smoke just one cigar a day."

A month later the patient walked into the doctor's office. He looked like a new man, and the doctor told him so.

She Left the House.

"What's the matter, Bilkins? You look discouraged," said Slithers.

"I am," said Bilkins. "I had to discharge the cook this morning. She was on the rampage all night."

"Fine!" laughed Slithers. "What did you say to her?" "I told her to leave the house," said Bilkins.

"And did she?" asked Slithers.

"She did," sighed Bilkins, "but you wouldn't know it for the same house after she'd left it."—Harper's Weekly.

Change Is Best.

Recreation does not mean idleness, and it may mean labor. A wise man will so arrange his labors that each succeeding one shall be so different from the last that it shall serve as a rest from it. Physical exertion should follow mental work and then give place to it again. A man equally wise in all other hygienic measures, who could nicely adjust the labors of mind and body in their true proportions, might hope to attain old age with all his faculties fresh and vigorous to the last.

All the Same.

Gunner—There goes old Skinem, the lawyer. He draws up a great many wills and has a great many patients.

Guyer—Patients? You must be thinking about a doctor. Lawyers have clients; patients are sick people.

Gunner—Well, all his patrons are sick before he gets through with them.—London Answers.

HELLO CENTRAL!

No. 4 PLEASE

That is what they all say, when they want something real nice and fresh. When you wish something especially good, something that you want for a special occasion, and you are especially anxious that it be pure, fresh and clean---remember, Oberg's grocery does not, nor will not, handle any other than strictly pure food inspected goods. Our motto is not "how much for the money," but how "good."

We are sole agents for H. J. Heintz's pure food products which are known to most everybody through the country as the "57 varieties." We also have a complete line of the so much talked of Monarch and White Horse brands of canned goods. Our aim is to get you to try one can of these goods, then we are satisfied we have made a steady customer. Yours for quality

E. C. OBERG

OUR BEST OFFER!

THE REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL and The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer Both a Full Year for Only \$1.50

All the News of the World and Home Only 25c More Than the Price of THE REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL ALONE

The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer Contains Each Week

- 21 columns of news. 14 columns of talks by a practical farmer on farm topics--economical machinery, planting, growing and storing of fruits and vegetables, breeding and marketing of live stock. 20 or more "Lost and Found Poems and Songs" 1 column of Health and Beauty Hints. Best short and continued stories--Chess and Checkers--Puzzles and Complications--Dr. Reeder's Home Health Club--Miscellaneous Questions and Answers--Poems of the Day--A Special Washington Letter--Taking cartoons and Illustrations. 5 columns of live, entertaining editorials. 7 columns of live stock and market reports. No live stock paper contains a better live stock market report than The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer. 40 questions and answers by readers on anything pertaining to the business of farming, gardening, raising of live stock and Poultry, etc. 10 to 20 questions on veterinary subjects. 7 columns of information on receipts, patterns, formulas, etc., furnished by readers. 14 to 21 columns of stories of public men, historical, geographical and other miscellany. 5 columns of specially reported sermons by leading American clergymen, and the Sunday School Lesson.

These features, together with a special magazine department, make up the leading farm, and home newspaper of the West.

OUR OFFER

The price of the Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer remains \$1.00 a year The price of The Republican-Journal is.....\$1.25 a year The two papers each one year only \$1.50

N. B.—This special arrangement with The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer is for a limited time only. Subscribers to The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer are assured that no papers will be sent after their subscriptions expire unless their subscriptions are renewed by cash payments.

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HIGHEST GRADE! IN THE WORLD

EACO WINGED-HORSE FLOUR!

This is a strong statement, but it is the truth. It is a special patent and in a class by itself.

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TEN DAYS ONLY

\$1.95

BUYS ANY PAIR OF
OXFORDS

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Greatest Bargain

EVER OFFERED IN

GENOA



These oxfords consist entirely of our 1911 line of WALK OVER and Signet Shoes--mostly the former. This BARGAIN offer is almost unbelievable so sweeping is the reduction. We bought too heavy last spring and are willing to SACRIFICE to close them out. You know what the Walk Over Shoe is and know that there are no cheap Walk Overs made. The regular price of these shoes is stamped on the sole at \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50. The line consists of Tans, Gun Metals and Patent Leather--all sizes.

Sale Begins Saturday, August 5---Lasts 10 Days.

ONLY ONE PAIR TO EACH CUSTOMER

99c STRAW HATS AT 99c
Regular Price \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00
\$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00 Panama Hats at \$3.75

Pickett, The Clothier

BIG
PICTURE SHOW 10
Every Saturday Night cts.
AT THE PAVILION

DOINGS OF THE WEEK

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

Diamonds at Martin's.
White waists cheap at Olmsted's.
Band concert every Thursday evening.
Jas. Herbert was an Elgin visitor Saturday.
New jaunty little felt hats at F. W. Olmsted's.
Charles Corson returned last Saturday from Dakota.
Mrs. Charles Witherall was an Elgin visitor last Friday.
Mrs. H. A. Kellogg was a week end visitor in Chicago.
Remember the low shoe sale at F. W. Olmsted's.
Earl Williams of Chicago was a week end visitor in Genoa.
F. S. Abraham of Chicago was a caller Saturday and Sunday.
A. D. Hadsall, T. G. and C. F. Sager were at Oregon Sunday.
Edgar Baldwin of Freeport is visiting his mother here this week.
Clyve Watson accompanied F. W. Olmsted to Detroit Monday.
Mrs. C. Henneghan and son spent a day in Sycamore this week.
LOST, in city of Genoa, nursery order book. Finder please leave same at this office and receive reward.

Low shoes, every one must go, for 48c, 98c and \$1.98 at Olmsted's.
Ask for a sanitary drinking cup at the Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown.
Miss Alys Sowers returned Thursday from a two weeks' visit in Chicago.
See the bargains in children's dresses for 48c, 98c and \$1.39 at Olmsted's.
F. A. Holly spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother at McHenry.
Miss Emma Austin of Elgin spent the week end with her mother.
Motion pictures at the opera house on Thursday evening of this week.
Chas. Hall and Ward Olmsted of Chicago spent Sunday with home folks.
Jackman & Son have a gate to sell that will stop chickens, pigs and boys.
J. R. Stott and family are enjoying a vacation at Lake Kegonska, Wis.
Jos. Blundy is visiting at the home of his brother, Leslie, at Cropsy, Ill.

L. Marcussen of Chicago is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Glass.
John Brown of Wheaton was a Sunday guest of his aunt, Miss Henrietta Brown.
H. P. Edsall went to Chicago Wednesday to spend a week or two with relatives.
If your watch is contrary, take it to Martin. He will straighten it out if anyone can.
Guy Hartzell visited his father and sister at Jefferson, Iowa, during the past week.
Dr. A. M. Hill is seriously ill, having been confined to his bed for a week or more.
Mrs. A. S. Kinsloe of Sycamore spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. W. C. Evans.
The H. A. G. T. Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. C. E. Saul Wednesday.
Fancy dress silks and summer lawns, all on sale at nearly half price at Olmsted's.
Mrs. Mabel Tucker of Freeport has been a guest at the home of Mrs. Temperance Haines.
Mrs. Fannie King and daughter, Edna, went to Joliet Wednesday for a few weeks' visit.
Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hudson of Chicago were week end visitors at the home of E. W. Brown.
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Kiernan went to Madison, Wis., in their car last Friday, returning Sunday.
Mrs. B. S. Phelps and daughter of Omaha are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. C. Henneghan.
James Stewart and family of Hinckley spent Sunday at the home of the former's brother, A. G.
Mrs. Katharine Schuster of Chicago was a guest the past week of Mrs. Rosa Gilman and Chas. Naker.
Take the Ill. Cent. 8:17 evening train to Chicago. Runs daily. No stops between Genoa and Chicago.
Mrs. S. Abraham and son, Thos., are visiting at the home of the former's son, F. S., in Rogers Park.

Mrs. J. L. Patterson and children left last week for South Dakota where they will visit relatives.
A sheet of popular music free to every lady buying a ticket at the pavilion next Saturday evening.
Will Prain and others made a trip down the Rock River from Byron to Starved Rock last Sunday.
Mrs. M. Lacey and son of Livermore, Iowa, are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. C. Henneghan.
Miss Zoe Stott will leave next week for Timber Lake, S. D., where she will visit her brother, Alfred.
F. W. Olmsted went to Detroit, Mich., the first of the week to get another E. M. F. auto for a Kingston buyer.
If you intend to buy her a ring, you will find an excellent selection at Martin's. Diamonds if you want them.
Miss Edith Trevitt of Chicago, niece of Mrs. C. G. DeWolf, and a professional nurse, is attending Dr. A. M. Hill.
Miss Lila Kitchen and Miss Irene Mackey went to Elgin on Tuesday for a visit of several days with friends.
Mrs. E. P. Smith and son, John, returned to Chicago Thursday after a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith.
In trains, depots, etc., one must have an individual drinking cup. Get one free at the Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown.
Miss Jennie Pierce, nurse at the Sherman hospital in Elgin, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pierce, the first of the week.
Jackman & Son need all the money they can get to handle the new grain crop. If you owe them, please call and settle.
Continuous motion picture show at the opera house this (Thursday) evening from 7:30 to 10:00 o'clock. Admission ten cents.
For sale, house and lot at corner of Sycamore and Church streets in city of Genoa. For terms inquire of Mrs. J. T. Dempsey.
Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Swan entertained this week the former's sister, Miss Lottie, of Boston, Mass., and brother, George, of Wyoming, Ill.
Every lady attending the motion picture show at the pavilion next Saturday evening will be presented with a sheet of popular vocal music, free.
Mrs. Watson and daughter, Mrs. Hough, and the latter's children of Chicago are guests at the home of Mrs. Watson's sister, Mrs. A. B. Clefford.
Come to Genoa Thursday evening, hear the band concert and see the motion pictures at the opera house. Continuous show from 7:30 to 10:00.
The interior of the Pickett building which was recently scorched by fire is being redecorated and new fixtures placed. A steel ceiling will be put in.
The next regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held on Thursday, Aug. 10, at the home of Mrs. A. H. Olmstead. A good attendance is desired. Sec.
Will Hammond of Milwaukee, Wis., called at the home of his brother, Jas. J., last Saturday. Mr. Hammond is employed in the offices of the C. M. & St. P. Railway Co.
Andrew Swanson and brother, Joseph, of Hampshire and John Lindahl of Sycamore left Monday evening for New Rockford, North Dakota, where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. Will Swanson.
Jas. R. Kiernan has sold a five-passenger Maxwell auto to Louis Hartman, taking over in the deal Hartman's Hupmobile runabout. The Maxwell is the first \$1,400 car sold here this summer.
Officer Harshman picked up a plain drunk early Sunday morning and placed him in the cooler for the remainder of the day. This will be the regular thing hereafter with drunks found about town on Sunday.

A. G. Stewart shipped seven car loads of fat steers to the Chicago market Tuesday night. There were 135 head in the bunch. Chas. Whipple shipped a car of mixed stock at the same time.
I have just shipped in from Iowa a car load of milk cows and spring heifers which are being disposed of at private sale. Can be seen at Dyer's pasture, west of Genoa. Inquire of W. W. Story.
Mrs. E. V. Wilcox has returned from Streeter hospital, Chicago, and left Tuesday night for Scotland, S. D., accompanied by Mrs. S. Crocker who will spend a few weeks with her son, E. C. Crocker.
The police court was a busy place Monday morning, three plain drunks being assessed fines by Police Magistrate Brown. Two were fined three dollars each and the third was let off with one dollar.
Petey Wales continues to draw at the pavilion every Wednesday evening. It is the biggest and best motion picture show in the country for ten cents. The pictures are all selected by Mr. Wales and are all good.
The rails of the west bound track of the C. M. & St. P. will soon be replaced with heavier steel which is now being scattered along the right of way. The heavier steel was put in on the east bound track about three years ago.
We have arranged with The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer so that our patrons can secure that sterling paper, together with our own, at the exceedingly low price of \$1.50 for one year. This is a rare opportunity and should be taken advantage of.
Republican: Some 50 Sycamore people, it is estimated, many of whom arrived in automobiles, enjoyed the open-air concert which was given by the Genoa band in Genoa on Thursday evening. They say Genoa has a band which is a credit to the community.
Four DeKalb musicians came over last Thursday evening and assisted the Genoa band at the concert, there being a B base, two trombone and French horn players. A trombone player from Elgin also assisted, making an aggregation which rendered the best music of the season.
B. P. S. has done the best work, is doing the best and will continue to do the best in the future. It is a point that is made to wear as well as to sell. If you have used this paint you know this to be true. If you have not used it, ask those who have. It is sold by Perkins & Rosenfeld.
The two stretches of new cement walk on Robinson street are about complete, making a great improvement in the appearance of the street, and giving a good impression as people drive into the city from the east. If they could only retain the impression when they reached Main street all would be well.
The Independent Motion Pictures are being shown at the pavilion exclusively every Saturday evening, it being the best service possible to secure. Every picture is a feature. They are clear and the subjects are good. The crowds at the pavilion are growing, it being the ideal place to spend an hour on a hot night.
Otto Bargaquist has sold his interest in the barber shop, which has been conducted under the firm name of Bargaquist & Russel, to H. D. Russel of Burlington, the latter and his son now being the owners. At the present Mr. Bargaquist has not decided where he will locate. G. W. Johnson will remain with the new firm for a time.
The new car was put into commission on the north branch of the interurban line Sunday. This car has a baggage and express compartment, a feature that will be appreciated by traveling men especially. The old car is undergoing a thorough overhauling. The Ys have been put in at both ends of the route so that the car makes both trips head-on.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Koch and son were here from Hampshire Wednesday. The latter was severely burned on the leg when a bunch of paper caps which he was carrying in his pocket exploded.
Mrs. S. A. Crawford left Wednesday for a few weeks' visit with her sons, Irvine, at St. Paul, and Harold, at Firesteel, S. D. The latter is holding down a homestead in the Standing Rock Indian reservation.
POSITION WANTED. Man and wife would like position on farm, the former to do light work about the farm and the latter as housekeeper. The lady is an excellent housekeeper and would keep the farm home in the best of condition. She is also a good cook. The husband is in poor health, but the two together will ask for no more wages than they can earn. Here is an opportunity for some one to get a good, honest and reliable couple to keep up the home and buildings. Inquire at this office.
Several hitching rails are being installed on the side streets this week for the accommodation of the farmers who come to town during the day and evening. There has been considerable complaint during the summer on account of the hitching facilities, the farmers claiming that they could find no place to tie up. Such a state of affairs should not exist and it was one of the first acts of the new city council to make provision. The rails are of two-inch pipe, supported by three-inch standards set in cement.
WHALE MEAT IN JAPAN.
Bred From House to House by Natives In the Villages.
I suppose no question is more frequently asked than "What does whale meat taste like?" It is a hard one to answer. The flesh has a flavor all its own and quite unlike anything else. In the first place, it is not at all like fish. And why should it be, for a whale, although living in the water, is no more of a fish than is a horse or a cow. True, some species at times eat small fish, but it is not habitual with any of the larger whales, the food consisting chiefly of a little shrimp about three-quarters of an inch in length. The red meat has a decided gamey flavor and rather reminds one of venison, but its grain is very coarse. The Japanese prepare it in a variety of ways, but perhaps it is most often chopped finely and eaten raw with vegetables, dressed with a brown sauce.
One of the most common sights of a Japanese village is the peasants carrying great chunks of meat on pans swung from their shoulders, selling it from house to house or in the streets. The flesh of the humpback whale is most highly esteemed and in the winter sometimes brings as much as 30 sen (15 cents) per pound. During the hot summer months, when the price of the meat is very low and it will quickly spoil, the greater part of it is canned. At the Oriental Whaling company's stations thousands of cans are made, filled and labeled, later to be shipped to all parts of the empire.—Roy Chapman Andrews in Metropolitan.

Making It Up.
Two men who had quarreled violently and had not been on friendly terms for some months met by accident one night at a social function. One of them made a friendly overture to his enemy. Going up to him, he offered his hand and said:
"Look here, Jenkinson, I've often been guilty of causing you considerable annoyance, and if I make that confession I dare say you won't mind admitting on your side that you've been a little unjust to me too."
Jenkinson took the outstretched hand and the negotiations for peace proceeded satisfactorily until, in his concluding remark, the first speaker observed, somewhat pompously:
"On this pleasant and auspicious occasion, Jenkinson, I would like you to feel that I wish you—the same as you wish me."
"What?" cried Jenkinson angrily. "Are you beginning it again?"—London Tit-Bits.
A Change of Wind.
There is an old puzzle which supposes a man to see a squirrel on a tree. He walks round and round the tree, but the squirrel clammers round its trunk and always keeps it between himself and the man. Does the man go round the squirrel? This recalls a famous bonnet of Andree, the arctic explorer, who was lost in trying to reach the pole. At a dinner party he was desperately bored by a talkative neighbor. "But how will you know when you have really crossed the north pole, professor?" was the question, the last of many other equally silly ones.
"Oh, that will be simple enough, madame," replied Andree, with his well known dry humor. "A north wind will become a south one."
Walnuts of France.
The best walnuts in the world—at least they have that reputation—are those grown around Grenoble, France, and a singular fact about them is that at least three-quarters of the entire production are transported across the ocean to be eaten in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and other large American cities. The calcareous soil of southeastern France appears to be particularly favorable to the walnut. On the rising land at the base of the French Alps the nut trees often form veritable cultivated forests. The finest variety, the "mayette," has a light colored shell and a broad, flat base, on which it readily stands upright.
The Higher Aim.
As custom has given so large a proportion of wandering good things to Charles Lamb it would seem to be in good order to credit him with the appended bit of whimsical wisdom which certainly bears the earmarks of Elia, although the St. James' Budget, from which it is quoted, does not vouch for its authenticity.
Some one, it is said, complained to him that a certain writer "constantly aimed at wit."
"At any rate," Lamb returned, "that is better than aiming at dullness."

C. & C.
G A R A G E
Having rented the large barn at the rear of the Eureka Hotel we will be prepared to do
Light Automobile Repairing
Will also carry a line of repairs and accessories.
Storage room for twelve or fifteen cars.
Give us a trial and be convinced.
Corson & Cole

Do it now!
Investigate The Polk Silo
P. A. Quanstrong Genoa, Ill.

The BRONZE BELL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL" ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

David Amber, starting for a duck-shooting visit with his friend, Quain, comes upon a young lady equestrian who has been dismounted by her horse becoming frightened at the sudden appearance in the road of a burly Hindu. He declares he is Behari Lal Chatterji, "the appointed mouthpiece of The Bell," addresses Amber as a man of high rank and presenting a mysterious little bronze box. "The Token" into his hand, disappears in the wood. The girl calls Amber by name. He in turn addresses her as Miss Sophie Farrell, daughter of Col. Farrell of the British diplomatic service in India and visiting the Quains. Several nights later the Quain home is burglarized and the bronze box stolen. Amber and Quain go hunting on an island and become lost and Amber is left marooned. He wanders about, finally reaches a cabin and recognizes as its occupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he last met in England, and who appears to be in hiding.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued).

"The same man. He asked me down for the shooting—owns a country place across the bay: Tanglewood."
"A very able man. I wish I might have met him. . . . What of yourself? What have you been doing these three years? Have you married?"
"I've been too busy to think of that. . . . I mean, till lately."

"Ah?"
Amber flushed boyishly. "There was a girl at Quain's—a guest. . . . But she left before I dared speak. Perhaps it was as well."

"Why?"
"Because she was too fine and sweet and good for me, Rutton."

"Like every man's first love."

"The elder man's glance was keen—too keen for Amber to dissimulate successfully under it. 'You're right,' he admitted ruefully. 'It's the first sure-enough trouble of the sort I ever experienced. And, of course, it had to be hopeless.'"

"Why?" persisted Rutton.
"Because—I've half a notion there's a chap waiting for her at home."

"At home?"
"In England." The need for a confidant was suddenly imperative upon the younger man. "She's an English girl—half English, that is; her mother was an American, a schoolmate of Quain's wife; her father, an Englishman in the Indian service."

"Her name?"
"Sophia Farrell." A peculiar quality, a certain tenseness, in Rutton's manner, forced itself upon Amber's attention. "Why?" he asked. "Do you know the Farrells? What's the matter?"

Rutton's eyes met his stonily; out of the ashen mask of his face, that suddenly had whitened beneath the brown, they glared, afire but unseeing. His hands writhed, his fingers twisting together with cruel force, the knuckles gray. Abruptly, as if abandoning the attempt to reassert his self-control, he jumped up and went quickly to a window, there to stand, his back to Amber, staring fixedly out into the storm-racked night. "I knew her father," he said at length, his tone constrained and odd, "long ago, in India."

"He's out there now—a political, I believe they call him, or something of the sort."

"Yes."
"She's going out to rejoin him."

"What?" Rutton came swiftly back to Amber, his voice shaking. "What did you say?"

"Why, yes. She travels with friends by the western route to join Colonel Farrell at Darjeeling, where he's stationed just now. Shortly after I came down she left; Mrs. Quain had a wire a day or so ago, saying she was on the point of sailing from San Francisco. . . . Good Lord, Rutton! are you ill?"

Something in the man's face had brought Amber to his feet, a prey to inexpressible concern; it was as if a mask had dropped and he were looking upon the soul of a man in mortal torture.

"No," gasped Rutton. "I'm all right. Besides," he added beneath his breath, so that Amber barely caught the syllables, "it's too late."

As rapidly as he had lost he seemed to regain mastery of his inexplicable emotion. His face became again composed, almost immobile, and stepping to the table he selected a cigarette and rolled it gently between his slim brown fingers. "I'm sorry to have alarmed you," he said, his tone a bit too even not to breed a doubt in the mind of his hearer. "It's nothing serious—a little trouble of the heart, of long standing, incurable—I hope."

Perplexed, yes hesitating to press him further, Amber watched him furtively, instinctively assured that between this man and the Farrells there existed some extraordinary bond; wondering how that could be, convinced in his soul that somehow the entanglement involved the woman he loved, he still feared to put his suspicions to the question, lest he should learn that which he had no right to know. . . .

And while he watched was startled by the change that came over Rutton. At ease, one moment, outwardly composed, if absorbed in thought, the next he was rigid, every muscle taut, every nerve tense as a steel spring. His head jerked back suddenly, his gaze fixing itself first upon the window, then shifting to the door. And his fingers, contracting, tore the cigarette in half.

"Rutton, what the deuce is the matter?"

Rutton seemed not to hear; Amber got his answer from the door, which was swung wide and slammed shut. A blast of frosty air and a flurry of snow swept across the room. And against the door there leaned a man puffing for breath and coughing spasmodically—a gross and monstrous bulk of flesh, unclear and unwholesome to the eye, attired in an extravagant array of colored garments, tawdry silks and satins clinging, sodden to his ponderous and unwieldy limbs.

"The babu!" cried Amber unconsciously; and was rewarded by a flash of recognition from the coal-black, beady, evil eyes of the man.

But for that involuntary exclamation the tableau held unbroken for a space; Rutton standing transfixed, the torn halves of the cigarette between his fingers, his head well up and back, his stare level, direct, uncompromising, a steady challenge to the intruder.

Then, demanding Amber's silence with an imperious movement of his hand, Rutton spoke. "Well, babu?" he said quietly, the shadow of a bitter and weary smile curving his thin, hard lips.

The Bengali moved a pace or two from the door, and plucked nervously at the throat of his surcoat, finally managing to insert one hand in the folds of silk across his bosom.

"I seek," he said distinctly in Urdu, and not without a definite note of menace in his manner, "the man calling himself Rutton Sahib?"

Very deliberately Rutton inclined his head. "I am he."

"Hazor!" The babu laboriously doubled up his enormous body in profound obeisance. Having recovered, he nodded to Amber with the easy familiarity of an old acquaintance. "To you, likewise, greeting, Amber Sahib."

"What!" Rutton swung sharply to Amber with an exclamation of amazement. "You know this fellow, David?"

The babu cut in hastily, stimulated by a pressing anxiety to clear himself. "Hazor, I did but err, being misled by his knowledge of our tongue as well as by that pale look of you he wears. And, indeed, is it strange that I should take him for you, who was told to seek you in this wild land?"

"Be silent!" Rutton told him angrily.

"My lord's will is his slave's." Resignedly the babu folded his fat arms.

"Tell me about this," Rutton demanded of Amber.

"The ass ran across me in the woods south of the station, the day I came down," explained Amber, summarizing the episode as succinctly as he could. "He didn't call me by your name, but I've no doubt he's telling the truth about mistaking me for you. At all events, he hazor-ed me a number of times, talked a lot of rot about some silly 'Voice,' and finally made me a free gift of a nice little bronze box that wouldn't open. After which he took to his heels, saying he'd call later for my answer—whatever he meant by that. He did call by night and stole the box. That's about all I know of him, thus far. But I'd watch out for him, if I were you; if he isn't a raving lunatic, I miss my guess."

"Indeed, my lord, it is all quite as the sahib says," the babu admitted graciously, his eyes gleaming with sardonic amusement. "Circumstances conspired to mislead me; but that I was swift to discover. Nor did I lose time in remedying the error, as you have heard. Moreover—"

He shut up suddenly at a sign from Rutton, with a ludicrous shrug of his huge shoulders disclaiming any ill-intent or wrongdoing; and while Rutton remained deep in thought by the table, the babu held silence, his gaze flickering suspiciously round the room.

At length Rutton looked up, suppressing a sigh. "Your errand, babu?"

"Is it, then, your will that I should speak before this man?" The Bengali nodded impudently at Amber.

"It is my will."

"Shabash! I bear a message, hazor, from the Bell."

"You are the Mouthpiece of the Voice?"

"That honor is mine, hazor. For the rest I am—"

"Behari Lal Chatterji," interrupted Rutton impatiently; "solicitor of the Inner Temple—disbarred; anointed thief, liar, jackal, hickspittle, and perjurer—I know you."

"My lord," said the man insolently, "omits from his catalogue of my accomplishments my chiefest honor; he forgets that, with him, I am an accepted Member of the Body."

"The Body wears strange members that employs you, babu," commented Rutton bitterly. "It has fallen upon evil days when such as you are charged with a message of the Bell."

"My lord is harsh to one who would be his slave in all things. Fortunate indeed am I to own the protection of the Token." A slow leer widened greedily upon his moon-like face.

"Ah, the Token!" Rutton repeated tensely, beneath his breath. "It is true that you have the Token?"

"Aye, it is even here, my lord." The babu bowed his head toward the table.

"Rutton, what the deuce is the matter?"

stik across his bosom, and groped therein for an instant. "Even here," he iterated with a maddening manner of supreme self-complacency, producing the bronze box and waddling over to drop it into Rutton's hand. "My lord is satisfied?" he gurgled maliciously.

Without answering Rutton turned the box over in his palm, his slender fingers playing about the bosses of the relief work; there followed a click and one side of it swung open. The Bengali fell back a pace with a whisper of awe—real or affected: "The Token, hazor!" Amber himself gasped slightly.

Unheeded, the box dropped to the floor. Between Rutton's thumb and forefinger there blazed a great emerald set in a ring of red old gold. He turned it this way and that, inspecting it critically; and the lamp-light, catching on the facets, struck from it blinding shafts of intensely green radiance. Rutton nodded as if in recognition of the stone and, turning, with an effect of carelessness, tossed it to Amber.

CHAPTER V.

The Goblin Night.

Amber whistled low. "Impossible!" he said thoughtfully.

Rutton had crossed to and was bending over a small leather trunk that stood in one corner of the room. In the act of opening it, he glanced over his shoulder. "What?" he demanded sharply.

"I was only thinking; there's something I can't see through in the babu's willingness to go."

"He was afraid to stay."

"Why?"

Rutton, rummaging in the trunk, made no reply. After a moment Amber resumed.

"You know what Bengalis are; that fellow'd do anything, brave any ordinary danger, rather than try to cross that sandbar again—if he really came that way; which I am inclined to doubt. On the other hand, he's intelligent enough to know that a night like this in the dunes would kill him. Well, what then?"

Rutton was not listening. As Amber concluded he seemed to find what he had been seeking, thrust it hurriedly into the breast-pocket of his coat, and with a muttered word, unintelligible, dashed to the door and flung it open and himself out.

With a shriek of demoniac glee the

sword of two edges! Noah, thanks; the servants of the Bell do not linger by wayside, so to speak. Besides, I am in great hurree. Mister Amber, good night. Rutton Sahib—with a flash of his sinister humor—"au revoir; I mean to say, till we meet in the Hall of the Bell. Good night."

He nodded insolently to the man whom a little time since he had called as "my lord," shrugged his coat collar up round his fat, dirty neck, opened in anticipation, jerked the door open and plunged ponderously out.

A second later Amber saw the confused mass of his turban glide past the window.

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"Till We Meet in the Hall of The Bell. Good Night."

a tense wait ensued, none speaking. Rutton stood in stony apathy, his eyes lifted to a dim corner of the ceiling, his gaze—like his thoughts—perhaps ranging far beyond the dreary confines of the cabin in the dunes. Minute after minute passed, he making no sign, the babu poised before him in inscrutable triumph, watching him keenly with his black and evil eyes of a beast. Amber hung breathless upon the issue, sensing a conflict of terrible forces in Rutton's mind, but comprehending nothing of their nature. Rutton awoke as from a sleep.

"The Voice has spoken, babu," he said, not ungently, "and I have heard."

"And your answer, lord?"

"There is no answer."

"Hazor!"

"I have said," Rutton confirmed, evenly, "there is no answer."

"You will obey?"

"That is between me and my God. Go back to the Hall of the Bell, Behari Lal Chatterji, and deliver your report; say that you have seen me, that I have listened to the words of the Voice, and that I sent no answer."

"Hazor, I may not. I am charged to return only with you."

"Make your peace with the Bell in what manner you will, babu; it is no concern of mine. Go, now, while yet time is granted you to avoid a longer journey this night."

"Hazor!"

"Go," Rutton pointed to the door, his voice imperative.

He rolled slyly toward the door, dragging his inadequate overcoat across his barrel-like chest; and paused to cough affectingly, with one hand on the knob. Rutton eyed him contemptuously.

"If you care to run the risk," he said suddenly, "you may have a chair by the fire till the storm breaks, babu."

"Beg pardon?" The babu's eyes widened. "Oah, yes; I see. If I care to run risk? Verree considerable of you, I'm sure. But as we say in Bengal, 'the favor of kings is as a

wind entered into and took possession of the room. A cloud of snow swept across the floor like a veil. The door battered against the wall as if trying to break it down. The cheap tin kerosene lamp jumped as though caught up by a hand; its flame leapt high and blue above the chimney—and was not. In darkness but for the fitful flare of the fire that had been dying in embers on the hearth, Amber, seeking the doorway, fell over a chair, blundered flat into the wall, and stumbled unexpectedly out of the house.

His concern was all for Rutton; he had no other thought. He ran a little way down the hollow, heartsick with horror and cold with dread. Then he paused, bewildered. Whither in that whirling world Rutton might have wandered, it was impossible to surmise. In despair the Virginian turned back.

When he had found his way to the door of the cabin, it was closed; as he entered and shut it behind him, a match flared and expired in the middle of the room, and a man cursed brokenly.

"Rutton?" cried Amber in a flush of hope.

"Is that you, Mr. Amber? Thank Gawd! Wyte a minute."

A second match spluttered, its flame waxing in the pink cup of Doggott's hands.

He succeeded in setting fire to the wick. The light showed him barefoot and shivering in shirt and trousers. "For pity's syke, sir, what's appened?"

"It's hard to say," replied Amber vaguely, preoccupied. He went immediately to a window and stood there, looking out.

"But where's Mr. Rutton, sir?"

"Gone—out there—I don't know just where." Amber moved back to the table. "You see, he had a caller."

"A caller, sir—on a night like this?"

"The man he came here to hide from," said Amber.

"I knew 'e was tryin' to dodge somethin', sir; but 'e never told me aught about it. What kind of a per-

son was 'e, sir, and what made Mr. Rutton go aw'y with 'im?"

"He didn't; he went after him to . . . Amber caught his tongue on the verge of an indiscretion; no matter what his fears, they were not yet become a suitable subject for discussion with Rutton's servant. "I think," he amended lamely, "he had forgotten something."

"And 'e's out there now! My Gawd, what a night!" He hung in hesitation for a little. "Did 'e wear 'is topcoat and 'at, sir?"

"No! he went suddenly. I don't think he intended to be gone long."

"I'd better go after 'im, then. 'E'll 'ave pneumonia. . . . I'll just jump into me clothes and—"

"He slipped into the back room, to reappear with surprisingly little delay, fully dressed and buttoning a long ulster round his throat. "You didn't appen to notice which way 'e went, sir?"

"As well as I could judge, to the east."

Doggott took down a second ulster and a cap from pegs in the wall. "I'll do my best to find 'im; 'e might lose 'imself, you know, with no light nor nothin'."

The door slammed behind him. Alone, and a prey to misgivings he scarce dared name to himself, Amber from the window watched the blot of light from Doggott's handlamp fade and vanish in the storm; then, becoming sensible to the cold, went to the fireplace, kicked the embers together until they blazed, and piled on more fuel.

A cozy, crackling sound began to be audible in the room, sibilant jets of flame, scarlet, yellow, violet, and green, spurted up from the driftwood. Under the hypnotic influence of the comforting warmth, weariness descended upon Amber like a burden; he was afraid to close his eyes or to sit down, lest sleep should overcome him for all his intense excitement and anxiety. He forced himself to move steadily round the room, struggling against a feeling that all that he had witnessed must have been untrue, an evil dream, akin to the waking visions that had beset him during the loss of Quain and the finding of Rutton. The very mediocrity of the surroundings seemed to discredit the testimony of his wits.

In a setting so hopelessly commonplace and everyday, one act of a drama of blood and fire had been played; into these mean premises the breath of the storm, as the babu entered, had blown Romance. . . . Incredible!

And yet Amber's hand, dropping idly in his coat-pocket, encountered a priceless treasure to the reality of what had passed. Frowning, troubled, he drew forth the ring and slipped it upon his finger; rays of blinding emerald light consuscated from it, dazzling him. With a low cry of wonder he took it to the lamplight. Never had he looked upon so fine a stone, so strangely cut.

It was set in ruddy soft gold, worked and graven with exquisite art in the semblance of a two-headed cobra; inside the band was an inscription so worn and faint that Amber experienced some difficulty in deciphering the word Rao (king) in Devanagari, flanked by swastikas. Aside from the stone entirely, he speculated, the value of the ring as an antique would have proven inestimable. As for the emerald itself, in its original state, before cutting, it must have been worth the ransom of an emperor; much had certainly been sacrificed to fashion it in its present form.

To gaze into its depths was like questioning the inscrutable green heart of the sea. Fascinated, Amber felt his consciousness slip from him as a mantle might slip from his shoulders; awake, staring wide-eyed into the emerald eye, he forgot self, forgot the world, and dreamed, dreamed curiously.

The crash of the door closing behind him brought him to the right about in a panic flutter. He glared stupidly for a time before comprehending that Rutton and Doggott had returned.

If there were anything peculiar in his manner, Rutton did not remark it. Indeed, he seemed unconscious, for a time, of the presence either of Amber or of Doggott. The servant relieved him of his overcoat and hat, and he strode directly to the fire, bending over to chafe and warm his frost-nipped hands. Unquestionably he labored under the influence of an extraordinary agitation. His limbs twitched and jerked nervously; his eyebrows were tensely elevated; his eyes blazing, his nostrils dilated; his face was ashen gray.

From across the room Doggott signaled silence to Amber, with a forefinger to his lips; and with a discretion bred of long knowledge of his master's temper, tiptoed through into the back room and shut the door.

Amber respected the admonition throughout a wait that seemed endless.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Significant.

"A barber was picked up on the sidewalk yesterday, foaming at the mouth."

"What, do you suppose, brought on his attack?"

"I don't know, but he was found in front of a billboard, on which there was a safety-razor advertisement 20 feet high."

Where the Charm Failed. Loomis—Carey, the aviator, seems to bear a charmed life; trip after trip he has made in his airship, ascending hundreds of feet, and never has had the sign of an accident.

Rauler—But I heard he broke his leg yesterday.

Loomis—Oh, he broke that by falling down his cellar stairs.

MARCUSE, CALIFORNIA, LAND FOR PROFITABLE FARMING.

Marcuse Colony, located in Sutter County, which is in the heart of the Sacramento Valley, is fast coming to the front as a farming community in which nearly every agricultural product known may be successfully raised without irrigation.

The soil is a dark, sandy loam, sedimentary in character, level and well drained. It has the advantage over other soils in that it is loose in character and superior to heavy soils. With this wealth of soil, abundance of water, unexcelled climate and long growing season, Marcuse Colony is the ideal place for the homeseeker with limited means, the worn out professional man, or the young man looking for a small farm in a healthy climate.

The proximity of Marcuse Colony to Sacramento, furnishes a ready market for vegetables, poultry, eggs and dairy products. Fruits, vegetables, alfalfa, grains and grasses and poultry yield large returns. The rainfall is certain and drought is unknown.

Land is yet moderately priced, but crop failures in other sections of the United States will bring new settlers in rapidly. This, together with the holding of the Panama Pacific Exposition in San Francisco during 1915, is bound to raise the price, and whether for a home, or for an investment, now is the time to purchase. Land may be had in tracts suitable to the means of all and the results obtained are almost beyond belief. Further information will be gladly furnished by HOMESEEKERS' INFORMATION BUREAU, 630 Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

A Clew.

"How did the accident happen?" asked the reporter on the scene of the railway horror, the Cleveland Plain Dealer records.

"Somebody stopped the train by pulling the airbrake cord," answered the conductor. "So the second section ran into us. It will take six hours to clear the track so that we can go ahead."

"Six hours?" shrieked a passenger. "And I was to be married today!"

"Have you any idea who pulled the rope?" continued the reporter, disregarding the interruption.

"I didn't have until now," whispered the conductor. "But what do you think of that fellow that just butted in? I'll sue the detectives on him."

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In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 600,000 bottles sold last year. \$3.00 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers, Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

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"Feeling blue today?"
"Yes."

"Let's go down to the bank and look at some money."

Cole's Carbollisave quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. See and buy by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Dodging bad story tellers is one way of avoiding poor relations.

NEW BRITISH COLUMBIA TOWNSITE, FORTY EASER, put upon the market in July, situated in centre best agricultural tract in Province. On main line new Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, almost surrounded by navigable river of great length; was Hudson Bay Company's post for years and is today the natural hub of province. Lots selling now at \$100. Double corners two principal streets \$250. Investment this stage assures profits before winter. Deed guaranteed by government, who hold quarter of land, and deposited with Dominion Stock & Bond Corporation, Vancouver, capital two millions. References: Bradstreet, Dun's, Imperial Bank of Canada. Particulars on request.

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PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Best references. Best results.

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INDIGESTION & SOUR STOMACH BILIOUSNESS & CONSTIPATION and other ills, due to an inactive condition of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, may be obtained most pleasantly and most promptly by using Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is not a new and untried remedy, but is used by millions of well-informed families throughout the world to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the system whenever a laxative remedy is needed.

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50,000 Men Wanted in Western Canada

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

John Wind returned from Colorado Tuesday of last week.

Miss Dora Bell was home from DeKalb normal the first of the week.

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

Mrs. Nancy Scott fell last week and since that time has been confined to her home.

Miss Vera Rairdin is spending this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Ottman.

John Taylor came from Belvidere Wednesday for a stay with relatives and friends.

Miss Jessie Parker entertained Miss Birdie Drake of Genoa from Thursday until Sunday.

E. J. Houghton returned to Chicago Monday after spending his vacation with friends.

Miss Harriet Tower is entertaining her friend, Miss Dorothy Chatterton, of Rockford.

Mrs. Mary Glidden entertained Mr. and Mrs. Tony Glidden and children of Burlington Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Harris of Belvidere spent last Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Burton.

John Moyers has gone to Lake City, Iowa, where he will spend a few weeks with his son, Boyd, and his family.

Miss Carrie Burns of Irene spent Tuesday and Wednesday

with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Phelps.

Mrs. A. J. Lettow and son, Edgar, are home from Madison, Wis., where they recently spent a few days with relatives.

Mrs. A. S. Gibbs returned from Chicago last Saturday evening where she had been with her son, C. D., and his family.

Miss Lillian Hill of Merriman, Kas., came last Saturday evening from Rockford to be a guest of her numerous friends.

Postmaster and Mrs. A. E. Hix entertained their nephew and niece, Mr. and Mrs. Dell Silvius, of Belvidere Sunday.

A saloon license was granted to Louis McElroy of Belvidere at a special session of the village board Monday evening.

Mrs. A. L. Smith who has been visiting in Belvidere with her sister, Mrs. Wheeler, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith.

August 13, Rev. W. H. Tuttle will change pulpits with Rev. F. H. Tormohlen of Garden Prairie, both morning and evening.

Miss Mamie Glidden entertained the members of the Epworth League at a business session at her home Tuesday evening.

Remember the old settlers and farmers' picnic which will be held in Stuart's grove Thursday, Aug. 31. Make plans to attend.

Mrs. George Helsdon and sons of Belvidere came last Saturday night for a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wind are rejoicing over the birth of a son, weighing 11½ pounds, last Wednesday evening. All doing nicely.

Mrs. Mildred Farrell and daughters returned to DeKalb Monday after a number of days' stay at the home of the former's father.

Miss Anna Anderson of Chicago is a guest of her brother, C. A., and sister, Miss Hannah. She is accompanied by a little cousin of Aurora.

Mrs. Emma Tazewell and daughter, Miss Edna, of DeKalb came Wednesday for a visit at the home of the former's son, R. S. Tazewell.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Pratt and Miss Blanche Pratt were in Chicago last Thursday to attend the military tournament given in Grant park.

The members of the M. E. Sunday School and friends will hold a picnic Friday, Aug. 11. Everyone cordially invited to make this a success.

Theme of morning sermon at M. E. church Sunday is "Human Candles for God." The evening topic is "Four Reasons for Seeking After God."

An ice cream social will be held Tuesday evening, Aug. 8, between Ottman's and Smith's store buildings for the benefit of the old settlers and farmers' picnic fund. Come to help a good cause and hear the free concert to be given by the Kirkland band on Main street.

A domestic science class was organized by Misses Riley and Searles of Kenosha, Wis., last Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. D. G. Ottman. The members are Mesdames D. G. Ottman, F. W. Stark, E. A. Lutter, L. W. Duval, Byron Cheasbro, John Uplinger, Henry Landis and Miss Florence Vandeburg. Mrs. F. W. Stark was elected president and Mrs. D. G. Ottman, secretary. Meetings will be held every two weeks after September 1.

Sues Company for \$30,000
Jacob Thompson, the farm hand who had both feet cut off by being run over by a car on the Elgin-Belvidere electric road, near Union, some three weeks ago, has brought suit against the company for the sum of \$30,000.

A TURK AND A DEBT.

The Englishman Took the Moslem's Advice and Got His Money.

An Englishman has recently had a very curious experience, says the London Telegraph. He had lent a Turk some money, but the man was unable to pay and on his deathbed laid a particular charge on his wife and children to meet the debt. The eldest son was making arrangements accordingly, but also died, and he, too, begged his family to pay the money as soon as they could.

One day the Englishman received a visit from a member of the family, who said that there were now four members of it left and they were ready to pay, but one of the daughters refused to subscribe her share, declaring that the money was never really lent. The others, however, wished to settle the matter and if the Englishman would come to the house it would be arranged. "But," the Turk added, "if you see there is any difficulty just say that you leave it to be settled in the next world."

Accordingly, the Englishman went to the house at the appointed time and met the family in the presence of a mullah, the ladies being behind the screen. The mullah began by asking if he had truly lent the money, how much it was and if he would take any less. One of the women behind kept saying it was all a fraud. The Englishman then declared that he had lent the money, that he had not asked for it, that they had told him to come and get it and if they did not want to pay it he would leave the matter to be settled in the next world.

There was dead silence for a few moments, and then the women called their brother, and each paid her share without a word. It seems the prospect of meeting the father in the other world without having carried out his wishes was too serious a thing to face.

Human Ear a Deformity.

"While the ears of animals," said a naturalist, "are erect and comely, the human ear is crumpled, crushed and flattened. It is man's intelligence that is responsible for this deformity of his ear. Man's brain, you see, has made his head too heavy. An animal's neck alone furnishes enough support in sleep, but man's neck is too weak to sustain his brain weighted skull, which in consequence must be laid, with the ear underneath, upon a pillow. Man, I have no doubt, had an erect, smooth, shapely ear in the beginning, but his head, with its developing brain, outgrew his neck's power to support it. Thence came the head rest or pillow, with its consequent crushing and crumpling of the ear, and thence came the ear of today—a deformity which, being universal, is not deemed a deformity at all."

Story of Duruy and Pasteur.

Victor Duruy, the French historian, was also minister of education under Napoleon III. One day he and Pasteur shared a cab to drive to the Institute de France and Duruy proposed to pay. "No change," said the cabman when tendered a five franc piece. "No matter," replied Duruy. "Keep the coin as a souvenir of the fact that you have today driven the greatest man of science in France."

Whereupon Pasteur, not to be outdone, produced another five franc piece. "And keep this coin also," he said, "in memory of the fact that you have today driven the greatest minister of education that the world has ever seen."—Pall Mall Gazette.

An Accomplished Monkey.

A few years ago the police in New York received several complaints from visitors to the Bronx zoological gardens to the effect that while watching the animals their pockets had been picked of small articles. Watch was kept, and the culprit was finally discovered in the person of Jake, one of the monkeys belonging to the zoo. Jake, who has since been sold to an animal trainer, was in the habit of waiting until a spectator came close to the monkey cage, when he would reach out his hand and pick the inquisitive person's coat pocket.—Harper's Weekly.

More System Than Knowledge.

A successful man of the self-made variety, having purchased a fine library by the foot, was showing it with some pride to a friend of literary attainments. The self-made man ran his business on the card index system and his library with the same degree of method. Cases were marked plainly. "Travel," "Art," "Poetry," "Science." Occupying a prominent place in the "Travel" case the friend noticed a handsome volume with the title in gold letters on the back, "Alice In Wonderland."—Youth's Companion.

MIGHT BE MISTAKEN.

Dumas Forced the Admission From a Man Who Knew It All.

The man who knows it all is rarely popular. According to an anecdote of Alexandre Dumas, that generous romancer once balked at contributing to a fund for the relief of such a person, a fellow author fallen into indigence in his old age.

"I refuse!" he roared angrily at the collector who had approached him as he sat with a group of literary friends. "Doubly, trebly, continuously and eternally, I refuse! That man is beyond my patience."

At once his companions took up the theme, and anecdote after anecdote was related of the man's egotistic and disagreeable traits.

"If he were ever known to admit an error himself," the last speaker concluded, "one might forgive him, but to be always right and to know everything—it is too much. Show me that he has once excused a mistake in another or owned to one himself and I will subscribe to your fund, but that is something nobody can do."

"On the contrary, it is something I can do!" cried Dumas unexpectedly, his good humor quite restored by his little outburst. "Listen. Once, from an inn where we were both staying together by chance, he and I took a walk in the fields. I know something of mycology; he does not, but he thinks he does. Presently we find a large, thick and peculiar fungus. It is new to both of us, but I recognize it and chance to remark—being, as you know, a better cook than author—that it is a pity, since there is amply enough for a meal and it looks appetizing, that it is not, after all, edible."

"But, my faith, Monsieur Dumas, it is edible!" he cries, and he proceeds to argue. I do not argue. I gather the thing into my silk handkerchief, and when at length he pauses for my rejoinder I say simply that I will accept his word for it, and as soon as we return to the inn, where I am excellent friends with the cook, I will go into the kitchen, stew the thing myself, pour over it a little sauce of which I have the secret, which is indeed a dream, and it shall be our first course for luncheon. Doubtless it will be delicious, and if we die the responsibility will be none of mine."

"For the rest of the walk he is silent. At the door of the inn he is pale. At the threshold of the kitchen he clears his throat as if to speak. When the cook offers me a stowpan he gasps. When I drop the specimen into it he says to me, low but quite distinctly, 'Monsieur, let us omit that first course; it is possible I was mistaken.'"

"You see, gentlemen, we subscribe to this fund for the longer preservation in life of an indifferent mycologist."—Youth's Companion.

Breathing Machinery.

A writer on engineering subjects calls attention to the fact that a piece of machinery, such as a motorcar, put aside after being used, is in danger of internal rusting through a kind of respiration which affects cylinders, gear boxes, clutch chambers, interspaces in ball bearings, and so forth. Every enclosed air space "breathes" by drawing in air when a fall of temperature contracts its walls and expelling it when the walls expand through heat. The moisture introduced with the air is deposited in the cavities and may produce serious damage through rust.

Meat in Burma.

In Burma, India, all meat must be eaten on the day it is killed. This is due to the very small number of refrigerators in use and to the small supply of ice. As there are no meat markets, like those one is accustomed to see in our cities and towns, the meat, fish and fowl are sold at a bazaar or booth, where the fowls are sold alive, to be killed when needed. Machine made ice is the only kind obtainable there and is sold only in small quantities.

Jack and Jill.

Jack and Jill had made their trip up and down the hill, with the result already recorded in the juvenile chronicles of the day.

Presently Jack sat up and rubbed his cracked crown.

"How did I get this fearful head?" he groaned.

"Oh, nothing stronger than a pail of water," soothingly answered Jill. Then Jack tumbled again.—Chicago Tribune.

When Lightning Strikes a Tree.

When a tree is struck by lightning it explodes like overcharged boilers. The flame of the lightning does not burn it up, nor does the electric flash split it like an ax. The "bolt" flows throughout into all the damp interstices of the trunk and into the hollows under its bark. All the moisture at once is turned into steam, which, by its immediate explosion, rips open the tree.

Breaking the Cheese Record

Appleton, Wis.—A cheesemaker of this city has been given a contract by the National Dairy Show association to build a cheese weighing 12,000 pounds, three times as large as the biggest cheese ever made in the world, which was the one built here last summer by Mr. Simon for the same association. It will require all the milk from 6,500 cows for

one day and it is estimated that it will take sixty five tons or 130,000 pounds of milk and cream to make this cheese. The work will be done by eighteen expert cheesemakers and twenty-five experienced helpers, under Mr. Simon's supervision. The cheese being of such an enormous size, it will have to be made on a special flat car and then an exceptionally large refrigerator will be constructed around it to carry the cheese until the exposition the last of October.

Encampment at Dixon
The third and sixth regiments of the Illinois State Militia will go into encampment at Dixon on the 12th of August and remain there until the 26th. On the 15th and 22nd Governor Deneen and his staff will be present to review the troops.

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GENUINE SCRANTON

Hard Coal

Egg or Range \$8.25 Chestnut \$8.50

Delivered where coal can be put in without carrying
Carry Charge 35c per Ton Extra

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BUT A SHORT TIME

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Important News to Appear in Next Week's Issue of the Republican-Journal

It will be about our ANNUAL AUGUST CLEAN-UP SALE which we announce to begin on

Friday, August 11, and End on Thursday, August 31

Further details will appear in this paper next week, but

Don't Fail to Secure one of THE BIG CIRCULARS

which we will mail to thousands of our customers in towns and on farms around Elgin.

Your name and address on a post card will bring one.

SEND FOR IT NOW

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DUNDEE ILLINOIS

CLOSE-OUT of Summer Dress Goods

15 pieces ladies' crash suiting, asstd. colors 6½c
20 pieces fancy lawns reduced to 8c
125 patterns, 12 to 15 yds. each, of summer dress fabrics, 18c to 40c goods, now 10c
22 pieces very fine gingham, choice.. 9c
Light colored, full width bunting.... 2c

SPECIAL BARGAIN VALUES

Boys' Khaki trousers 12c
Boys' best 50c tan corduroy trousers 25c
Full size horse nets only..... 10c
Child's tan hose, bargains..... 2½c 5c
Close out of Boys' canvas, leather sole shoes..... 75c

Short lengths, 25c black sateens.... 15c
25c light colored draperies reduced to 19c

LADIES' DEPT. SALES

Clearing sale, ladies' house dresses, all sizes, dark colors, choice 75c
White duck and lawn skirts, clearing sale price 49c
White Serge Suits... \$10.00
Poplins..... \$5.00

All Silk Suits... \$9.75
Waist clearing sale, extra values for... 35c
Special night gowns, fine Swiss embroidery trimmed..... 65c 89c
250 Ladies' House Dresses, medium sizes only, factory close out, now selling at less than makers' cost.

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

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE

Staver Buggies

Just received, a car load of the famous Staver buggies, which I will be pleased to show you and the price is right. I also carry a full line of harness and blankets and everything for the horse. If you are going to buy a buggy, call and see me. If you have not got the money I will sell it to you just the same.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

COOPER'S 10c Hitch Barn

Successor to Kellogg & Adams
Horses Bought, Sold and Exchanged

Established in 1882

Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown Genoa, Illinois

Does a General Banking business.

Sells Foreign and Domestic money orders and transfers money by telegraph to any part of the world.

Buys mutilated and Foreign currency and coins.

Allows interest on time deposits and savings accounts at the rate of 3 per cent per annum. Interest on savings accounts computed every six months.

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