

Dwight Business Directory.

HANDY REFERENCE.

Banks. Bank of Dwight, David McWilliams, Prop., A. A. Naffziger, Cashier.	Millinery. Mrs. W. E. Fom. Fashionable millinery and dressmaking.
Blacksmiths. J. Jepsen. Blacksmithing and buggy repair.	Hardware. B. A. Buck. Hardware, agricultural implements and plumbing.
Tack & Leather. Blacksmithing, repairing, harnessing, agricultural implements, binders, buggies, plows of all kinds.	Insurance. O. C. Jensen. Fire, Life and Accident Insurance. Office in Mikkelsen Block, Dwight, Illinois.
Bus Lines. Gregory's Bus Line will meet all trains at depot. All orders left at the Livingston will receive prompt attention. Will call anywhere in town for passengers. Good accommodation. Passenger trains east, 9:25 a. m. 7:54 a. m. west, 11:07 a. m. 5:29 a. m. Bus leaves crossing at C. & A. depot on West State at Hutchinson's. Leave your order. Telephone 4; calls attended to day or night.	Law. Pomeroy & Smith. Law, loans, collections, insurance, real estate in all-law, real estate.
Cigars and Tobacco. H. C. Rosendall. Cigars and tobacco, smokers' articles. Temperance drinks.	Lumber. W. H. Conrad. Lumber, sash, doors, stone, hard and soft coal.
John Geis, manufacturer and dealer in Cigars Tobacco and pipes. Factory No. 37.	Builders Hardware, Lumber, Stone, Hard and Soft Coal. Geo. N. Flagler. Builders hardware, lumber, stone, hard and soft coal.
Drying. Jas. Gregory, Prop. Dwight bus line. Drying and teaming.	Musical Instruments. John L. Simantle & Co. Musical Instruments, Instruction. Office Duess Bros., store.
General Teaming, Leave orders at Conrad's office. G. H. Martin.	Poultry. L. Ose & Brown. Wholesale dealers in poultry, veal, wood and hides. Pioneer poultry house.
Dry Goods and Cigars. Miller Bros. Dry goods, clothing, general tailoring, gent's furnishing goods.	Wholesale Dealers in Poultry, Hides, Calves, Etc. Wm. Christensen.
McWilliams & Smith. Dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes.	Photography. N. N. Mikkelsen. Photographer, East street Mikkelsen block, Dwight.
Gordon Bros. Dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes, ladies' and gent's furnishings.	Photographer, at Mason Ave. and East Street near the track. W. O. Blair.
S. Bloss. Dry goods, clothing, jewelry, shoes, glass and tin ware and stationery.	Physician and Surgeon. A. H. Yates, Veterinary Surgeon, office and drug room next Seymour's drug store.
Deusch Bros. Dry goods, notions, boots and shoes, ladies and gent's furnishing goods.	Tailor. J. Schott. Merchant tailor, clothes pressed and cleaned.
Feed Mills. H. E. Selvert. Prop. Flour Mills, Electric Light Plant. Grinding and feed.	Shoemaking and Pressing. Next to Scott & Spencer's grocery. Shogren & Sorenson.
Hornberger & Allen. Flour, hay, grain, ground feed, straw, etc. Dwight.	Miscellaneous. J. A. Spencer. Manufacturer Alligator hat press. Well drilled repairs. Soft water.
Groceries. G. L. Kern & Bro. Groceries and meat market.	W. O. Cook, Prop. of Dwight tank tin bunks, lid to your door. E. A. Badell & Co., Carpenters and General Contractors. Estimates given. Head quarters at Conrad's office.
W. T. Scott and J. S. Spencer. Staple and fancy groceries, candies and cigars.	
J. J. Knudsen. Staple and Fancy Groceries. Dwight, Ill.	
Rieder & Chester. Staple and fancy groceries. Candies and cigars.	
Livery. S. H. Boyer. Livery, feed and boarding stable. Terms reasonable for feeding.	



(Copyright, 1899, by F. Tennyson Neely.)

CHAPTER VI.

The great thoroughfare of that wonderful city, seated on more than her seven hills, and ruling the western world, was thronged from curb to curb. Gay with hunting and streamers, the tall buildings of the rival newspapers and the long facades of hotels and business blocks were gay with the life and color and enthusiasm that crowded every window. Street traffic was blocked. Cable cars changed vainly and the police strove valiantly. It was a day given up to but one duty and one purpose, that of giving God's word to the soldiers ordered for service in the distant Philippines, and, though they hailed from almost every section of the union, except the Pacific slope, as though they were her own children, with all the hope and faith and pride and patriotism, with all the blessings and comforts with which she had loaded the foremost ships that sailed, yet happily without the tears that flowed when her own gallant regiment was first to lead the way, San Francisco turned out en masse to cheer the men far beyond the Sierras and the Rockies, and to see them proudly through the Golden Gate. Early in the day the guns of a famous light battery had been thundered at the summer festival of flowers, through the winding lanes of eager forms and faces, the cannoners almost dragged from the ranks by the clasping hands of men and women who seemed powerless to let go. With their little brown carbines tossed jauntily over the broad blue shoulders, half a regiment of regular cavalry dismounted, had gone trudging down to the docks, cheered by the gateway of the pier by thousands of citizens who seemed to envy the very recruits who, only half-uniformed and drilled, brought up the rear of the column. Once within the massive wooden portals, the guards and sentries holding back the importunate crowds, the soldiers flung aside their packs, and were marshalled before an array of tempting tables and then feasted, comforted and rejoiced under the ministrations of that marvelous successor of the sanitary commission of the great civil war of the sixties—the order of the Red Cross. There at those tables in the dust and din of the bustling piers, in the soot and heat of the railway station, in the jam and turmoil at the ferry houses, in the fog and chill of the seaward camps, in the fever-haunted wards of crowded field hospitals, from dawn till dark, from dark till dawn, toiled week after week devoted women in every grade of life, the wife of the millionaire, the daughter of the day laborer, the gentle born, the delicately reared, the social pet and darling, the humble seamstress, no one too high to stoop to aid the departing soldier, none too poor or low to deny him cheer and sympathy. The war was still young then. Spain had not lowered her riddled standard and sued for peace. Two great fleets had been swept from the seas, the guns of Santiago were silenced, and the stronghold of the orient was sulking in the shadow of the Red Cross. There was still soldier work to be done, and so long as the nation sent its fighting men through her broad and beautiful gates San Francisco and the Red Cross stood by with eager, lavish hands to heap upon the warrior sons of a score of other states, even as upon their own, every cheer and comfort that wealth could purchase, or human sympathy devise. It was the one feature of the war days of '98 that will never be forgotten.

At one of the flower-decked tables near the great "stage" that led to the main deck of the transport, a group of blithe young matrons and pretty girls had been busily serving fruit, coffee and bouillon and substantial to the troopers, man after man, for over two hours. There was lively chat and merry war of words going on at the moment between half a dozen young officers who had had their eyes on that particular table ever since the coming of the command, and were now making the most of their opportunities before the trumpets sounded around the assembly and the word was passed to move aboard. All the heavy baggage and ammunition had, at last, been swung into the hold; the guns of the battery had been lowered and securely checked; the forecastle head was thronged with the red trimmed uniforms of the artillerymen, who had already been embarked and were now jealously clamoring that the troopers should "put out" from the further ministrations of the Red Cross, and broadly intimating that it was their duty that their rivals should be allowed a whole additional hour of lingering farewells.

Lingering farewells there certainly were. Many a young soldier and many a lass "paired off" in little nooks and corners among the stacks of bales and boxes, but at the table nearest the staging all seemed gay good humor. A merry little woman with straw-colored hair and pert, tip-tipped nose and much vivacity, and complexion, had apparently taken the lead in the warfare of chaff and fun. Evidently she was no stranger to most of the officers. Almost as evidently, to a very close observer who stood a few paces away,

serve her purpose. "We plead in vain with the officer-of-the-guard. He says his orders are imperative—to allow no one to intrude on that space," and madam looked as though she would rather look anywhere than at the animated sprite above her.

"What nonsense!" shrilled Mrs. Garrison. "Here, Cheryl," she called to a pretty girl, standing near the base of the pile, "give me my bag. I'm a woman enough to know that order referred only to the street crowd that sometimes works in on the pier and streets." The bag was duly passed up to her. She cast an anxious glance over the heads of the crowd to where a handsome carriage was slowly working its way among the groups of prettily-dressed women and children—friends and relatives of members of the departing commands, in whose behalf, as though by special dispensation, the order excluding all but soldiers and the Red Cross had been modified. Already the lovely dark-eyed girl on the pier had waved her hand in greeting, responding to Mrs. Garrison's enthusiastic signals, but her companion, equally lovely, though of far different type, seemed preoccupied, perhaps unwilling to see, for her large, dark, thoughtful eyes were directed with some object on the opposite side—not even with the distinguished-looking soldier who sat facing her and talking quietly at the moment with Mr. Prime. There was a gleam of triumph in Mrs. Garrison's dancing eyes as she took out a flat notebook and pencil and dashed off a few lines in bold and vigorous strokes. Tearing out the page, she rapidly read it over, folded it and glanced imperiously about her. A cavalry sergeant, one of the home troop destined to remain at the Presidio, was leaning over the edge of the pier, hanging on to an iron ring and shouting some parting words to comrades on the upper deck, but her sharp soprano cut through the dull roar of deep, masculine voices and the tramp of feet on resounding woodwork.

To be continued.

The New York World.

Thrice a-Week Edition.

Almost a Daily—at the Price of a Weekly.

The most widely circulated "weekly" newspaper in America is the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World, and with the Presidential campaign now at hand you cannot do without it. Here are some of the reasons why it is easily the leader in dollar a year journalism.

It is issued every other day, and is to all purposes a daily.

Every week each subscriber receives 18 pages and often during the "busy" season 24 pages each week.

The price is only \$1.00 per year.

It is virtually a daily at the price of a weekly.

Its news covers every known part of the world. No weekly newspaper could stand alone and turn such service.

The Thrice a Week has at its disposal all of the resources of the greatest newspaper in existence—the wonder of modern journalism—"America's Greatest Newspaper," as it has been justly termed—The New York World.

It is political news is absolutely impartial. This fact will be of especial value in the Presidential campaign coming on.

The best of current fiction is found in its columns.

These are only some of the reasons; there are others. Read it and see them all.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and your home subscription together one year for \$2.00.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

THE BOOK OF THE YEAR.

"The Bow-legged Ghost and Other Stories."

With an introduction by America's greatest poet, James Whitcomb Riley. An illustrated volume of original fiction in a series of sketches, parables, and fables. A book that will not disappoint the reader, as it enters a new and unexplored field of humor.

Price, 50c. Large size contains 24 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

With Star and Herald only \$2.15

\$2.75 BOSTON WATER.

ARIGLON \$5.00 WATER. \$2.75 PROOF MONEY IN HAND. SEND NO MONEY. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: Keeping Ready Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 322a

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

LIVINGSTON BARBER SHOP AND BATH ROOMS.

The finest fitted up place in Dwight

Porcelain Bath Tubs.

Prompt and Efficient Attendants

ANTON DIEFENBACH, Proprietor

DAVID McWILLIAMS, L. A. NAFFZIGER, Proprietors.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

Bank of Dwight.

General Banking Business Transacted. Foreign and Domestic Exchange. Ocean Passage Tickets for Sale.

Farm Loans on Favorable Terms

E. A. RAULIFF & CO. CARPENTERS

AND CONTRACTORS

Estimates Furnished.

Call on us at shop or leave orders at Conrad's lumber yard or at the Campus oak shaft.

Shop old Star and Herald building, Dwight, Ill.

O. C. Jensen, Insurance Agency,

Office, Room 7, Mikkelsen Block, Dwight, Ill. I represent the best and largest fire and life insurance companies. My rates are no higher than any other company. I can be found at my office every Saturday.

The U. S. Army and Navy, 1776-1899



A beautiful art edition, magnificently illustrated, handsomely bound. In fact a Regular \$25 Book for only \$10. One of the most interesting books ever published. It contains 43 large, full-page colored illustrations, 100 pages of text, 100-125 inches, full gilt edges, printed on extra heavy, velvet-finished book paper, made expressly for this publication, and bound in morocco and alligator grain leather of rich, deep brown and blue color. This magnificent book sent prepaid upon receipt of \$10.00 or by express, C. O. D. subject to examination, upon receipt of \$1.00 with the order and evidence of good faith. If it is not as represented above, do not take it. Order at once as this is an opportunity that will not again be afforded by any publishing house. Write us for our catalogue of books free. Address all orders to THE WERNER COMPANY, Akron, O.

(The Werner Company is thoroughly reliable.)—Editor. Publishers and Manufacturers.

With Star and Herald, only \$6.50.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

On this ad. send us one dollar, and we will send you the NEW PATENT PARLOIL GEM BIBLE, by Dwight, O. D., subject to examination. This is a new and better than any other Bible ever published. It contains 43 large, full-page colored illustrations, 100 pages of text, 100-125 inches, full gilt edges, printed on extra heavy, velvet-finished book paper, made expressly for this publication, and bound in morocco and alligator grain leather of rich, deep brown and blue color. This magnificent book sent prepaid upon receipt of \$1.00 or by express, C. O. D. subject to examination, upon receipt of \$1.00 with the order and evidence of good faith. If it is not as represented above, do not take it. Order at once as this is an opportunity that will not again be afforded by any publishing house. Write us for our catalogue of books free. Address all orders to THE WERNER COMPANY, Akron, O.

GUARANTEED 25 YEARS. With every PARLOIL GEM BIBLE we issue a written binding, 25-year guarantee, by which we warrant the book to be in any way damaged or to lose its value, we will refund the purchase price of the book. If it is not as represented above, do not take it. Order at once as this is an opportunity that will not again be afforded by any publishing house. Write us for our catalogue of books free. Address all orders to THE WERNER COMPANY, Akron, O.

Our RELIABILITY IS ESTABLISHED. If you have any doubts, write to us for our catalogue of books free. Address all orders to THE WERNER COMPANY, Akron, O.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (INC.), Fullerton, Des Moines and Wayman Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

Leland Hotel, Chicago,

Michigan and Jackson Boulevard.

American Plan, \$2.00 per day and upwards; European Plan, 75 per day and upwards. Special rates by the week on application. First-class in every way. CHAS. W. DABB, Proprietor.