LEGAL.

Publication Notice.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, } ss.
ROCK ISLAND COUNTY, }

County court of Rock Island county, to the May term, A. D. 1896.

Charles Schreiber administrator of the estate of Olaf A. Anderson deceased, vs Louisa Anderson, Oscar Anderson, Charles Anderson, Emil Anderson, Ida Schreiber, Christina Welch, Nels J. Nelson and Juliette Ludington, petition to sell real estate to pay debts.

Affidavit of the non-residence of Emil Anderson and Juliette Ludington, defendants above named, having been filed in the office of the clerk of the county court of Rock Island county, notice is hereby given to the said Emil Anderson and Juliette Ludington that the said plaintiff, Charles Schreiber, administrator of the estate of Olaf A. Anderson, deceased, has filed his petition in the said county court of Rock Island county for an order to sell the premises belonging to the estate of said deceased, or so much of it as may be needed to pay the debts of said deceased, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of the south half (½) of the northeast quarter (¼) of section number five (5) in township number seventeen (17) north, range number one (1) west of the fourth (4th) principal meridian; thence south on section line fifty (50) feet for a starting point; thence west one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet; thence south fifty (50) feet; thence east one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet; thence north fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning, reserving a strip twenty-eight (28) feet wide on the east side for a road; all lines to run parallel with the corresponding section lines.

Being the premises known and described as lot number two (2) in block number fifteen (15) in Orland Child's addition to the city of Moline, as designated on the recorded plat of said addition situate in the county of Rock Island and state of Illinois, and that a summons has been issued out of said court against you, returnable at the April term, A. D. 1896, of said court, to be holden on the 6th day of April, A. D. 1896, at the court house in Rock Island, in Rock Island county, Illinois.

Now, unless you, the said Emil Anderson and Juliette Ludington shall personally be and appear before the said county court of Rock Island county on the first day of a term thereof, to be holden at the court house in the city of Rock Island, in said county, on the 4th day of May, A. D., 1896, and plead, answer or demur to the said complainant's petition filed therein, the same and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.

Rock Island, March 25, 1896.

HJALMAR KOHLER, Clerk.

JACKSON & HURST, Complainant's Solicitors.

INSURANCE.

Hussing & Hoeft

INSURANCE AGENTS.

Representing among other time-tried and well known Fire Insurance Companies the following:

Rochester German Ins Co		Rochester, N Y
Westchester Fire	"	New York
Buffalo German	"	Buffalo, N Y
Penn Genden	"	Philadelphia
German Fire	"	Peoria, Ill
New Hampshire	"	Manchester N H
Milwaukee Mechanics	"	Milwaukee, Wis
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Office — Corner Eighteenth street and Second Avenue, second floor.

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J. M. BUFORD,

General . . .

Insurance Agent.

The old Fire and Time-tried Companies represented.

Losses Promptly Paid.

Rates as low as any reliable company can afford. Your Patronage is solicited.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

RED-AKE-KURE

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS OR JACKSON MEDICAL CO. CHICAGO ILL. 202-30 CLARK ST. IMPERIAL BLDG.

N.B. Don't take any substitute with the same name but different spelling on which your druggist makes twice as much.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

A. J. Boies, Fourth ave. and 23rd St., Rock Island

Blind

Sometimes persons become blind from impure blood, which develops scrofulous ulcers on the eyeballs, iritis, granulated eyelids, etc. In such cases **Hood's Sarsaparilla** has been marvelously successful in restoring sight. It shows its powers as a blood purifier and radical cure for scrofula, by removing the cause, thus curing the

Sore

eyes and restoring all the affected parts to healthy condition. Read this:

"As an act of justice and for the benefit of other mothers who may have afflicted children, I write this. About the first of February, 1892, my daughter Zola, then three years old, contracted sore eyes of the worst form and in a few weeks was entirely blind, being unable to tolerate light of any kind. She suffered and cried until I was almost heartbroken. The best eye specialist in the county treated her for months, but the

Eyes

became worse. Then I took her to a specialist in Indianapolis, who said he could do nothing. I came away with a heavy heart. I met my father's physician, Dr. Berryman, who examined Zola's eyes, and told me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I began to give it as directed and wash her eyes with warm water. Soon I began to notice improvement, and now, having given the child over a half dozen bottles, her eyes are greatly improved and she can see as well as any one. She is five years of age, and goes to school. When she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, she had to eat her meals in a darkened room, but now

Cured

she is able to sit at the table with the rest of the family." MRS. OLLIE BUSER, Colfax, Indiana.

Leading Citizens

Of Colfax, including John D. Blacker, Township Trustee, W. H. Coon, Druggist, and Dr. J. A. Berryman, cordially endorse this statement.

This and many other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take easy to operate. 25 cents

EUGENE J. BURNS

Real Estate and Insurance.

Buy, Sell and Manage property. Collect Rents. The old fire and time tried companys represented. Rates as low as any reliable company can afford.

Your Patronage is Solicited. Office 1820, Second Av.

Harper House Block.

As a **Blood Purifier** and nerve tonic **Dr. Kay's Renovator** has no equal.

Mrs. G. Hammond, 2509 Farnam St., Omaha writes: Feb. 27th, '95. "I have been terribly afflicted with blood poisoning. I had **BOILS** and **CARBUNCLES** often for several years and was very wakeful nights. For about nine months I had a **SORE IN MY NOSE** which would not heal in spite of all I could do and I feared it was a cancer. I took Dr. Kay's Renovator and it has purified my blood so the sore has healed up entirely, the boils and carbuncles have disappeared and I now sleep better and feel better than I have for a long time." It is an excellent tonic for the nerves, stomach, bowels, liver, etc.

Dr. Kay's Renovator

Is also a certain cure for dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney diseases and all nervous and blood diseases, headache, biliousness, spring fever, boils, blotches, etc. Sold by druggists or sent by mail from western office on receipt of price 25 cts. or $1.

At This Time of Year it is invaluable as it renovates and invigorates the whole system and purifies and enriches the blood giving new life and vigor to the whole body. It is concentrated, in tablet form, very pleasant and easy to take and always agrees with the stomach. **150 DOSES $1.**

Send for booklet it has many valuable receipts, gives symptoms and treatment for nearly all diseases and many say it is worth $5.00 if they could not get another. Sent free from our Western office Dr. B. J. KAY MEDICAL CO., 629 So. 16th St., Omaha Neb.

SOLD BY

T. H. THOMAS.

SPECIALTIES

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, LUNGS, STOMACH, SKIN AND BLOOD. RUPTURE CURED WITHOUT USE OF KNIFE.

DR. DANIEL,

Rooms 36 and 37, McManus Building, corner Second and Main streets, Davenport, Iowa.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 a. m. to 12 m. and 2 to 5 p. m. Evenings, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays, 2 to 3 p. m.

TELEPHONE 540.

LIVE AND DIE FOR CUBA

Fair Patriots Offer Themselves on Liberty's Altar.

"THE WAR ANGEL OF AYOLETA."

Slain In Battle While Fighting Side by Side With Rebel Soldiers—How Cuban Girls In Florida Raise Money For the Cause.

High on the roll of Cuba's noblest, bravest heroines stands the name of Matilda Agramonte y Varona, who was killed in battle the other day, fighting in the ranks side by side with rebel soldiers. She was a daughter of two of the great families of Cuba, heiress to the fame and traditions of two old names of Spain and to the remnant of a fortune that was once one of the largest in the rich island. For generations the men of her name have fought the mother country. Every rebellion has found Agramontes and Varonas under the banner of Cuba Libre. Her father and a brother gave up their lives in the ten years' war. Her remaining brothers and her uncles enlisted under General Maceo and left her alone on the plantation in Puerto Principe, the only property left of the vast estate.

She went to visit friends in a neighboring town, and on her return she found the family residence burned, the cane gone, the servants murdered or scattered. A Spanish guerrilla had crossed there and destroyed the place. There was no place for the girl to go, so she asked the first band of rebels that passed that way to take her with them to Maceo's camp. Once there she asked to be enlisted as a soldier. The chief at first refused, but her brothers and uncles told him she would starve otherwise, and he relented and enrolled her. She saw only one battle.

At Ayoleta, near the town of Quemado de Guines, the advance of a strong Spanish column overtook Maceo's command. The rebels were hopelessly outnumbered, and a battle meant a catastrophe. Maceo was on his way to meet the Bermuda, and two-thirds of his men were to be armed with the weapons she brought. He called for volunteers to face the Spanish army and delay their march so that the remainder of the column could escape. The first to step forward in answer to the call were the Cuban girl, her brothers and uncles. They knew that the service meant death, but they went, and the girl stood shoulder to shoulder with the other volunteers and fired until she fell. The Spaniards saw she was a woman and called on her to surrender. "Primero muero!" she answered. "Viva Cuba Libre!"

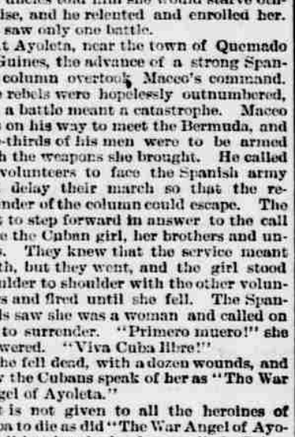
She fell dead, with a dozen wounds, and now the Cubans speak of her as "The War Angel of Ayoleta."

It is not given to all the heroines of Cuba to die as did "The War Angel of Ayoleta," but hundreds of pretty little Cuban senoritas in this country by the toil of their dimpled hands are playing no inconsiderable part in carrying on the war for the freedom of their native land. There is not a Cuban colony of a dozen households in this republic, whether in the great cities or in the towns and villages along the south Atlantic and gulf states, but there is to be found a club or society formed of girls of Cuban parentage for the purpose of raising funds for the cause of Cuba. Their names have not appeared in print, nor have their valiant services been given publicity or received that meed of praise they so richly merit, but they have simply gone about their labor, with their needles, around the fireside, making little articles for sale, or giving their entertainments or bazaars, singing their songs and dancing with their castanets, to raise money to be sent to the wounded insurgents who fell in battle on the unhappy island.

There is a world of interest in the story which tells of their shining deeds, just as there have always been a fascination and charm to the part-woman played in war. There is a pleasing glamour of romance hovering over the memory of the late war between the states that historians' hands have never pictured, and that is the story of woman's loyal love for the blue and woman's prayerful faith in the gray. How the women of the north and the women of the south toiled at home for the cause of the two opposing armies—how, with the infinite fervor of their souls, they went about the task of administering comfort to the sick and wounded—can never be fully known till the record of noble deeds is read beyond the skies.

So with these patriotic little senoritas who far from their island home are toiling to earn money to buy food and clothing for the army that is battling for the freedom of Cuba.

Down along the Florida coast there are large settlements of Cubans. In Pensacola, Tampa and Key West the population is largely made up of settlers who came to this country from the island with the intention of making it their home. Many of them have become wealthy cigar manufacturers, and have built up a flourishing industry, which is increasing every year. Others are employed in the cigar factories, and are earning good wages. Many of the Cuban girls are employed in the cigar factories, and are earning good wages. Many of the Cuban girls are employed in the cigar factories, and are earning good wages.



"THE WAR ANGEL OF AYOLETA."

creasing growth of the cigar business. Hundreds of large cigar factories have been built in these cities within the past few years, and each of these employs from 100 to 500 cigar makers, all of whom are Cubans.

Of course among the Cubans here the spirit of patriotism runs as high as it does with their fellow countrymen who remained behind, and thousands of dollars are sent from this side by the Cubans to carry on the war. In some of the settlements it has been determined by the Cubans to give 10 per cent of their weekly wages to the cause of Cuban rights, and large funds are thus raised and sent over constantly to promote the Cuban side of the controversy with Spain.

Many of the Cuban girls in Florida are pretty—some are beautiful. All are average types of the genuine senorita to be found on the island both in point of facial outlines and dress, they never having lost their fondness for the pretty laces and mantillas worn in Cuba since they came to live among American girls with their modern American dress. They are well educated as a rule, and some of them have talents and accomplishments that many an American girl may well envy. Of the talents common to them music is chief. Scarce, indeed, are they who cannot sing with charming sweetness of tone or play with that characteristic soul soothing touch the piano, mandolin and guitar. The senorita who isn't graceful with her tiny feet is rare. Nearly all of them can do the clever turns of the terpischorean

SENORITA FREDESVINDA SANCHEZ.

art involving castanets and that peculiar measure of time that characterizes Cuban and Spanish music.

It is with these talents and these accomplishments that the Cuban senoritas of the colony in America have gone about their work of raising funds for the wounded soldiers on the island now clouded with war. They have organized clubs and societies everywhere, and these organizations give occasional entertainments or bazaars, to which the public is invited. An admission fee is charged, and there are all sorts of pretty little bits of lace work and embroidery, pincushions, glove cases, etc., within for sale. The money paid for them goes to the fund for the insurgents. It is surprising to know how much money the girls have raised and are still raising in this way. It is still more surprising to see how untiring they are in the work.

Little Senorita Fredesvinda Sanchez, one of the prime movers in all these entertainments at Tampa, has of her own efforts sent hundreds of dollars to the Cubans on the island who fell sick and wounded before the Spanish line of battle. She always wears the full regulation uniform of the insurgents when she attends these entertainments and is a picturesque little patriot clad in her jacket, large palmetto hat, pinned back with a diminutive flag, and armed with a winchester and machete.

No less courageous than Matilda Agramonte is Rose Lemoine, a fair young Cuban of 17 who saw General Garcia in New York the night before he sailed on the Bermuda and pleaded to be allowed to accompany the expedition.

"Death is nothing to me," she said. "I have not to my knowledge a relative on earth. I have nothing left to live for but Cuba. The struggle for liberty has taken all my family, and, if fate so decrees, why not me? General Garcia, please say I may go."

Arrangements have since been made for this little patriot to accompany Colonel Enrique Agramonte's corps of Red Cross nurses to the field of battle in Cuba.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE DEAD.

Experience of a Kansas City Man Who Escaped the Undertaker.

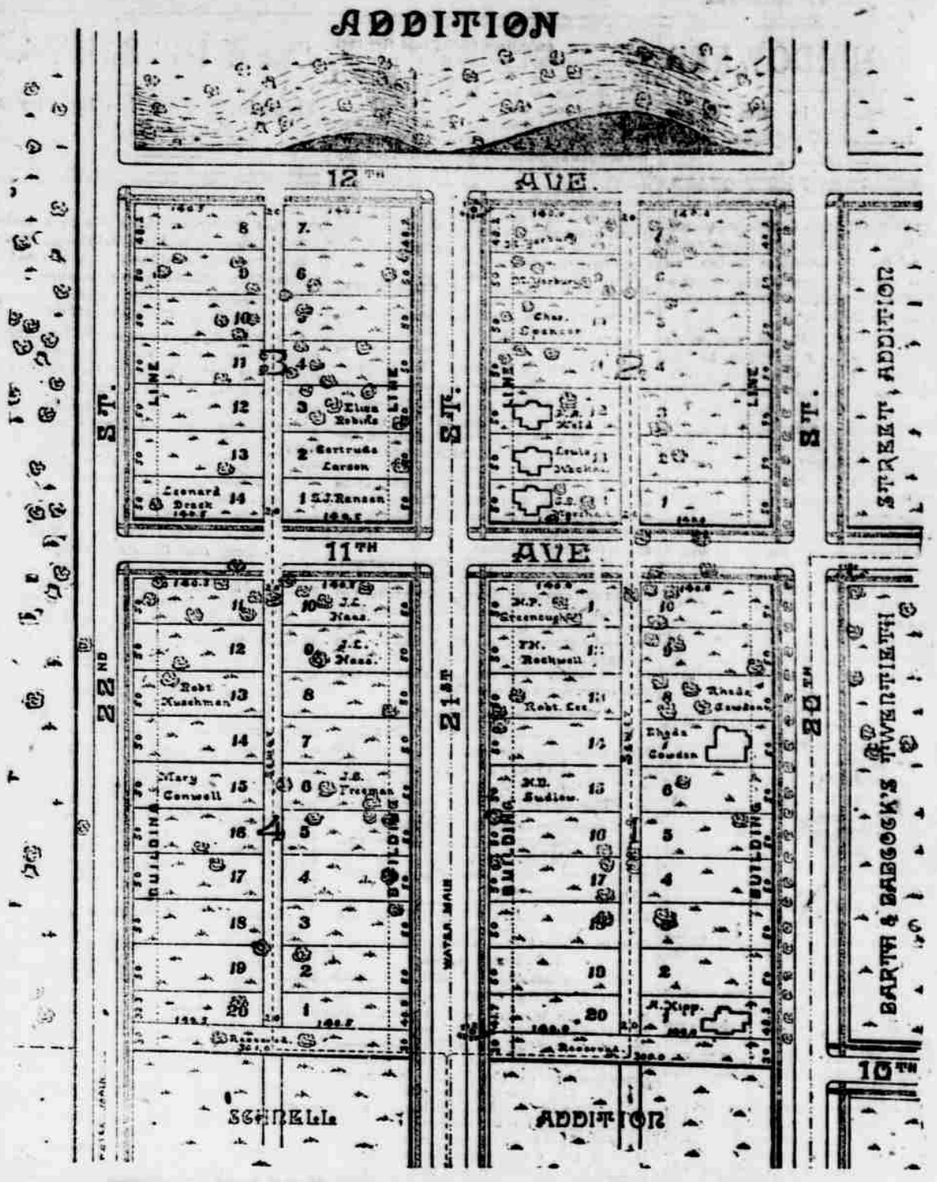
"I know all the pains and horrors of death from actual experience," said J. H. Whyte, a Kansas City reporter, "for I was practically dead for two hours. I was going on my regular assignment for the afternoon up East Fifteenth street. Suddenly I experienced a benumbing sensation in my head. I felt as if I could not move farther and immediately turned into the nearest door, which, as it happened, was the door of an undertaking establishment. I was well acquainted with the proprietors of the place and made some attempt at a jest to the effect that I had brought them in a fresh cadaver. I passed on into the morgue and lay down on a cot. That was the last thing I knew for several days. I was taken home by one of our staff in a hack. My nurse afterward told me that I had an abscess in my head. I kept getting worse and my pulse got lower and lower until at last the nurse pronounced me dead. They crossed my hands, straightened my limbs and tied my feet together so that my body would assume the regulation appearance as soon as it had become set. To complete the work the undertaker to whom I had made the jest was called in to finish me up into a respectable corpse.

"It all appeared very plain to me as soon as they got me laid out. I could not remember a thing until after I died, for, as I have said, I was, during the days of my illness, completely prostrated and unconscious. But as soon as I died my mind returned to me. I was not scared, nor did any train of unpleasant fancies come to me. I could see the members of my family around me, crying and wringing their hands. I could see my own body and see them tying the hands around my ankles and wrists. I could see myself being carried to the cooling board, but all the time it seemed as if I were one of the spectators and not really myself.

"A large quantity of ice was brought in and placed about my head and over my body. The ice accomplished the work of my resurrection. I had been dead for over two hours. The ice caused the circulation to resume, and also caused the bursting of the abscess in my head. Then I was fully alive. But there I lay bound hand and foot, with ice all over me. I could not even scream. I felt that I would soon freeze to death. I had not the strength to move a muscle. The only parts of my body that I could move were my tongue and eyeballs. I heard the undertaker rap on the street door of the house and thought that I would soon be set free. Just at that moment the nurse came in at the door. She stopped in the doorway, and her hair fairly stood on end with fright to see my eyes rolling about in their sockets and my tongue lolling from cheek to cheek. I could not say a word to her, although I was trying to tell her to get the ice off me. She stood in the door a moment, then uttered an unearthly scream and fell fainting to the floor. This aroused the household, and they soon found I was not as dead as I might be."

M. M. STURGEON'S

TWENTY FIRST STREET ADDITION



Fine Residence Lots on Easy Terms

This addition is located between Twentieth and Twenty-second streets and Tenth and Twelfth avenues. Nearly every lot in it has upon it a fine walnut, elm, hackberry or other large tree, and is already provided with abundant shade. These lots are in the very best part of the city, and are the most desirable for residence purposes. The drainage is perfect, and gas, water and sewerage are fully provided for. These lots are sold for desirable homes and not for speculation.

M. M. STURGEON, MITCHELL & LYNDE BUILDING Room 19.

He Got an Answer.

For grave speeches of importance delivered with weight Bismarck was, of course, most celebrated. When annoyed, he nearly always adopted a jesting tone, which must have sounded to his frightened friends much as if the tiger in the menagerie had greeted them with a cordial handshake before devouring.

"Do you mean to break the convention of Gastein?" bluntly demanded the Austrian embassador, Count Kurolyi, of the Prussian minister president.

"No," replied the latter, with great directness, "but even if I did so, do you think I should be such a fool as to tell you?"

Remarkable Natural Bridge.

One of the many natural wonders of Arizona scenery made accessible by the opening up of rail and stage roads is a remarkable natural bridge, in the Tonto basin, not far from Flagstaff. The bridge is 550 feet long, and spans a canyon some 200 feet deep, at the bottom of which flows the river. The bridge is of rock and is perfectly proportioned. The underside is gracefully arched and the upper perfectly level. The walls of the canyon are honeycombed with caves in which are a great profusion of stalactites and stalagmites.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Harts & Ullemeyer

Foley's Sarsaparilla combines the most searching remedies scientifically prepared to extract their utmost value. If you need a spring blood purifier, be sure and take Foley's Sarsaparilla. Trial size, 50 cents. For sale at M. F. Bahnsen's drug store.

R-R-Rum Tum; Rum, Tum Tum

That means Presidential election—torch-light processions,—and a demand for military bands and drum corps. Can you supply that demand? There is money in it as well as unlimited enjoyment. Write for booklet, "How to Organize." Free. John C. Haynes & Co., Dept. 17, Boston, Mass.

HALE and HEARTY

Old age can be attained by the proper use of invigorating tonics. The Rock Island Brewing Co's products are all the results of scientific labor and the most improved apparatus, preserving in the highest degree the health giving qualities of the beverage.

Rock Island Brewing Co.

BOTTLED GOODS A SPECIALTY. 'PHONE 1089.

Rock Island Savings Bank.

Incorporated Under the State Law.

ROCK ISLAND, ILL.

Five Per Cent Interest Paid on Deposits. Money Loaned on Personal Collateral or Real Estate Security.

OFFICERS.

J M BUFORD, President.
JOHN CRUBAUGH, Vice President.
P GRIESHAWALT, Cashier.

Began business July 2, 1895, and occupy the S. E. cor. Mitchell & Lynde's new building.

DIRECTORS.

C P Lynde, Wm Wilmerton,
John Crubaugh, Paul Mitchell,
H P Holl, L Bruce,
H W Hurst, J M Buford,
John Volk.

JACKSON & HURST, Solicitors.

ST. JOSEPH, MO. A Positive Written Guarantee. Cures SPANISH FERN NIGHT. Guaranteed Cure for LOST MANHOOD and all attendants, both of young and middle-aged men and women. The awful effects of YOUTHFUL ERRORS, shrunken or undeveloped organs, weakness, Nervous Debility, Nightly Emissions, Consumption, Insanity, Exhausting drains and loss of power of the Generative Organs, unfitting one for study, business and marriage, is quickly cured by Drs. Rodriguez Spanish Nerve Grains. They not only cure by starting at the seat of disease, but are a great NERVE TONIC and BLOOD BUILDER, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks, and restoring the FIRE OF YOUTH to the patient. By mail, $1.00 per box or 6 for $5 with written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book free. Spanish Nerve Grain Co., Box 3209, New York.

For sale in Rock Island, Ill., by Harts & Ullemeyer, druggists.