

A DARING TRAIN ROBBERY.

One of the Finest Trains in the World Held up by Masked Men.—A Carleton County Lady on Board.

MOUNT CARROLL, Ill., Aug. 6.—A daring and successful train robbery occurred at Marcus, on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railway, five miles north of Savanna about midnight. The fine vestibuled passenger train of eleven coaches, Conductor Emerson in charge, was flagged at the little station and six masked men boarded the engine. The engineer and fireman obeyed the imperative orders of the robbers, and at once uncoupled the engine and express car from the train and ran them a quarter of a mile up the track. The robbers then blew up the express car with dynamite. They then ran the engine north a distance of a mile from Hanover, and the locomotive becoming dead, the robbers abandoned it and escaped.

One of the highwaymen was killed, being shot above the eye, and also in the leg. He met instant death while in the engine, and his body was dumped to the ground by his companions and they sped away. The express messenger, Bye, claims to have done the shooting.

The deed was done quickly, the trainmen and passengers making no defense. Six sacks of money were secured, but the amount is not known. The passengers were not molested.

There was no way of telegraphing news of the hold-up, and a flagman walked back and gave the alarm. A special train of citizens and several policemen at once proceeded to the scene but as the tracks run along the Mississippi and the country is well adapted to a successful flight, the robbers easily escaped. The work was evidently that of experts as they went at it coolly and methodically.

The train attacked is one of the finest in the world and usually carries considerable money, which must have been known by the highwaymen.

The dead robber was a stranger in this vicinity. He was a middle-aged man and well dressed.

In the pocket of the dead robber was found an Iowa Central mileage credential from Grinnell to Gilman, Iowa, issued in the name of A. L. Jacobs.

Four explosions were required to complete the destruction of the safe, and the car was badly wrecked. The robbers were eight in number, all masked. They evidently were railroad men, one being a good engineer.

Messenger William Bye fired five shots at the robbers, but without avail, and an attempt was made to blow him up in his car. The bandits had arranged to ditch the entire train of nine heavily laden coaches, had not the signal to stop been heeded. Several passengers in the buffet car, including the porter, were held prisoners during the struggle to crack the safe.

It is thought the dead robber was killed by a comrade by mistake. The body was put on the tender and run by the others a short distance and then thrown into the weeds.

The Engineer John E. Mooney, of Minneapolis, says:—"The robbers stopped the train by swinging a white light. As soon as it stopped two men jumped into the cab, and covered us with revolvers. One of them told the fireman to cut off the engine. After this was done the man who was pointing a gun at my head, told me to pull the engine up a ways, and I ran her up a half mile. Then they ordered me to jump off and we walked back toward the train, where we were joined by the express messenger and another robber. They took us to the rear of the buffet car, and told us to sit there. One of the robbers left us. They worked for an hour blowing open the safe and finally brought the engine down again and all of them got aboard it. A few feet from the train they told me to jump off and run, which I most assuredly did. They ran the engine up seven miles and left her dead."

Mr. Mooney says that he has been running on the Burlington since it was built fifteen years ago, and this was his first experience, and he sincerely hopes it will be the last. Six guns starting one in the face is none too pleasant a sensation to experience. Mr. Mooney believes that the robbers killed one of their own number, either purposely, or accidentally. Several shots were fired, some by the robbers, and the rest by the express messenger. The dead man was dumped off a short distance from where the affair occurred, the robbers having taken his body on the engine when they started off. Mr. Mooney says that all of the men wore masks, but that while one was holding a gun in his face, the handkerchief which concealed his entire face except the eyes, fell off, and that he managed to get a good look at him. He could identify him, he says, as the young man had a sandy complexion was about 5 feet 8 inches in height and wore good clothes.

The express car had two holes blown into its bottom and was left at East Dubuque. It is believed that the five bags of money only contained \$2,500.

[Miss L. A. Giberson, of Bath, a trained nurse, was on her way to Butte to visit her brothers. She was asleep in the pullman when the train was held up. She saw the

robbers settling matters with the conductor whom they covered with their revolvers, and she saw the body of the dead robber. Miss Giberson gets more than her share of exciting experiences. Not long ago she almost lost her life in a burning hotel at Atlantic City.]

How "Penny-Pouncers" Work.

If you watch one of the men whose duty is that of collecting the pennies and twopences due for seats near a bandstand at the seaside you will arrive at the conclusion that the fabled Argus could scarcely have been a rival in the way of being lynx-eyed.

These collectors—commonly known at the sea-side as "penny-pouncers"—seem capable of keeping an eye upon a thousand separate persons at once. One seat, amid a forest of others, is paid for, is vacated, and then re-occupied very quietly in the gloaming. Will the new-comer escape payment? Certainly not; the pouncer seems to know by a sort of instinct that the seat has changed its occupant, and the collector of dues quietly glides between the stacks of seats and gets his toll.

Considering what fortunes are made out of seat contracting at the seaside, the pouncer is not well paid. And he does not receive many tips—except from lovers who wish to be left alone or to have certain quiet seats reserved—for most people rather resent having to pay for the privilege of sitting down and having to fumble in their pockets for coppers once they have become comfortable. At twilight, when the lights of distant ships are twinkling out at sea and when the band is discoursing sweetest music, most men resent, as a rude intrusion upon the poetry of the scene, the harsh demand for "tuppence for this 'ere seat."

Often a big group of chairs round a bandstand means a clear thousand a year, without a stroke of work, to the man who contracts to supply such chairs, and if he have any work at all it is in keeping his eye upon the "penny-pouncers," though the latter, as a class, are honest enough. If you watch how they ceaselessly glide about for hours, and how nine people out of ten glare at them as extortioners, you will see how well they earn their pound or so a week.

Matthew Colwell.

Matthew Colwell, proprietor of the Bristol Hotel, died at his home, Bristol, on Monday morning after an illness of some months. He was about 61 years of age, and leaves a wife and family of four sons and three daughters. He was a son of the late Caspar Colwell, of Greenfield, and two brothers Andrew C. for many years councillor for the Parish of Wicklow, and Basil, in Wisconsin, and three sisters, Mrs. Richardson Kinney, and Mrs. James Kirkpatrick, Greenfield, and Mrs. Matthew Stephenson, Michigan, survive him. The funeral was held at the Presbyterian Church, Greenfield, on Tuesday afternoon. The services were conducted by Rev. Messrs Bearisto and Anderson.

The Delineator for September.

The first instalment of Mrs. Barr's new love story, Thyra Varrick, appears in The Delineator for September, and judging from this first chapter it will hold the reader's attention to the end by its fine characterizations, beauty of thought and language and spirited action; it is superbly illustrated. The second section of The House that Jack and Jill Built tells about the old-fashioned garden and how it was made, and the pictures are delightful. The influence of the noble Vittoria Colonna on the life of Michael Angelo furnishes material for a notable addition to the series of Authors' Loves by Clara E. Laughlin. An interesting paper on Julia Ward Howe, lovingly called the grand old woman of America, also appears in this number. There are two spirited short stories by well known writers, innumerable articles on fancy work and domestic interests; stories and pastimes for children, window gardening, home entertainment, etc., etc.

KEEP THE BRIGHT SIDE OUT.

The world is full of shadows
We see them everywhere;
So many hearts are aching
And fainting with despair.
They see so little sunshine,
They're troubled sore with doubt,
So let us, fellow-pilgrims,
Just keep the bright side out.

So many hearts are weary
And fainting by the way;
A look or accent cheery
Would lift them up today,
And though the dark'ning shadows
Have found our lives, no doubt,
Let us, my fellow-pilgrims,
Just keep the bright side out.

No cloud so dark and threatening,
But may a rainbow hide;
No trouble is so bitter,
But has its shining side.
Help lift another's burden,
Smile if you cannot shout;
Let us, my fellow-pilgrims,
Just keep the bright side out.

No burden seems so heavy,
If carried with a smile;
No hour will seem so lonely,
If you can sing the while.
So while the tears are falling,
And fears are all about,
Let us, my fellow-pilgrims,
Just keep the bright side out.

SURE TO KILL.

Better and Cheaper than
Sticky Fly Paper,

THE BAIRD COMPANY'S

Fly
Poison
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Sold at all stores throughout the
country and wholesale and retail by

THE BAIRD CO. Ltd

EMACULINE

Cleans Clothes, Carpets, Woodwork
etc. Brighter and Cleaner than
any other article.

It Couldn't Be Worse.

Mrs. Mellem is one of those inoffensive persons who are continually dreading that they may, by some mischance, hurt the feelings of others. Added to this, she has had considerable trouble in getting a suitable cook, and does not wish to offend her.

"John," she said to the man servant, on the morning following the party, "do you happen to know whether—that is—I mean, can you find out, without asking the cook, whether the tinned salmon was all eaten last night? You see, I don't wish to ask her because she may have eaten it, and then she would feel uncomfortable," added the good soul.

"If you please, ma'am," replied the man, "the new cook has eaten the tinned salmon; and if you was to say anything to her you could make her more uncomfortable than she is."

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

A good story comes from the Davidson Theater, in Chicago, and runs to the effect that a man from up the State went in to see the opera the other night, pulling his money from his pocket before he reached the box-office window. "I want tew git a good seat," he said, loud enough to be heard all over the lobby of the theater, "and I want it right down the middle lane, and close up tew the exercises." He got it.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

All the School Books prescribed by
the Board of Education.

Scribblers,
Slates,
Lead Pencils,
Slate Pencils.

Our stock of School Books and
School Requisites is complete.

MRS. J. LOANE & CO.

MARRIED.

FLEMMING-BEARDSLEY.—At Houlton, Me., on Monday, July 28th, by the Rev. Kenneth McKay, Mrs. George Beardsley, of Michigan, to Frank Flemming of Millville.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

WEDDING RINGS.

Marriage Licenses issued and Wedding Rings sold, guaranteed as stamped U. S. assay, at

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Ladies' Emporium

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To CONNELLS BLOCK

Next below C. R. Watson's Music Store.

A full line of Ladies' Shirt Waists, Skirts, Wrappers, Hosiery, Whitewear, etc. Children's and Infants' Wear of all kinds.

A. M. BOYER.

Remember the Grand Coronation
Celebration at Woodstock, August 13th
and 14th, and govern yourselves accord-
ingly.

Also keep in mind that the very best place to purchase

DRY GOODS,

Ready-Made Clothing,
Hats, Caps, Etc.,

—IS AT—

B. B. MANZER'S,

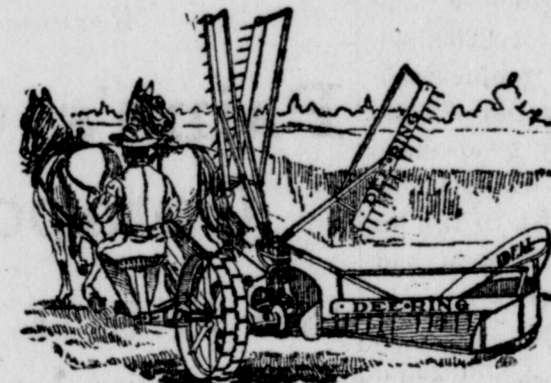
Two Entrances:

Wellington and Main Streets.

God Save the King.

The Biggest and Best FREE SHOW Woodstock
ever had will be next week, August 13 and 14.

THE FINEST AND BEST REAPER EVER BUILT IS THE
DEERING.



Sold only by us and our agents.

BALMAIN BROS.

Show Rooms—Connell Street, Woodstock.

Aug. 6, 1902.

THE BIGGEST
Bargain
Sale!

Ever had in Woodstock is now on. Sale will comprise:

Lawns, Muslins, Percales,
Dimities, Cambrics, Cottons, Prints,
Dress Goods, Ready-Made Clothing,
Hats and Caps.

In fact everything in stock subject to Reduced Prices for Clearance Sale.

SAUNDERS BROS. MAIN ST.

He who desires to "get even" with his enemy is almost a fool. He acknowledges that his enemy is degraded and base, and yet he desires to "get even," or in other words, to come down to his enemy's level by making two fools where one was one was one too many. Better not GET EVEN with your enemy by revenge, but get ahead of him by forgiveness.

Some men with their health, others with their wealth, and still others with their time, influence, friends, etc., never begin to appreciate them till they have very little to appreciate or take care of.

Butter Paper for sale at this office.

The surest pleasures lie within the circle of useful occupation. Mere pleasure, sought outside of usefulness is fraught with poison.

The world demands that its burdened spirits masquerade in the stolen robes of slaughtered happiness and its broken hearts mask their misery under an unfelt smile.

Deceive the world by being good and you will surprise yourself by becoming great; for though greatness is not always based on goodness, goodness is always the nucleus of true greatness.

If VIM TEA Pleases You, Recommend VIM TEA.