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TO BUENOS AYRES

Floyd Mackey Writes of His Trip Across the Pond

INTERESTING SIGHTS OF LONDON

Riley Boy is Making the Most of a Trip to the Southern Continent in Interests of International Harvester Co.

Hoboken, N. J.
Sept. 13, 1912

Dear Friends:

I suppose you are wondering how I am getting along. Well, everything is fine. I took my first look at the Atlantic Ocean in the afternoon, and, believe me, it looks like quite a pond.

I arrived at New York this morning at 9:30 and began to look after my steamboat ticket, and had to go to the south end of Manhattan Island, 45 Broadway, and found it all right. Then I looked around New York. I went to the custom house, but there was nothing of interest except the building. Visited the famous Trinity church, built in 1763, I think. It was here that George Washington used to worship, and I was in his private pew. Services are still held in this church. The graveyard is around the building, with the old slab tombstones. It is located on Broadway. I also saw the great Brooklyn bridge. This is certainly a long span over the river. Went over to Brooklyn and Coney Island, the latter is New York's pleasure resort. It is like Riverview Park in Chicago, only much larger. Also visited a large aquarium of salt and fresh water fish. The salt water fish are much prettier than those of the fresh water, being highly colored. I enjoyed the stop at Niagara Falls, also the trip down the Hudson river. I will leave New York tomorrow at 11:00 o'clock.

The weather leaving the New York harbor was cloudy and I did not get any good pictures. I have very good ones from Niagara. Some of the boys have returned from flying kites. Another airship just went by but did not stop. We are receiving wireless messages from the other side of the pond. There is really nothing to write about. There is nothing to do on board but eat, sleep and walk, and that gets monotonous. The weather out here is very comfortable as far as the temperature is concerned. The first three days it was hot and I could not sleep without the electric fan blowing, then it turned very cold for two days. It was reported that we would reach Plymouth at midnight on Monday. On Sunday we attended church services, and the singing was fine. We have a captain's supper tonight, as it will be the last full night.

Well, I have been on this tub for over a week and no land in sight yet. If anyone should ever tell me that this is a dry earth I should say he was a fibber. We shall not reach Plymouth, Eng., until Tuesday morning. We are over a day late, because of the storms. The sea has been exceedingly rough; waves so high that they splash over the fifth deck, just a little more water than I have ever seen before. I have stood the trip very well and have three weeks more of riding. I think on the whole I would rather ride on land than on the water. It gets awfully monotonous, with nothing but water and clouds to see. Occasionally we see a bird, but have not seen a fish. Whales have been seen, but I saw none. They say we will get better weather going south,

and I hope so. This is rather uncertain traveling, as you are out on the pond bobbing around with the wind and waves. It was so rough one night that the dishes would not stay on the table. The grub is certainly fine on board for a first-class passenger, absolutely anything you order you can get. If they haven't it they go up town for it. They serve three meals a day and a lunch on deck at ten o'clock in the morning and ten o'clock at night. We have a fifteen piece band which furnishes music in the morning on deck, thru dinner and in the evening. Have a library, bath rooms, gymnasium, laundry, print shop and other things to numerous mention. Once in a while we stop and take on passengers from airships, etc., people traveling for their health. There are seven International Harvester Company's men on this boat. Three men with their wives are returning to Europe, and three are bound for Buenos Ayres. Boats do not exchange mail on the ocean, so after this I do not know when you will hear from me. We have passed several big boats. This is a slow old tub, only makes 350 miles per day. I could almost walk that, if the walking was a little better.

September 29, 1912.

We stopped at Corona, Spain, yesterday, to take on supplies and put off mail. This afternoon we are due at Lisbon, Portugal, and lay over for twenty-four hours. We have had a very rough sea since leaving Southampton, England, but will have it better after leaving Lisbon. I am well and enjoying myself as well as anyone can on board, but it is a very lazy, tiresome life. There are few English speaking people on board, mostly German, Spanish and Portuguese. They are interesting characters, but it is impossible for me to speak to them. There are 200 first-class passengers, but I do not know how many steerage and second-class. At Corona several fruit dealers came out in boats to meet us. It was interesting to see them deal with the steerage passengers; some bought apples, others pears, grapes, wine, etc., and I pitied those poor devils. I bet some of them saw their stomachs turn wrong side out that night.

This boat is finished somewhat nicer than the other one, also the furniture is better. The band consists of only six pieces, but they have an eight piece orchestra that is fine. This gives a musical each evening.

I saw many interesting things in London. The British museum, the Tower of London, with the armory and armors of past ginks, an old scaffold, chopping block and ax, etc., Westminster Abbey, where many noted people are buried. The house of Parliament, the London bridge, Westminster bridge, Buckingham palace, where Edward VII died; Queen Victoria's monument, St. James Cathedral, St. James Palace, built by Henry VIII, where every monarch is first proclaimed king. Saw the guards change and heard a band concert. Saw Col. Astor's mansion, bank of London, Royal exchange, and many of the churches and art galleries, towers, bridges, etc. It was all very interesting. I got around rapidly for I took a taxicab and had to pay no attention to streets and direction. England is very pretty, indeed, with its stone fences and hedge rows. Its small green pastures, flocks of sheep and herds of cattle, all tend to make it beautiful as you ride thru. The railroad cars are lighter and different than in

WILL MEET AGAIN

No Franchise Granted at the Meeting of City Council Friday

SPECIAL MEETING THIS WEEK

Illinois Northern Utilities Co. Offers to Accept Twenty-five Year Clause but Makes no Concessions in the Rate Proposition

No franchise ordinance was passed at the special meeting of the city council last Friday evening, the representative of the Illinois Northern Utilities Co. and the city council being unable to get together on the rate proposition.

There has been considerable protest against the granting of a fifty year franchise and before the meeting was called the company cut the term down to twenty-five years. The question of rate was, however, left open for further deliberation.

The matter was left to the light committee, said committee to report at a special meeting called for Friday evening of this week.

Up to the present time all the company will concede is a rate no higher than 13½ cents per kilowatt hour. The representative states verbally that the rate will be lowered after a consumer has used a certain amount. However, the city council desires that this should be incorporated in the ordinance and the people generally are of the same opinion.

The business men of Genoa should make an effort to be present Friday evening and express their opinion. It will help the council.

TWENTY-ONE CARS OF SHEEP

T. E. Hammond of Montana Passes Thru Genoa with Six Thousand Bleaters

T. E. Hammond of Forsythe, Mont., was in Genoa the first of the week calling on his brother, James. Mr. Hammond brought with him for the Chicago market a few sheep, consisting of twenty-one cars. There were 6000 bleaters in the bunch. He is one of the original sheep men of Montana and has seen all the ups and downs and trials of the business in that part of the country. In 1892 he was offered \$400 a head for a bunch of sheep and refused the price. In 1893 he shipped the lot to Chicago and received \$200 a head. At the present time he has 25,000 head on the range. A shipment of over 200,000 pounds of wool was recently made from the ranch.

America. They have compartments and you ride 1st, 2nd and 3rd class, the difference being only in the kind of seats and upholstery. The three kinds of service may be in one car or one car of each class.

In riding thru London you are impressed with the fact that it is really the great city of the world. It is over three times as large as Chicago. The streets are narrow and crooked. The buildings are low, I believe I saw nothing over eight stories high. The streets are not interwoven with telegraph, telephone or trolley wires, as in Chicago. There are very few street cars, and those that do exist are double deck cable cars. In place of street cars they have large double deck motor busses. These busses have regular routes. They also have a subway. They also have an innumerable lot of cockney Englishmen walking with a cane, wearing a silk hat and a long tailed coat, who draw a salary of about two pounds a week.

FLOYD J. MACKAY.

DRAINAGE BENEFITS

An Opportunity for Farmers of this Vicinity to Have Work Done Well at a Reasonable Price

The Harvard Drainage Co. has arrived at Genoa, Ill., and we are now working for Messrs. Coffey, Phelps and Duval, north-east of town. In the past two years we have done over twenty-five thousand dollars worth of work in Winnebago and Stevenson counties.

We have here at your service a nine thousand dollar outfit, manned by men with years of experience in this work, and our prices are within the reach of all.

Never yet have we worked in a community that did not come and try to get us back after seeing the benefits derived. We did about \$1000.00 worth of work at Rockford this spring and inside of 30 days they called us back to do nearly \$3000.00 more.

Leonard Carlton of Rockford, an owner of several farms about Shirland and Duran, near where we did some work about a year ago, called me to Rockford recently and asked me to go and survey his land. He wants nearly two miles of work done on his own property, after seeing the benefits derived by his neighbors.

Some DeKalb parties, with whom you are all well acquainted, purchased a large farm near Rockton, Ill., this last spring. They called us and we did over \$1800.00 worth of ditching on this property. They sold it last month for nearly \$20,000.00 more than they paid for it. And so it goes. It is not a question of its being profitable to drain land, but a question of getting the work done. Now we are offering you an opportunity to do so at less than one-half what you could do it for in any other way.

However, going to the railroad depot will not catch the train after it is gone. We solicit your work and we will do you ten dollars worth of good for every dollar you pay us. But if we don't know that you have wet land we cannot reach you unless you come and see us or drop us a line and make your wants known.

We survey all land free of charge and absolutely guarantee all work we do. Our machine is the latest and most modern type of ditcher and is the style recommended by the drainage experts of the United States agricultural department.

Come and see the work we are doing and let us look over your wet land. If we cannot do you any good we will tell you so. We never try to run water up hill. I am not always in camp, but a card sent to the Harvard Drainage Co., Genoa, Ill., Box 137, will reach me.

Yours truly,
E. B. MANBY, Mgr.

P. S. If you call at the machine, talk to E. F. Rogers, who operates the big plow. He is the foreman.

COLVIN BROWN PREACHES

Former Genoa Boy Speaks from Pulpit at Elgin Sunday

Colvin W. Brown, city editor of The Elgin Daily News, spoke Sunday morning from the pulpit of the first Universalist church on "The Church and the Newspaper." The talk was the last of a series of lay sermons which began the first Sunday in October.

The speaker told of the public's misconception of what a newspaper actually stands for, gave his ideas of the purpose of a newspaper and defined the relation between church and newspaper.

MILLIONS INVOLVED

Illinois Northern Utilities Company Sells to Middle West Co.

IS DOING BUSINESS IN GENOA

Middle West Utilities Company has Capitalization of \$6,000,000 Common and \$4,000,000 Preferred Stock—Will Control Northern Illinois

Contracts have been signed and a deal closed whereby the Middle West Utilities company secures control of the Illinois Northern Utilities company thru the purchase of nearly all of the latter corporation's \$4,650,000 outstanding stock.

Terms of the purchase provide for an exchange of \$15 in preferred and \$18 3/32 in common stock of the Middle West company for each share of the Illinois Northern's common stock, says the Sterling Gazette. The holders of all but a few shares of the latter stock have assented to the arrangement and a deposit of the Illinois Northern shares with the Central Trust company of Illinois, for the purpose of exchange will be made.

The Middle West Utilities company has in its treasury about \$1,000,000 of preferred and of common stock which will be drawn upon to meet the terms of the purchase.

Both corporations are dominated by Samuel Insull, and the present step suggests the first move toward concentration of his interests in the field of public utilities operations that have become very extensive in the past few years. The Middle West company appears to have a great future so far as coming events in the public utilities business in this section of the country are concerned. Its stocks have been eagerly sought of late, especially the common shares which advanced rapidly.

The Illinois Northern Utilities company was organized under the laws of Illinois in April, 1912. It has acquired and now owns in fee all the properties formerly owned by twenty-one operating companies, some of the more important of which are the Belvidere Gas and Electric company, the Sterling Gas and Electric Light company, DeKalb county Gas and Electric company and Oregon Power company. The company has also secured the entire outstanding capital, stock and bonds of the Sterling, Dixon & Eastern Electric Railway company. The territory served by the company adjoins on the west the territory served by the Public Service Company of Northern Illinois, the two companies operating under practically the same management.

The capitalization of the Illinois Northern consists of \$4,650,000 common stock and \$2,000,000 preferred. Its bonds are \$2,000,000 and it has underlying liens of \$468,600. The preferred stock and other securities will not be disturbed in the present deal. Present earnings of the company are at the rate of \$650,060 gross and \$180,000 net after charges annually.

The Middle West Utilities company was organized last May with a capitalization of \$6,000,000 common and \$4,000,000 preferred 6 per cent stock. The company has steadily acquired public service companies of various kinds all over the country.

Next week Petey Wales' Kinetograph Shows presents the Mammoth Spectacular production, "Cinderella," consisting of three big reels. Come out and enjoy 45 minutes in Fairyland.

BOONE COUNTY TO ORGANIZE

Soil Improvement Association a Possibility for that County

The Belvidere Commercial club board of directors, at a meeting held at the club rooms last evening, voted that the president of the club, W. H. Sherman, should appoint a committee of five to act with George M. Marshall, to confer with the Grangers of Boone county and the officers of the Boone county Farmers' Institute in relation to securing for Boone County the sum of \$1,000 offered by Julius Rosenwald of Chicago to aid in the payment of the salary of a soil expert for that county.

The Chicago man has set aside a fund of one million dollars to be devoted to this purpose and of this sum Boone county can secure \$1,000 annually, provided people in this county put up an equal amount.

With this money it is proposed to employ a scientific agriculturist who would be always at the command of the farmers of the county in promoting crop production and in aiding them in the care and preservation of the soil of the county.

BUTTER PRICE ADVANCES

Quotation on Elgin Board of Trade 33 1/2 Cents Per Pound

The price of butter was declared firm at 33½ cents on the Elgin board of trade Monday, 1½ cents over last week's market. This week's price sets a record for November for the last five years.

A comparison of prices for the last four years follows:

November 11, 1912—32 cents.
November 20, 1911—33 cents.
November 21, 1910—31 cents.
November 22, 1909—31½ cents.

About Dime Novels

The supreme court of the United States has sustained the action of Postmaster-General Hitchcock in denying second-class mail privileges to the Tip Top Weekly and Work and Win published by Smith and Street and Frank. The two cases grew out of Postmaster General Hitchcock's crusade against "dime novels," on the ground that they were not newspapers nor periodicals but books. The postmaster general excluded from the second class privilege a large group of the so-called "dime-novel" publications. Justice Holmes who delivered the opinion said: "The promise of future wonders," in the next number did not give the papers a periodical character."

Mayor was Wrathful

The wires of the Farmers' Telephone company leading into Sandwich were ordered cut last week by the mayor. The men who operate this line found much difficulty in securing a franchise in Sandwich but finally got the needed connections from the Bell Company. This second cutting of the wires comes to many farmers as a rebuke and it is said they are determined to stay away from Sandwich with their business—Ex.

Fire at Somanauk

The Somanauk creamery was completely destroyed by fire at an early hour Wednesday morning. Fire was discovered near the engine room at 1:30 and the fire bell was immediately rung and the telephone operator notified the firemen by wire. Considering the hour, when the firemen were all in bed, the boys were at the scene of fire in remarkably short time. The oils and the grease in the engine room soon caught fire and the entire building was a veritable furnace when the department arrived.

A TERRIBLE ENDING

Details of Tragedy which Ends Life of H. J. Wells

HE SURVIVED SEVERAL DAYS

Wanted to Live After the Attempt at Self Destruction, thinking of Wife and Children—Funeral at Marengo Thursday

Owing to poor telephone connections last Thursday morning it was understood that H. J. Wells, formerly in the grocery business in Genoa, had died at Hoopston of self inflicted wounds. It develops, however, that Mr. Wells was not dead at that time. He passed away on Monday of this week. Funeral services were held at Marengo today.

The following story of the near tragedy is taken from the Hoopston Chronicle of November 14:

H. J. Wells, a grocer in this city, made a desperate attempt to end his life with an ax between six and seven o'clock yesterday morning, and the miracle of the matter is that the attempt was not successful.

Carl Deck, who drives a delivery wagon for the grocery business, went to the barn on the rear end of the premises, 406 East Maple street, occupied by the Wells family. He found his employer in the barn on the floor behind a vehicle. Deck asked what the matter was and Wells told him to hurry up town and get a doctor, but not go to the house, and to tell the doctor to come directly to the barn without going to the house. Deck hurried up town and, happening to meet Harry Shane, his former employer, who had sold out to Wells a little more than three weeks before, told him what he had seen. Shane immediately telephoned for Dr. Earle, who went to the place designated. He found that Wells had wrapped an old carpet about his head and had walked into the house and was sitting in a chair in the kitchen, and that his wife was doing what she could to dress a ragged wound on the man's head. The doctor found eight vertical gashes in the center of the forehead, extending from the line of the eyebrows upward. The gashes were filled with lacerated flesh, shattered bone, brain tissue and hair. The wound was cleaned and dressed and the victim was put to bed. He was perfectly rational and told the doctor that he was greatly bothered with business troubles, that he had wanted to die and that he had inflicted the wounds himself with an ax. He further said that, after thinking of his family, he was sorry for the act, and wanted to get well. He was informed that the chances were about one hundred to one against recovery.

Wells came here about three weeks ago from Marengo, and bought the Shane grocery and has since been managing it. Trade has not been so good since the canning factories shut down, a condition of which he was not apprised before he bought the business, and he seemed discouraged. He is said to have been despondent and to have made an attempt on his life some time ago, which was frustrated by his wife. He is about 44 years old, a large, heavy man, and is of a somewhat despondent disposition. He has a wife, two daughters and a son, the oldest daughter, Leota, about twenty years old, having been engaged in assisting her father in the store. The family are members of the Methodist church. They have lived here but a short time and have formed but few acquaintances so far. The sympathy of the community is with them in their sorrow.

The Republican-Journal

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, Publisher.

GENOA, ILLINOIS

FREE-HITTERS AND CHOKERS.

This world is divided between free-hitters and bat-chokers, but to understand the simile you must be a fan, or at least have the confidence of a fan who will lead you through the door of wisdom. The free-hitter, be it known, is the batsman of the supercilious eye who begins his swing away back over his shoulder, brings it round like a yacht's boom gibing in a strong wind and drives the ball over the left field fence or—misses it. He is the producer of home runs and three-baggers and is the recipient of adulation and automobiles. He is Speaker and Jackson and Doyle and the world-famous Casey. The bat-choker is different, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. He is the man who slides his hand well down onto the swell of the bat, where, with a longer leverage, he can make a quick jab at the speeding sphere. He is content if he scratches a sacrifice or beats a bunt down to first. Nobody loves him, but he wins many a ball game, though even in the midst of victory he feels that the manager has the toboggan under him and is only waiting for a bonehead play to touch the trigger and send him to the minor league. The free-hitter also reaches the minors in due time, but he does so with head erect and chest expanded, for the free-hitter is such by nature and no reverse can quell him. Once a free-hitter always one.

Will the apple ever again become an article of common consumption? Or will it remain in the luxury list, somewhere, say, between truffles and bacon? There have been no eating apples within the range of any but the fattest pocketbook for many seasons, while the character of the pie apple is such as to require uncommon aptitude for the composition of the crust to make a pie fit to eat; or else the cost of the filling has required that the pie must be nearly all crust. A big crop is now in prospect and new orchards are coming to fruition every season; such is the temptation of the soaring quotations, says the Providence Journal. At this juncture one of the orators at an apple growers' convention has the nerve to propose an advertising campaign, lest there be overproduction. Does not this proposal mean that the growers are determined to maintain prices as the supply increases? Something is said about instructing women in the theory that eating apples beautifies the complexion. That ought to create a market, to be sure. But there need be no fear of lack of demand. Apples will need no advertising if the price is right. And any artifice calculated to maintain high prices should be frowned upon by the hard-pressed consumer.

Recent investigations into the hours of work by officials of the French department of navigation have brought to light a record in government employment in the shape of an official whose daily "hours of duty" amount to exactly two minutes. This man dwells at a place on the Belgian frontier, and his arduous labors consist in fetching from one office a list of the number of barges that have entered French territory the previous twenty-four hours and handing the said list in at another office. If the position be a sinecure, the pay is not high, the remuneration amounting a \$1.40 a month.

A Connecticut man makes the announcement that he has been living for some time on 25 cents a week. He admits, however, that he has not been unlucky enough to have any tire punctures.

The mouse, says a scientist, possesses more energy than a human being. He is wrong. Did he never observe the activity displayed by a normal woman in escaping a mouse?

A steamer has just arrived in San Francisco whose docking should send a thrill through the fashionable feminine world. It's cargo is \$1,000,000 worth of sealskins.

Excessive reading has the same effect as the opium habit, says a famous scientist. Must refer to campaign dope.

Still, the person who prophesied that war would be abolished because it would become too deadly might have had the aeroplane in mind.

The banana crop is reported a failure but one can slip about as far on peel from a poor banana as a good one.

It is now announced that sneezing spreads the measles. Which, apparently, is not a theory to be sneezed at.

The chief ingredient in Holland patented rubber is sea fish. Pretty fishy, at that.

3 PLUNGE TO DEATH

GUESTS CUT OFF FROM ESCAPE WHEN ST. GEORGE HOTEL BURNS IN LOS ANGELES.

FORCED TO JUMP FOR NETS

Woman's Back Broken—Heroism of Elevator Man Believed to Have Saved Lives of Score or More When Flames Attack Hostelry.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 20.—Three persons are known to have been killed and twenty injured in a fire at the St. George hotel, East 3d street, near Main, which started at midnight. The fire was discovered on the second floor and drawn up through the elevator shaft, it spread so rapidly that those on the fifth and sixth floors who did not receive the warning in time were compelled to jump from the windows. Those who lost their lives jumped from the upper floors.

Roster of Dead and Injured. The known dead are: HARRINGTON, MRS. CHARLOTTE, actress.

MARTIN, JOSEPH, jewelry clerk. MORAN, MRS. ELLA.

Among the injured are: ROCK, MRS. F. J., back broken. HARRINGTON, BABY, 18 months old, daughter of Mrs. Charlotte Harrington, slightly burned.

HARRAH, RAY, vaudeville performer, injured jumping from sixth floor. HARRAH, MRS. RAY, injured jumping from sixth floor.

MALONE, JULIUS, colored, engineer at hotel, fatally burned.

OSBORNE, JEFFERSON, moving picture actor, burns on face and arms.

Narrow Escapes for Many.

Many had narrow escapes from death and perhaps a score or more owe their lives to the heroism of Oscar Jones, who ran the single elevator of the hotel, making trips to the sixth floor and down with the small car packed with humanity until the flames and smoke made further trips impossible. There were also a number of heroic rescues by the firemen.

Mrs. Harrington, who was a member of a company playing at a local theater, lost her life jumping from the fifth floor. Escape had been cut off, the only means having been a single stairway in the building, which was soon ablaze. She first tossed her 18 months old baby into the net held by the firemen and then jumped, but missed the net and sustained injuries which caused her death a short time later at a hotel across the street, to which she had been removed.

Woman's Back Is Broken.

Mrs. Ella Moran jumped from a sixth story window on the front of the hotel and was crushed to death on the sidewalk below. Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Bock jumped from a sixth story window. Mrs. Bock immediately got to her feet and staggered a short distance from the place. It was not until she was taken to the hospital that it was learned that her back had been broken. Bock also jumped from the same window, but his injuries are not serious. Mr. and Mrs. Bock were said to have come here recently on their honeymoon trip.

SCHRANK HELD TO BE INSANE

Five Milwaukee Alienists Report to Court on the Man Who Shot Roosevelt.

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 20.—A commission of five alienists who examined John Schrank, who shot Theodore Roosevelt, reported to Judge Backus finding Schrank insane.

Decision of the doctors was unanimous and means that Schrank cannot be tried for the attempted murder of Colonel Roosevelt, but will be committed to the Northern Hospital for the Insane at Oshkosh.

Schrank probably will remain in the Oshkosh asylum for the rest of his life, as he cannot be released unless it is shown that he is completely cured and will not be subject again to an attack like the one that caused him to attempt the life of the former president on the night of October 14.

The commission of alienists finished its work and its report, which will be made to the court some time this week, is being dictated by Dr. Richard Dewey, chairman, assisted by the other four doctors on the commission.

U. S. FARMERS ARE STUDYING

Government Mails Thirty-four Million Documents of Interest to Country Folk Last Year.

Washington, Nov. 20.—The immense volume of business of the department of agriculture in educating the farmer will be demonstrated by Secretary Wilson in his annual statistics, which will show that in the last year the department mailed out 34,000,000 pieces of documents and other printed matter. In addition the superintendent of public documents, who sells government publications at their cost plus ten per cent., sold \$16,000 worth of department of agriculture documents.

2 ALLENS GRANTED RESPITE

Floyd and Claude Are Not to Go to Electric Chair Until December 13, by Order of Governor.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 20.—Gov. Mann granted Floyd and Claude Allen a respite until December 13. They were sentenced to death in the electric chair November 22 for their part in the Hillsville, Va., courthouse murder.

LARS ANDERSON



Lars Anderson, American minister to Belgium, has been selected by President Taft as ambassador to Japan to succeed Charles Page Bryan, resigned.

23 DIE IN TWO TRAIN WRECKS; MANY INJURED

Soo Flyer Hits Freight in Canada—Collision in North Carolina on Seaboard Air Line.

Moosejaw, Saskatchewan, Nov. 20.—The Soo flyer collided head-on with a freight train near Gull Lake, near here. Eighteen persons are reported killed and as many injured. Both trains were running at top speed. The cause of the accident is not known at this time.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 20.—Thirty or forty passengers are reported dead or injured and five trainmen are known to have been killed in a head-on collision between two passenger-flyers on the Seaboard Air Line at Granite, N. C.

All wires on either side of the right of way were torn out by the flying wreckage of the scattered engines and cars.

The known dead are: WILL FAISON, engineer. C. H. BECKHAM, engineer. R. J. GRAY, fireman.

JAMES RUFFIN, fireman. O. N. PUDDY, express messenger.

A wrecking train and three surgeons were rushed from Raleigh to Norlina early this morning. Norlina is sixty miles north of Raleigh, on the line between Virginia and North Carolina. Relief trains also have been ordered out of Portsmouth and Hamlet, N. C.

The wrecked passenger trains are said to be through flyers, running between Washington and Jacksonville, Fla.

THIRD VICTIM DEAD FROM RAID

Four Injured in Gotham Hotel Battle With Officers, Two of Whom May Not Survive.

New York, Nov. 20.—The body of Henry Vogel, described by the police as an international crook, and beside it the body of his girl companion, known as "Lottie," lies in the morgue, and John Allen, a city detective, is dead, while in an uptown hospital four men, two of them detectives, are hovering between life and death, unable to give a connected account of how they were shot in a raid on Vogel's rooms, where he was sought as a diamond thief.

In the fusillade which followed the entrance of the detectives Vogel and the woman were killed instantly. Accounts vary as to whether he shot his companion and committed suicide or whether they fell before the fire from the officers.

WANT FARMER IN CABINET

National Grange to Ask President—Elect to Give Them Representation in Official Family.

Spokane, Nov. 20.—The National Grange today adopted a resolution providing that a committee be appointed to confer with President-elect Wilson "to the end that a capable representative of our farming interests be appointed secretary of agriculture."

THOMPSON TO BE TREASURER

Secretary to President Taft Will Be Successor of Lee McClung Within Next Few Days.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Carmel Thompson, secretary to President Taft, will be appointed treasurer of the United States within the next few days to succeed Lee McClung, who resigned last week.

Speyers Control London Subway.

London, Nov. 20.—The Speyer interests of New York have acquired complete control of the underground railways of London. An announcement to this effect was made here, and was received with keen interest by financial circles. The purchase includes the original Central London tubes and the City and South London tubes. The combined capitalization of these two companies is \$56,415,000.

TO DISSOLVE TRUST

U. S. SUPREME COURT UPHOLDS FEDERAL ACTION AGAINST BATHTUB COMBINE.

BATTLE BEGAN IN MARYLAND

Dealers In Enameled Goods Are Accused of Violating the Sherman Anti-Trust Law—Justice McKenna Delivers Opinion.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The government won its suit in the United States Supreme court in the so-called "bathtub trust."

The court held that the "license agreement" of enameled ware manufacturers was in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Judge McKenna Delivers Opinion.

"The trust agreement," said Justice McKenna in delivering the opinion, "clearly therefore transcended what was necessary to protect the use of the patent or the monopoly which the law conferred upon it. They passed to the purpose and accomplished a restraint of trade condemned by the Sherman law. The added element of the patent in the case at bar can not confirm immunity from a like condemnation for the reasons we have stated."

"Rights conferred by a patent are indeed very definite and extensive, but they do not give any more than other rights and universal license against positive prohibition. The Sherman law is a limitation of rights, rights which may be pushed to civil consequences and therefore restrained."

The opinion in the tobacco trust case then was referred to "the law—the Sherman law," Justice McKenna adds, "is its own measure of right and wrong and the judgment of the court cannot be set up against it in a supposed accommodation of its policy with the good intention of parties and it may be of some good results."

Fight Began in Maryland.

The fight against the enameled ware manufacturers was begun by the government in the United States district court of Maryland, it being charged that the fifty defendants named had entered into a combination to restrain interstate trade in sanitary enameled ironware and had attempted to monopolize that trade. Sixteen of the defendants were corporations.

On of the individual defendants was Edwin L. Wayman, with whom the corporate defendants and their officials were charged with having entered into illegal agreements, in effect licenses, for the use of a patented enameling tool.

Was to Refund Part of Fee.

Wayman was to refund part of the license fee if the manufacturers had not violated any conditions of the agreement, among these conditions being one that they would not sell to any other who does not sign a contract not to buy from anyone other than the corporate defendants, and another that they would not sell at a lower price or on more attractive terms than those named in a schedule of prices attached to the agreement.

A criminal suit also was filed at Detroit against the men and concerns involved in this decision.

Indicted at Detroit in 1910.

The so-called bathtub "trust" was indicted at Detroit, on Dec. 6, 1910. Sixteen firms and thirty-two individuals were accused of violating the Sherman law in securing control of 85 per cent of the annual output of enamel ironware bathtubs, sinks, lavatories, etc.

The defendants were accused of conspiring to restrain trade of manufacturers and jobbers of plumbing supplies by refusing to sell to jobbers who handled the goods of so-called independents or who sold at prices less than those fixed by the "trust."

Probably the most important development in the case was the disclosure of the use made of patents in building up and maintaining the "trust."

Edwin L. Wayman of Pittsburgh was shown to have been the "licenser" of the combination.

Civil suit against the "trust" was begun at Baltimore, Md., July 22, 1910. The government won and the trust was ordered to dissolve.

Supreme Court Adjourns.

The Supreme court dismissed for want of jurisdiction the suit of the Post Publishing company of Denver against the governor of Colorado to enjoin a bond issue for the payment of outstanding warrants against the state. It refused to dismiss the case involving the jurisdiction of the Interstate commerce commission over Alaskan transportation companies.

The court adjourned for its Thanksgiving recess, reconvening December 3.

FINDS FOUR GUNMEN GUILTY

"Gyp the Blood" "Lefty Louie," "Dago Frank" and "Whitey Jack," Convicted in First Degree.

New York, Nov. 20.—"Gyp the Blood" Horowitz, "Lefty Louie" Rosenberg, "Dago Frank" Cirofici and "Whitey Jack" Lewis, the four young gunmen charged with the assassination of Herman Rosenthal on the morning of July 16 last, were found guilty of murder in the first degree by a jury in the criminal branch of the supreme court.

The jury was out just one hour, having retired at 1:35 and returning at 2:35 o'clock.

The murder was committed at about 2 o'clock in the morning of July 16. The scene was at 42nd street near Broadway the very heart of the tenement. There were not only many people within the immediate vicinity of the crime, but almost a score of policemen within a hundred yards.

CONSTANTINE BRUN



Mr. Brun, the newly arrived minister from Denmark, presented his credentials to President Taft the other day. He succeeds Count Moltke.

FIVE MEN ARRESTED IN \$1,500,000 DEAL

Alleged Stock and Bond Swindle, International in Scope, Uncarried—U. S. Officers Nab Parties.

Washington, Nov. 19.—Federal officials began arrests in an alleged stock and bond swindle which they say is being operated in nearly every large city in the world at a profit to the promoters of more than \$1,500,000.

Five of those arrested were indicted by the United States grand jury at Cincinnati last month. The men, it is alleged, operated against individuals and corporations that desired to place stocks and bonds in the open market.

Those indicted by the grand jury on the charge of using the mails to defraud were:

F. D. Minyard, now in Cleveland; J. Gordon Malcom, who went to Canada before the indictments were returned; Thomas Flshwick, now in Boston; George Hannaford, now in Chicago; J. R. Long, now in Buffalo.

At Rochester, federal officers raided the offices of the American Redemption company and took all persons found there into custody. They will be taken before United States Commissioner E. C. Smith in that city.

The offices of Horace D. Hastings & Co. were raided in Cleveland, and F. D. Minyard, the manager, was arrested in connection with the operations of F. D. Minyard & Co., brokers of Cincinnati.

A. Bruce Crane of the Hunter & Crane brokerage firm was arrested at Newark, N. J., as the local agent of the American Redemption company. Crane was taken before United States Commissioner Stockton and held in \$5,000 bond. In the complaint against him the Pittsburgh Superior Mines company figures as the dupe in the alleged swindle.

Flshwick was arrested in Boston and Mason G. Worth was taken into custody at New York.

SNEAD MURDER TRIAL IS ON

Jury Is Complete and Will Be Kept Under Most Rigid Supervision Ever Known in Texas.

Ft. Worth, Tex., Nov. 19.—Opening statements were made in the second trial of John Beal Snead for the killing of Capt. Al G. Boyce. Snead killed Capt. Boyce after he had asserted that the captain had abetted Al G. Boyce, Jr., in eloping with Mrs. Snead.

The jury in the case was completed. It will be kept under the most rigid supervision ever known in case of a jury here. The jurors will not be allowed at any time to see their families. The jurors are all farmers and married.

John Beal Snead for the second time pleaded not guilty to the charge of murdering Capt. A. G. Boyce last January.

EX-GOVERNOR LARRABEE DEAD

For Sixty Years He Had Been a Large Factor in the Development of the Commonwealth.

Clermont, Ia., Nov. 18.—Former Gov. William Larrabee died at his home near here at the age of eighty.

Resident of Iowa for 60 years, Mr. Larrabee had been a large factor in the development of the state. He was born January 20, 1832, the son of a soldier of 1812, at Ledyard, Conn. The former governor got a common school education and had two months at a private academy, but his father gave him a good business education. Coming to Iowa in 1853, he taught school, then was a farm hand, and in 1856 became a miller here. He remained in the milling business until 1873 and later he engaged in farming and banking.

EX-GOV. AND SENATOR DEAD

Joseph M. Terrell of Georgia Dies at Atlanta Home After a Long Illness.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 18.—Former Governor and former United States Senator Joseph M. Terrell died at his home here after a long illness. He succeeded A. S. Clay in the senate and held the office until the present incumbent, Hoke Smith, was chosen.

AGREE TO ARMISTICE

BALKAN NATIONS CONSENT TO MEET TURKISH REPRESENTATIVES AND TALK PEACE.

SUPPLY SOURCE IS TAKEN

Garrison of Scutari Is Cut Off When Combined Servian and Montenegrin Troops Capture Alessio, Near Coast—Austrian Vessels Searched.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Nov. 20.—The allied Balkan nations assented to the Turkish proposal to discuss the terms of an armistice and eventual peace.

The reply sent to the dispatch of the grand vizier to King Ferdinand of Bulgaria says:

"The Bulgarian government, after agreement with the allied cabinets of Servia, Montenegro and Greece, informs the porte that plenipotentiaries have been appointed with instructions to arrange with the commanders in chief of the Turkish armies the conditions of an armistice and subsequently to proceed to the conclusion of peace."

Turk Supply Station Taken.

Rieka, Montenegro, Nov. 20.—A combined army of Servian and Montenegrin troops occupied the town of Alessio near the Adriatic coast. Alessio has been the chief source of supply for the besieged Turkish garrison of Scutari. Although only a small place of 3,000 inhabitants, its possession is of great importance.

Austrian Vessels Searched.

Vienna, Nov. 20.—When the Montenegrin commander, Gen. Martinovitch, arrived at San Giovanni di Medua he ordered the seizure of the Austrian mail bags lying there and destined for Scutari. He also told his troops to remove all goods on board the Austrian Lloyd magazine vessel anchored in the port, and he had all the other Austrian craft lying there searched.

Nazim Pasha Reports Victory.

Constantinople, Nov. 20.—The artillery fight along the lines of Tchatalja was less violent than on Sunday, according to a report of Nazim Pasha, the Turkish commander in chief. Firing, however, occurred along the whole line of fortifications. He continued: "We repulsed the enemy's infantry, who tried to advance at some points."

Servians Capture Monastir.

Belgrade, Nov. 19.—The Turkish fortress at Monastir, after a prolonged and stubborn resistance, has surrendered to the Servians. Official dispatches received state that 50,000 Turks, including three generals, laid down their arms.

The fight for the possession of Monastir has been especially fierce during the past three days. The defenders of the city, realizing that their line of communication with Ochrida, on which they had intended to retreat as a last resort, had been cut, fought desperately until the commander of the fortress saw the futility of further resistance and hoisted the white flag.

Losses on Both Sides Heavy.

The losses on both sides have been very heavy. During the first day's fighting the Servians lost 260 killed and wounded.

The country around the fortress is a swamp, and the allied Servian attackers were frequently wading in mud and water up to their knees. In spite of these difficulties the Servians advanced, their night attacks being remarkably successful. Two of the most important heights, commanding a range of the city—Oblakovo and Kocista—were captured during night engagements.

BANDITS ROB TRAIN IN IOWA

Outlaws Hold Up Passengers on C., M. & St. P. Railway's Southwest Limited—Loss Put at \$350.

Ottumwa, Ia., Nov. 20.—The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway's Southwest Limited, between Kansas City and Chicago, was held up at midnight by two bandits between Ottumwa and Mystic. The men boarded the train at Mystic and, after robbing the passengers, held them prisoners until the train entered Ottumwa.

The loot amounted to about \$350. The bandits robbed two passengers and two employees of the company. A. Young, a passenger for Chicago, gave up \$80 in cash and a diamond ring valued at \$150. J. G. Zook, his companion, was robbed of \$72.35.

BOMB DEFENDANTS IN JAIL

Bondsmen Withdraw Security for James E. Ray and Edward Smythe in Dynamite Case.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 20.—Edward Smythe and James E. Ray of Peoria, Ill., two of the 45 defendants in the dynamite conspiracy trial, were placed in jail because their bondsmen withdrew the security on which the man had been at liberty.

Demarest Defeats Sutton

New York, Nov. 20.—In the afternoon's play in the championship 18.2 ballline billiard tournament at the Hotel Astor, Demarest defeated Sutton, 500 to 100. Demarest made a high run of 120, and his average was 23 17-21. Sutton's best run was 49 and his average 8.

Wilson Forgets Worries.

Hamilton, Bermuda, Nov. 20.—"I have forgotten my worries and my health is already improved," said President-elect Wilson when he was asked how he was enjoying his vacation.

Patience is No Virtue!

Be Impatient with Backache!



A NEBRASKA CASE.

Mrs. Mary H. Bixler, Gordon, Nebraska, says: "I had sharp, darting pains all through my body and when I sat down my back was so weak I had to grasp something for support. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me entirely and improved my condition in every way."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

FREE TO WOMEN—PISO'S TABLETS

are recommended as the best local remedy for women's ailments. Easy to use, prompt to relieve. Two weeks treatment, and an article "Causes of Diseases in Women" mailed free. THE PISO COMPANY, BOX E, WARREN, PA.

Farms for Children.

Perhaps the smallest farms in the world, each four by eight feet, have been devised by Mrs. Henry Parsons for the International Children's School Farm league, and demonstrated in New York. Each child becomes owner of his diminutive farm, in which he works, grows and harvests seven different kinds of vegetables, and these are borne by him in triumph to his family. About each farm is an 18-inch path, which he keeps in order; under his instructor it becomes a tiny object lesson in good roads.

Not Needed.

While a traveling man was waiting for an opportunity to show his samples to a merchant in a little backwoods town in Missouri, a customer came in and bought a couple of night-shirts. Afterwards a long, lank, lumberman, with his trousers stuffed in his boots, said to the merchant: "What was them 'ere that teller bot?"

"Night shirts. Can I sell you one or two?"

"Naup, I reckon not," said the Missourian, "I don't set around much o' nights."—Lippincott's.

THE LUCKIEST MAN.



Eben—So Miss Antique is going to get married at last. Who is the lucky man?

Flo—The clergyman. He's going to get paid for it and assumes no responsibility.

SCOFFERS

Often Make the Saneest Converts.

The man who scoffs at an idea or doctrine which he does not fully understand has at least the courage to show where he stands.

The gospel of Health has many converts who formerly laughed at the idea that coffee and tea, for example, ever hurt anyone. Upon looking into the matter seriously, often at the suggestion of a friend, such persons have found that Postum and a friend's advice have been their salvation.

"My sister was employed in an eastern city where she had to do calculating," writes an Okla. girl. "She suffered with headache until she was almost unfit for duty."

"Her landlady persuaded her to quit coffee and use Postum and in a few days she was entirely free from headache." (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.) "She told her employer about it, and on trying it, he had the same experience."

"My father and I have both suffered much from nervous headache since I can remember, but we scoffed at the idea advanced by my sister, that coffee was the cause of our trouble."

"However, we finally quit coffee and began using Postum. Father has had but one headache now in four years, due to a severe cold, and I have lost my headaches and sour stomach, which I am now convinced came from coffee."

"A cup of good, hot Postum is satisfying to me when I do not care to eat a meal. Circumstances caused me to locate in a new country and I feared I would not be able to get my favorite drink,

Our First Thanksgiving



THANKSGIVING day as it is now celebrated is a composite of the ancient Harvest festival, whose origins go back to the dim pre-historic beginnings of civilization, and of the solemn Puritan religious ceremony of thanksgiving. The joyous celebration of the gathering of the year's harvest, a day or week of feasting, song, dance and revel, is found in all ages and among all peoples. Thanksgiving days are also common to all religions, past and present, but they were not regular or periodical events—occurring generally after some victory of war. "The Puritans and the Pilgrims brought with them from England both the Harvest festival and the Thanksgiving days, the latter being observed whenever the deeply religious mind of the Puritan saw in their prosperity or good fortune the direct intervention of Providence. The Puritan also stripped the ancient Harvest festival of much of its rude license that had grown up around the celebration in England, and gradually through the two centuries following the settlement of New England, there grew up the practice of combining the two events and making the Thanksgiving annual. The religious element has been greatly subordinated as the years passed until at the present time it is to a majority of Americans only an incident that by many is observed only in the breach.

To the stern old Puritan of almost three centuries ago, the Thanksgiving day of 1912 would seem little less than sacrilege so far as the thanksgiving feature of it is concerned. But he would understand and appreciate the day's feasting and revel as a part of the celebration of the Harvest festival. The difference is apparent in the records of the early settlement of America. The first thanksgiving service held in North America was observed with religious ceremonies conducted by an English minister in the year 1578 on the shores of Newfoundland. This clergyman, accompanied the expedition under Frobenius, who settled the first English colony in America. The records of this significant day have been preserved in the quaint rules and regulations of the expedition as follows:

"In primis: To banish swearing, dice and card playing, and filthy communication, and to serve God twice a day with the ordinary service of the Church of England. On Monday morning, May 27, 1578, aboard the Ayde, we received all, the communication by the minister of Gravesend, prepared as good Christians toward God, and resolute men for all fortunes; . . . and Maister Wolfall made unto us a goodly sermon, exhorting all especially to be thankful to God for His strange and marvelous deliverance in those dangerous places."

The second record of a thanksgiving service in America is that of the Popham colony which settled at Sagadahoc on the Maine coast in 1607. It consisted of prayer and sermon as in the first instance. These were thanksgiving days pure and simple, and after the settlement of Plymouth many others of a similarly solemn religious nature occurred.

The first Harvest festival held in America was upon December 13, 1621. It has been called, wrongly, the first autumnal thanksgiving held in America, but it was in reality the observance of the Harvest festival, with which the settlers had been acquainted in England. It was not a day set apart for religious worship and it is not likely that any religious service was held; on the contrary, it was the beginning of a whole week of festivity in celebration of the successful garnering of their first harvest in

their new home. Qaintly does "Mourt's Relation" chronicle the event:

"Our harvest being gotten in, our Governour sent foure men on fowling, that so we might after a more speciall manner rejoyce together, after we had gathered the fruit of our labours; they foure in one day killed as much fowle, as with a little helpe beside, served the Company almost a weeke, at which time amongst other Recreations, we exercised our Armes, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and amongst the rest their greatest King Massasoyt, with some ninetie men, whom for three dayes we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed Deere, which they brought to the plantation and bestowed upon the Captaine, and others. And although it be not always so plentiful, as it was at this time with us, yet by the goodnesse of God, we are so farre from want, that we often wish you partakers of our plentie."

While the bill of fare of this first American celebration of the Harvest festival has not been preserved the feast was no doubt a royal one even if some of the food and the methods of preparation would seem strange and outlandish to present day Americans. The provisions must have been bountiful for there were about 140 persons including the 90 of Massasoit's company who were entertained for three days, and all had their share of supplies. From other sources we know that the foods of the sea were abundant and that the Pilgrims had made the acquaintance of the oyster. Ducks they had in plenty of the choicest species and also geese. Game, from grouse to venison, was brought in from the forest in abundance, and there was a "great store" of wild turkeys. Barley loaf and cakes of corn meal were highly

prized by the colonists and played their part in the feast. For vegetables the Pilgrims had much the same as they had in England. Gov. Bradford's list naming beans, peas, parsnips, carrots, turnips, onions, melons, cucumbers, radishes, "skirrets," beets, coleworts, and cabbages, in addition to wheat, rye, barley and oats. Besides these they had the indigenous squash and pumpkin, and it may be taken for granted that a careful Pilgrim housewife had preserved during the summer by drying a quantity of strawberries, gooseberries and "rasps." Take it altogether, the food basis of the first Harvest Thanksgiving day celebration in America was much the same as today.

But if the good housewife of today was obliged to prepare the thanksgiving feast with the utensils and inconveniences of the kitchen of three centuries ago she probably would throw up her hands in hopeless despair. The kitchen with its great glowing fireplace was the housewife's domain and the general living room of the entire family. The walls and the floor were bare and the furniture meager and comfortless, while the kitchen furnishings were odd and strange. It was in this great cavernous chimney that the Pilgrim wife cooked her thanksgiving dinner. Placed high up in the yawning chimney was the heavy backbar, or lug-hole, of green wood, afterwards displaced by the great iron crane. It was beyond reach of the flames, and from it hung a motley collection of hooks of various lengths and weights. They had many different names, such as pot-hooks, pot-handles, pot-claws, pot-cleps, trammels, crooks, hakes, gallow-balks, words that would puzzle a housewife of today to define. From these were suspended the pots and kettles in which the food was cooked. At both sides of the fire-

place were large ovens in which baking and roasting were done.

There were no tin utensils in those old days and brass kettles were worth \$15 a piece. The utensils were mostly of iron, wood, pewter or latten ware. Glassware was practically unknown and bottles were made of leather. Wood played a great part in kitchen and tableware. Wooden trenchers from which two ate were used on the table for a century after the settlement at Plymouth. Wood was also used for pans and bread troughs and a host of other things displaced by tin in the modern kitchen. Of wood were made butter paddles, salt cellars, noggins, keelers, rundlets, and many kinds of drinking bowls which were known under the names of mazers, whisks, piggins, tankards and kannes, words many of which have disappeared from use.

The dining table of these old days was the old Anglo-Saxon board placed on trestles, and the tablecloth was known as the "board cloth." Thus we have the origin of the time-worn phrase: "Gather around the festive board." And the furnishings of the "board" were simple, inventories of that period mentioning only cups, chafing dishes, chargers, trenchers, salt cellars, knives and spoons. The table fork was an innovation not yet in general use; the fingers of the eater were used to thrust the food into the mouth. The spoons were of wood and pewter mostly. Silver spoons were rare. There was no chinaware on the tables of the early thanksgiving feasts; for no chinaware came over on the Mayflower. That and the lack of glassware and silver would make a thanksgiving table of the seventeenth century look impossible to a housewife of today. Complete the picture by imagining large trenchers, square blocks of wood hollowed out by hand, placed around the "board" from each of which two people dig their food out with their fingers, and you have an idea of the manner in which our ancestors celebrated Thanksgiving three centuries ago.

But if the kitchen and table furniture would appear strange to a housewife of today some of the dishes served would appear even stranger. How many housekeepers of today can cook "suppaw" and "somp" from corn meal? Or bake manchet, slimmels, cracknels, fannacks, cocklet bread, cheat loaves, or "wassel" bread? The colonists did not take kindly at first to the pumpkin, which in the pie form has become a distinctive feature of the modern thanksgiving feast. They called them "pommons" then, and this is awe-inspiring recipe from which the colonial housewife made "pommon" pie:

"Take a half pound of Pumpion and slice it, a handful of Tyme, a little Rosemary, Parsley and sweet Marjoram slipped off the stalks, then the cinnamon, nutmeg and pepper, and six cloves, and beat them. Then mix them and beat them together and put in as much sugar as you see fit; then fry them like a froiz. After it is fried let it stand until it be cold. Take sliced apples, thinnne rounde ways, and lay a row of the froize and a layer of apples with currents betwixt the layer while your pie is fitted, and put in a good deal of suet butter before you close it. When the pie is baked take six yolks of eggs, some white wine or Vergis and make a caudle of this, but not too thick. Cut up the lid and put it in. Stir them well together whilst the eggs and the pommons be not perceived and serve it up."

Thus saith the old cook book, and the modern housewife who faithfully follows this recipe can have at least a unique concoction, fearfully and wonderfully made, to grace her Thanksgiving table.

DENVER BOYS KILL TWO YOUNG BEARS

Small Rifle and Knife Are Their Weapons in Fight at Close Quarters.

Denver, Colo.—In a battle with a ferocious she cinnamon bear and two cubs, with nothing but a keen dirk and a 22-caliber rifle as weapons, George McKillip, eighteen, and Winfield Roerig, nineteen, two North Denver boys, killed the cubs in Coal Creek canyon.

Winfield Roerig and George McKillip started out hunting, and late in the afternoon, as the boys were lying in camp, they heard the snuff of a bear. Within a few yards of the rudely constructed cabin they saw a monster mother bear and two cubs, possibly a year and a half old.

George McKillip grabbed his little rifle and the Roerig boy seized a big dagger. The first shot at the mother bear took effect, but the bullet was so



Only Had a Tendency to Anger the Beast.

small it only had a tendency to anger the beast. Another shot from the rifle struck her on the nose, and then another hit her in the head, but had no material effect.

The fourth shot from the rifle so frightened her that she turned and ran up the mountain side.

The cubs were then attacked. A shot from the rifle killed one of them and the other climbed a tree. George McKillip, the younger boy, bent on capturing the cub alive, climbed the tree, but the little animal made a pass at him with its paw and started down. The cub came down and was killed by young Roerig.

DOG WARNS MEN OF PERIL

Mongrel Beast Saves Them From Fire in a Tacoma (Wash.) Livery Stable.

Tacoma, Wash.—Jack, a woolly brown dog that has been mascot at the Washington livery stable several years, was the hero of the fire by which the stables and Dr. Charles Baynes' horse, cat and dog hospital were completely destroyed, 17 horses burned to death and three valuable pedigreed dogs suffocated.

Jack saved the lives of three men sleeping in the upper part of the stable. He emerged from the fire burned and blistered, having dashed through fierce flames to find means of escape, and leaped from a second story window to the sidewalk. The dog was swathed in bandages and given a soft bed at the home of Dr. Baynes.

The pet dog, which is a mongrel, a cross between a bull terrier and a coach dog, was asleep on the main floor of the stable on a bed specially prepared for him when the fire broke out at 2:15 o'clock the other morning. The blaze spread rapidly and was darting in every corner of the building within 60 seconds after it started.

Jack jumped from his bed and dashed upstairs, where Anthony Lewtan, O. T. Blaney and Arthur Bels, stablemen, were asleep. The dog barked and barked without waking the men. Then he jumped on the bed and took Lewtan's hand in his teeth, nipping it sharply in his effort to warn the men of their peril.

When Lewtan awoke the room was filled with smoke and great tongues of fire could be seen sweeping toward the open door. The dog continued to bark. Lewtan hastily awoke Blaney and Bels and the men, partially dressed, made their way from the upstairs room to the stairway leading to the main floor of the stable.

Robbers in Cemetery.

Fort Collins, Colo.—C. E. Moore, a barber, was held up in the cemetery here the other night. The fright he received has sent Moore to bed, and under a physician's care.

While hastening to his home west of the city he took a short cut through the graveyard and was surprised when two men jumped from behind a tombstone, ordering him to throw up his hands.

In addition to his barber trade Moore maintains a small ranch and had just sold several hogs, which netted him \$41. This money, a gold watch and a pipe were taken by the highwaymen.



MELISSA DOES NOT CARE FOR CALLOW YOUTH.

"You needn't tell me!" said Mrs. Merriwid's maternal maiden aunt Jane, indignantly.

Mrs. Merriwid held back the loose sleeves of her tea gown with one hand while she poured with the other, a movement which displayed the beauties of her arm and hand, literally, to admiration. It was a pity that no one but Aunt Jane was present. At the same time, Mrs. Merriwid's eyes sparkled mischievously and she giggled so that she spilled the tea.

"Very well, dearie," she said, "I won't tell you."

"He needs spanking," declared Aunt Jane, rubbing her nose, as she had a habit of doing when vexed. "And you do too," she added. "Why, he's an infant! And you, you are—"

"Count on your fingers," suggested Mrs. Merriwid. "You won't have to wrinkle up your forehead so much. Or I'll tell you, to save trouble. I'm twenty-eight if I'm a day."

"You're thirty," snapped Aunt Jane, "and he isn't much over twenty."

"But he's large for his age," said Mrs. Merriwid, dimpling. "Six feet and over. And you must admit that I am remarkably well preserved, so that the disparity isn't really so great as it might seem at the first blush. Some of the happiest marriages—"

"Fiddle!" Aunt Jane interrupted. "You know better."

"And he's seen a great deal of the world," Mrs. Merriwid continued, disregarding the interruption. "He says so, himself. He has been, in fact, a bit of a devil, but, of course, that was before he came under my ennobling and refining influence. He finds himself

will be fairly decent if a woman treats them decently. That means feeding them properly and keeping up a life-like appearance of cheerfulness. I practiced that on poor dear Henry Merriwid so long—that I'm letter perfect."

"That may be," conceded Aunt Jane. "But if you want a child to raise, why not go to an orphan asylum?"

"I thought we were going to consider this matter seriously," said Mrs. Merriwid. "And from a matrimonial point of view, dearie, I wouldn't have to wipe Teddie's little noty-poty or see that he washed his neck and around his ears, or worry about his habits of climbing trees and going swimming. I might have worries, but not that kind. I'm considering the advantage of marrying a young man. Well, he wouldn't have any murky past, to begin with, and I think I could take care that he wouldn't have any objectionable future, if I undertook its management. Then he would have generous impulses and large enthusiasms. Teddie has. All the freshness and kindness hasn't been knocked out of him. He has fine ideals and ambitions and I think it would be awfully interesting to direct them. Life doesn't mean money grubbing to him. It means poetry and philanthropy and romance and righteousness and music and—moonshine and such. He isn't bald and blasé. He hasn't any rheumatic tendencies or stomach trouble, and as I intimated, he thinks I am something wonderful."

"How do you think it would be in ten years' time when you were going on for fifty and he was hardly more than thirty?" inquired Aunt Jane. "Auntie!" remonstrated Mrs. Merri-



Held Back the Sleeve of Her Tea Gown While She Poured.

a changed man since that Waring hop. Really, auntie, dear."

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself," said Aunt Jane. "No, I don't want any more sugar in my tea. You're taking advantage of his youth and inexperience to make the poor boy unhappy."

"I make him unhappy!" exclaimed Mrs. Merriwid. "Why, sweetheart, he never knew what happiness was before he met me. It's the delirium of ecstasy—or the ecstasy of delirium—I forget which he said—just to be near me. And the touch of my hand—I can't recall at this moment exactly what the touch of my hand is, but the effect is something fierce, as we used to say in the office. And when you talk of inexperience, well, that is to snigger. He knows women up and down and all around, all the same like a book. He's wise to us, auntie. There aren't any of our little tricks and manners that he isn't, so to speak, hep to. It's positively uncanny, his penetration where women are concerned. That's without any reference to me, of course. I'm not an ordinary woman; I'm an enigma, even to him. He admits that. Dear Teddie!"

"I call it wicked," observed Aunt Jane. "If you were serious, it would be different. It would be bad enough then, but as it is, it's wicked."

Mrs. Merriwid set down the cup of tea she had been sipping and leaned back in her chair and sighed. "I wonder if I'm not serious?" she said. "Why shouldn't I be? Look at it in a reasonable light, auntie. Would it be any disadvantage to him to have a wife who was old enough to have some sense? Suppose he marries some half-fledged broiler, as he probably will in the course of time if I let him go. Well, she'll make him miserable by expecting too much of him, and she'll be miserable herself because he isn't all her fancy painted, and then he'll be more miserable. Now I wouldn't expect anything unreasonable angelic, because I've seen too many men, young and old, to entertain any illusions. Most of them

wid. "How very catty! If he were hardly thirty, I should be barely forty, but waiving that, I think it would be perfectly lovely. I don't expect to find my faculties falling when I'm going on for fifty, even, and I shall only give up my massage and my few simple toilet preparations with the breath of life. Teddie's youth will be an additional incentive to me to keep beautiful. Most women, when their husbands begin to show signs of the sere and yellow, allow themselves to get sloppy and dowdy. That's where I shall have what is vulgarly termed the edge on them."

"Oh, well," sighed Aunt Jane. "If you've decided to make a fool of yourself, I suppose there's no use talking. When is the interesting event to take place, if one may ask?"

"Don't worry, dearie," said Mrs. Merriwid. "I'm not going to marry poor Teddie. He's a sweet boy and he's the only one ever told me that my eyes were pools of limpid light, but he's such an everlasting callow little idiot."

"Then why—" began Aunt Jane in bewilderment.

"Well, dearie, he'll be wiser when I get through with him," said Mrs. Merriwid. "I'm doing him a real kindness."

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The Modocs.

The Modoc Indians—there were only a few hundred of them—were removed from their old habitat in the Oregon country by the government. Not liking the change, they returned to their old home, and under their able leader, "Captain Jack," defeated the troops sent to expel them in 1873. During the negotiations for a settlement they deceived the United States commissioners into an ambush (April 11) and massacred General Canby and some forty others. Fighting followed, and the Indians retreated to an almost impregnable position. They were finally surrounded and after a brave resistance surrendered. "Captain Jack" was captured, tried in June, 1873, and executed October 3.

THE DAI BUTSU OF JAPAN.

These Statues of Buddha Are Often of Enormous Proportions.

A most familiar sight in Japan is the Dai Butsu, or statue of Buddha, of which there are a great many scattered throughout that country. Most of them are ancient relics and are convincing monuments of the skill, zeal and piety of the monks and nuns of the "good old days" of Japan. As they are, moreover, usually found in some beautiful grove, or near some spot conspicuous for its natural attractions, these quaint figures of the "Light of Asia" further testify to the excellent taste of their creators in the choice of a location and setting for votive monuments.

Some of these figures of Buddha are of huge size, those at Kamakura and Nara are famous. The fourth largest Dai Butsu in Japan is the quaint old bronze statue at Ueno, the celebrated sacred park and resort at Tokyo. This figure is not so large as the others referred to, but is still of quite imposing dimensions, being some twenty-one and a half feet in height. It dates from about 1660, so that it is a comparatively modern production, as such things go in Japan.

This Dai Butsu is most charmingly situated in Ueno park, famed for its many ancient temples and tombs of the shoguns, one of the most attractive of such resorts in Japan. Here amid stately cryptomerias and other majestic forest trees, the famous cherry trees that at the time of the great cherry blossom festival delight all the inhabitants of the region with their gorgeous display, old stone lanterns, centuries old pagodas, gilding and carving, the statue of the great teacher rises in impressive size. The placid features seem to reflect the beauty of the scene with singular fitness.

Though the great figures of Buddha found throughout Japan vary considerably in artistic merit, their great size makes them striking as well as characteristic objects when viewed in their usually effective setting.—American Traveler's Gazette.

He Know His Business.

The elderly woman was walking along with a young woman, evidently her daughter, and a young man. A newsboy persistently asked the young man to buy a paper.

"Gwan and buy one. I want to sell out and git home to my maw! She's by herself." The boy hung on until he was dismissed by a negative nod. Then he approached the elderly woman.

"You buy one," he said.

"No; I can't read," said the woman, with a smile. "I'm a German."

Then the young man was approached again. "You kin read. Go ahead and buy one. You kin read it to her."

"No; my eyes are bad. I can't see very well."

But the newsboy was determined to make a sale. "Well, buy one for your girl," indicating the younger woman. "She's got pretty eyes!" And, needless to say, he made the sale.—Indianapolis News.

Curious Storage of Hay.

An English traveler through Kashmir found in practice there a novel method of putting fodder up for winter use. The country lies in a valley among the Himalayas. The chief industry of the people consists in raising fine wool and in making this into fabrics which have carried the name of the country all over the world. A curious custom in some places is that of hanging quantities of hay up among the branches of trees. Why it was done was more than I could guess till my guide said that in winter the snow lies five and six yards in depth and that the supplies of hay, which now look only as if they were meant for camels, are then easily reached by the flocks of sheep which abound there.

Warren and Jefferson.

Joseph Jefferson was playing Sheridan's comedy of "The Rivals" in Boston on one occasion many years ago. His version of the play had been arranged in such a way as to give Bob Acres considerably more prominence perhaps than the author originally intended, occasionally at the expense of the other characters. William Warren, the old comedian, sat the play out and at its conclusion was asked, "How do you like Jefferson's Bob Acres?" "Capital, capital," replied Warren, "and Sheridan twenty miles away."

A Husband's Dream.

"Here is some money, my love," said a husband.

"I don't want any," replied his wife.

"Come, now, darling; take this ten dollar bill and go out shopping!"

"Thank you dearest, but I really don't care to. I would rather stay at home and help the maid!"

Then he awoke.

THREE GREAT STATES.

The Slender Thread by Which They Were Tied to the Union.

A few words of hurried conversation between two French settlers had an important part in deciding the question whether the far northwestern territory, from which the states of Washington, Oregon and Idaho were formed, should belong to Great Britain or the United States. A monument at Champoe, on the Willamette river, marks the spot where this interesting episode took place. Mr. Theodore T. Geer, formerly governor of Oregon, tells about it in his book, "Fifty Years in Oregon," and quotes from the story of F. X. Matthieu, who saved the day for the United States.

On a threatening, cloudy May day in 1843 102 settlers and Hudson bay trappers, coming from near and far, crowded into a log building at Champoe and held a stormy meeting. The Americans stood for an organized government and acquisition of the territory by the United States. The Hudson bay men stood as firmly opposed, and when a vote was taken it was hard to tell which had won, since a good many on both sides were crowded about the doors, unable to push their way inside.

A division was called for, and to make this possible the men rushed out to the little half acre field in front of the building. There everybody began gesticulating frantically and discussing the situation with great excitement.

"All in favor of organization follow me!" shouted Joe Meek, the famous pioneer and hunter, striding to one side.

The Americans followed to a man. A count disclosed the fact that there were fifty men with Meek and fifty opposed, with two men, both Frenchmen, between the opposing forces, not taking sides, and engaged in a very earnest conversation. One of these, Etienne Lucier, had been led to believe that heavy taxes would be levied on all property if the Americans organized a government. The tax on a single pane of glass, he had heard, would be 25 cents. The other, F. X. Matthieu, was in favor of organization.

"Anyway," he said to his countryman, "you know you have no window glass in your house yet and won't have for a long time." (Most of the settlers used skins in place of glass.) "What difference will it make? And it isn't so, anyway."

The suspense lasted but a few moments. Then the two men turned and took their places with the Americans. While hats were flying in the air and hand shaking was going on the defeated Hudson bay men mounted their horses and rode away, leaving the other party to organize a government and later to establish in that wide territory three great states of the American Union.

Mixed Feelings.

The little girl who, after a drink of soda, declared that her nose felt as if her foot were asleep has evidently grown up and retained her happy power of expression, for evidently the young lady mentioned in London Punch is the same person who drank bubbles when she was small.

The young woman was traveling in a coach as an elderly and somewhat sour looking man, in trying to open the window, pinched his finger nail severely.

"Oh!" exclaimed the lady sympathetically. "How horrid! I always think anything wrong with one's nails sets one's teeth on edge all down one's back!"

Silhouettes.

"For a long time," said the servant to her mistress, "I have wanted to ask you those black faces are in the picture over the writing table."

"Those are silhouettes," explained the mistress. "They are the grandparents of my husband, and the little girl is his mother as a child."

"Yes, but the thing that seems so strange to me is that your husband is white, while his ancestors were blacks."—Der Guckasten.

Mirabeau's Trumpet Voice.

Mirabeau had a voice like a trumpet, and when he raised it in threat or denunciation the effect was awe inspiring. The impression he created was greatly heightened by his manner, his personal appearance being exceedingly imposing. He had a way of lifting his head and shaking it to give emphasis to his periods that made the beholders involuntarily draw back with fear.

Wonderful.

Two sailors were passing an eye hospital, when one said to the other: "Jack, there's a wonderful place. Why, man, in there they'll take your eyes out and put them on the table and let you look at them."—Boston Transcript.

SWALLOWING A PILL.

Why the Throat Balks and Makes It a Difficult Task.

It is a matter of observation that the putting of a pill into the mouth of an inexperienced person is likely to result in a startling performance; also it has been observed that when cherries are eaten some care must be taken that one of the pits does not escape down the esophagus. Why is it that the throat refuses the beneficial pill, tablet or capsule and yet seizes upon a cherry pit, which is of no use to the human organism?

A similar condition is that of a musician playing well when alone and faltering in the presence of listeners. It has been advanced that fear inconveniences the nervous system, causing the musician to fumble and the pill swallower to procrastinate.

If a person walking down stairs takes account of every step he is likely to miss his footing, or if he proceed to walk with unusual dignity before onlookers he may give way to an awkwardness that is not characteristic of him.

In the habitual performance of any act the muscles acquire an automatic proficiency. When the same act is done with conscious effort a lack of experience in such conscious method interferes with the self trained functions of the muscles. The musician who deliberately imposes his mind upon his playing, after letting his fingers become habituated to the keyboard, disarranges the performance. The man who runs from danger utterly relieves his legs of mental supervision. His one thought is to be away. Mental supervision of every stride would delay him.

When a pill is taken into the mouth the voluntary effort to put the swallowing muscles into operation hinders the spontaneous action of the throat which would seize upon a cherry pit. If a man were accustomed to take cognizance of every morsel of food swallowed he would have no difficulty with a pill even when taking one for the first time.—Harper's Weekly.

Uniforms to Scare the Enemy.

Red uniforms were first adopted by the Emperor Valerius Maximus in order that the Roman soldiers might not be frightened by the sight of their own blood. The legions of ancient Rome wore the skins of bears on the field of battle to make them look fierce. For the same reason they put figures of frightful beasts on their shields and helmets. From this odd custom sprang modern crests and armorial bearings. The idea of scaring the enemy by such devices has been perpetuated up to quite recent times. Tall bearskin hats were originally adopted to make them look taller by the French cuirassiers, each of whom carried a handful of grenades for scattering among the ranks of their foe.

The Camel's Hump.

The hump of the camel is an accumulation of a peculiar species of fat which is not liable to be acted upon by the great heat to which the animal is exposed. It consists chiefly of stearine or hard fat. It is, in fact, a storehouse of nourishment beneficially provided against the day of want, to which the animal in a wild state is often exposed and from which he is not entirely exempted in a state of domestication. The dromedary or camel can exist for a long period upon this hump alone, without any other food, and it does not die of want until the hump has been entirely absorbed and applied to the nourishment of the system.

The Freezing Limit.

An American and a Scotsman were discussing the extent of frost experienced in the north of Scotland.

"Why, it's nothing at all compared to the cold we have in the States!" said the American. "I recollect one winter when a sheep, jumping from a hillock in the field, became suddenly frozen on the way and stuck in the air like a lump of ice."

"But, man," explained the Scotsman, "the law of gravity wouldn't allow that!"

"I know that," said the American; "but the law of gravity was frozen too!"—London Answers.

The "Original" Old Man.

"Why do you spend so much time in the society of that old man?"

"He is such an original old chap that I love to hear him talk."

"In what way is he original?"

"He says he was a private in the war, that he was not one of the best ball players among the boys of his day, that lots of other boys could swim better than he could, and any boy in town could beat him fighting, and that he was not at all good looking, and that he was never a favorite with the girls."—Houston Post.

WASHING THE ENGINE.

Fierce Rivalry of Fire Companies in the Old Days.

In the old days before steam fire engines came into use there used to be fierce struggles between rival fire companies to see which could "wash" the other engine. A fire was then "fought" by extending a line of engines from the nearest water to the burning building. The engine at the cistern or hydrant pumped water to the one in front, this in turn supplied the third, and so on until the one at the fire end of the line was reached, and it played upon the flames.

The foreman of the first engine to reach the fire hailed the next company that arrived with, "Will you take our water?" A refusal was not to be thought of. It would be showing the "white feather."

An engine was "washed" when its rival supplied it with more water than it could pump out, so that its box was overflowed. As the engines were all of nearly the same size and pattern, the victory would belong to the company that applied the most muscle to its brakes.

The exciting contest began with the first stroke of the alarm bell, for each company was ambitious to be the first arrival at a fire. The first member who reached the engine house threw open the doors, kicked away the clocks and rolled out the engine. Then a dozen members rush up, seize the drag rope and away the "machine" goes.

"Start her lively, boys!" shouts the foreman, running ahead. "Let out more rope!" is the cry, as fresh members lay hold. "Pull steady!" cry the men, as they bend to their work.

A rival machine is heard rumbling a square or two behind. "Now jump her, men!" yells the foreman through his trumpet. "Jump her lively!"

Down the street rush the engines, followed by crowds of cheering boys. Sidewalks, windows, doors are filled with sympathizing spectators.

"Take our water, boys?" shouts the foreman, as the rival engine pulls up at the fire.

"Yes."

Round go the engines into line; the hose is reeled off, and all being in readiness the commands are given: "Stand by your brakes, men!" "Put in the butt!" "Play away!"

And twenty partly strayed men, ten on a side, dash down the brakes at the rate of sixty strokes to the minute.

On the front of the engine stands the foreman, and with body swaying to the motion of the brakes, he shouts words of encouragement to his men.

Then, as he sees the water "boiling" in the box of the rival, he grows frantic in his endeavors to increase the speed of his men. As it washes over the sides he will lead the cheer of victory, if he has voice enough left to raise a shout.

Sometimes the second engine pumped out water faster than her antagonist could pump it into her. Then the latter was disgraced, or, in fireman's slang, "sucked on."

All sorts of excuses would be offered by the members when their engine had been washed. "She was graveled," "She had a brick in her," or "There was a stick under the valve." Men have even been known to bore holes in the boxes of their engine in order to prevent her from being washed. — Youth's Companion.

Vegetable Camels.

No man need really perish for want of water on the great deserts of the United States. There are several forms of cactus that store water against a rainy season. They are the camels of the vegetable world. One form develops a great hollow leaf that absorbs moisture from the atmosphere. The other throws up a thick round stalk and holds the water in millions of cells. In periods of drought the plants draw on this stored supply. By tapping these cactus reservoirs sufficient water will drop out to save the life of a traveler.—Harper's.

An Ominous Situation.

"What's the matter, Jingle?" asked Hawkesbee. "You look worried."

"I am worried," said Jingle. "I'm afraid that boy of mine is getting irregular in his habits."

"That's too bad," said Hawkesbee. "What are the symptoms?"

"He hasn't telegraphed home for money now for ten days," said Jingle. "He used to be as regular as Tuesday with his appeals."—Harper's Weekly.

Reckless.

Doctor (to wife of patient)—Be brave, madam. It is my painful duty to inform you that in twenty-four hours your husband will be no more.

The Wife (overwhelmed with grief, but at the same time having regard to expense)—Good gracious! And you have prescribed medicine for five days at least.

To Fill Vacancy

Governor Deneen issued a proclamation Thursday calling a special election in the sixteenth judicial district for February 8 to fill the vacancy in the office of circuit judge caused by the death of Henry B. Willis of Elgin. The primaries are called for January 18.

To a Finish.

Poet (to his wife)—"Now, let's have a race and see whether you finish your cake first or I my sonnet."—Fliegende Blaetter.

COMING TO GENOA

Associated Doctors of Peoria Specialists will be at the Commercial Hotel, Genoa

TUESDAY DECEMBER 3, 1912

And Will Remain One Day Only

Remarkable Success of These Talented Physicians in the Treatment of Chronic Diseases.

OFFER THEIR SERVICES FREE OF CHARGE

The Associated Doctors, licensed by the state of Illinois for the treatment of deformities and all nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this trip consultation, examination, advice free, making no charge whatever except the actual cost of medicine. All that is asked in return for these valuable services is that every person treated will state the result obtained to their friends and thus prove to the sick and afflicted in every city and locality, that at last treatments have been discovered that are reasonable sure and certain in their effects.

These doctors are considered by many former patients among America's leading stomach and nerve specialists and are experts in the treatment of chronic diseases and so great and wonderful have been their results that in many cases it is hard indeed to find the dividing line between skill and miracle.

Diseases of the stomach, intestines, liver, blood, skin, nerve, heart, spleen, kidney or bladder, rheumatism, sciatica, diabetes, bed-wetting, leg ulcers, weak lungs and those afflicted with long standing, deep-seated chronic diseases that have baffled the skill of the family physician, should not fail to call.

According to their system no more operations for appendicitis, gall stones, tumor, goiter or certain forms of cancer. They were among the first in America to earn the name of Bloodless Surgeons, by doing away with the knife, with blood and with all pain in the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases.

If you have kidney or bladder trouble bring a two-ounce bottle of your urine for chemical analysis and microscopic examination. Deafness often has been cured in sixty days.

No matter what your ailment may be, no matter what others have told you, no matter what experience you may have had with other physicians, it will be to your advantage to see them at once. Have it forever settled in your mind. If your case is incurable they will give you such advice as may relieve and stay the disease. Do not put off this duty you owe yourself or friends or relatives who are suffering or your sickness as a visit this time may help you.

Remember this free offer is for one day only.

Married ladies must come with their husbands and minors with their parents.

Office at Commercial Hotel, Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. 9 21

Advertisement

Thanksgiving Sale of Women's Tailored Suits

In our Thanksgiving sale, now in progress, you can choose from our entire stock of women's tailored suits at greater price-savings than we have ever before offered so early in the season. These suits are in the season's most fashionable models, made from serges, whipcords, fancy mixtures, etc., in fine all wool quality. Plenty of time for wearing these splendid new suits, but it's our clearing time, hence these wonderful reductions. \$12.98 suits now \$7.98, the \$16.98 suits now \$9.98, the \$18.98 suits now \$12.98, and so on.

We serve an excellent luncheon FREE to our out-of-town patrons and refund your carfare according to amount of purchase.

Theo. F. Swan,

"Elgin's Most Popular Store"

Nut-Picking Aid.

Place pecans in a pan, and pour boiling water over them; let them stay for a while, then crack. The meats can be easily removed from the shells.

Explicit Distinction.

"You will open the convention with prayer?" "Yes," replied the chaplain. "But, of course, you will bear in mind that it is a prayer and not prophecy."

Wrong Kind of Man.

More women would probably marry for money or a title if it wasn't for the kind of men that usually go along.

A GOOD BANK

Is the business man's sheet anchor in times of financial distress. We have been in the banking business over thirty years, and have always aimed to take good care of our customers, granting them every accommodation which is consistent with our business standing and responsibility.

Can we not serve you?

EXCHANGE BANK
BROWN & BROWN

PILES! PILES! PILES!

WILLIAMS' INDIAN PILE OINTMENT Will cure Bleed, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, always itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. For sale by all druggists, mail 50c and \$1.00.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio

Auctioneer

Farm Sales a Specialty

My record speaks for itself. Ask those who have engaged my services in the past. Am well acquainted with values of live stock and machinery and give the best there is in me at every sale. If you intend to have a sale call me by phone or drop me a card and I will look you up.

CHAS. SULLIVAN, Marengo, Ill.

U. S. Cream Separator

1. Separator operated with about half the power of older models.
2. Bowl of practically one-half the diameter of older models.
3. Interlocking Skimmer gives practically double the skimming surface and does about twice the work of older models.
4. A skimming device which is rigid and may be quickly and thoroughly cleaned by hand or by a mechanical washer.
5. Interlocking skimming device which skims cleaner than other devices.
6. Solid, one-piece frame, symmetrical base. Milk can and crank at convenient height.
7. Practically automatic oiling system—oil spray and self-feeding oil cups.
8. Easily adjusted, durable neck and lower spindle bearings.
9. Milk feeding device which carries the incoming whole milk far beyond the cream wall. No remixing of cream and milk.
10. Cream separated in a smooth, perfect condition.

Let us explain its many other advantages.

C. J. COOPER, Belvidere and Genoa



A Note to You

GENOA, NOVEMBER 22, 1912

While trying on a suit of clothes the other day the dealer remarked that it fit so well, he knew I would be satisfied and that I would be back to buy another one some time. That reminded me of my own trade and to "SUIT" my patrons, which I endeavor to do.

Phone 83

L. E. CARMICHAEL
DRUGS, STATIONERY, CONFECTIONERY, ETC.

Jas. Hutchison was a Rockford visitor Monday.

House for rent. Inquire of Mrs. E. Halleck. 8-1f

Charles S. Senska was out from Chicago over Sunday.

Dr. Alva Sowers of Chicago visited his father, Wm. Sowers, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Field and sons were Rockford visitors Wednesday.

Miss Hattie Field was a guest at the home of her brother, R. B. Field, Saturday and Sunday.

Next Sunday evening at 7:30 English services will be held at the German Lutheran church. Rev. J. Molthan, pastor.

C. A. Stuart attended the "Home Coming" at the Illinois University last week. Mrs. Stewart spent the week end in Elgin with friends.

Rev. C. Noack was here Sunday visiting the Evangelical Lutheran congregation in his official capacity, he being the visitor of his district.

William Jensen, who has been employed at the Briggs barber shop, and was recently married, residing on West Main street, has purchased a shop at Byron, Ill.

Kline Shipman left for Peoria Monday as a delegate to the Odd Fellow Grand Lodge. Mrs. W. H. Heed is a delegate to the Rebeckah Grand Lodge which is in session at the same time.

Mrs. J. P. Harlow was an Elgin visitor Monday.

Mrs. Will Foote was an Elgin visitor Tuesday.

For Sale—Nice White Rock Cockerels, one dollar each, if taken soon. Mrs. A. H. Sears, Genoa, R. F. D. 3. 6-1f

Don't forget, Young's Home Bakery is the place to get good things to eat. Strict attention paid to children. 32-1f

Miss Irene Durham, who recently submitted to an operation for appendicitis at Rockford, returned to her home in this city Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wager and son of Kent City, Mich., are here visiting friends and relatives. Mrs. Wager expects to pass the winter in Genoa.

J. A. Patterson left for Deadwood, S. D., Tuesday to look after mining interests, a deal being on for the sale of the property in which he holds stock.

Jas. Herbert, formerly employed by the Republican-Journal, was in Genoa Tuesday calling on his friends. He is on his way to the South to spend the winter. During the past year he has been located at Blair, Nebr.

The Gierstorf Concert Company will furnish the music for a big dance at the Lundberg-Shannon hall in Kirkland on Friday evening of this week. Dance tickets \$1.00. Peterson & Kempf, managers.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Brown were over from Kirkland Wednesday. Jesse Geithman and Al Opp were over from Belvidere the first of the week.

See that excellent line of kitchen utensils at Perkins & Rosenfeld's. Enameled ware and all other wares you may desire, at prices to fit any purse.

Heating stoves at Perkins & Rosenfeld's. The kind that will burn anything and give heat. It is not necessary to worry about the hard coal proposition.

A diamond makes a most appropriate gift for Christmas. Martin will give you figures that will be right. Buy a diamond of Martin and have the assurance that the gem is right.

A Thanksgiving program will be given at the Base Line school at Charter Grove Tuesday evening, Nov. 26, at 8 o'clock. After the program refreshments will be served. Everybody welcome. Admission 15c.

Jennie Wellander, Teacher. THE MOLER BARBER COLLEGE of Chicago wants men to learn Barber Trade. They offer splendid inducements and a short term completes. They mail free a beautiful catalog and ask all our readers to send for it.

Less than five more weeks before Christmas. Are you making preparations? If you want anything in the jewelry line see Martin right now. He will lay aside any purchase you make until wanted.

Mr. and Mrs. John Yost and son, who have been visiting at the home of Mr. Yost's sister, Mrs. Geo. Hoffman, during the past month, returned to their home in Nebraska Wednesday.

Rutherford Patterson and Ed. Tischler will soon leave for California, via the southern route, touching New Orleans and other interesting points. Unless they decide to settle in the West they will return over the northern route.

A gang of telephone men have been working thru Genoa during the past two weeks, erecting poles and stringing wires between DeKalb and Belvidere for the Central Union Co. This line will be used for both telephone and telegraph service, a new stunt which has only recently been invented.

"A Royal Slave," a guaranteed attraction, will appear at the opera house on Tuesday evening, Dec. 3. This is one of the really good companies on the road. The admission prices are 50, 35 and 25c. See next week's issue for particulars.

Fred Zwiger, who has been employed in the Williams cigar factory for some time, coming to Genoa from Sycamore, has decided to enter the manufacturing business for himself. He has leased the rooms over Holmes & Tischler's store and will be ready for business next week. Mr. Zwiger is a first class cigar maker and has made many friends during his stay in Genoa who will be pleased to wish him success in the venture.

Don't leave carcasses of animals lying around or carelessly bury them, for this invites dogs and crows, and they spread disease. Call J. Kunzler at the rendering plant or at his residence and he will properly remove them. Notice, however, must be given immediately on death of the animal and hide must be left on Residence phone H. Wiedeman, No. 351. We pay telephone charges. 13-1f

Miss Irma Perkins was a week end visitor at Belvidere.

Mrs. H. A. Perkins is spending the week with relatives in Belvidere.

Herman Becker and sister-in-law visited parents and relatives here last Sunday.

Mesdames C. A. Patterson, W. H. Jackman and Miss Bessie Bidwell were week end visitors in Chicago.

Cooper and Patterson have purchased the iron clad feed mill and hay barn near the Milwaukee depot and will run the mill every Tuesday and Saturday. They will also deal in hay and straw.

Members of Genoa Lodge No. 768, I. O. O. F. were entertained by the Rebeckahs at the Odd Fellow hall last Saturday evening. There were some good things to eat, a feature which never is out of place where there is a bunch of Odd Fellows, and a short program was rendered.

Rev. C. K. Stockwell, pastor of the Congregational church at Sycamore was installed as national chaplain of the Sons of Veterans on Tuesday evening of this week. G. J. and J. L. Patterson of this city attended the ceremonies in connection with the event and were mightily well pleased with the entertainment offered by the Sycamore people.

Clarence Butcher, local manager for the DeKalb County Telephone Co., has received from the head office a list of the subscribers who petitioned that their phones be removed unless the toll order was rescinded before the 10th. With the list he has orders to remove the phones. Up to the present time, however, but few of those who signed up have designated a willingness to have the instruments actually removed, everyone seeming to wait for the other fellow to make the first move or for all the others to get busy first.

About the first of the year the Genoa Masonic lodge will boast of the finest equipped lodge room of that order in the country, outside the largest cities. The room in the Crawford block has been made as neat and comfortable as carpenters and painters can make it and an order has been placed for new furniture which will cost approximately \$1,000.00. The furniture is being manufactured of solid quarter sawed oak and will be upholstered in genuine leather. The station chairs are massive pieces of furniture while around the lodge upholstered settees will be arranged for the comfort of the members.

Fly Wheel Bursts

The big fly-wheel on the engine in the power plant back of the shipping department of the National factory at Belvidere went to pieces at about 2:15 o'clock Saturday, hurled huge fragments of metal in every direction. That lives were not lost in the accident was a miracle, but luckily no one was even injured, though narrow escapes were many.

Kirkland Council Gets Busy

At a meeting of the Kirkland village board last Monday evening a resolution was introduced and passed unanimously, notifying the DeKalb County Telephone Co. that their poles and wires must be immediately removed from the streets of Kirkland, providing the company insists on enforcing its new toll rates.—Enterprise.

Lived a Century

"Aunt" Charity Briggs, one of the oldest colored residents of Sycamore, an ex-slave, and a good, kindly soul, died at the home of her son, John Salter, in that city at about 2 o'clock on this Tuesday morning, at the great age of nearly 100 years.

What Constitutes Man.

It seems to me that the wit of man, strength, his grace, his tendency, his art, is the grace and presence of God.—Emerson.

Popularity.

One of the first things a man who intends to be popular must learn is to play to the gallery.

M. E. Church Notes

Morning: This sermon will be for the old people and the subject is "Treasures in Earthen Vessels."

Evening: "Impressions in the Northwest." Preaching in the afternoon at Ney.

T. K. Gale will be the next number of the course. He and Mr. Mitchell exchanged places. Gale is an entertainer and a good one.

Advent Church Notes

Sunday school 10:00 a. m.

Morning sermon 11:00 a. m. Subject, "The Intercessory Prayer of Christ."

Evening subject, "Dealing Fairly with God." The evening service begins at 7:30 o'clock. We extend a hearty invitation to all to attend these services. We would like to see the business men of Genoa well represented in the evening audience.

R. L. Peterson, pastor.

St. Catherine's Church

The Thanksgiving entertainment for the benefit of St. Catherine's church will begin at 8 o'clock and the patrons will enjoy a first class program both educational and musical.

A special car will leave for Sycamore after the entertainment.

Where She Got It.

Ethel—Maud says she uses lemon juice on her face for her complexion. Marie—I wondered where she got that sour look.—Boston Transcript.



—solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in quality but in leavening power as well—unfailing in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.



Kirkland Child Crushed to Death

The nine-months-old son of Roy Taylor was crushed to death beneath the wheels of a lumber wagon on one of G. W. Ault's farms Tuesday. The parents were husking corn at the time, using a small box attached to the side of the wagon as a receptacle for the better ears for seed. The child was placed in this box and in some manner it fell to the ground, its head striking directly in front of one of the wheels. The child died in its mother's arms a few minutes after the accident.

Her Household Gods.

Miss Oddways in receiving a friend in her new apartment the other day said cordially: "Well, here I am, you see, in my new home, with all my lasts and pennants gathered about me."

Quanstrong has Contract

Work on the interurban line is progressing rapidly and there is a possibility of the connection between the Sycamore and Marengo branches being made this winter. The right of way on the south side of the Milwaukee line has been secured and several teams are now employed in grading. P. A. Quanstrong has secured the contract for building the concrete abutments for the iron bridge over the Milwaukee tracks and has a large force of men at work on the job. Grading on the north side is completed.

Men of Various Pursuits.

A policeman, a quarryman and a roadmender were among the prize winners at an arts and crafts exhibition held in Yorkshire (England) village recently.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

The kind you used last year

We have just received a big assignment of that excellent Buckwheat flour from

MUNCY, PA.

and will take your order at any time for any amount. Ask for prices in large quantities,

E. C. OBERG

EACO WINGED-HORSE FLOUR

Highest Grade in the World

Those who have used it are confident that the above statement is true. It gives the best results, because it is the best. It's in a class by itself.

Your Money Back

if it is not as represented.

IRA W. DOUGLASS

PHONE NO. 67



A Colonial Thanksgiving

Not the Thanksgiving the Puritans observed, with their wild turkey and simple appointments, but a modern day of thankfulness and feasting, enhanced by a table setting of Colonial Silver, so much in vogue at the present time.

The importance of having one's table appointments in thorough keeping with the dinner served, should not be overlooked.

A Pretty Table Will Increase the Pleasures of The Day

The simplicity of outline and the refinement of decoration, found in the new Colonial designs of Silver, so fittingly mark an occasion of this kind.

Handsome Hollow Ware; a complete service of Spoons, Forks and Fancy Serving Pieces; a good set of Carvers; with pretty Cut Glassware—all tend to make the day one of the happy events of the year.

We Supply All Your Needs

in these lines, at the lowest prices consistent with good merchandising, and will appreciate a call from you to look them over, at your convenience.

ROVELSTAD BROS.

Established 1883 Jewelers of Elgin

GUARANTEED HOSIERY FOR MEN

SHAWKNIT

This guarantee is on every pair of Shawknit hose. You need not buy six pairs to get this assurance of excellence:

We guarantee that this pair of Shawknit Socks will fit just as well, look just as stylish, be just as comfortable, wear just as long without mending as your just and fair judgment of socks at this price decides that they should.

If this pair of Shawknit Socks does not give you the satisfaction in fit, style and wear that you demand of them, send them back to us at our factory, together with this guarantee ticket. We will replace them with a new pair without cost to you.

SHAW STOCKING CO.
Lowell, Mass.

WE ALSO SELL THE EVERWEAR AND HOLE PROOF

Our line of heavy wool and cotton socks is most complete. We have socks for every need.

PICKETT THE CLOTHIER

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tui. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tui dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing, sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tui. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen during a run. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who sets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard and the Echo disappear. Coast assures Katherine of his protection, and she informs him that they are to abandon the island immediately. The blind man and his coiled servant overpower Coast, who afterward escapes and is met by Katherine wishing to flee. They discover a yawl but before they can reach it the coiled disables the craft. Black appears and tauntingly states that he is no longer blind. He is overpowered, and Coast and Katherine fly from the spot, and go to a remote part of the island and signal a boat which they see in the distance. Appleyard and the Echo appear.

CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

Coast, as prompt to take alarm, had instantaneously imitated her action. Wheeling, weapon poised, he discovered the shadowed shape of a man running toward them—or, rather, staggering, for he seemed badly wounded—leaping and reeling through the undulations of the low, formless dunes, whose soft and yielding substance had deadened the sound of his approach until he was almost upon the two.

At Katherine's call he flung up one hand as if to signify a peaceful intent, but came on at unabated speed.

"Don't shoot!" he pleaded hoarsely. "I'm unarmed—"

Both knew that voice too well. The woman's figure straightened to rigidity. "Stop!" she repeated, imperative, inflexible. "Stop, Douglas, or—"

Coast threw out a hand and deflected the muzzle of her weapon. "Don't," he said aside; "it comes to that, let me attend to him! . . . Blackstock!" he cried curtly. "Stand where you are!"

At this the man pulled up at a distance of a few feet, within the radius of lantern light. "Steady!" he begged between gasps. "I've . . . beaten 'em out. . . . Plenty of time. . . ."

"What's your game now?" demanded Coast coldly, his attention distracted by the comforting sound of dipping oars and squealing rowlocks behind him.

"Game!" The man's eyes caught a curious glint of light from the lantern as they shifted swiftly, glancing side-long. "Game!" he iterated in broken and hollow tones. "I'm in no shape for games now! For God's sake don't be hard on me. I've come to give myself up—to surrender."

His announcement fell like a thunderclap. Momentarily Coast discredited his sense of hearing. "Surrender?" he muttered, incredulous. "You?" He cast a quick, cautious look round. There was no one else within the limits of his vision—not a figure nor a moving shadow. His gaze returned to the huge, quaking shape before them: Blackstock in a panic, trembling with fear and exhaustion, his plump face turned a pasty, unwholesome shade and largely blotched with dull, burning red, eyes like knots showing too much white and rolling restlessly, loose mouth a-quiver, hands shaking, breath coming and going with a sound resembling the exhaust of a skipping motor. "The devil!" said Coast to himself; and aloud in accents hard and unrelenting: "You'd best explain . . ."

With a sudden movement, the woman touched his arm.

"Don't trust him, Garrett!" she exclaimed. "You don't know him—don't, don't trust him!"

"I've no intention—" Coast began, incontinently they were treated to the incongruous spectacle of Blackstock on his knees, humbling himself first to the woman, then to the man he had wronged, fat, mottled, tremu-

lous hands imploring them. "No!" he prayed, coarsely pitiful. "Don't say it! Have a little pity! My God! don't you know I'm dying? Don't leave me here to die like a dog, in the name of mercy!"

"Dying . . ." Coast repeated, while Katherine bent forward, peering steadily into the man's face. "What d'you mean by 'dying'?"

"Don't you understand—can't you see?" The plump, spotted hands fumbled at his throat; for the first time Coast remarked that it was bandaged, and began to comprehend what frightful fear was bringing the man to his feet. "That damn' dog," Blackstock breathed convulsively—"he's done for me, if I don't get help—medical help—quick. He's torn my throat to tatters," he whispered; "I'm poisoned, poisoned! If you leave me here, I'll go mad and die mad—hydrophobia! Good God, have pity!"

He broke down completely for a moment or two, whining and blubbering and wringing his hands. It was plain that he was badly frightened, and not without reason.

Coast glanced at Katherine; she wore a face of doubt mirroring his own perplexity, but when she caught his eye upon her, responded with a nod and a shrug.

"I think we'll have to . . ." he said, tentative.

"Of course," she answered listlessly. "Look here, Blackstock!" At Coast's sharp and frigid address, the man quieted abruptly, and apparently coming to a realization of the spectacle he was making of himself, got slowly and shamefacedly to his feet. "If we agree to take you off the island, you

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"But he won't try any monkeyshines aboard the Echo—or I never saw a man afraid of his sins before. . . . Madam," he added, turning with a curious little courtly bow to the woman, "If you'll step in"—his glance traveled past her down the beach—"we'll beat that pack to the mainland. I see," he said, "they're launching a long-boat. What kind of a yarn explains that, please?"

Coast recounted with exceptional brevity the wrecking of the schooner, at the same time stepping into the boat and placing himself at the oars, on the middle seat. Katherine sat forward, behind him, and Appleyard, pushing off, scrambled aft and dropped down beside Blackstock, who sulkily moved to one side to make room for him.

"Look lively, Mr. Coast," he little man advised pleasantly. "We really haven't got a minute to spare—those chaps are laying to their oars as if they really wanted to scrape acquaintance with us. Or perhaps," he suggested with a look askance at Blackstock, "my cheerful prisoner can account for this apparent mad anxiety of theirs to bid their dis—, I mean extinguished leader a fond farewell."

Blackstock, fumbling nervously at his bandaged throat, made no answer. Coast, bending all his strength to the oars, drove the dory swiftly toward the Echo.

"Blackstock," said Appleyard, ironic, "what you got in that neat little bag between your feet? The conventional pyjamas and toothbrush, what?"

The tormented man at his side grumbled something inarticulate.

"Did I understand you to imply it's

When Christmas gifts bear with them kindly thoughts or careful work on the part of their donor and a recognition of good taste in those to whom they are given, the recipients are sure to be pleased. And, whether the purse be fat or lean, good management and cleverness make it possible to embody these ideas in all gifts.

Those which are the handwork of the giver are whose which make the strongest appeal to our hearts and bring home the sweet, gracious spirit of Christmas.

What taxes us most each year is the matter of deciding on what to give. After this has been settled upon and our list made out, the rest is easy and the work a pleasure. There are innumerable pretty things for women and girls. All of them love articles made to decorate their homes, and those made for their personal adornment; so the choice is not so hard. It does require some thing to find out gifts for men. But we won't go far wrong if we stick to things which add to their comfort. And they like, too, those things which add to the attractiveness of their rooms.

About the prettiest and easiest gift to make is the bewitching breakfast cap. Everybody, that is anybody, has a little frivolous and dainty cap for morning wear these days. They are a delight to the eye and anybody may own one. Some people call them boudoir caps and, furthermore, there are caps made of nicer materials which are worn in the evening and are called opera caps. They are all simply made. It isn't a bad idea to decide on a gift of this kind and make them up for all one's girl or women friends. Each one may have some little individual touch to make it different from the others. By planning to make several caps at one sitting there is a saving in material and time.

These caps are very inexpensive. They are made of plain or dotted net, all-over lace, thin silk, mull, batiste, embroidery and chiffon and edged with narrow platings of net or lace. A square of the fabric used makes the crown, that is a piece of goods 18 inches wide and of the same length is all that is required for the crown. The corners are trimmed away making the pieces somewhat circular. A narrow binding is sewed about the edge of this piece and an elastic cord run in. It is long enough to reach about the head with a little stretching. A single or a double fall of plaited net or lace is sewed about the edge, one row being slightly wider than the others and falling a half inch below it. A single ruffle is often edged with narrow ribbon.

The cap shown in Fig. 1 has a crown of sheer eyelot embroidery with a double ruffle falling about the face. The upper ruffle is edged with a narrow Valenciennes insertion. These

plaited ruffles may be bought, and range from twenty-five to fifty cents a yard already to sew on.

A band of soft messaline ribbons in light blue, extends about the cap with a small flat rosette at each side. This is made by gathering a quarter of a yard of ribbon along one edge. A little bunch of pink rosebuds is perched under the rosette, just where the ruffle joins the crown. It requires one and a half yards of ribbon for this little cap, such as may be bought for fifteen or twenty cents a yard. Three quarters of a yard of plating is a little more than is needed but is the allowance for one ruffle. One and a third yards will easily make two ruffles.

Fig. 2 shows a less expensive cap made of a coarse dotted net. It is made in the same way and edged with a ruffle of net having a finish of narrow Val. lace. Under this ruffle a plating is sewed, finished with a hem-stitched hem. Pink and blue satin ribbon one inch wide is made into little bows and mounted at each side. Such a little cap costs only fifty cents.

A lovely cap of spangled chiffon is pictured in Fig. 4 and this cap is also very cheap in price. The chiffon is light blue with little crystal dots over the surface. A plain, thin net crown lines the chiffon, to protect it. They are bound with a thin, narrow satin ribbon in pale blue, through which the elastic cord is run. The ruffle is made of the same chiffon edged with a border of the ribbon. A little bunch of pink moss roses and leaves is sewed to the left side. This cap is made in pink or light green or lavender or in all white. It requires almost no time to make and is one of the prettiest of all. If one has time to make the plaited ruffles, the expense is lessened. But even buying it ready made it only requires three yards to make the single edging for four caps. An average of seventy-five cents each will cover the cost, when several caps are planned to be made at one time.

Evening caps are more expensive. One is shown in Fig. 4 made of silver lace. The ruffle is a satin ribbon, is blue, covered with the silver and there is a hand made wreath of little ribbon rose buds made of narrow pink satin ribbon set about the top of the ruffle. Pretty flowered ribbons and those of rich brocade make beautiful opera caps. Nearly always tiny made flowers, or small millinery flowers like the forget-me-not, are used in trimming them. Rich laces are draped in full puffs for crowns and lace edgings fall about the face and over the neck in caps that are worn with evening dress. But, however grand, the opera cap is not quite so sweet as the little breakfast cap nor nearly so useful. For breakfast is a daily happening, and anything that makes the young day cheerful is a Christmas gift worth having.

You would have the shape of the sections for the inner covering of the framework; cut from stout cotton eight of these pieces, allowing amply for seams. Sew four pieces together, and fit to half the framework, letting seams come between ribs, not on them; now sew the fifth piece to the joined four, sew the sixth piece to the joined five, and so on until framework is covered. Do not entirely close the last seam, sewing it only one-third way up from bottom and one-half way down from top, leaving an open third. Make the outer covering the same way, using white Christmas cloth having stamped on it figures of Santa Claus, holly, bells, or just plain red cloth.—Woman's Home Companion.

Useless Presents. Aunt—Yes, Johnny, Santa Claus brought you a baby brother. Johnny—Great Scott! Another present that ain't any use!

Depends on the Man. A woman under the mistletoe can look mighty unconscious if the right man is in sight.

Christmas Spirit. Too many of us take mean things on faith and demand proof of good things.

Some Pretty Breakfast Caps

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.



When Christmas gifts bear with them kindly thoughts or careful work on the part of their donor and a recognition of good taste in those to whom they are given, the recipients are sure to be pleased. And, whether the purse be fat or lean, good management and cleverness make it possible to embody these ideas in all gifts.

Those which are the handwork of the giver are whose which make the strongest appeal to our hearts and bring home the sweet, gracious spirit of Christmas.

What taxes us most each year is the matter of deciding on what to give. After this has been settled upon and our list made out, the rest is easy and the work a pleasure. There are innumerable pretty things for women and girls. All of them love articles made to decorate their homes, and those made for their personal adornment; so the choice is not so hard. It does require some thing to find out gifts for men. But we won't go far wrong if we stick to things which add to their comfort. And they like, too, those things which add to the attractiveness of their rooms.

About the prettiest and easiest gift to make is the bewitching breakfast cap. Everybody, that is anybody, has a little frivolous and dainty cap for morning wear these days. They are a delight to the eye and anybody may own one. Some people call them boudoir caps and, furthermore, there are caps made of nicer materials which are worn in the evening and are called opera caps. They are all simply made. It isn't a bad idea to decide on a gift of this kind and make them up for all one's girl or women friends. Each one may have some little individual touch to make it different from the others. By planning to make several caps at one sitting there is a saving in material and time.

These caps are very inexpensive. They are made of plain or dotted net, all-over lace, thin silk, mull, batiste, embroidery and chiffon and edged with narrow platings of net or lace. A square of the fabric used makes the crown, that is a piece of goods 18 inches wide and of the same length is all that is required for the crown. The corners are trimmed away making the pieces somewhat circular. A narrow binding is sewed about the edge of this piece and an elastic cord run in. It is long enough to reach about the head with a little stretching. A single or a double fall of plaited net or lace is sewed about the edge, one row being slightly wider than the others and falling a half inch below it. A single ruffle is often edged with narrow ribbon.

The cap shown in Fig. 1 has a crown of sheer eyelot embroidery with a double ruffle falling about the face. The upper ruffle is edged with a narrow Valenciennes insertion. These

plaited ruffles may be bought, and range from twenty-five to fifty cents a yard already to sew on.

A band of soft messaline ribbons in light blue, extends about the cap with a small flat rosette at each side. This is made by gathering a quarter of a yard of ribbon along one edge. A little bunch of pink rosebuds is perched under the rosette, just where the ruffle joins the crown. It requires one and a half yards of ribbon for this little cap, such as may be bought for fifteen or twenty cents a yard. Three quarters of a yard of plating is a little more than is needed but is the allowance for one ruffle. One and a third yards will easily make two ruffles.

Fig. 2 shows a less expensive cap made of a coarse dotted net. It is made in the same way and edged with a ruffle of net having a finish of narrow Val. lace. Under this ruffle a plating is sewed, finished with a hem-stitched hem. Pink and blue satin ribbon one inch wide is made into little bows and mounted at each side. Such a little cap costs only fifty cents.

A lovely cap of spangled chiffon is pictured in Fig. 4 and this cap is also very cheap in price. The chiffon is light blue with little crystal dots over the surface. A plain, thin net crown lines the chiffon, to protect it. They are bound with a thin, narrow satin ribbon in pale blue, through which the elastic cord is run. The ruffle is made of the same chiffon edged with a border of the ribbon. A little bunch of pink moss roses and leaves is sewed to the left side. This cap is made in pink or light green or lavender or in all white. It requires almost no time to make and is one of the prettiest of all. If one has time to make the plaited ruffles, the expense is lessened. But even buying it ready made it only requires three yards to make the single edging for four caps. An average of seventy-five cents each will cover the cost, when several caps are planned to be made at one time.

Evening caps are more expensive. One is shown in Fig. 4 made of silver lace. The ruffle is a satin ribbon, is blue, covered with the silver and there is a hand made wreath of little ribbon rose buds made of narrow pink satin ribbon set about the top of the ruffle. Pretty flowered ribbons and those of rich brocade make beautiful opera caps. Nearly always tiny made flowers, or small millinery flowers like the forget-me-not, are used in trimming them. Rich laces are draped in full puffs for crowns and lace edgings fall about the face and over the neck in caps that are worn with evening dress. But, however grand, the opera cap is not quite so sweet as the little breakfast cap nor nearly so useful. For breakfast is a daily happening, and anything that makes the young day cheerful is a Christmas gift worth having.

You would have the shape of the sections for the inner covering of the framework; cut from stout cotton eight of these pieces, allowing amply for seams. Sew four pieces together, and fit to half the framework, letting seams come between ribs, not on them; now sew the fifth piece to the joined four, sew the sixth piece to the joined five, and so on until framework is covered. Do not entirely close the last seam, sewing it only one-third way up from bottom and one-half way down from top, leaving an open third. Make the outer covering the same way, using white Christmas cloth having stamped on it figures of Santa Claus, holly, bells, or just plain red cloth.—Woman's Home Companion.

Useless Presents. Aunt—Yes, Johnny, Santa Claus brought you a baby brother. Johnny—Great Scott! Another present that ain't any use!

Depends on the Man. A woman under the mistletoe can look mighty unconscious if the right man is in sight.

Christmas Spirit. Too many of us take mean things on faith and demand proof of good things.

CHRISTMAS BALL A NOVELTY Will Prove Something New and Entertaining for the Children on Christmas Morning.

This is a novel receptacle holding twenty or more small gifts for the entertainment of children on Christmas morning. When the children are seated on the floor, this ball is set in motion by a grown-up; the child to whom it is rolled takes out a gift, and sends the ball spinning to another, and so on until the gifts are exhausted. The framework is made as follows: Buy two pairs of ten-inch wooden embroidery-hoops, and put them inside each other until you have the skeleton of a globe with eight curved ribs.

Where the hoops intersect, top and bottom, fasten securely with raffia. The circles are now vertical, and a cross circle is needed to stay them; this is to be made of coarse rattan (or reed), and must be fastened to the bulging part of each rib; do not join the rattan ends together, as an opening must be left between two of the ribs to allow the children to reach in for the gifts. If you should cut the rind of an orange into eight sections, from bud end to stem end,

you would have the shape of the sections for the inner covering of the framework; cut from stout cotton eight of these pieces, allowing amply for seams. Sew four pieces together, and fit to half the framework, letting seams come between ribs, not on them; now sew the fifth piece to the joined four, sew the sixth piece to the joined five, and so on until framework is covered. Do not entirely close the last seam, sewing it only one-third way up from bottom and one-half way down from top, leaving an open third. Make the outer covering the same way, using white Christmas cloth having stamped on it figures of Santa Claus, holly, bells, or just plain red cloth.—Woman's Home Companion.</

Woman

Her Home, Her Interests.

IN "YOUR OWN" ROOM

SOME IDEAS AS TO FURNISHINGS AND DECORATION.

Proper Preparations for Rest, Amid
Cheerful Surroundings, Must Be
Looked To, and Simplicity
Be an Object.

Every house takes on the personality of the dominating individuality dwelling within it, with chameleon-like rapidity. It is inevitable that the household ruler expresses himself or herself unmistakably, in endless little ways, to be discovered on every side. Whether illiterate or a scholar, rich or poor, that influence is evident everywhere throughout the house, with the possible exception of the different bedrooms. One's individual bedroom is or should be one's kingdom, and cannot be invaded by any influence save that of its occupant. It should mean more than merely a place to sleep; it is "your room," and that expresses something very personal.

Aside from the question of personality there are certain elemental things to be done with a bedroom to

bedroom where there is a space for it.

The growing inclination to keep the living room and library more impersonal than they were a few years ago has made the writing desk or writing table almost as regularly a bedroom article as is the dressing table. Tables are probably used more generally than desks. They are furnished with attractive little sets of drawers, filing cabinets and various similar accessories, that make them good to look at and of practical use. Such a table may be provided with a large table lamp, set near one end, or with two small table lamps of duplicate designs, one being placed at either end of the table. Of course the table should be placed as near a window as possible.

In a very large room the idea of using chintz and wall paper of the same design may result most attractively. This may even be done in a small room if a small design on rather pale coloring is used. But ordinarily the rule of plain paper and figured hangings and vice versa is the safest thing to follow. It is a rule that one cannot go far wrong on at least.—New York Tribune.

NEW FABRIC IS DELIGHTFUL

Nothing Prettier Than the Brocaded
Velvet Has Been Introduced for
Many Seasons.

Almost regal in their loveliness are the new evening fabrics for the coming winter season. And particularly true is this of the new brocaded velvets. For splendor of coloring and richness of designs and variety they are unequalled.

One feature is their lightness of weight—a whole gown is not cumbersome, for the velvet is chiffon weight and woven of very light silk.

The newest silks have a chiffon background, filmy and delicate, from which the raised velvet figures stand out in richness and beauty. The corals, rose colors, soft amber shades and greens are unusually beautiful and are being much used for the more elegant toilettes.

French Shoes Are Smart.

A critic of woman's dress was asked what first struck him about French women, and his reply was the smartness of their footgear, for they are said to be the best shod women in the world. Everywhere in Paris he had noted the exquisite, shapely, gay little shoes of the Parisienne tripping through the boulevard and avenue, square and street. There is a good deal in this opinion, for the French boot and shoe are invariably elegant even in their most utilitarian form, and their practical purpose is considered next to their charm.

Lingerie Ideas.

Lingerie is important in the world of dress. Slips, petticoats, combinations, and night dresses are made to match the dainty wardrobe of the well-dressed woman. Matinees of Japanese crepe are bought by every one. One of smoke color with a lining of blue chiffon is a model much favored.

BLOUSE OF MANY MATERIALS

"Patchwork" Is About the Only Way
Properly to Describe Some of
the Creations.

To apply the word patchwork to certain fascinating creations of the blouse-makers seems far from kind, but one is at a loss how otherwise to describe them. Nowadays, indeed, one picks up deliberately a motif of embroidery, a square of linen or Venetian lace, a piece of broderie Anglaise and some odd scraps of lace, which need not match, and all of these, placed skillfully together, produce a result that is naturally unique but is at the same time dainty and original.

Many of the most exclusive houses make a fine art of these blouses, and they are very expensive, for the lace of which they are made is real and often valuable and old.

But the patchwork blouse may be made very successfully from odds and ends of the sales—if with the addition of some scraps of real lace which have hitherto been hidden uselessly in a drawer, so much the better.

Ecru Note in Embroidery.

On the authority of the Dry Goods Economist, ecru embroideries are scheduled for a prominent position during the coming season. Paris is according special favor to the yellow shades in dress and in millinery, and fashion authorities have it that this color preference will be reflected here in the spring. Ecru voile novelties are expected to score heavily and advance orders placed on this type of merchandise are of decidedly encouraging proportions.

USEFUL EMPIRE COAT



Venetian, cloth or serge would all make up well in this becoming little coat, which is high-waisted, and has the bodice and skirt part joined together by a piping of the material. Cuffs and collar of spotted silk edged with vandyke lace are worn.

IMPROVEMENT OF DAIRY CATTLE BY CAREFUL SELECTION AND BREEDING



Leland Pride, a Pure Bred Holstein.

By PROFESSOR C. C. HAYDEN,
University of Illinois.

There are in Illinois over 1,000,000 cows used for dairy purposes, of which not over two per cent. are pure-bred, and of only a fraction of one per cent. have accurate records of production been kept either officially or privately. Many dairymen are now adding to their herds a pure-bred animal as the beginning of pure-bred herds, and still larger numbers are using pure bred sires on grade herds. These are certainly steps in the right direction. Every possible means should be used to raise the average production of dairy cows.

Not all persons can have pure-bred animals, but all can use good bulls to grade up their herds, and one of the best ways to convince a man of the value of well bred stock is to demonstrate to him the effect of a pure-bred sire on a grade herd. It should be considered little less than a crime to use a scrub bull, or one whose dam has not produced 300 pounds of butter fat in 365 days. Had careful selection and breeding been practiced for the past 60 years by the dairymen of northern Illinois, that part of the state would have been known the world over on account of the excellence of its dairy cattle. During that time 15 generations could have been produced, and 15 generations under careful selection would have worked wonders.

Very little concerted action has been taken by even the breeders of pure-bred cattle to advance the interests of their respective breeds. In some states there are associations which was doing a great work. Similar organizations should occupy a more prominent place in Illinois dairying. The herd books show that only a small part of the men owning pure-bred cattle in the state are members of even their national breed associations. The Dairy Cattle Improvement association of Illinois was organized in 1908, and consisted of men representing the different dairy breeds. The object was to promote the spread of pure bred cattle in the state and especially the use of pure-bred bulls on grade herds. Little has

been heard from this association. At the state fair in 1909 a state Holstein-Friesian association was organized which is doing a little active work. Since that time associations have been organized in McHenry and Effingham counties, and are doing some earnest work. A few men in any county, organized for the purpose of promoting any breed, can do much toward the general improvement of the cattle of that district by simply talking of the merits of their cattle and by showing good records of production. In this manner they will bring forcibly before the neighbors the contrast between good and poor producing cows, and thus stimulate them to better breeding.

A part of the income from a well-regulated dairy farm comes from the sale of surplus stock. The better the reputation of a community for good cattle, the more buyers it will attract and the better the prices that can be obtained. Co-operative advertising can be made beneficial, and a local breeders' directory can be printed, both of which will aid the breeders materially in getting better acquainted, in the exchange of cattle and in outside advertising.

If a breeder cannot fill an order it is to his advantage to have a neighbor who can fill it, and to this end a list of stock for sale can be published periodically. Through co-operation the very best bulls can be secured and retained within the county or section covered by the organization. Bulls which have proved their worth can be passed from one herd to another and in some cases co-operative ownership of bulls would be of advantage. Such associations could co-operate in securing better laws regulating the live stock trade, controlling contagious diseases, etc.

By co-operation with farmers' institutes, better speakers on dairy subjects could be secured and general dairy information could be distributed among the members. The exhibits at state and county fairs could be greatly improved by offering better inducements to residents of the state or county who exhibit stock of their own breeding.

THREE BULLETINS RECENTLY ISSUED

Concerning Meat.—Up—up—up goes the price of meat, and the end is not yet in sight, for the demand for beef cattle is greater than the supply. Then what is the poor "ultimate consumer" to do? Quit eating meat. That's one way. A better one is to make a study of meats and learn what nutritious and appetizing value some of the cheaper cuts of meat have. "Those who would buy meats most intelligently must know the nature of the different cuts, especially with reference to the value of edible meat cut from different parts of the carcass. It is highly essential to the entire beef industry, on the one hand, and the economic welfare of the beef-eating public on the other, that a more intelligent understanding of the different cuts of meat be acquired by consumers generally.

The University of Illinois agricultural experiment station has just published a hundred-page bulletin, No. 158, entitled "Relative Economy, Composition, and Nutritive Value of the Various Cuts of Beef." It is written by L. D. Hall and A. D. Emmett of the animal husbandry department and contains data that is of the utmost value to the housewife and interest to "the man that pays the bills." The bulletin is illustrated by many tables, photographs of cuts of beef, and drawings and graphs to show results of the numerous experiments and analyses that were made by the authors.

Rations for Dairy Cows.—Are you one of the many dairymen who still persist in feeding your dairy cows a ration composed largely of corn and such roughage as corn stover, timothy hay, etc., which make an unbalanced ration? The standard balanced ration for dairy cows is fairly well determined and there is no need of making a mistake of that kind. To determine just the amount of loss sustained by feeding the unbalanced ration the department of dairy husbandry of the University of Illinois conducted an experiment with two lots of nine cows each for 131 days. Lot 1 was fed a balanced ration and lot 2 an unbalanced ration.

Scours in Calves.

Physic each calf with castor oil in milk, then give two or three times daily one or two tablespoonfuls of a mixture of one part of salol and two parts of subnitrate of bismuth, according to the age and size of a calf and severity of symptoms. Isolate affected calves.

Benefits of Separator.

The introduction of the hand separator has made it possible for the farmer to dispose of his cream at the highest market price and save the wife the weary work of caring for the milk, cream and churning.

JUST WHAT THEY EXPECTED

Committee Made No Mistake When
They Looked for Almost Inevitable
Comment.

A committee of investigating scientists approached a lady.

"Madam," said Professor Prewins, the spokesman, offering her a magnificent chrysanthemum of rare and lovely hue. "Madam, permit me to present this flower to you as a token of our high regard."

She clasped the splendid blossom in her lily white hand.

Breathlessly the committee waited her reply.

"How beautiful it is?" she answered.

"What an exquisite shade of purple! I should love to have a dress of that color."

Dr. Prewins nodded knowingly to the committee, as if to say, "I told you so."

The committee winked to the professor and whispered, "You win."

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co.

Yours truly,
PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.
Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

AN ARTISTIC DEVOTEE.



Dunn—How pale and careworn Mrs. Brown looks!
Gunn—Yes, she has on her Lenten complexion.

RASH SPREAD TO ARMS

759 Roach Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.—"At first I noticed small eruptions on my face. The trouble began as a rash. It looked like red pimples. In a few days they spread to my arms and back. They itched and burned so badly that I scratched them and of course the result was blood and matter. The eruptions festered, broke, opened and dried up, leaving the skin dry and scaly. I spent many sleepless nights, my back, arms and face burning and itching; sleep was purely and simply out of the question. The trouble also caused disfigurement. My clothing irritated the breaking out.

"By this time I had used several well-known remedies without success. The trouble continued. Then I began to use the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Within seven or eight days I noticed gratifying results. I purchased a full-sized cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in about eighteen or twenty days my cure was complete." (Signed) Miss Katherine McCallister, Apr. 12, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

His Authority.
"I thought you told me that man was a golden-mouthed speaker."
"Well, I had it from his dentist."

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are Richest in Curative Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM,
KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 47-1912.

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In 1911, Mr. James A. Cox of Centerville, Mississippi, had one acre of unfertilized ground. He planted sugar cane and that acre produced just 862 gallons of molasses. He put it up in ten pound tins and sold it, deriving a net profit of \$400.

How Much Did You Make Per Acre?

Go South where there are no long cold winters or crop failures. Land in Mississippi and Louisiana is very cheap and can be bought on very advantageous terms. Write for beautifully illustrated booklets to J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Commissioner, Room M600 Central Station, Illinois Central R. R., Chicago, Ill.

ROYALTY WELCOMES THE AMERICAN SETTLER

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE DUKE
OF CONNAUGHT, WELCOMES
AMERICANS TO CANADA.

It was a happy speech, that on that beautiful October day, the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada, made at Macleod, Alberta. It was an opportune speech, heartfelt and resonant with good fellowship. And, as it was specially intended for American ears, the audience, comprised largely of so many American settlers in Canada, the time and place could not have been better chosen.

It was in reply to an address of welcome tendered to him at the pretty city of Macleod, with the foothills of the Rockies as a setting, and the great wheat fields between, and in fact all around the place as the foreground, that His Highness, true to the best interests of the country and to those of the Americans who choose to make Canada their home, said in part:

"I am well aware that among those whom I am now addressing, there are a very great proportion who were not born under the British flag. Most of these will have realized by now that residence under that flag implies no disabilities. All we ask is that the laws of Canada should be obeyed.

"With this provision every one is free to come and go, to marry, to live and to die as seems best to him, and as it pleases Providence.

"We bring no pressure to bear on anyone to adopt the Canadian nationality, for we do not value citizenship which is obtained under compulsion.

"Our American cousins are welcome from over the border. Thrice we welcome our Canadian and British brothers, who return to the Union Jack, after living under the Stars and Stripes.

"History is repeating itself. For many years hundreds of young Britishers have sought fortune in the western States. Time has brought about a change, and the tide has set in the other direction, bringing across the frontier numbers of our neighbors to whom we are glad to return hospitality.

"One of the chief dispensers of such hospitality in proportion to its population has, as we have said, changed its character from an important cattle town to a thriving wheat producing area.

"What it has lost from the picturesque point of view, it has gained in the material side, and I wish, in conclusion, to express the hope that the prosperity which has increased itself here for the past ten years, may continue unabated in the future."

There is no reason why at a hundred places on this educative, instructive and interesting trip of His Royal Highness he might not have expressed himself in the same terms, and on each occasion, addressed large gatherings of Americans who are now settled on the prairies of Western Canada.—Advertisement.

A Tender Point.

"What got you into trouble with this policeman?" demanded the New York judge.

"Just trying to ask him a civil question, your honor," said the visitor, "nothing more."

"What was that question?"

"I just asked him when the next official murder would be dragged off."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

Buy experience if you want a permanent investment.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH
By using Cole's Carbolicum. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

If a man and wife are one it is because they are tied for first place.

TIED BLOOD

WEAKENS THE HEART

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Heart Weakness is caused by Tired Blood which lacks the necessary power and energy to produce proper muscular heart action, causing Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Poor Circulation, Irregular Beats, Cold Hands and Feet, Fainting, Dizzy Spells, etc.

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Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Send for free booklet free.

JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 47-1912.

HOW GIRLS MAY AVOID PERIODIC PAINS

The Experience of Two Girls
Here Related For The
Benefit of Others.

Rochester, N. Y.—"I have a daughter 13 years old who has always been very healthy until recently when she complained of dizziness and cramps every month, so bad that I would have to keep her home from school and put her to bed to get relief.

"After giving her only two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound she is now enjoying the best of health. I cannot praise your Compound too highly. I want every good mother to read what your medicine has done for my child."—Mrs. RICHARD N. DUNHAM, 311 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

Stoutsville, Ohio.—"I suffered from headaches, backache and was very irregular. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and before I had taken the whole of two bottles I found relief. I am only sixteen years old, but I have better health than for two or three years.

I cannot express my thanks for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had taken other medicines but did not find relief."—Miss CORA B. FOSNAUGH, Stoutsville, Ohio, R. F. D. No. 1.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for their daughters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

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You get bigger prices, better grading and more money by selling your furs to Funsten Bros. & Co. in St. Louis. The highest prices for American, Canadian and European furs are paid here. As our large regular buyers are represented by us, we get the biggest prices. That's why we can pay you more money for your furs. You deal direct with us. No agents to split your profits. Big Money in Trapping time. Mink, muskrat, fox, wolf, lynx, silver fox, etc., are valued by the U. S. Government. We want your furs—nothing from one skin up. We want Ten Million Dollars' worth of just such furs. We want your furs—nothing from one skin up.

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Clears and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Prevents itching. Restores Gray Hair to its youthful color. Prevents hair falling. Price 25c. and 50c. per bottle.

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mx. Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

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Write for Terms and Date, or drop me
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Sts. Calls promptly attended.

Dr. J. W. Ovitz

Physician and Surgeon

Office over Cohoon's Store.

Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.
2:00 to 4:30 p. m.

Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

J. D. Corson D. V. M.

Veterinarian

Office and Hospital

Stott and Main Sts.

Phone 181

EVALINE LODGE

No. 344

2nd & 4th Tuesday

of each month in

I. O. O. F. Hall

C. H. Altenberg, Prefect

Fannie M. Heed, Secy

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

SAW DENTIST

A. D. HADSALL

If there are any teeth left in the
saw I can put it back into com-
mission. All work guaranteed.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Heckman-Gardner

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Heckman at high noon Wednesday, November 20, occurred the marriage of their eldest daughter, Kittie Bernice, to William Harnes Gardner of Fargo, North Dakota, son of J. O. Gardner of Monticello, New York. Only a few friends witnessed the ceremony which was performed by Rev. W. H. Tuttle, pastor of the M. E. church of Winnebago, Ill. After congratulations had been extended a bountiful dinner was served. Smilax, white roses and white chrysanthemums were used in the decorations. The bride was gowned in a Copenhagen blue messaline with a tunic of beaded chiffon and satin rosebuds. A white maline bandeau trimmed with satin rosebuds was worn on the hair. The bride carried a bouquet of pink and white roses. Her traveling suit was of the toupe color with hat to match. The bride is a popular young lady of Kingston and has many friends here who join in wishing her a happy and prosperous journey thru life. The groom was a former resident of Kingston and has known his wife since girlhood. He has resided in Fargo for a number of years, being a faithful employee of the Mebal Culvert Co. Both are well known and most respected young people. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner will reside in Fargo, N. D., and will be "at home" to their friends at 1015 Second Avenue South after December 15.

A miscellaneous shower was given Miss Kittie Heckman in the Methodist church parlors last Thursday afternoon. She received many nice gifts from her friends and a jolly time was had by all. Dainty refreshments were served. Those who were there from out of town were: Mrs. Ruby Taplin Armington and son; Mrs. Sadie White Becker and son; and Mrs. Mary Vandenburg of Sycamore and Mrs. Jennie Ort Helsen and Mrs. Carrie Poust Cole of Belvidere.

Miss Marie Landis is attending school in Sycamore. Dr. Markley from Esmond was a business caller here last Friday. Miss Eva Landis has been spending a few days in Sycamore.

Mrs. D. J. Tower and daughter, Harriet, were Elgin visitors last Friday. Mesdames Armington and White of Sycamore were guests of Mrs. H. G. Burgess last week Thursday.

Mrs. E. E. Bradford has been visiting relatives in Elgin for a few days.

Miss Doris Sherman visited friends in Sycamore last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Polly Branch was here from DeKalb the fore part of this week.

A. S. Gibbs was here from DeKalb for a few days the fore part of this week.

D. G. Ottman and Ed. Dibble were Chicago visitors last week Thursday and Friday.

Miss Lulu Bryner of Akron, Ohio, is the guest at the home of her uncle, F. H. Wilson.

Miss Lena Bacon of Elgin spent last Friday and Saturday here with her grandparents.

Wallace Heckman of Chicago is a guest at the home of his sister, Mrs. D. B. Arbuckle.

Mrs. Alva Jordan and daughter were the guests of relatives in Sycamore a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Landis were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Shaffer in Sycamore last Friday.

Mrs. Will Straub from Downers Grove has been a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. D. B. Arbuckle.

Mrs. Geo. Helsdon of Belvidere spent last week Thursday and Friday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort.

Word was received here that J. S. Tate passed away Tuesday morning at Amboy. Mr. Tate formerly lived north of Kingston.

There will be an entertainment given in the Baptist church Friday evening, Nov. 22, for the benefit of the church. Everyone come. Admission 10 and 15c.

CURIOUS PLEASURES.

They Were Costly as Well Since the Price Was Death.

The late King Ludwig of Bavaria frequently ordered performances of opera for his private delectation, but an Englishman, Curtis Donnythorpe, maintained for his personal entertainment a troupe of dancers, at one time one of the most noted organizations of the English music hall stage.

Mr. Donnythorpe was an invalid and, being unable to gratify his passion for dancing in his own person, engaged the Kelby troupe. He had a stage built in his home, whereon they performed daily. It was his habit to suggest new steps, and while encouraging them to fresh endeavor one day he brought on the attack of heart disease which ended his life.

He was not the only one killed by his pleasures, for Theodore Botley, another Englishman, devoted his whole life to his stomach. He had agents throughout the world in search of new dishes, and, that he might eat more frequently than nature demanded, it was his practice to engage in manual labor for the purpose of getting up an appetite. He had the largest library on the subject of eating that has ever been gathered together. In the end he died of starvation because his stomach was unable to assimilate ordinary nourishing foods.

He had his complement in Charles P. Cashel, in whom the sense of smell was as keenly developed as it is in a hunting dog. He reveled in the richest perfumes and in the end lost his sense of smell completely through overindulgence in the perfume of a South American flower. This left him unable to detect the odor of escaping gas, and he was asphyxiated.

The Russian Count Ivanovitch of the time of the first Emperor Nicholas died of fright at the announcement that the emperor had declared his intention of visiting him and sending him to labor in the salt mines if he did not leave his bed to welcome him. For years he had never left his bed and indulged in liquid foods as being the more easy to eat.

Time Well Spent.

One minute spent in appealing for divine guidance appears to have been one minute well spent.—Rochester Herald.

Lilacs and Lilacs!

Mr. Cliffe—"By George! When we get into our suburban home I'm going to grow lilacs." Mrs. Cliffe—"Don't do it, Henry. I like you much better smooth shaved."

He Was Absentminded.

The absentminded man is at it again. He had been reading an egg story and decided to try the trick. The first thing to do was to boil the egg. How many minutes? he asked himself, and, going to the stove with the egg in one hand and his watch in the other, he dropped the latter in the hot water. Then, placing the egg on the table, he sat down to read until the time was up. At the end of five or six minutes he was surprised to find the egg lying there before him, but, supposing that he had himself taken it from the kettle and cooled it, he proceeded to crack and peel it. The consequence may be imagined. Finally he missed his watch. The house was searched high and low, and it was not till the following morning that the cook found it in the kettle, where it had been boiling for hours.—Exchange.

Her Method of Darning.

"The worst case of a henpecked man I ever saw," said the traveling man, "is up in my little native place among the Berkshire hills. The hen in this case is a smart woman who runs a farm and keeps everything shipshape except her husband. She is content to let him get along in any old fashion, so long as he does not interfere with her work. One day he asked her apologetically if she wouldn't darn at least one pair of his stockings, for every pair he owned had holes.

"She gave him a crushing glance and said, 'If every pair has holes, wear two pairs, and the good places in one will cover the holes in the other.' And she made him do it too."—New York Press.

Which Is the True Dream?

Once upon a time I, Chuang Tzu, dreamt I was a butterfly, fluttering hither and thither, to all intents and purposes a butterfly. I was conscious only of following my fancies as a butterfly and was unconscious of my individuality as a man. Suddenly I awakened, and there I lay myself again. Now I do not know whether I was then a man dreaming I was a butterfly or whether I am now a butterfly dreaming I am a man.—From Teachings of Chuang Tzu.

Train Names in England.

In the United Kingdom they give descriptive titles to a few of their big trains, such as the "Flying Scotsman," the "Kent Coast Express," the "Cornish Riviera Express" and the "Southern Belle." The Great Western company is famous for "The Flying Dutchman," a well known west of England express, and the North Western railway still has the "Wild Irishman." The "Zulu" is another of the Great Western fliers.

EVENTS IN CHICAGO

U. S. LAND EXPOSITION NOV. 23 to DEC. 8

An ocular demonstration of the agricultural and horticultural development of lands throughout the United States. Great individual exhibits of farm products will be maintained in a gorgeous manner and many features of educational benefit to farmers and laymen will be exploited. A greater attendance is anticipated than last year.

INTERNATIONAL LIVESTOCK EXPOSITION NOV. 30 to DEC. 7

This well-known and country-famous show will be held in the International Amphitheatre and twenty adjoining buildings at the Union Stock Yards, Chicago, and a display of many thousands of the finest breeding cattle, horses, sheep and swine makes it a grand contest of champions. Slaughter Tests, Packing House Exhibits, Collegiate and Farmers' Stock-Judging Contests, National Breeders' and Stockmen's Meetings, Public Daily Sales, Brilliant Evening Entertainments.

Best reached by fast and efficient train service of the

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Railroad. Tickets, reservations, train time, and specific fares from your station may be had of your local ticket agent.

H. J. PHELPS, G. P. A., Chicago

Thanksgiving Sale of Room Size Rugs

If you are intending to purchase a new rug to brighten up your home for Thanksgiving time we invite you to inspect the display of new rugs in our second floor rug section. Handsome Tapestry Brussels rugs in sizes 10-6 x 13-6 are priced at \$17.98. Special offering of 9 x 12 Tapestry Brussels rugs in large medallion and small conventional designs at \$12.98. Axminster rugs in rich patterns and colorings, size 8-3 x 10-6 at \$14.98. 6 x 9 Velvet rugs in a variety of beautiful designs at each \$9.98.

Theo. F. Swan,
"Elgin's Most Popular Store"

Fine Linens for Thanksgiving

The approach of Thanksgiving Day reminds the careful housewife to inspect her supply of table linens. If your inspection discloses the need of a new table set, a separate cloth or napkins, or a few decorative pieces, you'll find that your needs can be supplied best from the large assortment of fine table linens shown here. Luncheon served FREE to out-of-town patrons. Your carfare refunded according to amount of purchase.

Theo. F. Swan,

"Elgin's Most Popular Store"

Thanksgiving Beddings

If your supply of bedding will need replenishing before the arrival of your Thanksgiving guests we want you to see the large assortment of fine beddings shown here before you make your purchase. We have some fine all wool blankets in pretty plaids at \$4.49 a pair. Cotton blankets in all sizes and weights at very low prices. Silkoline comforters filled with fine quality one-piece cotton batting at each \$1.49.

Luncheon served FREE to our out-of-town patrons. Your carfare refunded according to amount of purchase.

Theo. F. Swan,

"Elgin's Most Popular Store"

EFFECTIVE OCTOBER 1, 1912

We Will Make The Following Prices on

HARD COAL

FURNACE SIZES - \$8.75

CHESTNUT - - - - - 9.00

At the Bins - - - - - Cartage Extra

Orders for Hard Coal will be accepted only subject to our ability to fill same.

JACKMAN & SON

Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875

C. F. HALL COMPANY. DUNDEE ILLINOIS

Your Neighbors

Would they come to trade with us if it did not pay them? Then isn't it worth your while to come?

Housekeeper's Values

Best Apron Gingham made 7c yd; others 6c

..... 4 1/2c

Dress Gingham, bargain lot, big variety of 10c qualities ... 6c

Quilting Goods, 40 in. wide, for 6, 4 and 10c

Standard Calicoes 3 1/2c

..... 4 1/2c

Cretons, full widths, 5c

Bleached Table Linen

Specials, full widths

..... 37c

Yard wide Wool Suitings 38c; 54 in. Suitings

..... 50, 55c

Hosiery

Boys' and Girls' heavy

Wool Hose 19c; 3

pairs for..... 50c

Men's fine Black Cashmere Hose 15c; sec-

onds are..... 5c

Boys' heaviest weight

Cotton Hose 19c; 3

pair..... 50c

Infants' silk toe and

heel Wool Hose 15c

Men's Shaker Wool

Rockford Socks 10c

..... 15, 19c

Cloth Gaiters 1-3 Saving

An opportunity. Mens

and Women's sizes,

Blacks and colors.

Make Oxfords do for

winter by wearing a

pair of these.

21 33 38c

Values in Ladies' Wear

Knit Petticoats 19.38c

Auto Bonnets and Knit

Aviation Caps, ribbon

trimmed 50.69.

..... 75c

Ladies' fine black Caracul

Cloaks, full satin

lined..... 11.87

Black Taffeta Silk

Waists, medium sizes

only, special, .. \$2.00

Messaline Silk Waists,

plain or trimmed, extra

value..... \$2.39

Corset Cover bargain,

deep lace and em-

broidery trimmed, reduced from 63 to 49c

Plush Coats, Scalette

quality, satin lined,

priced now at \$16.00

Chinchilla Coats, extra

heavy, warm Coats,

belted back, bound

edge, latest sty'e

..... \$10.69

Standard quality Italian

lined Black Caracul

Cloaks, now priced at

..... \$8.95

Girls' Plush Coats 6.95

Skirt Values

Ladies' and Misses' all

wool English Suitings

and Blue Pin Stripe

Cassimeres ... \$3.29

..... \$3.69

Shoe Values

Mens' and Women's

fine, Goodyear welt,

winter weight Tan

Shoes, button style,

latest latest lasts

..... \$3.00

Misses' high cut, dull

or kid button Boots,

for winter only \$2.00

..... \$2.50

Men's Suits

Not the price but the suit FOR the price is the point. Men's every-day business

Suits, dark colors,

good and serviceable

..... \$7.95 \$6.95

Worsted Suits standard

clothes, light or

dark, Serge and Alpaca

lined..... 9.95

..... \$10.95

Finest Wool and Worsted

Suits, including

Silk lined garments

..... \$13.00 \$14.95

..... \$16.95

\$10.00 Overcoat Sale

Men's Overcoat values.

Coats of merit, new

Presto storm collar,

wool lined, serge and

satin lined sleeves

and backs. Qualities

worth any buyer's