

Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1912

NEW SERIES VOLUME VIII, NO. 26

THE PRIMARY FARCE

ONLY SEVENTY VOTES CAST IN THE CITY TUESDAY

FIVE PARTIES IN THE LIST

Martin Malana and Chas. Whipple, the petitioners, are Nominated on Citizens Ticket—G. E. Shurtleff Nominated

The primary election on Tuesday was a farce in every sense of the word, the voters generally treating the event more as a huge joke than taking it seriously. At no time since the primary law was passed have the people of DeKalb county shown their appreciation of the law, a fact which plainly demonstrates the uselessness of its provisions as it stands today.

The following results out of a possible vote of about 400 shows the interest taken by the voters.

- FIRST WARD
- For Alderman—
 Republican
 M. Malana.....2
 Socialist
 William Ritter.....1
 Citizens
 M. Malana.....18
 Peoples
 J. E. Stott.....2
 F. W. Olmsted.....1
- SECOND WARD
- Alderman—
 Citizens
 Charles Whipple.....15
- THIRD WARD
- Alderman—
 Republican
 G. E. Shurtleff.....3
 Chas. Corson.....1
 W. H. Wager.....1
 K. Shipman.....1
 Democratic
 G. E. Shurtleff.....2
 K. Shipman.....2
 Citizens
 Kline Shipman.....12
 W. H. Wager.....2
 Peoples
 F. W. Duval.....1
 Whipple and Whipple are the only candidates whose names appeared on the ballots, all the others being written in by the voters, some with good intentions and others as a joke. According to the returns the nominees of the several parties line up as follows:

First ward: Republican, M. Malana; Socialist, W. Ritter; Citizens, M. Malana; Peoples, J. E. Stott. The latter has withdrawn and Mr. Malana will have to decide on which ticket he wishes to run. This will leave Malana and Ritter as the only candidates in the first ward.

Second ward: Citizens, Chas. Whipple.

Third ward: Republican, G. E. Shurtleff; Citizens, K. Shipman; Peoples, F. W. Duval. Mr. Duval states that he will withdraw so that the field will be left to Shipman and Shurtleff.

Colored Preacher Fined
 Preacher Flowers, the big colored man, who has been in Sycamore, off and on, for the last two or three years, was the leading man in a drama which was enacted in Justice Mitchell's office on Friday morning, says the Sycamore Tribune. S. L. Scheidecker, who received his commission as humane officer only last week, got busy at once. On Thursday he visited the stable in which Flowers keeps a couple of horses in the north part of town. He says the animals had been eating the boards and scantlings, there was nothing for them to eat, and they were as poor as crows. He told Flowers if they were not properly fed next day, when he should again visit the place, he would have Flowers arrested. Flowers did not do as directed and was fined \$10 and costs, amounting to \$19.

Teachers' Institute
 The Annual Teachers' Institute of DeKalb county will be held in the Normal building, DeKalb, March 25-29, 1912. A special program for the school officers of the county is arranged for March 27 in the same building. To any and all of the sessions of the Institute and officers' meetings all school patrons of the county are cordially invited.

Our Great Special Thirty-Day Offer!

The Republican-Journal, The Woman's World Magazine, The Farm Life Magazine, The Peoples Home Journal
 All four papers one year for \$1.25 The price of The Republican-Journal Alone.



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Biggest Value in Reading Matter Ever Offered the Public!

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The People's Home Journal is a monthly magazine published for women. It is one of the standard women's magazines of this country. It is one of the greatest popular fiction and home magazines published.

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Every issue contains several splendid short stories by popular authors and two brilliant serial stories by famous contributors.

The People's Home Journal sells for 50c a year; it is a big bargain at a low price.

Woman's World

Edited by Herbert Kaufman, provides the best literature the world can supply. The men and women who contribute to its pages are the most distinguished writers of the two worlds. And its fiction is clean and wholesome. Woman's World today is the greatest magazine selling at 25c a year. It really is worth more than the average magazine selling at 50c and \$1.00 a year. The enormous list of two million subscribers makes Women's World such a splendid magazine. Its influence is greater than that of the newspaper because its distribution is national.

The departments of the Woman's World tell the housewife how to enlighten her burdens, and to render her home cheerful and attractive; tell the mother how to raise her children; tell the boy how to grow into useful, stalwart manhood; tell the girl how to shape herself for the responsibilities of wifehood and family; tell the man what his great world is planning and accomplishing, and inspire him to obtain the higher goals; tell the farmer and the merchant the latest and most accurate and the most advanced methods in their separate fields.

The most prominent thinkers in business and politics recognize that the Woman's World reaches the greatest and most important audiences in all history.

Farm Life

Farm life should be in the home of every farmer and truck raiser in this country. Farm life is edited for live farmers who want to make money in the farm business. Every farmer who can appreciate the advantage of modern farm practice should subscribe to it.

Farm Life is as important to you as any publication in your home. It tells the farmer what this great world is planning and accomplishing for him; and its editorials will inspire him to try new methods that will prove profitable and add greatly to his bank account.

Farm Life is of inestimable value to every housekeeper, hog, sheep and cattle raiser; in fact everyone engaged in agricultural pursuits. Articles are printed in each issue for practical uses; no theorizing or guessing, as its various departments are edited by men of wide and thorough experience.

Farm Life is a great agricultural monthly devoted to the interest of scientific farming. It is a monthly digest of all the important farm news "boiled down" from all over the world. It treats on facts only and not theories. It provides the best literature on agricultural subjects that the world can supply.

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For a few days only I am going to offer you what I consider the Best Clubbing Offer ever made by a weekly newspaper. Sounds big—doesn't it? Well, it is a big statement, and if you will look this offer over closely you will agree with me. It makes no difference if you are a subscriber to any of these publications or not; if you are already a subscriber we will extend our subscription another year from date of expiration. If you are not a subscriber, we will enter your name on the mailing list for all four of these papers for one year each. Remember—everyone who will fill out and mail to me the coupon attached, together with \$1.25, I will send all Four of these Papers One Year, which is the price of the Genoa Republican-Journal alone. You will be well pleased if you accept this offer.

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 Write your name and address on above coupon. Mail with \$1.25

ECKHARDT SATURDAY

WILL SPEAK AT CRAWFORD'S HALL IN AFTERNOON

FARMERS' CLUB MEETING

Come Out and Hear the Man Who will be DeKalb County's Soil Expert for Next Three Years

W. G. Eckhardt will speak before the Genoa Farmers' Club at the Opera House Saturday afternoon of this week at 2:30. Every farmer in this vicinity should turn out and get acquainted with the speaker for he is the one who will have charge of the progressive movement in this county the next three years.

This will make the thirty-fifth farmers' meeting held in DeKalb county this year, a big showing compared with other counties where the limit has been three or four.

After the meeting Mr. Eckhardt will go over to the county farm and lay out some plans for the seasons' work there.

At the meeting Saturday the chief subject for discussion will be seed and preparation of soil. The seed proposition this spring is one that requires some attention and everyone interested should be present. Mr. Eckhardt may drop some hints that may mean dollars to you.

HAMPSHIRE MAN KILLED

Caught in Shafting at Borden Plant Monday Morning

George Rehms an employe of the Borden's Condensed Milk company at Hampshire met a terrible death Monday morning when he was fatally crushed in a swiftly moving shafting into which he was drawn by his clothing.

Rehms had been working but an hour and was employed oiling machinery at the Borden plant. As he moved about the machinery his coat caught in a swiftly moving shafting drawing him into the machinery and around a rapidly revolving wheel.

His screams were heard all over the building and the power was shut off. It was too late; he had been fatally injured. He was taken from the machinery and Dr. F. A. Olms of Hampshire was called.

Upon examination it was found that Rehms was suffering from a severe fracture of the skull, internal injuries, both arms were broken, and the right leg was fractured in three places and the left leg in two places.

He was hurriedly taken to the depot and from there to St. Joseph's hospital in Elgin, where he was operated upon by Dr. Olms. The man weak from the loss of blood and suffering internal injuries died soon after the operation at 11:45 o'clock.

He was married and is survived by a wife and two children. He had made his home in Hampshire for some time, being employed most of the time in the Borden plant.

Big Investment

An investment of \$112,710 in 867 acres of McHenry county farm land by Geo. Hayward of Aurora makes him one of the largest owners of farm land in the county. Mr. Hayward is now the owner of what heretofore has been known as the Michael Griebel, Fred Eppel, Nicholas Grady, John Nugent and C. O. and Lorenzo Parsons farms in Hartland and Seneca. An average price of \$130 per acre is understood to represent what he paid for the six farms embracing Kiswaukee Prairie and each one of the farms will be carried on by tenants the ensuing year.

Butter Price Drops

Price of butter declined one cent on the Elgin board of trade Monday, the market being declared firm at 29 cents.

Pavilion Saturday night.

NO LIQUOR SOLD ON TRAINS

Burlington and Ten Other Companies Make Trains Prohibition Territory

Beginning last Tuesday passenger trains on ten railroads operating in Illinois besides the Burlington, became strictly prohibition territory.

At midnight the lid was voluntarily clamped down—as far as getting a drink is concerned—under an order previously issued by the executives of these same eleven roads. The roads are:

Burlington, Monon, Wabash, Rock Island, Illinois Central, Chicago & Alton, Chicago Great Western, Chicago & Eastern Illinois, Chicago & Northwestern, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.

This action was a part of recognition on the part of the railroad heads of a doubt as to the right to sell drinks on the dining and buffet cars. The doubt has existed since the passage of a law effective on July 1, 1911, under which such sale or drinking of liquor was prohibited on certain specified parts on passenger trains.

"The law does not say we cannot allow liquors to be sold in dining or buffet cars," said an official of one of the roads concerned in the gentlemen's agreement, but that seemed to be its spirit. We decided it was best to do nothing that might be questioned."

Since July 1 it has been a state offense to drink intoxicating liquor out of a bottle on any car on a railroad train but the dining car conductors were ordered to arrest any person or persons violating this statute. They, themselves, were liable to a fine of \$25 if they did not arrest the offenders.

The law did not forbid the sale of liquor in dining cars. But under the new Burlington rule the entire train becomes "dry."

MAP SHOWING ROUTE TO SOUTH POLE



CAPT. AMUNDSEN'S OWN STORY OF ATTAINMENT OF SOUTH POLE

Norwegian Explorer Gives to Civilized World Details of His Marvelous Journey and the Struggles Incident Thereto in a Graphic and Interesting Manner.

NARRATIVE CONTAINS MANY THINGS OF SCIENTIFIC VALUE

Gives Thrilling Description of Tremendous Obstacles He and His Companions Surmounted and Suffering They Endured in Making Their Victorious Quest—Spent Three Days at Pole on Dates of December 14 to 17, 1911—History Making Event Well Described.

MILESTONES ON WAY TO THE SOUTH POLE

- Feb. 10, 1911—Start to south from Bay of Whales. Work of building depots begun.
- April 22—Sun disappeared to be gone four months; party entered winter quarters. Whole outfit rebuilt.
- Aug. 24—Sun returned and preparations for dash were renewed.
- Sept. 8—Eight men with seven sledges, ninety dogs and four months' provisions started. Date too early and return to winter quarters was made.
- Oct. 20—Five men with four sledges, fifty-two dogs and provisions for four months made second start.
- Oct. 23—Depot in 80 degrees south reached where three days' stay was made; depot at 81 degrees reached on Oct. 31.
- Nov. 9—South Victoria Land sighted; 84th degree passed on 13th; climb to top of polar plateau begun on 18th.
- Nov. 26—Party overtaken by great gale which lasted two days. Faces of explorers frozen.
- Dec. 14—Pole reached; three days' stay made, return starting on Dec. 17.

BY ROALD AMUNDSEN.

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Hobart, Tasmania, March 8.—On the 10th of February, 1911, we commenced to work our way toward the south, from that day to the 11th of April establishing three depots, which in all contained a quantity of provisions of about 3,000 kilos. One thousand six hundred kilos, including 1,100 kilos of seal meat, were cached in 80 degrees, 700 kilos in 81 degrees and 800 kilos in 82 degrees south latitude.

As no landmarks were to be seen, these depots were marked with flags, seven kilometers on each side in the easterly and westerly directions.

The ground and the state of the barrier were of the best, and specially well adapted to driving with dogs. On February 15, we had thus traveled about 100 kilometers. The weight of the sledges was 300 kilos, and the number of dogs was six for each sledge. The surface of the barrier was smooth and fine with no sastrugi. The crevices were very local and were found dangerous in only two places. For the rest—long, smooth undulations.

The weather was excellent, calm or a light breeze. The lowest temperature on these depot trips was minus 45 celsius or centigrade. (49 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit). On the 4th of March, on our return from the first trip beginning on the 15th of February, we found out that the Fram had already left us. With pride and delight we heard that her smart captain had succeeded in sailing her furthest south and there hoisting the colors of his country—a glorious moment for him and his comrades—the furthest north and the furthest south—good old Fram.

The highest south latitude attained was 78 degrees 41 minutes.

Winter on the ice barrier. Before the arrival of winter we had 6,000 kilos of seal meat in the depots, enough for ourselves and 110 dogs. Eight dog houses, a combination of tents and snow huts, were built.

Having cared for the dogs the turn came to use our solid little hut. It was almost entirely covered with snow by the middle of April.

First we had to get light and air. The Lux lamp, which had a power of 200 standard candles gave us a brilliant light and kept the temperature

up to 20 degrees celsius (68 degrees Fahrenheit) throughout the winter, and our excellent ventilation system gave us all the air we wanted.

In direct communication with the hut and dug-out on the Barrier were work shops, packing rooms, cellars for provisions, coal, wood and oil, a plain bath, a steam bath and observatories. Thus we had everything within doors if the weather should be too cold and stormy.

The sun left us on the 22nd of April and did not return until four months later.

The winter was spent in changing our whole outfit, which on the depot trips was found to be too clumsy and sold for the smooth surface of the Barrier. Besides this, as much scientific work as possible was done, and some astonishing meteorological observations were taken.

Open Water All Winter. There was very little snow, and there was open water close by throughout the winter. For the same reason higher temperature had been expected, but it remained very low.

In five months there were observed temperatures between minus 50 and 60 degrees celsius (58 and 76 degrees below zero Fahrenheit), the lowest temperature on the 13th of August being minus 59 degrees celsius. It was then calm. On the 1st of August the temperature was minus 58 degrees celsius, and there were six meters of wind. The mean temperature for the year was minus 26 degrees celsius (14.8 below zero Fahrenheit).

I had expected hurricane after hurricane, but I observed only two moderate storms and many excellent auroras-australian—in all directions. The sanitary conditions were of the best all the winter and when the sun returned on the 24th of August I met the men sound in mind and body ready to set about the task that had to be solved.

Already, the day before, we had brought our sledges to the starting place for our search toward the south. Only in the beginning of September did the temperature rise to such an extent that there was any question of setting out then.

The First Start for the Pole.

On the 8th of September, eight men, with seven sledges, ninety dogs, and provisions for four months, started. The ground was perfect. The temperature was not bad. The next day it appeared that we had started too early, as the temperature of the following days fell and kept steadily between minus 50 and 60 celsius (58 degrees and 76 degrees below zero Fahrenheit). Personally we did not suffer at all from the cold. Our good furs protected us. But with our dogs it was a different matter. It could easily be seen that they shrank from day to day, and we understood pretty soon that they could not stand the long run to our depot at 80 degrees south.

We agreed on returning and to wait for the arrival of spring. The provisions were cached and off we went for the hut. With the exception of the loss of a few dogs and a couple of frozen heels everything was all right.

Only in the middle of October spring came in earnest. Seals and birds appeared. The temperature was steady between 20 and 30 celsius (68 degrees and 86 degrees Fahrenheit).

The original plan that all of us should go toward the south had been changed. Five men had to do this work, while the other three were to start for the east and visit King Edward VII. Land.

This last mentioned trip was not included in our program, but owing to the fact that the English had not reached it, at least this summer, as was their intention, we agreed that

the best thing to do was also to make this trip.

On October 20 the southern party started—five men, four sledges, fifty-two dogs, and provisions for four months—everything in excellent order. The Journey to the Pole.

We had made up our minds to take the first part of the trip as easily as possible, in order to give ourselves and the dogs a rational training, and on the 23d we made our depot in 80 degrees south. We went right ahead.

In spite of the dense fog, an error of two or three kilometers happened once in awhile, but we were caught by the flag marks, and found these on our way without difficulty.

Having rested and fed the dogs on all the seal meat they were able to eat, we started again on the 26th, with the temperature steadily between minus 20 and 30 celsius (4 degrees and 22 degrees below zero Fahrenheit).

From the start it was the intention not to drive more than 30 kilometers a day, but it appeared that this was too little for our strong, willing animals. At 80 degrees south we began to build snow cairns of a man's height, in order to have marks on our return trip. On the 31st we reached the depot at 81 degrees, and stopped one day, and fed the dogs on as much pemmican as they wanted.

We reached the depot at 82 degrees on the 5th of November, where the dogs for the last time got all they wanted to eat. On the 6th, southward again, with a daily march of 50 kilometers.

In order to lighten our heavy sledges we established depots at each degree of south latitude.

Like a Pleasure Trip. The trip from 82 to 85 degrees, became a pleasure trip—excellent ground, fine sledging, and an even temperature. Everything went like a dance.

On the ninth we sighted South Victoria land and the continuation of the mountain range which Sir Ernest Shackleton mentioned in his chart as running toward the southeast from the Beardmore glacier, and on the same day we reached 83 degrees and established here depot No. 4. On the eleventh we made the interesting discovery that the Ross Barrier terminated in a light toward the southeast at 83 degrees south latitude and 163 degrees west longitude, formed between the southeast mountain range running from South Victoria land and a range on the opposite side running in a westerly direction—probably a continuation of King Edward VII. land.

On the thirteenth we reached 84 degrees where we established a depot;



Capt. Roald Amundsen.

on the sixteenth we were at 85 degrees, where, also, we made a depot.

From our winter quarters, "Framheim," 78 degrees 35 minutes south latitude, we had been marching due south. On the seventeenth of November, at 85 degrees, we arrived at a place where the land and barrier were connected. This was done without any great difficulty. The barrier here rises in undulations to about 300 feet. Some few big crevices indicated the limited boundary.

Here we made our head depot, taking provisions for sixty days on sledges and leaving thirty days' provisions on the spot.

The land under which we lay, and which we now had to attack, looked quite imposing. The nearest summits along the barrier had a height of from 2,000 to 10,000 feet, but several others rather south were 15,000 feet or more. The next day we began to climb. The first part of it was an easy task—light steps and well filled mountain-sides. It did not take a long time, for our willing dogs worked their way up. Further up, we met with some small but very steep glaciers. Here we had to harness 20 dogs to each sledge and take the four sledges in two turns. In some places it was so steep that it was difficult enough to use our skis.

Some big crevices forced us from time to time to make detours. The first day we climbed 2,000 feet, the next day mostly up some small glaciers, camping at a height of 4,500 feet. The third day we were obliged to go down on a mighty glacier, "Axel Heibergs Glacier," which divided the coast mountains and the mountains farther south.

The next day began the longest part of our climb. Many detours had to be made in order to avoid broad cracks and open crevices.

Glaciers Source of Peril. These were apparently mostly filled up, as the glaciers in all probability had long ago stopped moving, but we had to be careful, never knowing for certain how thick was the layer that covered them.

Our camp that night lay in picturesque surroundings at a height of

5,000 feet. The glacier here was narrowed in between the two 15,000 feet high mountains, the Fridtjof Nansen and the Don Pedro Christophersen.

From the bottom of the glacier rose Mount Ole Engstad, a big snow cone 13,500 feet high. The glacier was much broken in this comparatively narrow pass. The mighty crevices seemed to stop us from going farther, but it was not so serious as it appeared.

Dogs In Record Feat. Our dogs, which up to this time had covered a distance of about 700 kilometers, the last day's very hard work, ran this day thirty-five kilometers, the ascent being 5,600 feet—an almost incredible record.

It took us only four days from the barrier to get up on the vast inland plateau.

We camped that night at a height of 10,600 feet. Here we had to kill 24 of our brave companions and keep 18, six for each of our three sledges.

We stopped here four days on account of bad weather. Tired of this, we set out on the 25th of November.

On the 26th, in a furious blizzard and in a dense snowdrift, absolutely nothing was to be seen, but we felt that, contrary to expectations, we were going fast downhill. The hypsometer gave us that day a descent of 600 feet.

Faces Frozen During Gale. We continued our march the next day in a gale, and a dense snowdrift got our faces badly frozen. We could see nothing.

We reached that day 86 degrees dead reckoning. The hypsometer indicated a fall of 800 feet. The next day was similar.

The weather cleared a little at dinner time and exposed to our view a mighty mountain range to the east, and not far off, only for a moment, and then it disappeared in the dense snowdrift.

On the 29th it calmed down and the sun shone, though it was not the only pleasant surprise he gave us. In our course stretched a big glacier running toward the south.

Discover Mountain Range. At its eastern end was the mountain range going in a southeasterly direction. Of the western part of it no view was to be had, it being hidden in the dense fog.

At the foot of this glacier, the Devil's glacier, a depot for six days was established at 86.21 degrees south latitude. The hypsometer indicated 8,000 feet above sea level.

On November 30 we began to climb the glacier. The lower part of it was much broken and dangerous. Moreover, the snow bridges often burst.

From our camp that night we had a splendid view over the mountain top to the east.

See Many Great Peaks. There was "Helmer Nansen's summit," the most remarkable of them all. It was 12,000 feet high and covered with such broken glaciers that in all probability no foothold was to be found. "Oscar Wisting's," "Sverrehasse's," and "Olav Hjanlands" mountains also lay here beautifully illuminated in the rays of the bright sun.

In the distance, only alternately to be viewed in the fog, appeared from time to time "Mount Nelson" with its summits and peaks, about 15,000 feet high. We only saw the nearest surroundings.

It took us three days to surmount the Devil's glacier, always in misty weather.

On the first of December we left this broken glacier, with holes and crevices without number, with its height of 9,100 feet. Before us, looking in the mist and snowdrift, like a frozen sea, appeared a light, sloping ice plateau filled with small hummocks.

Man and Dogs Fall In Sea. The walk over this frozen sea was not pleasant. The ground under us was quite hollow, and it sounded as though we were walking on the bottoms of empty barrels. As it was, a man fell through, with a couple of dogs. We could not use our skis on this polished ice. Sledges had the best of it.

This place got the name of the "Devil's Dancing Room." This part of our march was the most unpleasant. On December 6 we got our greatest height, according to the hypsometer and aneroid, 10,750 feet, at 87 degrees 40 minutes south.

On December 8 we came out of the bad weather. Once again the sun smiled down on us. Once again we could get an observation. Dead reckoning and observation were exactly alike—88 degrees, 88 minutes, 16.6 seconds south.

Before us lay an absolutely plain plateau, only here and there marked with a tiny sastrugi.

Establish Last Depot. In the afternoon we passed 88 degrees 23 minutes (Shackleton's furthest south was 88 degrees 25 minutes). We camped and established our last depot, depot No. 10. From 80 degrees 25 minutes the plateau began to slope down very gently and smoothly toward the other side.

On the 9th of December we reached 88 degrees 39 minutes; on December 10, 88 degrees 56 minutes; December 11, 89 degrees 15 minutes; December 12, 89 degrees 30 minutes; December 13, 89 degrees 45 minutes.

Up to this time the observations and dead reckoning agreed remarkably well and we made out that we ought to be at the pole on December 14 in the afternoon.

That day was a beautiful one—a light breeze from the southwest, the temperature minus 23 celsius (9.4 degrees below zero Fahrenheit) and the ground and sledging were perfect. The day went along as usual, and at three p. m. we made a halt.

reached our destination. All of us gathered around the colors—a beautiful silk flag—all hands taking hold of it and planting it.

Name Plateau King Haakon VII. The vast plateau on which the pole is standing got the name of the "King Haakon VII. Plateau." It is a vast plain, alike in all directions; mile after mile during the night we circled around the camp.

In the fine weather we spent the following day taking a series of observations from six a. m. to seven p. m. The result gave us 89 degrees 58 minutes.

In order to observe the pole as close as possible we traveled, as near south as possible, the remaining nine kilometers.

On December 16 there we camped. It was an excellent opportunity. There was a brilliant sun. Four of us took observations every hour of the day's twenty-four hours. The exact result will be the matter of a professional private report.

This much is certain—that we observed the pole as close as it is in human power to do it with the instruments we had—a sextant and an artificial horizon. On December 17 everything was in order on the spot. We fastened to the ground a little tent we had brought along, a Norwegian flag and the Fram pendant on the top of it.

The Norwegian home at the south pole was called "Polheim."

The distance from our winter quarters to the pole was about 1,400 kilometers. The average march a day was 25 kilometers.

Start on Return Trip. We started on the return trip on the 17th of December. Unusually favorable weather made our way home considerably easier than the journey to the pole. We arrived at our winter quarters, "Framheim," on the 25th of January, 1912, with two sledges and eleven dogs, all well.

The daily average speed on the return trip was 36 kilometers; the lowest temperature was minus 31 celsius (23.8 degrees below zero Fahrenheit); the highest, minus 5 celsius (23 degrees above zero Fahrenheit).

Among the results are the determination of the extent and character of the Ross Barrier, and the discovery of the connection of South Victoria land and probably King Edward VII. land, with their continuation in the mighty mountains running toward the southeast, which were observed as far as 88 degrees south, but which in all probability continue across the antarctic continent.

The entire length of the newly discovered mountains is about 850 kilometers. They have been named "Queen Maud's Range."

Confirm Scott's Discoveries. The expedition to King Edward VII. land, under the command of Lieutenant Prestud, has given excellent results. Scott's discoveries have been confirmed and the survey of the Bay of Whales and of the barrier dome by the Prestud party are of great interest.

A good geological collection from King Edward VII. and South Victoria land is being brought home.

The Fram arrived at the Bay of Whales on the ninth of January. She had been delayed by the "roaring forties" on account of the easterly winds.

On January 16 the Japanese expedition arrived at the Bay of Whales and landed on the barrier near our winter quarters. We left the Bay of Whales on January 30. It was a long voyage, with contrary winds. All are well.

SURE OF VICTORY

AMUNDSEN MADE SUCCESS POSSIBLE BY CLOSE ATTENTION TO PREPARATION DETAILS.

EVERY WANT WAS ANTICIPATED

Proves by Actual Test That Supposed Great Ice Barrier That Had Filled Many Explorers Was Possible of Solution—Famous Explorer Had Always Dreamed of Arctic Discoveries.

Year.	Explorer.	Deg. Min.
1774—	Capt. Cook.....	71 15
1823—	Capt. Weddell.....	74 15
1842—	Capt. Ross.....	77 49
1895—	Borchgrevink.....	74 10
1898—	De Gerlache.....	71 36
1900—	Borchgrevink.....	78 50
1902—	Capt. Scott.....	82 17
1909—	Lieut. Shackleton....	88 23

*111 miles from the pole.

On July 8, 1911, the last word which was heard from Amundsen, ere his dash to the pole, was received in New York City. After giving a thorough description of the splendid qualities of the "Fram" during its 16,000 mile voyage, and the great ease taken of the 100 Eskimo dogs, which number had increased to 115 at the time of landing, he continued:

"We sighted the mighty barrier at 2:30 p. m. Jan. 11. One would be less than human if one could behold such a sight unmoved. As far as the eye can see, from western to eastern horizon, this wall of ice rises perpendicularly to a height of 100 feet. And yet it is only a very small part of it that one sees. What must the man have thought who first came upon this wall, and for whom all further advance seemed an impossibility? It was one of the world's boldest and cleverest sailors (not to say the cleav-

erest of them all), James Clark Ross, who after making his way through the ice pack with his two sailing vessels, the Erebus and the Terror, came, in February, 1842, upon this remarkable ice wall. Even at that time he observed the great bay, but, of course, did not venture into it with sailing vessels. For years after the Barrier was regarded as a bar to all further advance southward.

"It fell to the lot of a Norwegian, Carsten Borchgrevink, in the Southern Cross in 1900, to prove that this was not the case. He succeeded in entering a small bay (which has since disappeared and been merged with the adjoining great bay), and thence getting on to the Barrier. Here he made a short expedition and found that the Barrier extended southwards in the form of a wide, level plain, reaching as far as the eye could see. This demolished the theory of its unassailable character, and opened the way towards the south. Subsequently an Englishman, Captain Scott, succeeded in landing in MacMurdo strait and thence made an expedition southwards. Sir Ernest Shackleton's brilliant expedition in 1908, in which he reached a latitude of 88 degrees 23 minutes, will be known to everybody.

"The great bay, running southwest into the Barrier, which I have chosen as the base of an expedition towards the south pole, has been observed not only by Ross and Borchgrevink, but also by Scott and Shackleton, and thus appears to be a constant formation, something that can be counted upon. Shackleton also thought he saw a ridge of hills at the head of this bay, which would indicate land. After reading these various accounts and thinking the matter over, I came to the conclusion that this bay, which has been proved to have had the same situation for a period of 60 years could not be a chance formation in the Barrier caused by the breaking off of icebergs, but must have been produced by underlying land or rising ground. If not, the Barrier would have continued its course unchecked and no bay would have been formed.

"The day after we sighted the Barrier we reached this bay, still in the same situation—about longitude 164 degrees west. It was so full, however, of recently broken up bay ice that there was no question of getting in. We therefore took a little run eastwards along the edge of the Barrier to await events. The next morning (January 13) we returned, and then found that so much of the ice had floated out that there was a possibility of our getting in. My belief as to the origin of the bay was strengthened as we got farther south; the formations stood out more clearly and sharply, and at the southern end we could distinctly make out hills and valleys. It was certain that underlying land or shoals here arrested the course of the mighty glacier, and forced it out to either side.

"On the following day (January 14) we found a landing place well suited for our enterprise. The long 16,000 miles' voyage was safely accomplished, and we were only one day out in our calculation. We had arrived a day too early.

"After having safely moored the vessel to the ice we set off to find a suitable place for wintering. This did not take long. About two and one-half kilometers from the ship, at the foot of a ridge, well protected from the southeast winds, we found an ideal place; and on Monday (January 16) we began to unload our cargo. Two men at once set about the erection of the house, while the rest of the land party continued to bring up the building materials and provisions. With our 115 dogs we had draft power enough, but it was often slow work getting the heavily laden sledges up to the site, which lies at a height of 150 feet. But our dogs know how to draw. It is a pleasure to work with them. They are all picked animals from Greenland.

"It is three weeks since we began the building of our station, and now everything is ready. The desolate, icy landscape has undergone a great change. The silence is broken. Where formerly only a solitary penguin or the track of a seal crossed the height there now lies a whole little village. Our solidly built little house stands safe and secure, sunk four feet down in snow as hard as rock and supported by backstays on all sides. We have given it the name of Framheim. Its longitude is about 164 deg. west, its latitude 78 deg. 40 minutes south, so that it is probably the most southerly human habitation. Round it are set up fifteen tents large enough to accommodate sixteen men each, for the use of the dogs and as storehouses for our provisions, coal, wood, clothing, etc.

"The principal food depot is about a kilometer from the station and contains provisions sufficient for two years. Since we came here we have lived almost entirely on seal meat and would not exchange seal steak for any dish in the world. There are great numbers of seals here, and we shall soon have preserved enough both for ourselves and all our dogs for the winter.

"In a few days the Fram will be ready to leave us. She goes north with greetings and messages and we shall begin our journey towards the south. It is my intention to lay down a main depot in 80 degrees latitude, and a smaller one as far south as possible; and I hope that, with the excellent means at our disposal, we shall get to 83 degrees with the smaller depot as early as the autumn, before the dark season sets in. I can say nothing more with regard to our future prospects. We shall do what we can."

Earlier Attempts to Reach South Pole.



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PAPER BAG COOKING

WONDER-WORKING SYSTEM PERFECTED BY M. SOYER, WORLD'S GREATEST LIVING CHEF

AN ENGLISH COOK'S EXPERIENCE.

By Martha McCulloch Williams. Because I have baked in paper bags after M. Soyer's method, I give full credence to this report from England, where thousands of housewives have discarded the pot-and-pan method of cooking for the paper bag system. I may add that I have myself verified by actual demonstration most of the report. So I pass it on to my fellow housewives in full confidence of its accuracy.

"The chef," runs the report, "has cooked the following items without the use of a single dish or tin of any description, merely pouring the food into the bag, to the undisputed astonishment of every cook and housewife in the audience:

- Yorkshire Pudding.
- Fruit cakes in all varieties.
- Puff Omelets.
- Jam Turnovers.
- Stewed Green Gages.
- Banana Pasties.
- Fruit Vol-au-vents.

"Despite the fact that no tins nor dishes whatever have been used in the cooking of the above items, the brownness, consistency, tenderness or lightness of everything, has been a revelation of perfect cookery to those who have seen or tasted the food."

The omelet, as most marvelous, deserves and shall have the place of honor. It was thus made and proportioned:

Omelet Souffle.—Work four yolks of eggs with two and a half ounces of castor sugar to a light cream. Whisk up five whites of eggs to a stiff froth and add them carefully to the creamed yolks, together with a level tablespoonful of corn flour. A few drops of vanilla essence should also be added to favor the omelet. Have ready a well buttered bag, pour in the omelet mixtures carefully, seal and place on the grid shelf. When done place on a hot dish and remove the paper bag. Make an incision in the center of the omelet and put into it two or three spoonfuls of jam.

Here is the fruit cake cooked without a pan, inside a paper bag. It sounds not only toothsome, but festive: Take eight ounces fresh butter, eight ounces castor sugar and four new-laid eggs, and beat up well together into a thick cream. To this mixture add eight ounces best white flour, four ounces sultana raisins, four ounces dried currants and four ounces candied peel. Stir the whole mixture hard till thoroughly blended and pour into a paper bag greased very liberally with clarified butter. Seal up, then with a fork or skewer prick two small holes near each corner of the bag's upper side, taking care not to prick the bottom as well. Put the loaded and pricked bag on a wire trivet and set the trivet in the oven, either on the grid-shelf or the solid bottom—the feet will save the bag

from scorching. Bake for fifty-five minutes. Take out and cut into fingers when nearly cold.

Light Biscuit.—Sift well through a quart of best flour three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Cut fine into the sifted flour a lump of lard or butter the size of the fist. If butter is used, there is no need for salt; with lard add half a small teaspoonful measured level. Mix as quickly as possible into a soft but not sticky dough, wetting up with sweet milk. Roll half an inch thick, cut out with a small cutter, brush lightly over the tops with milk, and bake in a bag, well greased, and spread flat upon a wire mat. Put in the biscuit so they will not touch—a cake turner is handy for this. Seal up, put in a hot oven, slack heat when the bag turns brown, but not too much. Bake twelve to fifteen minutes.

NOT LIMITED TO THE OVEN.

All my life I have been a sort of domestic pioneer, cutting cross lots of tradition and usage, sometimes it must be confessed, to my own loss, and trouble, other times with the happy result of finding out new and easier ways. So after a month of paper-bag cooking I asked myself if I had sounded its whole possibilities? There was no definite answer possible—so I took counsel with myself.

All about me I knew there were folk, singly or in pairs, who liked hot food, fresh, yet hated left-overs, who had further great need to watch the pennies. It seemed wasteful for them either to heat a whole big oven to cook a scrap of dinner, or cook an ovenful rather than waste heat. Further, there were ovenless folk—those with kitchenettes only, or portable two ring stoves, put in commission at need, then whisked out of sight. Could paper bag cooking be made useful to them? I was going to find out—in their behalf, and no less my own.

So, upon a Saturday afternoon, I set myself to see if I could solve the problem without sin against either ease or economy.

Looking through my pot closet, I found a cast iron skillet, not over big, nor small, and about three inches deep. I found also a deepish round iron pan just fitting the skillet-top. Placing one upon the other there was a space of almost five inches between them, top and bottom. Having found them, I went out and bought a wire trivet. I bought also an exact pound of finely chopped meat—fourteen ounces lean veal, with two ounces of suet. This I shaped into an oval flat-tish cake, salted and peppered it well all over the outside, then floured it liberally, and overlaid the top with thinly sliced mild onion, thickly sliced peeled tomatoes and sundry lumps of well-floured butter. Next I put it in a paper bag—the biggest my skillet would take, pinned in the corners of the bag after sealing it, and laid it on the trivet which had been set in the skillet before it was put, covered, over a gas ring on top the stove.

The skillet was sizzling hot—so hot that a smell of scorching came forth in about four minutes. That was the signal to turn down the heat more than half. Because I want my veal always as well done as possible, because I knew the tomatoes would prevent any possible drying out, I left my bag cooking forty-five minutes, meantime getting ready salad, fruit, and setting my table.

I have in my time eaten much meat and good meat, but never any better. Therefore, know, all ye ovenless, you can cook in paper bags thus by help of a skillet and cover—indeed, of any sound iron vessel.

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Concerning Br'er Rabbit

By Nicolas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Hare or Rabbit (Roasted).—Stuff and truss a hare or rabbit in the ordinary way. Sprinkle well flour and rub with cream, butter or drippings. Place in a paper bag, with seasoning (according to taste), in the usual way. Put on broiler in hot oven. Allow forty-five minutes.

Stewed Hare.—Cut up the hare in pieces, place on dish, add salt and pepper to taste. Add an apple and a little fat bacon or ham if desired. As a substitute two ounces of butter or a tablespoonful of lard will be equally satisfactory. Add one large finely chopped onion, a bunch of sweet herbs to taste, and a large tablespoonful of flour. Mix together. Add a quarter of a tumbler of water, stock or wine, mix with the other ingredients, place all together in a paper bag and lay on the broiler. Allow forty minutes in a hot oven.

Veal and Ham Pie.—Make a good paste in the ordinary way. Prepare the meat as usual, and put in the middle of the paste, which should be rolled to the thickness of about an eighth of an inch. Moisten the four corners and fold to cover the meat. Place in the paper bag, seal up, put on the broiler in a moderate oven. For a one pound pie, allow forty-five minutes; three pounds, one hour; six pounds, one and a half hours.

Stewed Kidney (of any kind except beef).—Clean and cut up in several pieces, not too thin. Add pepper and salt to taste. For six kidneys, add one teaspoonful of flour or half a teaspoonful of arrowroot. Add a little chopped tomato and a few slices of mushroom. Add any kind of sauce, also one teaspoonful of sherry or Madeira (if desired), one shallot, not cut, or a small piece of onion, not cut, and a little chopped parsley. Mix all carefully on a plate. Butter or grease the paper bag, put in the mixture, and seal up. Place on broiler in a very hot oven. Allow five min-

utes. The oven must be very hot. Remove onion or shallot before serving on a very hot dish.

Sheep's Kidney, Broiled (or Any Other Kidney).—Skin the kidney, split and place on skewer in the usual way. Season to taste and add a little butter on top. Place in a well buttered paper bag and seal. Place on broiler in a very hot oven. Allow five minutes.

CUTLETS AND STILL MORE CUTLETS.

Cutlets a la Paysanne.—Take four to eight cutlets, mutton or lamb. Trim them of all superfluous fat. Scrape the bone neatly. Dust them with a little minced shallot and spiced seasoning—i. e., pepper, salt, a tiny grate of nutmeg and a little celery salt mixed. Grease a bag thickly, put in the cutlets, add to them half a pint of half-cooked peas, an ounce of bacon, cut small, a pound of new potatoes and half pint of stock or water. If but four cutlets are used, a gill of stock will be sufficient. Fold over the bag, seal, put on the broiler and cook in a moderately hot oven for an hour. Open bag, empty into a very hot dish, and arrange the peas and potatoes in a border with a heated fork. Stir up the gravy and send to table. Note that the potatoes must be also parboiled before being put in the bag.

Cutlets a la Espagnol.—Take four to six cutlets. Trim as directed in the foregoing receipt. Dust them with pepper and salt. Have ready a greased bag and six ounces of freshly boiled rice. Mix with the rice plenty of tomato catsup. Place the rice in the bag, then put the cutlets on top of the rice. Fold, clip, put on broiler, and cook for half an hour in a moderately hot oven.

Cutlets a la Espagnol.—Take four to six cutlets. Trim as directed in the foregoing receipt. Dust them with pepper and salt. Have ready a greased bag and six ounces of freshly boiled rice. Mix with the rice plenty of tomato catsup. Place the rice in the bag, then put the cutlets on top of the rice. Fold, clip, put on broiler, and cook for half an hour in a moderately hot oven.

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NEWS OF ILLINOIS

ITEMS OF GENERAL STATE INTEREST FRESH FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

MAIL POUCHES ARE STOLEN

Two Sacks Are Stolen at Railroad Station in Rock Island—One, Rifled, Found in Box Car, Other Is Missing.

Rock Island.—Two sacks of United States mail were stolen at the Rock Island railroad station here. One of the sacks, rifled, was found later in a box car near by. The other is missing. The sacks are said to have contained registered mail.

Herrin.—Thomas S. Lotlar, seventy-two years old, president of the State Savings bank, died of paralysis.

Peoria.—Three members of Grace Presbyterian church have taken it upon themselves to remodel the church at a cost of \$2,000.

Kewanee.—A verdict of not guilty was returned in the trial of Ernest Schroeder of Geneseo, who was accused of the murder of Ignatz Schmidt, an aged relative.

Freeport.—Mrs. Emma Rosenstiel, widow of Charles H. Rosenstiel, is dead at her home in this city. Mrs. Rosenstiel was eighty-five years of age and was a granddaughter of one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Her husband established one of the first beet sugar factories in Illinois in this city nearly fifty years ago.

Sterling.—The Sterling city council in accordance with Mayor McDonald's assertion that he would make Sterling "a noiseless town," passed an ordinance prohibiting the use of gramophones, piano players and other mechanical devices in moving picture houses when so arranged that their noise could be heard on the street. Amateur musicians must practice inside of closed doors and windows. "I do not believe neighbors of budding musicians should be made to suffer while the musicians are caterwauling through the scales, or downtown streets be made hideous because of ballyhooing of picture houses." Musicians violating the ordinance will be declared public nuisances.

Mount Carmel.—While rehearsing a wild west play, to be presented at the Orlo school, a few miles from here, Herman Kenelp, twenty-four years old, was shot in the face. Several young men were practicing so they could draw their revolvers rapidly. Ansen Andrews flashed his revolver in Kenelp's face and pulled the trigger before he remembered the weapon was loaded. The play was called off.

Mason City.—Mason City was without electric current for several hours due to the breaking of the heavy copper transmission cable which conveys the current from the central station at Petersburg. The cable was broken by a large stick which was thrown from the ice gorge at Salt Creek when Alton workmen, who have been engaged in trying to remove the big ice gorge by dynamite explosions, fired an unusually heavy charge.

Champaign.—Steps are being taken for the retirement of Dr. T. J. Burrill at his own request. Dr. Burrill has been with the university for over 40 years and his friends are urging him to remain until he can get a pension from either the Carnegie or university pension fund.

Palmer.—Mrs. Matilda Pearch, 78, sued the Wabash Railroad company for \$20,000. It is alleged that Mrs. Pearch was riding in the caboose of a freight train. A sudden bumping of the cars threw her forward to the floor of the caboose, fracturing one of her legs at the hip.

Arenzville.—J. R. Hogan, editor of the Independent, caught his left foot, was thrown. The right foot struck the horse supporter buckle on his left leg and severed an artery. He nearly bled to death before a physician arrived.

Peoria.—Charged with having worked a confidence game by selling 640 pounds of decayed cheese representing it to be good, William Zeetwalk and W. H. Allen, both of Chicago, were arrested. The warrant for their arrest was sworn to by M. W. Bell, a grocer.

Waukegan.—The Lake County (Ill.) grand jury has returned an indictment against Overseer Wilbur Glenn Voliva of Zion City, charging him with perjury in connection with Zion vote fraud cases. The state charged that Voliva perjured himself in trying to get the prosecutor to quash an indictment previously returned against him.

Litchfield.—Rev. E. G. Hay of Clarkburg, W. Va., has accepted a call to the local English Lutheran church.

Monmouth.—Capt. John Pence, the first white child born in Henderson county, died in Oquawka. He was born in 1830. He was a member of the Seventh Missouri cavalry in the Civil war and a well-known farmer, cattle dealer and Chicago shipper.

Peoria.—Consultation booths of glass and wire so that visitors can see and hear prisoners but not pass them knives nor other tools have been placed in the county jail.

Aurora.—Although released from prison here three weeks ago, John Smith, who says he has no home, still lives in the jail. Two days after his release the jailer found employment for him and allowed him to occupy a cell at night. He also was given his meals after saying he could not find a boarding house. The jailer found him a place to board but he returned to the prison, saying he did not like the boarding house. He was again allowed to occupy his old bunk.

Milledgeville.—Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hendrick, the former once a passenger conductor on the Illinois Central railroad, celebrated the fifty-fourth anniversary of their marriage.

Edwardsville.—The local post G. A. R. will receive a ten-inch shell from the Maine.

Chicago.—General Manager H. E. Chubbuck of the McKinley traction system is in Cairo to approve plans for local improvements to cost more than \$100,000.

Belleville.—A woman's ticket for members of the board of education was discussed at the meeting of the American Woman's League and it was decided to call a mass meeting later and ascertain the sentiment before entering the field. The members thought it would be best to be sure of their ground first.

Bartonville.—The big pet grey wolf, leader of a pack of five at the state hospital here, escaped and, fearful that it might do harm, Doctor Zeller ordered it killed. The pelt will make a rug for the office.

Leroy.—F. M. Duncan, sexton, has killed 2,350 moles at Oak Grove cemetery in the last nine years.

Chesterfield.—The Modern Woodmen of America local of this place has decided to build a hall in the spring.

Peoria.—A library of commercial statistics relating to Peoria has been compiled by the Association of Commerce.

Bourbonnais.—After putting out a fire in the Oscar Byron store at Bourbonnais, 200 students of St. Viator's college, who had secured the fire apparatus ahead of the regular department, turned the hose on the crowd of spectators and gave them a thorough drenching.

Dixon.—After Walter Harden was struck and killed by a Northwestern express train, the engineer discovered the body was tightly lodged under the boiler. Another fast train was behind and fearing to take chances in the storm while they removed the body, they lashed the corpse to the pilot with lap robes and blankets found in Harden's buggy, and carried it into the next station.

Illopolis.—C. R. Phillips, rural mail carrier, tied his team, which was hitched to the mail wagon, in the alley near the postoffice, when the team became frightened and broke loose running down the street for several blocks and collided with a tree, killing both horses and completely demolishing the wagon and harness.

Belleville.—Probate Judge Ferrin, in a speech before the Commercial club, advocated the organization of a Woman's Commercial club. He declared that if the woman could be induced to spend the time they now consume in playing cards in civic advancement wonders could be done for the city.

Dixon.—The household science department of the Dixon Woman's club will conduct a week's school of household science in co-operation with the University of Illinois the week of March 11.

White Hall.—Mrs. Martha Ballard observed her eighty-fourth birthday anniversary by doing the weekly ironing as usual.

Virde.—Since it has become possible that there will be a strike of the Illinois miners in April many of the merchants of this city have announced they will not give credit to the miners during the strike.

Astoria.—A mysterious and fatal condition exists in this vicinity among farmers' horses, some thirty or forty fine animals having been found dead in their stalls without previous sickness.

Clyde.—A box social was held here to raise a fund for a monument for Henry Elzman, who came here a few years ago a stranger, made many friends, and died with apparently no living relatives.

Duquoin.—A suit has just been filed in the circuit court of Jackson county by Miss Grace Schenk, a rural school teacher of Vergennes, southwest of here, against Andrew J. Hill, a well known farmer. Miss Schenk charged that Hill slandered her and asks a balm of \$5,000.

A man never forgives his enemies until he wishes them prosperity.

The simple life is best. Let your only medicine be Garfield Tea, the pure and proven remedy. All druggists.

A married woman's description of an ideal man seldom fits her husband.

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c per druggist. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Of Course.
"What would you do if you had a million dollars?"
"Nothing."

W. & H. Walker, Pittsburgh, Pa., make over 500 daily household necessities and sell direct by mail to families everywhere, saving middlemen's profits, losses and expenses and to customers they give clothing, furniture, etc., representing the saving—\$2 in value for \$1. Write for 224-page Catalogue No. 13. You can be secretary of a Walker Co-operative Club. Learn how.

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He—Old age has no terrors for me. She—It needn't have if it's true that brainy men live long.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive
About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Indications.
"Don't tell me that girl is used to the best society."
"What makes you think she isn't?"
"Why, if you notice, she is polite to everybody she meets."

ARE YOU GOING TO FLORIDA THIS SPRING?

If you intend to see Florida this spring don't fail to see Hilliard and the Hilliard district, the richest and most productive suburb of Jacksonville.

Our free 80-page illustrated book tells all about this celebrated pecan, fruit and truck farm district where, by writing for reservation at once you can hold a choice ten or twenty-acre farm till you can inspect it.

Hilliard is on the double track railway route of every tourist and homeseeker train that comes to Florida from the West and Northwest. Think of it, twenty passenger trains daily. Your round trip ticket gives you stopover at Hilliard.

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Living conditions ideal, close to Florida's largest city, Jacksonville. Five opportunities for money making in the Hilliard district to one in the unsettled portions of Florida.

Choiceest bungalow, pecan, fruit, poultry and home site tracts near the railroad, \$30 per acre, \$1.00 per acre monthly.

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TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LASKATY'S BRONCO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. M. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

The easier it is to reform a man the oftener you'll have to do it.

To Dyspeptics: Others have found a steady course of Garfield Tea a pleasant means of regaining health. Why not you?

A woman's idea of heaven is a place where every day is a bargain day.

Backache

Is only one of many symptoms which some women endure through weakness or displacement of the womanly organs. Mrs. Lizzie White of Memphis, Tenn., wrote Dr. R. V. Pierce, as follows:

"At times I was hardly able to be on my feet. I believe I had every pain and ache a woman could have. Had a very bad case. Internal organs were very much diseased and my back was very weak. I suffered a great deal with nervous headaches, in fact, I suffered all over. This was my condition when I wrote to you for advice. After taking your 'Favorite Prescription' for about three months can say that my health was never better."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. Tones and builds up the nerves. Do not permit a dishonest dealer to substitute for this medicine which has a record of 40 years of cures. "No, thank you, I want what I ask for."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

Relief from Rheumatism

Try Sloan's Liniment for your rheumatism—don't rub—just lay it on lightly. It goes straight to the sore spot, quickens the blood, limbers up the muscles and joints and stops the pain.

Here's Proof
Mrs. JULIA THOMAS of Jackson, Cal., writes: "I have used your Liniment for rheumatism with much success."
MARTIN J. TUNIS, 160 16th Ave., Paterson, N. J., writes:—"I was a cripple with rheumatism for two years and I could not move at all; had to be carried from place to place. I tried remedies and could not get better, until I tried Sloan's Liniment. One bottle fixed me up in good shape and now I always have a bottle in the house for my wife and children."

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kills any kind of pain. Good for Neuralgia, Toothache, Lumbago and Chest Pains. Sold by all dealers. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.
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DR. EARL S. SLOAN Boston, Mass.

INFLUENZA

CATARHAL FEVER, BRONCHITIS, EPIDEMIC PINK EYE, SHIPBOARD PINK EYE, COLIC, AND HORSE INFLUENZA. And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat, speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having them by using SPOHN'S DISTEMPER AND COUGH CURE. 3 to 6 doses often cure. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions—all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. 500 BOTTLES, \$5 DOZ. Any druggist, or delivered by manufacturer. **SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, INDIANA**

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LASKATY'S BRONCO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. M. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

If you cannot afford 10c cigars, smoke LEWIS' Single Binder straight 5c—made of extra quality tobacco.

Where Strawberries Grow
Long Summers—Short Winters. Fertile Land may be had—Cheap
NEOSHO PLENTY OF RAIN
FINE SPRINGS Good Markets—Good Church and School Facilities.
Write for Booklet
Neosho Commercial Club Neosho, Mo.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Give relief in Bronchitis and Asthma. No opiates. Sample free. **JOHN L. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.**

REAL ESTATE

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for \$12-\$18 the finest best farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free government homesteads also within 25 miles of city, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

FOR SALE

One of the finest half sections in Adams County, N. D. 80 acres smooth, rich soil, 150 acres ready for crop. Running water across one corner. 1 mile school, \$1500 per acre. **O. T. PETERSON, Bettiger, N. D.**

FOR SALE

40 acres Ridge River valley, deep red soil, ideal climate. 10 a year barrel pears, 1 a Tokay grapes, 1/2 grain, new wire fence, 2 springs of cold water, 5 a timber creek, 1/2 a partly cleared, 6 miles from Grants Pass, Cash price \$600. **Owner R. K. Adams, Murphy, Ore.**

FOR SALE

Improved 90 acre grain and stock farm, one mile from depot and market on Mississippi River. Pasture, timber and cultivated land. **AG. GRAS, ALLEN, Ixerville, Wis.**

780 ACRES

Southern Alberta, 160 fenced \$8,000 if sold soon. Terms from owner—write **J. B. WRIGHT, 178 Eighth Avenue, Superior, Wis.**

Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of \$10.00 or \$12.00 on a acre every year.

Land purchased 3 years ago at \$10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at \$25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railroads.

For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West" how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

C. E. Brougham, 4128-42nd Street, West, Chicago, Ill.; see also, 818 Franklin Street, Indianapolis, Ind.; see A. Hall, 125 5th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Canadian Farm Lands

We Own and Control the Best Snaps in Western Canada

McINTYRE LAND CO., 702 McIntyre Block., Winnipeg

SEEDS

Largest growers of pedigree farm and garden seeds in the world—Clover, Grasses, Oats, Rye, Barley, Potatoes, Seed Corn, etc. We breed only pedigree heavy yielding stocks. **CATALOGUE FREE** Why not try in 1913

OATS Sworn yield 850 bushels per acre. You can beat that. Why not try in 1913

JOHN A. SALZER SEED COMPANY, Box 500, La Crosse, Wis.

MAIL POUCH

CHEW SMOKE

IT'S WORTH YOUR WHILE—TO GIVE IT A TRIAL

Drink Costs \$34.50
Henry Geil, a farmer living near Burlington was arrested Sunday afternoon by Conductor Libbey on a west bound Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul train and turned over to Officer Wallace of Elgin. Geil had been drinking whiskey on the train. He was taken to the police station and

locked up. Monday morning when he appeared in court he pleaded guilty and was fined the minimum fine of \$25 and costs in all amounting to \$34.50. Station Agent Sawtelle appeared against him. Geil's only plea was that he was already drunk and was taking a nip of the "hair of the dog that bit him."

Kerosene Oil

We carry in stock Kerosene oil in iron barrels and can furnish same at right prices. We have

STANDARD PERFECTION

COOPER'S BEST PENNSYLVANIA OILS

NOT Cooper's second grade, as Illinois, which is sometimes confused with Cooper's Best Pennsylvania Oil.

LUBRICATING OILS

Best for Cream separators, Automobiles, Gas Engines, Air ships and Farm Machinery of all kinds.
PRICES, 30c to 50c GALLON

Best Harness Oil Produced, 70c Gal.

If you want good goods at prices that are right, give us a chance to show you.

I. W. Douglass

PHONE NO. 67

CALIFORNIA

Through Tourist Sleeping Cars

March 2, 3, 4, 13, 20, 27

April 3, 13, 14, 15, 16

On the above dates the Illinois Central Railroad will operate a through tourist sleeping car from Chicago to San Francisco, via Omaha, Union Pacific to Ogden, and Southern Pacific to destination. This through tourist sleeping car will leave Chicago on I. C. R. R. train No. 5 at 2:30 a. m. and make connection at Omaha with

Special Colonist Train

running on the following fast schedule from Chicago to San Francisco, Cal.:

Leave Chicago.....2.30 a. m.	Saturday, March 2
Leave Omaha.....6.00 p. m.	Saturday, March 2
Arrive Ogden.....9.00 p. m.	Sunday, March 3
Arrive Sacramento.....9.00 p. m.	Monday, March 4
Arrive San Francisco*1.00 a. m.	Tuesday, March 5
Arrive Los Angeles.....7.00 a. m.	Tuesday, March 5

* While tourist car will arrive at San Francisco 1.00 a. m. (midnight) passengers may occupy cars at Oakland Pier until morning. Your special attention is called to the fact that through tourist sleeping car leaving Chicago 2.30 a. m. will be open for occupancy at 9.30 p. m. Los Angeles through tourist sleeping cars will also be handled on this train from Omaha as indicated above, transfer to these cars being made while enroute by simply stepping from one car to another. This, you will notice, gives practically through sleeping car service from Chicago to all points mentioned.

Dining car serving all meals at popular prices will be a feature of this train.

Victor Victrola Concerts will entertain our patrons morning, afternoon and evening. Second-class one way colonist fare is

\$32.40---FROM GENOA

VIA THE

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

with correspondingly low fares from other points. Second-class one-way colonist fares will also be in effect daily March 1 to April 15, 1912, inclusive. For further information, train time and specific fare from your particular station ask your home ticket agent.

S. R. CRAWFORD

INTEND TO BUILD?

IF SO WE BELIEVE YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY STARTING AT ONCE. LUMBER AND ALL BUILDING MATERIAL IS BOUND TO ADVANCE IN PRICE VERY SHORTLY. BETTER GET IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR BY LETTING YOUR CONTRACT AT ONCE AND THUS MAKE MONEY. YOU CERTAINLY CAN NOT MAKE IT ANY EASIER.

TIBBITS, CAMERON LUMBER CO.
C. H. Altenberg, Mgr.

Richard W. Thompson Is Strong Candidate

DIXON MAN WOULD REPRESENT THIS DISTRICT AT SPRINGFIELD—IS POPULAR REPUBLICAN—HIS HISTORY

Richard W. Thompson, who is a republican candidate for representative in the General Assembly from this district, was born, a republican, Oct 7, 1863, in Urbana, Ill., and he has voted the republican ticket ever since he cast his first vote. He graduated from the Urbana high school and later took a course in Drew's Business College, Chicago, from which institution he also graduated. He came to Dixon 17 years ago and embarked in the dry goods business, which he carried on successfully for 11 years. He is not a politician, but comes from a political family. His great uncle, Col. Dick Thompson, was secretary of the navy in Hayes' cabinet and his father, Martin B. Thompson, was a member of the Illinois state senate, and one of 103 republicans who elected John A. Logan.

Mr. Thompson is sometimes called by his friends, "Cyclone Dick," for the reason that when he takes hold of anything he puts it thru with a whirl and snap. Is a heavy taxpayer. He believes in clean politics. He is a Mason, Elk, Modern Woodman and a member of the Sons of Veterans. If elected he will give a business administration. Never having been in politics, he has no political enemies and will be an easy man to elect.—Dixon Telegraph.

Catholic Church Notes

"The Way of the Cross" will be made at the catholic chapel on Friday evening of this week.

Mass will be celebrated next Sunday at 9:30 Subject for sermon: "Was Saint Patrick a protestant or a catholic?"

Kirkland is included in the Genoa parish and services are called early Sunday morning to give the people an opportunity to return on the morning train.

Don't leave carcasses of animals lying around or carelessly bury them, for this invites dogs and crows, and they spread disease. Call Hemmelgarn 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. 13-tf

The books of the Ira J. Mix Dairy Co. will be opened for summer contracts on the 15th of April at the following named creameries: Genoa, Colvin Park, Charter Grove, Burlington, Plato Center and Boves.

Jas. Hutchison, Manager, I. J. Mix Dairy Co.

For Sale, second hand cook stove and some garden hose in good condition. Inquire of J. E. Bowers. 24-tf.

Delicacy Known to the Anients.
The used meat pies, so dear to the heart of the Englishman, and the no less delicious deep pies, made in pastry of bowls, were well known to Apleia, and he even gives explicit instructions about leaving a hole in the upper crust through which the steam may escape.

Recipe for Happier World.
If people thought less about their own digestions and more about the welfare of other people it would be a healthier and a happier world.

Administrator's Notice

Estate of George W. Dyer deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administratrix of the Estate of George W. Dyer deceased hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the May Term, on the first Monday in May next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 27th day of February A. D. 1912. 24-3t Lilla M. Dyer Administratrix.

Administrator's Notice

Estate of Katherine A. Thompson Deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Katherine A. Thompson deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the May Term, on the first Monday in May next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 4th day of March A. D. 1912. 25-3t Dillon S. Brown Administrator.

Republican Caucus

Notice is hereby given to the Republican voters of the town of Genoa that a Republican caucus will be held at the office of Jackman & Son in the city of Genoa on Saturday, March 16, 1912, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following offices: township assessor, collector, commissioner of highways, school trustee and three trustees Ney cemetery. The polls of said caucus will be opened at two o'clock in the afternoon and close at seven o'clock in the afternoon of the same day.

Dated at Genoa this 5th day of March, 1912.

Signed by committee:
25-2t S. Abraham
L. M. Olmsted
C. D. Schoonmaker

Announcements

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination of Circuit Clerk and Recorder of DeKalb County, subject to the decision of the voters at the April Primary Election. Walter M. Hay. 18-tf

I have decided to become a candidate for the office of collector for the town of Genoa and will appreciate the support of voters at the spring primary.

A. T. Hewitt. 18-tf

Being in poor health and unable to perform any hard labor I have decided to become a candidate for office of collector for the town of Genoa, the remuneration from which office would be of great assistance to me. Will appreciate the good will and support of friends.

19-tf* M. D Bennett.

I have decided to become a candidate for the office of collector for the town of Genoa and will greatly appreciate the support of friends at the caucus. I am in poor health and can make good use of the revenue from the office.

19-tf J. G. Stoll.

I will again be a candidate for assessor before the Genoa Republican caucus to be held in March, 1912, and will appreciate the support of my friends.

J. W. Sowers.

I am a hard luck candidate for the position of Tax Collector for the township of Genoa, and respectfully appeal to the voters for their support at the Republican caucus in March, 1912.

Respectfully,
22-tf O. P. Kirkwood.

Slightly disfigured but still in the ring. At the request of many of my friends I will be a candidate for the office of collector for the town of Genoa and would appreciate the support of my friends at the coming caucus.

Respectfully,
23-tf E. J. Whitney.

Believing that the office of coroner should be held by a physician I have decided to become a candidate for that office at the Republican primary held April 9, 1912. My office will be centrally located and the work can be readily cared for.

Dr. H. G. Wright
DeKalb, Ill.

I am a candidate for the office of clerk of the circuit court and recorder, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the April primary election.

21-tf James D. Beckler.

For States Attorney
I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of States Attorney and respect-



fully ask the support of the voters at the primaries to be held on April 9, 1912.

Harry W. McEwen.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

(From County Presidents Meeting)
We have entered on another year's work and while we have not done all we would of liked in the past we cannot call it a failure. But our aim has been too low, and while we have much to encourage us there is still so much to be done. Let us try in the coming year to set our mark higher and work to the ideals that our leaders have held up for us at state and national conventions. Among the things the local union can do is to take up the department of putting the bible back in the public schools. A few years ago when the question was being canvassed Mr. Stout and all his teachers signed the petition for the school and the pastor and sabbath school superintendent for the church and sabbath school. We were urged to take up the contest work again as it is a great educator; to take our state and national papers and keep in touch with the work; to hold a missionary and W. C. T. U. program to let the people know what we are trying to do; send leaflets to physicians on non-alcoholic medication and work for new members.

A. J. Patterson,

For Highway Commissioner

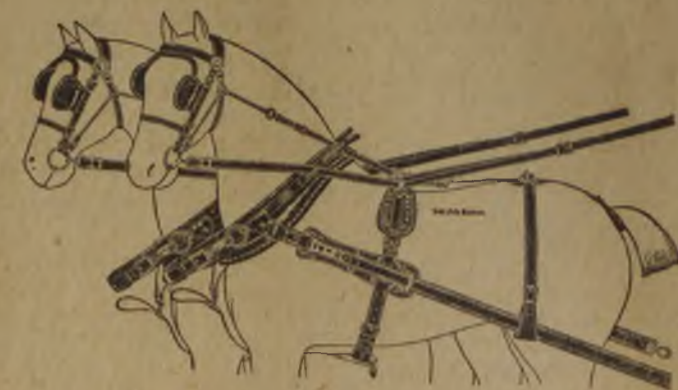
I am a candidate for highway commissioner, subject to the decision of the voters at the caucus to be held on Saturday, the 16th of March, and will appreciate your support.

J. W. Brown.

For sale, 7 room house in the east end of the city, and five-passenger Buick auto. Inquire of Chas. Nelson, phone 187 21-tf

Catalogs Defeated

You Save \$4.25



In January, 1911, Wallace Smith and Co., bought five thousand rolls of leather, before leather advanced, which enables them to sell harnesses, etc, cheaper than their competitors. The above is a cut of harness that I sell for

\$21.50

less collars. Catalogue houses are selling the same kind of harness for \$25.25 with your freight added. It makes a saving of \$4.25. Do you think it pays to send your money for something before you see it? I have harness of all kinds, light and heavy, single or double, at different prices according to make and quality, I know I can save you money on harness, call and get acquainted. All goods marked in plain figures. Halters, tie ropes, straps of all kinds, curry combs, brushes, whips, blankets, robes and everything for the horse. Just received a car load of Staver Buggies. Call and look them over before you buy.

W. W. Cooper, Genoa.

COAL

HARD COAL

NUT, RANGE EGG

SOFT COAL

Lump

Egg

Redwine Cannel

Black Band

Hocking Valley

Wilmington Chunks

Wilmington Washed Nut

Pyrolite Roller Screened

Carterville Washed

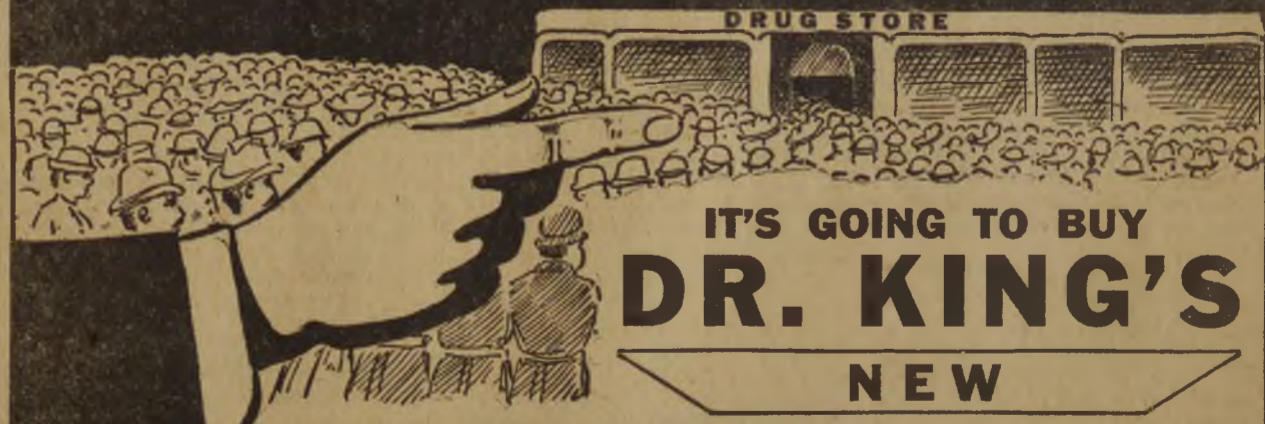
PETROLEUM COKE

KINDLING WOOD

JACKMAN & SON

Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875

FOLLOW THE CROWD



IT'S GOING TO BUY
DR. KING'S
NEW

DISCOVERY

THE CURE THAT'S SURE

FOR

COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH

AND ALL DISEASES OF

THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS

Famous for Forty Years of Cures.

Price 50c and \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

L. E. Carmichael Druggist, Genoa.



A Note to You

GENOA, MARCH 15, 1912

March 17th is St. Patrick's Day. We desire at all times, that you keep the fact green in your memory, that we sell nothing but the best of Pure Drugs, the most Reliable Remedies, and the best of everything usually found in a first-class Drug Store.

Yours truly,
L. E. CARMICHAEL
DRUGS, TOILET ARTICLES, SUNDRIES & ETC.

Phone 83

Roller Skating AT THE PAVILION

Every Thursday evening and Saturday evening after the picture show

See the new silk waists, very latest styles at Olmsted's.

Go into F. W. Olmsted's store and see the new spring goods.

Mrs. William Brownson of Chicago is a guest of Mrs. D. R. Martin.

Ready to wear spring dresses in fine all wool serges at F. W. Olmsted's.

Miss Ella White of Sycamore called on Genoa friends the first of the week.

Look around at Olmsted's. They have some splendid new spring goods.

Big display of Fisk and Gage hats all Chicago trimmed, next week at Olmsted's

Mr. Martin has the watch you want. He quotes prices within the reach of all, for good watches too.

To those who so kindly remembered us with a post card shower we wish to express our heartfelt thanks. You will never know what it meant to us, unless you too have been a stranger in a strange land.

DeWitt and Mary.

John Canavan has purchased the Messenger property on Genoa street, now occupied by B. F. Kepner and family.

Earl Russell entertained his teacher, Miss Barr, and also Miss Ketchum at supper on Tuesday evening in honor of his eighth birthday.

No doubt about the quality if you buy it at Martin's. There should be no doubt when you are paying good money for jewelry and silverware.

John Pratt left for Calgary, Canada, Monday night where he will look over the land proposition with the intention of investing and locating in that end of the world.

To all whom it may concern: The undersigned will not be responsible for any debts contracted or checks signed by Jos. L. Morris, that are signed "Jos. L. Morris" or "Nellie Morris per Jos. L. Morris." Jos. D. and Nellie Morris.

For sale, 6 room cottage with bath, on Stott street, Genoa. Inquire of T. J. Hoover, Genoa. 25-tt

Mrs. F. O. Swan was an Elgin visitor Monday.

Dr. J. D. Corson of Chicago spent Sunday with home folks.

Miss Miller of Chicago was a week end guest of Miss Flora Buck.

Miss Ethel Pond of Sycamore attended the dance here last Friday evening.

Mrs. C. A. Patterson and son, Richard, were Elgin visitors Monday night.

Miss Pearl Smith of Burlington was among those from out of town who attended the dance here Friday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. Larson and Miss Rogers of Sycamore were in Genoa Friday, attending the dance in the evening.

Miss Nellie Scott, Miss Shields and Mr. Wilson of Aurora were here Saturday, attending the dance at the opera house Friday evening.

Miss Millie Awe and Ella Shierkolk of Elgin were Sunday guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Awe.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan entertained the latter's sisters, Miss Edna, and Mrs. Wells, and the latter's husband of Elgin Saturday and Sunday.

The next regular meetine of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Peter Reed Thursday, March 21, at 2:30 p. m. A good attendance is desired.

The deal whereby W. W. Story was to become the owner of the racket store known as "Noah's Ark" last week, fell thru, there being a difference of opinion regarding the value of the fixtures.

Chas. Corson has purchased of John Hadsall the house at the corner of Main and Washington streets, which he has been occupying since moving to the city. He will make several improvements in the property.

Big improvements have been made in the pavilion during the past two weeks. The main room has been neatly decorated, while new dressing rooms and offices had been arranged. Mr. Quastrom, who has entered the coal business is now installing a set of platform scales in front of the place on Washington street.

The Mystic Workers will give a Saint Patrick's dance at the pavilion Monday evening, March 18. The last dance by this society was a success and enjoyed by everyone who attended. There will be nothing lacking to make this one just as successful. The Genoa five-piece orchestra is to furnish the music.

The new bakery in the Smith building on West Main street has again changed hands, John Young now being in charge, he having bought the business from Wm. Prescott the first of the week. John is an experienced baker himself and will not have to contend with hired help in this line.

On Monday evening of this week a number of friends gathered at the home of W. W. Story to assist his daughter, Miss Eva, in celebrating her birthday. The evening was spent pleasantly at games, followed by refreshments.

Small farm of five to ten acres wanted for rent, within ten miles of Genoa, for trucking and chicken raising. Inquire at this office.*

It's wholesome and sweet And good to eat.

If you try our goods It will be a treat.

Yours Home Bakery.

Glass set at 1st and 3rd Thursdays at Martin's Jewelry store, Genoa. I want the difficult cases. Price reasonable. Eyes examined free. H. U. Meyers, Oph. D. of Meyers & Thornbury, DeKalb. 26-tf

Come to "Yee Old Tyme Singing School" to be given at Ney M. E. church Friday evening, March 22. Be sure and bring all your friends and laugh away your troubles. Admission, adults 15c; children 10c.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Brown were surprised by about seventy of their friends last Thursday evening, and the surprise was complete, the hosts having not the least intimation of the coming party. There were some doings worth while for a few hours, followed by a good lunch which the conspirators brought with them.

Campbell's Varnish Stains are scientifically prepared from soluble colors, combined with the toughest hard gum floor Varnish, in such a way that this Stain works like a transparent Lacquer. Nothing like it for use on Floors, Furniture and Interior Woodwork. Very durable, Stains and Varnishes at one operation, S. S. Slater sells it.

W. W. Cooper has bought the old Burley house on Main street and will move it onto a lot in the east end where it will be remodeled and made habitual as a cottage. This old building is one of the oldest land marks in the city, having stood in its present location as long as many of the older residents can remember. For many years it has been an eyesore and its removal will be appreciated by those who reside in that part of the city.

There have been several enjoyable dancing parties this season, but the Japanese party given last Friday evening by the W. E. M. N. club beat them all in point of attendance and arrangements. The hall was prettily decorated in keeping with the name, while the grand march, led by Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Cracraft, was put thru nicely despite the fact that the hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. There were eighty numbers sold, sixteen cities and villages being represented. It was impossible to carry out the entire program of dances, but no one was disappointed, everyone having all the good time they wanted by one o'clock.

G. A. May has joined the ranks of automobile speeders and from the first he went in to take some of the laurels from Lee Miller. In trying out the machine Saturday something went wrong with the gee-haw indicator (or one of the other intricate parts) and Mr. May did well in keeping the blooming thing out of the dining room of his hotel. As it was, however, he only tore down the sign and broke one the front windows. The machine is not made for speed or acrobatic feats but will meet all requirements, being an arrangement whereby Mr. May can cart his vacuum cleaner and gasoline engine over the roads under its own power. He has now learned to handle the gee-haw apparatus and will get to your house in a hurry when called. He has the only system for spring house cleaning.

The books of the Ira J. Mix Dairy Co. will be opened for summer contracts on the 15th of April at the following named creameries: Genoa, Colvin Park, Charter Grove, Burlington, Plato Center and Boves. Jas. Hutchison. Mgr. I. J. Mix Dairy Co.

Chi-Namel is about the best on the market in the varnish stain line. It brightens up old furniture and has no equal in staining woodwork and floors. Perkins & Rosenfeld.

TWO ARE DEAD

Farmers Residing North of Genoa Pass Away this Week

A. F. Calloway passed away at his farm home north of Genoa Wednesday morning after a week's illness of typhoid pneumonia. Funeral services will be held at the M. E. church in this city Sunday afternoon at two o'clock under the auspices of the Woodmen. Members of the Genoa camp are requested to meet at the hall at one o'clock, from which place they will march to the church in a body.

Belvidere Republican:—Hugh McKeown passed away on Tuesday at his home two and one-half miles east of Herbert and nine miles from Belvidere, after an extended illness of rheumatism of the heart. The funeral will be held on Thursday at 8 o'clock in the forenoon at the house and at St. James Catholic church here at 10:30 o'clock. The deceased was 64 years of age. He leaves one daughter and six sons. Peter McKeown of this place is one of the sons. His wife died many years ago. Mr. McKeown long resided in this county and was widely known and esteemed.

Advent Christian Church Notice Preaching Sunday March 24, 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school every Sunday morning 10:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting at Harlow's residence every Saturday evening 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend each service.

Edwin C. Hardison, Pastor The regular business meeting for the first quarter will be held at Harlow's residence Saturday evening after prayer meeting April 20, instead of the last Tuesday in March. Important matters are to be considered and a full attendance is desired. Church Clerk.

The books of the Ira J. Mix Dairy Co. will be opened for summer contracts on the 15th of April at the following named creameries: Genoa, Colvin Park, Charter Grove, Burlington, Plato Center and Boves. Jas. Hutchison, Mgr. I. J. Mix Dairy Co. Spring time is paint time, and that time is nearly here. When you think paint, bear in mind B. P. S. The best paint sold. Perkins & Rosenfeld.

Odd Fellow hall now has a piano which was put in Tuesday afternoon. All the lodges which use the hall will greatly appreciate this improvement.

A number of old friends assisted Mrs. E. H. Brown in celebrating her birthday Monday evening. The evening was spent in playing cards after which refreshments were served.

At a meeting of the Mystic Workers Tuesday evening there was surely some doings, over 100 members being present to assist in the initiation of candidates. Five more names were balloted on at the same meeting. At the close of the business session a lunch was served by a committee. The Mystic Workers greatly appreciate the new piano which has been installed by the Odd Fellows.

The residents of the third ward hail with pleasure the news that the old Pacific Hotel property which has been in a delapidated state for several years is now being thoroughly renovated from top to bottom. The interior will be entirely remodeled, and the outside made to look like new in a new coat of paint. When this work is finished the building will be the home of The Republican-Journal, giving this paper the best equipped plant in the county. The second story will be fitted up as a flat and occupied by the editor's family. A steam heating plant will be installed for heating the entire building.

For sale, pure bred Buff Rock cockerels. J. H. Vandresser 25-3t* For sale, house on Genoa street, new furnace, cellar cemented. Inquire at this office. 21-tf

DUBECK'S Animal Actors OPERA HOUSE



THURSDAY



and SATURDAY NITES



Admission - - - - 10c.

Vote for

Richard W.

Thompson

DIXON, ILL.

Republican Candidate for

Representative in General Assembly 35th Senatorial District

Primaries April 9, 1912.



WHY NOT MAKE \$200.00 A MONTH - - That's \$50.00 a Week, almost \$10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

BE INDEPENDENT BUY CASH COUPON BOOK

The man who runs an account at the grocery store always feels under obligations to the merchant, especially so when the account becomes over-due. It is a source of worry to both the merchant and the customer. The cash system has been tried out in Genoa and those who have entered into the scheme are well satisfied with the result. Have you turned over the new leaf? Buy one of those cash coupon books and you can go into the store with the confidence of a man with a big bank account. It gives a feeling of security that can not help but make you sleep better.

E. C. OBERG

Phone No. 4

Auctioneer

Farm Sales a Specialty

My records 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

FAITHFUL WORK.

The expression, "Faithful work is always of the same size," appeared in a recently published article. It opens a world of thought to those who pause long enough to consider such matters, besides offering a generous share of comfort and encouragement to those who sometimes grow disheartened at the apparent result of their efforts.

English contemporaries may be assured that the king will have a cordial welcome should he come to America, but to those who profess to believe that America lost its head, so to speak, in the presence of the king's uncle we beg to say that the visit of the royal Governor of Canada was met with a reception that was dignified, but not excessive, says the New York Herald.

Throwing away lighted matches, cigars and cigarettes is now a misdemeanor in New York, and offenders will be prosecuted. The carelessness of this practice, trivial as it is regarded, started one of the biggest fires in the history of the world in this city, and is responsible for the recent tragic fire in New York, in which one of the prices paid was the life of a brave fire chief.

By the expenditure of a million dollars it is planned to arrange matters so that no ship of the American navy will be out of hearing of Washington. By establishing wireless stations in the Canal Zone, at San Francisco, in Hawaii, in Samoa, in the Philippines and at Guam, the fleets would be within range of messages anywhere within the zone of American interests.

A New York butcher has been sent to jail for a particularly mean method of cheating. It was his practice when selling poultry to weigh it with a lead sinker concealed inside, the sinker being provided with a string by which he pulled it out before handing over the bird to the customer.

At a meeting lately of a fire-protection association it was stated that fire in the United States cost \$500 a minute. Also, that the annual life loss was 1,500 people, and that 5,000 are annually injured. This showing is a disgrace to civilization.

A western man advertises for a wife and stipulates that she must be the widow of a man who was hanged. We should think that the widow of a man who was hanged would take no more chances.

Theatrical booking agents have resolved to quit giving encouragement to stage-struck young girls who have run away from home. This is likely to help considerably in uplifting the stage.

PERISH IN FLAMES

SIX BODIES ARE RECOVERED FROM HOTEL THAT BURNED IN CHICAGO.

CAUGHT LIKE RATS IN A TRAP

Many Women Among Those Caught on Upper Floors of Structure—Sleepers Suffocated in Their Beds—One Killed by Leap.

Chicago, March 11.—Six persons were killed, more than a score were injured and 150 were thrown into panic and forced to flee for their lives in a fire which attacked the Barnett house, a lodging house at 651 South Clark street.

Thrilling escapes were made by scores of men and women trapped in the building. Many leaped into life nets. Others clambered down fire escapes. A number that fled down a stairway found the bottom door locked and were forced to ascend through the smoke to the second floor and make their way out on the fire escape.

The men who were killed were trapped by the flames, like so many flies in a bottle, on the third floor of the burning structure. One was killed by leaping from the fourth floor to the pavement below.

Five of the bodies were identified by H. C. Simms, night clerk at the lodging house.

List of the Killed.

The dead are:

COLLINS, JOHN, 52 years old.

DERMODY, J., 62 years old.

OLSON, JOHN, or John Miller, 38 years old.

WAGNER, PAUL, 35 years old.

M'HAHON, THOMAS, who leaped from a fourth-story window.

UNIDENTIFIED MAN, about 42 years old.

Scenes of Panic Follow.

The flames started in a closet on the second floor, in which excelsior for mattresses was stored. In an instant the fire spread throughout the building and scenes of wild panic followed. Women—there were many of them in the hotel—screamed and ran to the stairways, where they found escape cut off. Men shouted and cursed and some of them climbed out of windows and hung, till their fingers bled, to the window ledges to escape the heat.

One man, John McMath, jumped from the fourth floor. His body struck some wires, and, turning over and over, it was dashed against the curb below. He died almost instantly.

The flames spread from the second to the fourth floor within a few minutes, and when the men tried to reach the street they found their escape by the front stairways cut off by flames and dense smoke. Hurrying back up the stairways to the second floor the frightened lodgers clambered out on the fire escapes.

Firemen to the Rescue.

Members of truck companies raised ladders to the fire escapes, fearing that the excited lodgers would struggle on the escapes and that fatalities would follow. The firemen assisted most of the men down the ladders as well as the women.

The flames raged in the second, third and fourth floors of the lodging house, and firemen, although reports reached their ears that eight or ten men were trapped on the third floor, were powerless to go to the aid of the victims.

Several lodgers who were in rooms on the third and fourth floors could not be reached by the attaches of the lodging house, who sought to spread a warning to the occupants, and were suffocated while asleep in bed.

By the time the first firemen reached the burning building hundreds of persons had gathered in South Clark street and many of these saw McMath jump to his death from the fourth-story window. They also saw Oscar Amen leap from a third-story window into the life net.

REGRET U. S. TREATY ACTION

France and Japan Disappointed at "Virtual Rejection" by the Senate.

Paris, March 12.—The action of the United States senate on the question of the arbitration treaties is regarded in semi-official circles here as tantamount to their virtual rejection. There is some hope, however, that new negotiations may be begun and that at a later period the United States senate may restore the general arbitration treaties with Great Britain and France to a form which will be worth while.

Tokyo, March 12.—The fate of the general arbitration treaties in the United States senate has caused great disappointment here. Deep regret is expressed by many influential personages here that Japan gave her friendly consent to the modification of the Anglo-Japanese alliance by the introduction of article IV, which says: "Should either high contracting party conclude a treaty of general arbitration with a third power, it is agreed that nothing in this agreement shall entail on such contracting party an obligation to go to war with the power with whom such treaty of arbitration is in force."

Seek to Copyright Wall Paper.

New York, March 13.—Samples of domestic wall papers, the designs of which are said to have been copied entirely or in part from imported papers, are being collected by New York importers, who plan to begin action for the protection of such designs under the international copyright laws.

MISS JOSEPHINE NICOLL.



The critical illness of Miss Nicoll, daughter of De Lancey Nicoll, the famous New York counsel, halted the trial of John E. Parsons and Washington B. Thomas, indicted sugar trust officials. Mr. Nicoll was called to his daughter's bedside, where he will remain until the young lady is out of danger.

SOCIALISTS ON TRIAL IN MILWAUKEE VOTE

Party Puts Principles Up for Indorsement or Rebuke at City Election.

Milwaukee, Wis., March 13.—The lines are forming for the hottest political fight in Milwaukee's municipal history. Yesterday was the first day of voters' registration for the coming municipal election. The primaries will be held on March 19; on March 26 the voters will have their last opportunity to register, and on April 2 the election is to be held.

The result of the election will be watched with great interest throughout the country, for it will definitely settle the question whether the citizens of Milwaukee were satisfied with their present administration, the first Socialist government of the city in its history. The Socialist administration, headed by Mayor Emil Seldel, is in the field for re-election, and bases its claim to the support of the citizens upon the record of the administration during the last two years. The re-election of Mayor Seldel will mean the practical indorsement of the record of the Socialist administration, and will, it is believed, greatly strengthen the Socialist party in other parts of the state.

Mayor Seldel is of the opinion that the record of his administration speaks for itself, and that the citizens have every reason to be well satisfied with it. In an interview he referred to the prophecies of the calamity howlers, who had predicted the most dire calamities as the result of the election of a Socialist administration; yet, he said, none of these predictions came true. The administration found the city government with a deficit of \$216,000, and finishes its first term with a surplus.

KNOX HAVING GOOD TIME

San Salvador Waxes Enthusiastic in Doing Honor to American Secretary.

San Salvador, Republic of Salvador, March 13.—The round of official functions in honor of Secretary Knox's visit was continued enthusiastically. The feature of the program was a dress parade of the army on the Campo de Marte.

For Mrs. Knox the ladies of the city had arranged an excursion to the picturesque city on Santa Tecla, or Nueva San Salvador, the capital of the department of La Libertad. The American visitors were the guests of honor at a presidential ball in the Casino.

WOMEN LOST IN BLIZZARD

Feared Mrs. J. S. L. Brown and Daughter of Wyoming Have Died in Wyoming.

Cheyenne, Wyo., March 13.—Soldiers from Fort D. A. Russell and civilians from Cheyenne and adjacent district are searching for Mrs. J. S. L. Brown and her daughter, Frances, who are believed to have been lost, and, it is said, may have perished in a severe blizzard.

Mrs. Brown and her daughter left their home on a ranch seven miles from here with a load of hay. The search was begun when it was learned the women did not reach their destination.

MAKES FAST 261 MILE FLIGHT

Maurice Tabuteau Covers Distance in France in Two Hours and Thirty-Five Minutes.

Pottiers, France, March 12.—Maurice Tabuteau, the holder of a number of flying records, reached here from Pau, a distance of about 261 miles, which he traveled in his monoplane in two hours and thirty-five minutes, at the rate of approximately 10 1/4 miles an hour.

CLASH WITH POLICE

GERMAN OPERATORS APPEAL FOR TROOPS TO GUARD PROPERTY FOLLOWING BATTLE.

STEPS FOR PEACE IN BRITAIN

American Owners' Reply to Wage Demand, and Will Explain Refusal—President White on Way to New York.

Berlin, March 13.—Collisions between the striking coal miners, the police and the non-strikers occurred in several localities. The most serious conflict was near Hamburg, in the district of Dusseldorf, where, according to dispatches, a mob of 2,000 strikers threw stones and bottles and fired revolvers at the detachment of 40 policemen on guard, injuring five of them. The police then charged with drawn sabers, injuring many of the strikers.

At many other places workers were stoned and the police used their sabers in dispersing the strikers.

Owing to these disturbances the Christian trades unions and the mine owners have telegraphed to the minister of the interior to send troops or to reinforce the police.

The strike is making considerable progress in all districts, many of the mines working with only one of the three shifts that are ordinarily employed.

British Deadlock is Broken.

London, March 13.—A conference of the leaders of the miners and operators was held in a new effort to end the coal strike which since the beginning of the month has involved the throwing out of employment of over 2,000,000 men in England, Scotland and Wales.

The meeting established the fact that the long-standing deadlock has been broken. It took place at the foreign office under the presidency of Premier Asquith.

The coal owners of the federated district which comprises the purely English coalfields who already had conceded a fixed minimum wage for miners, accepted the premier's invitation to a new conference at once. They had, however, to wrestle strenuously with the Welsh and Scottish coal owners in order to induce them to modify their opposition to a conference with the strikers. The miners had expressly refused to submit the principle of a minimum wage to discussion at a joint conference.

Including the miners, there are probably nearly 2,000,000 persons already idle, and should the strike be prolonged throughout next week perhaps half of Great Britain's workers will be unemployed.

U. S. Operators Refuse Demands. New York, March 13.—A sub-committee of anthracite coal operators met to complete the reply refusing the demands of the hard coal workers. It will be given to the mine workers at a joint meeting today and its form is believed to be such as to permit the miners to submit a new proposition.

The operators will decline the increase of 20 per cent in wages on the ground the miners already are obtaining an automatic increase based on the sliding scale.

The demand for collection of union dues by the companies will be refused on the ground that a statute of the state of Pennsylvania makes this illegal.

The demand for an eight-hour day is opposed because the many interruptions due to accidents, miners' holidays and other causes, make it impracticable.

President John P. White of the United Mine Workers of America is expected here. He will hold a conference with other leaders prior to the meeting with the operators.

KIND ACT BRINGS RICHES

California Salesman Aids Sick Brazilian—Is Made Manager and Named Heir.

San Francisco, Cal., March 12.—Kindness in caring for a shabbily dressed stranger, who fell ill on a train near Santa Barbara several months ago, has brought riches to A. Weingarten, a traveling salesman, who announced today that he was about to leave for Brazil to take charge of the immense coffee plantation of Manuel Arguello, the man he befriended.

Weingarten cared for Arguello, who is seventy-five years old, when he fell in a fainting spell when bound for Los Angeles, and a few weeks ago received a letter from Arguello asking him to come to Brazil and become manager of his plantation, which he promised to leave him on his death.

FLYING AVIATOR AIDS TWO

Wright Biplane Descends to Wreck of German Monoplane and Gives First Aid to Injured Officers.

Berlin, March 13.—Two flying men of the German army were severely injured while executing a military maneuver in a Harlan monoplane.

The motor stopped while they were at a considerable altitude and they were obliged to make an emergency landing, in which the monoplane dashed heavily to the ground and was smashed, the two men suffering severely.

An aviator who was accompanying the officers in a Wright biplane descended at the same time and rendered first aid, but it is believed that Lieutenant Engwer cannot recover.

BRITAIN'S DOWAGER QUEEN



This is the latest picture of Dowager Queen Alexandra, who is seriously ill with influenza. She is now sixty-eight years old and great anxiety is felt throughout the empire.

QUAKE SHAKES EARTH FOR 1,500 MILES MANY MINUTES

Shocks Are Recorded in Washington, Brooklyn and Other Points on the Coast.

Washington, D. C., March 12.—Heavy earth shocks were recorded by the seismograph at Georgetown university. The vibrations began at 5:35 o'clock and lasted twenty-five minutes, being most violent at 5:40. The disturbance, which is believed to have been of extraordinary violence, occurred within 2,000 miles of Washington.

New York, March 12.—An earthquake of unusual severity was recorded by the seismograph at Brooklyn college. The oscillations began at 5:38 o'clock, reached the maximum at 5:40 and continued until 5:55. The movements were much stronger in the north-south field than from east to west. The estimated distance of the disturbance from New York is 1,500 miles.

Cleveland, O., March 12.—A severe earthquake shock, at from a distance of about 1,000 to 1,500 miles, probably in the West Indies, was recorded by the seismograph at St. Ignace observatory, according to Father Odenbach, the curator. The first preliminary shock came at 4:31:55 a. m., the main at 4:35:45, the maximum at 4:36:22 and the net at 5:10 a. m.

ARE READY TO BURY MAINE

Officials Gather at Havana for Final Rites Over the Old Warship.

Washington, March 11.—With the opening in the great cofferdam in Havana harbor more than half completed, army engineers here believe that, barring unforeseen mishaps, what remains of the old battleship Maine will be floated on March 16.

As soon as it is clear of the dam, the hull, under convoy of the cruisers North Carolina and Birmingham, will be towed far out into the Gulf of Mexico and there, with appropriate ceremonies, consigned to its final resting place in the deep.

All the engineers composing the board which has had charge of the raising of the Maine and probably Brig. Gen. Bixby of the army engineer corps, will be present when the vessel is taken from the dam.

SHOT SELF BY CHANCE; FIED

Georgia Man in Jail, Asks Attorney General Wickesham's Aid in Odd Case.

Washington, March 11.—A citizen of Barnesville, Ga., who declared he had been fined \$25 for shooting himself accidentally with his own gun in his own home, has appealed to Attorney General Wickesham to know if there is any law in the land justifying such punishment. Pending payment of the fine he is in jail. He asked "the government's highest attorney" to look his case over and reply "at once."

The department of justice responded that the matter was outside federal jurisdiction, and, not desirous of entering competition with local talent, counseled the victim of municipal law to seek the advice of some Barnesville attorney.

Rebel Assassinate General.

Tegucigalpa, Honduras, March 11.—Gen. Joseph Valladares, the leader of the revolution, escaped from Aracama into the valley of Comayagua. There he attacked the government troops, but his forces were dispersed. Valladares in his escape to the mountains encountered Juan Ramon Soto, a prominent general who was ill in bed in a small house, and assassinated him and a companion. Valladares is reported to be in the mountains seriously wounded.

Professor Palmer to Come West.

Cambridge, Mass., March 13.—Harvard will send Prof. George H. Palmer as exchange professor to the west for 1913-1913. His time will be divided equally between Grinnell, Colorado, Knox and Beloit colleges.

Politics might not be so bad but for some of the people in it.

Why suffer under the curse of Dyspepsia when Garfield Tea can remove it?

Ornamental penmanship is also a flourishing industry.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. Your friend will reward money if I can cure. I can cure any case of Leucorrhoea, Bleeding or Protruding. Price 6 to 14 days.

Offering to bet that you are right is a poor kind of argument.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Platonic friendship and perpetual motion are all right theoretically, but they refuse to work.

"WHY SHOULD I USE CUTICURA SOAP?"

"There is nothing the matter with my skin, and I thought Cuticura Soap was only for skin troubles." True, it is for skin troubles, but its great mission is to prevent skin troubles. For more than a generation its delicate emollient and prophylactic properties have rendered it the standard for this purpose, while its extreme purity and refreshing fragrance give to it all the advantages of the best of toilet soaps. It is also invaluable in keeping the hands soft and white, the hair lustrous and glossy, and the scalp free from dandruff and irritation.

While its first cost is a few cents more than that of ordinary toilet soaps, it is prepared with such care and of such materials, that it wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of other soap, and making its use, in practice, most economical. Cuticura Soap is sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, but the truth of these claims may be demonstrated without cost by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston, for a liberal sample cake, together with a thirty-two page book on the skin and hair.

Acme of Laziness.

A story is told of a man who held the Kansas record for laziness. As he was too lazy to do anything at all, his neighbors finally decided to bury him alive. They laid him in the bottom of the wagon and started for the cemetery. On the way they were met by a man who asked what they were doing with that man.

"He won't work, and he has nothing to eat, so we are taking him to the cemetery to bury him alive," was the reply.

Touched with pity, the stranger said: "Friends, I have a sack of corn here that he is welcome to."

Hearing this, the lazy man raised his head long enough to inquire: "Is it shelled?"

"No, it isn't, but—"

"Drive on," interrupted the doomed man as his head disappeared from view.

Romance of the Rail.

It was on a Pullman car. The man who traveled for gent's furnishings had succeeded in working up a conversation with the lonesome-looking young woman. He leaned over her and breathed in her ear:

"Peaches, I'm taking a little trip to New York. Don't you want to go along?"

"Sir," she said angrily, "you are going too far!"

But she didn't object to accompanying him as far as Schenectady.

FROM THE NORTH COUNTRY Where the Winters Are Cold and the Snows Deep.

Writing from the vicinity David Harum made famous, a man says that he was an habitual coffee drinker, and, although he knew it was doing him harm, was too obstinate to give it up, till all at once he went to pieces with nervousness and insomnia, loss of appetite, weakness, and a generally used-up feeling, which practically unfitted him for his arduous occupation, and kept him on a couch at home when his duty did not call him out.

"While in this condition Grape-Nuts food was suggested to me, and I began to use it. Although it was in the middle of winter, and the thermometer was often below zero, almost my entire living for about six weeks of severe exposure for about six weeks of food with a little bread and butter and a cup of hot water, till I was wise enough to make Postum my table beverage.

"After the first two weeks I began to feel better and during the whole winter I never lost a trip on my mail route, frequently being on the road 7 or 8 hours at a time.

"The constant marvel to me was how a person could do the amount of work and endure the fatigue and hardship as I did, on so small an amount of food. But I found my new ration so perfectly satisfactory that I have continued them—using both Postum and Grape-Nuts at every meal, and often they comprise my entire meal.

"All my nervousness, irritability and insomnia have disappeared and healthy, natural sleep has come back to me. But what has been perhaps the greatest surprise to me is the fact that with the benefit to my general health has come a remarkable improvement in my eye-sight.

"If a good appetite, good digestion, good eye-sight, strong nerves and an active brain are to be desired, I can say from my own experience, use Grape-Nuts and Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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

Counterfeiter Gets Stiff Sentence.

William Fink, a Brooklyn, N. Y., dealer in drugs, was sentenced by the New York Court of Special Sessions, to imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor, for four months. The charge was counterfeiting the trade-mark for Carter's Little Liver Pills, in violation of the penal law.

The Carter Medicine Company detected the counterfeiter before any quantity of the spurious goods had been placed upon the market. In sentencing Fink, Judge Deuel laid special stress upon the injury done to the public when a remedy so well known as Carter's Little Liver Pills is counterfeited and put on the market. He imposed the sentence not only as the proper punishment of Fink himself, but in order to deter others from the commission of like frauds in the future.

Her Opportunity.

Edith—Isn't Alice the lucky girl? Just as she had decided to throw Jack over he broke the engagement.

Tom—Well?

Edith—Well, now she's going to sue him for breach of promise.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Awful. "Is my hat on straight?" "No. One eye shows."—Life.

Everything you need offered free. By conducting a Walker Co-operative Club you can get clothing and furniture and almost anything else without cost. 3,000 articles. 23-page Catalogue No. 13 explains everything. Write today for it. W. & H. Walker, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Man may be the noblest work of God, but only blind love can make a woman think he looks like that.

The woman who cares for a clean, wholesome mouth, and sweet breath, will find Paxtine Antiseptic a joy forever. At druggists, 25c a box.

Some men make matters worse if they try to explain.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

Many reputations blow up when a political campaign is in full blast.

Most human maladies arise from wrong dieting. Garfield Tea gives immediate relief.

Lapland is a great country for small children.

Advertisement for Armorside Reducer Corset. THE GREAT SUCCESS. REDUCER CORSET. (Makes a friend of every stout woman who wears it.) Makes business for every merchant who sells it. AT DEALERS' present direct for \$1.50. Armorside Style 207. For medium and slender figures, \$1.00. BIRDSEY-SOMERS CO. 233 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

Advertisement for KOW-KURE. KOW-KURE. FOR SICK COWS. Healthy cows give more milk, make richer butter, and require less care. KOW KURE is a cow medicine, not a food. It regulates the digestive and generative organs and tones up the entire system. A positive cure and preventive for LOST APPETITE, BARENESS, A BORTON, SCOURS, MILK FEVER, and all other ailments that sap the strength of milking cows. Thousands of profitable herds owe their health to KOW KURE. Be sure to send for our valuable free book, "More Money From Your Cows." DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO., MFRS. Lyndonville, Vt., U. S. A.

Advertisement for CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Make the Liver Do its Duty. Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature. *Wm. D. Galt*

Advertisement for THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Advertisement for PISOIS REMEDY. PISOIS REMEDY. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

BRITZ of HEADQUARTERS

By MARCIN BARBER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with a scream from Dorothy March in the opera box. Mrs. Missioner, a wealthy widow, is occasioned when Mrs. Missioner's necklace breaks, scattering the diamonds all over the floor. Curtis Griswold and Bruxton Sands, society men in love with Mrs. Missioner, gather up the gems. Griswold steps on what is supposed to be the celebrated Maharajah and crushes it. A Hindoo declares it was not the genuine. An expert later pronounces all the stones substitutes for the original. One of the missing diamonds is found in the room of Elinor Holcomb, confidential companion of Mrs. Missioner. She is arrested, notwithstanding Mrs. Missioner's belief in her innocence. Meantime, in an uptown mansion, two Hindoos, who are in America to recover the Maharajah, discuss the arrest. Detective Britz takes up the case. He asks the co-operation of Dr. Fitch, Elinor's physician, in running down the real criminal. Britz learns that duplicates of Mrs. Missioner's diamonds were made in Paris on the orders of Elinor Holcomb. While walking Britz is seized, bound and gagged by Hindoos. He is imprisoned in a deserted house, but makes his escape. Britz discovers an insane diamond expert whom he believes was employed by either Sands or Griswold to make counterfeiters of the Missioner gems. Griswold intimates that Sands is on the verge of failure. Two Hindoos burglarize the home of Sands and are captured by Britz. On one of them he finds a note signed by "Millicent" and addressed to "Curtis." Britz locates a woman named Millicent Delaroché, to whom Griswold has been paying marked attentions. The Swami attends a ball at Mrs. Missioner's home, but learns nothing further about the diamonds. Britz disguised as a thief, visits the apartment of Millicent. He finds a box that once contained the missing diamonds, but it is empty.

CHAPTER XXII.—(Continued.)

"To head off the Hindoos," cried Britz. "Let's get a cab." But the last taxicab on the Renaissance stand had been chartered an hour before by a swarthy man who seemed to be in great haste. That much Britz learned from the Inspector in charge of the stand. Britz and Fitch rounded the corner of the hotel. Close to the curb stood a private coupe. The coachman doubtless on a long wait, was nodding sleepily. Britz jerked open a door of the carriage.

"Jump in, quick!" he cried, and Fitch, who long ago had learned to carry out Britz's suggestions without stopping to ask questions, sprang into the cab. Britz slammed the door with a violence that awoke the coachman. Before the driver could utter a word of protest the athletic detective reached the box beside him in a single leap, pushed him off with a shove that landed the amazed Jehu on his hands and knees on the sidewalk, seized the reins, snatched the whip, and put the horse to a gallop. As he sped away, he hastily changed the whip to the hand that held the ribbons, and, whipping from his pocket a card that read, "Detective-Lieutenant Britz, Police Headquarters," he fung it at the prostrate coachman with the words: "Call there tomorrow for your rig."

Then, with the horse straining at the traces in indignant surprise, Britz drove at breakneck speed down the avenue, turning sharply at the first convenient corner and heading east toward the mysterious brown-stone dwelling wherein he had held his interesting interview in regard to the ways of the Orient with the Eastern sage.

The galloping horse and the swaying carriage shook the echoes of the silent streets, and at several avenue crossings traffic policemen started to halt the Central Office man. But in each instance the detective shouted: "I'm Britz, of Headquarters!" and that averted interruption as he dashed on toward the Swami's house at top speed. Arriving there, he hastily handed the ribbons to a patrolman who chanced to be at that end of the beat, and, followed closely by Fitch, he ran up the steps and pushed the button of the electric bell. Inside the house, the burr-r of the little gong sounded piercingly. Britz and Fitch listened impatiently at the outer door of the vestibule for responsive steps, but none came. Then the detective recalled the thickness of the rugs and carpets in the house, and did not at once conclude no one was within. Until he had rung the bell several times in vain he did not accept the fact that the house either was untenanted, or was occupied by persons who did not see fit to answer. A word to the bluecoat on the sidewalk, accompanied by a flash of a shield on the detective's waistcoat, had already told him the visit was a matter of police business. Then Britz ran down the steps and tried the basement door.

The detective was equally unsuccessful in his attempts to obtain a response to his ringing of the lower bell. He ran up the steps again and once more pushed the button of the electric call. No answer came. Britz turned the handle of the door. To his astonishment, it turned freely, and at a gentle push the door swung inward. The inner door of the vestibule was ajar. Britz and Fitch entered cautiously. Their feet fell silently on the heavy Oriental rug. They found themselves in complete darkness. The glimmer from the street lamp did not penetrate more than a foot or two beyond the inner door. Britz whisked out his electric torch and turned its miniature headlight on the passage and on the area leading to the upper part of the house.

"Hello!" he called. "Is anybody in?" Silence as heavy and oppressive as the darkness beyond the radiance of

his little pocket lamp answered him again. The two men, the detective slightly in advance, walked quickly along the hall to the door at the rear, where Britz parted the portieres and looked into the big room in which he had interviewed the Eastern scholar. Its appearance was much the same as it had been on his preceding visit, save that as his practiced eye dwelt more persistently upon it, he noted the disappearance of many small articles, particularly a porphyry Buddha that had sat within a little shrine upon the wall. The apartment had the seeming of having been subjected to a surface stripping by persons about to leave it in a hurry. Few of the solemn books that had been scattered about the room remained. Among the Oriental objects still in the room was the narghleh from which the sage was fond of drawing a smoker's consolation.

"Gone, eh?" said Fitch, in an undertone.

Britz nodded.

"Think we had better look upstairs?" asked the doctor.

With another swift nod the detective turned on his heel and led the way from floor to floor until they reached the top of the house. They glanced into every room and explored the larger apartments thoroughly. All were empty. Here and there they found evidences of hasty packing. In various rooms were queer jumbles of the East and West—linen collars with single hairline stripes of delicate tints lay beside Oriental scraps of manifest fineness. On one rack hung a Derby hat, on another a turban like that worn by the Swami, and like the kerchief Britz had found on the fire escape of the Hotel Renaissance. One of the most interesting finds was a scimitar with a jeweled hilt and a blade of wonderful keenness. Britz drew it from its scabbard and was about to feel the edge when Fitch stopped him with a swift gesture.

"Don't touch it, lieutenant," said the doctor. "One never knows what criminal tricks these beggars play with their weapons."

As the detective looked at him inquiringly, he added:

"A sword or dagger is as likely to be poisoned as not. In fact, they prefer poisons to straight fighting."

Convinced there was no one in the upper part of the house, the two men descended to the main floor and reentered the reception room at the rear.

"This was their den," said Britz exploratorily, as he began a closer search of the room. "We may find a trace of them in some of their papers. It's worth a few minutes to make a hunt. Get busy, doc!"

And the detective rummaged through drawer after drawer, Fitch following his example. They found many unusual articles, but nothing that gave an inkling of the direction of the Hindoos' flight—for it was certain the Orientals had departed hastily, having gained their object in getting possession of the Missioner necklace. Britz had no smallest doubt the Easterners had anticipated him in the burglary of Mrs. Delaroché's apartments. He did not believe any of the low-caste Hindoos would have been skillful enough to get into the woman's rooms, so near the top of the building. In his opinion, the gems had been filched from Millicent's pillow by either the Swami or the Prince. It was typical of the clever cunning of the high-caste Orientals to take only the jewels and leave the casket under the pillow, so that Mrs. Delaroché should not miss the stones until the last moment possible. They must have picked the lock.

Britz had ended his exploration of the last table drawer, and was turning to a lacquered desk, when Fitch, with a cry of unmistakable alarm, gripped his wrist and dragged him toward the divan, and with a bound stood upon its yielding surface.

"Jump up, quick!" said the doctor, plucking at the detective's arm as he spoke.

Britz had experienced too many emergencies in his career to waste time in questions. When anyone of whose friendliness he felt sure told him to jump, run, or duck, obedience to the command was his first instinct—time enough for explanation afterward. He leaped to the springy sofa beside the physician, and turned to find the doctor's arm stretched tensefully, ending in a quivering forefinger that pointed at something moving across the space between the divan and door. Even as the two looked at it, the motion of the creature ceased, and two beady eyes were turned in their direction. Fitch dragged the detective to the other end of the sofa and began climbing to the top of a tall chiffonier that stood against the wall. Britz needed no further word from his friend. The physician's haste was sufficient indication that they were in grave peril, and though the tall chest of drawers made slippery climbing, he was beside the doctor with marvelous quickness. When both were safely on the top of the chiffonier, Fitch lowered a foot and with a powerful shove sent the divan a yard or more away. Then he drew his feet to the top of their perch, and bade Britz do the same. That done, Fitch mopped his brow with a hand-



"Hurt Much?" Asked the Detective Coolly.

kerchief, which, crisp one instant, was limp the next.

"Pretty close call," he said, when speech was restored to him.

"What is it?" asked Britz.

"What is it?" exclaimed the doctor.

"Well, only the most dangerous thing infinite wisdom has seen fit to place in that wonderland of the East."

"Snake?" asked the detective.

"Snake!" cried Fitch. "That's not the word, man. It is the most poisonous serpent known to scientists—the terrible cobra di capello, of Hindostan. A single touch of its fangs is the beginning of the end—the way to a swift finish."

"Hurt much?" asked the detective, coolly.

"It is said to be the most frightful torture man can experience—death by a cobra's poison. Science has not yet found an antidote. If a rattler bites you, you may save your life with whiskey if you get it soon enough. When a cobra sets his teeth in you, you don't have time to drink the whiskey, even if the glass is at your lips, and nobody knows whether it would do any good if you had time to drink it."

A long low whistle was the detective's only expression of his appreciation of their predicament. His study of Oriental lore did not acquaint him with the characteristics of the cobra. But the doctor was a scientist, and Britz was willing to take the information on trust. It was a situation in which he felt he could afford to dispense with experimental knowledge.

The thick, beautifully rounded snake, ashen in color and sinuous of movement, apparently was not alarmed by the scramble of the doctor and the detective to the top of the chiffonier, nor even by the swing of the divan under the vigorous push of Fitch's foot. It lowered the head it had lifted a few inches from the floor, and continued its passage across the room; but a short, dry laugh from the sleuth evidently angered it more than any louder noise. It stopped midway of the room, turning its head once more toward the men on their narrow perch.

An involuntary shiver ran through Fitch, and even Britz felt a little uncomfortable under the serpent's glittering gaze. The creature coiled itself in the center of the floor, its head lifted, and those beady eyes twinkling furiously. Then began a motion of the head like that of a waterspout to a point at least knee-high of a tall man. The head bent forward slightly, and the neck on both sides distended slowly until the loose flesh formed a sort of hood behind and slightly above both sides of the narrow, wicked forehead of the serpent.

"Look!" cried Fitch. "That is the unmistakable sign of a cobra, the deadly hooded snake of India. It is like no other member of the serpent family. When you see that hood commence to come out—don't wait to see the rest."

"About how long do you think it will stay there, doctor?" asked the detective.

"Until it either gets us or forgets us," answered the physician. "The distension of the skin about the neck in that way means that the beast is angry. Once it is thoroughly aroused, it never gives up until it strikes its victim, or is killed—unless something

more startling happens to distract its attention."

"Rather looks as if we were trapped," Britz said.

"Somewhat," rejoined Fitch. "We're here to stay unless that reptile goes."

"Can we kill it, do you think?" asked the detective.

"We might if we had a machine gun—have you got a pistol?"

"I brought one into the room," answered Britz, feeling in his pockets, "but I laid it on that table when I was going through those drawers. Pretty careless, eh?"

Fitch nodded. He was racking his wits for some means of escape which meant, so far as he could see, a method of killing the snake. It seemed useless to expect help from outside the house. The door between the hall and the room in which they were was closed, and before it hung portieres heavy enough to muffle their loudest shouts. Their only probable chance of relief lay in the hope that the bluecoat would become sufficiently anxious at their failure to return and would enter the house in quest of them. Even in that rather remote contingency, however, it was far from certain they could warn him before the cobra could glide across the room and strike him to death. No, they were thrown utterly upon their own resources. Britz agreed with the doctor on that point, as in low tones, so that they might not further inflame the serpent, they discussed their situation.

"Guess there's nothing accidental about this little sunshine being in the room," said Britz musingly. "Those Oriental strong-arms probably figured it out that one or both of us would come here, and so they arranged this pleasing little surprise party. I think it is worthy a place in the society columns as one of the successes of the season."

He made light of the danger because that was his way when he was in a particularly tight place; but he realized the peril by this time as fully as did the doctor. There was nothing humorous in the fact that all the time they were held prisoners atop the chiffonier by the gray death before them, the Hindoos were doubtless making the most of the time thus gained for escape. True, he had asked that all the ordinary avenues of escape from the city be watched, and although he took it for granted Chief Manning would carry out the request conscientiously, he was not at all confident the men sent from the Central Office and from the various precinct headquarters would be proof against the adroitness of Indian noblemen, adepts, and thugs. Moreover, it was as good as certain that the Swami, the Prince, and their followers would not seek to fee the city by any ordinary route. Britz himself, had he been free to continue the pursuit, would have looked first to the most extraordinary modes of flight compatible with practical conditions. From what he knew of the men, by this time it would not amaze him greatly to find they had left the city by airship or submarine, slightly improbable as either means of transit might have been a few years before.

"Bottled up, doc!" he exclaimed gloomily.

"That's what it looks like," assented Fitch.

"Unless," Britz continued, "we can get that gun—"

"And use it effectively," put in Fitch. "I'm something of a shot," the detective ventured, meditatively. "Maybe I could hit it, and maybe I could get that gun."

His eyes, ranging the room in the immediate neighborhood of the chiffonier, had alighted upon the water pipe. The long, flexible rubber stem of the narghleh was stretched across the table and the mouthpiece hung over the back of a chair within a few feet of the top of the chiffonier.

"I'll try it," said the detective decisively. "Give a hand here, doc!"

Fitch hooked one arm about the ornamental knob at the back of the chiffonier, and with his free hand gripped the detective's left wrist. Britz, his left hand clutching the doctor's sleeve, the toe of his left boot thrust between the chiffonier and the wall, leaned far out in an attempt to reach the tube of the water pipe. He withdrew his arm quickly, however, and gave a little nervous cough as the drab death that lay coiled in the middle of the floor straightened its sinister length and glided swiftly across the room, then coiled itself once more directly under the spot where the detective's stretching fingers had been. Once more the head arose with that strange, sinuous, swaying motion, and it began to move slowly back and forth, while the glistening eyes seemed to shoot sparks toward the man who hung at such fearful hazard above it.

"Cool!" said Britz. "This is getting a little too close for comfort. How far can that thing stretch, doctor?"

"No higher than that," answered Fitch, "at least, I think not. I understand the cobra can strike only straight forward."

"Sure it can't make an upper cut?" inquired the sleuth.

"I'm not going to say positively. I'm not sure of anything with that kind of a brute," Fitch answered. "The best way is to take no chances. Let me have a try for the gun."

A bifurcated scarlet thread, the slender forked tongue of the reptile, darted in and out of its gaping jaws in a frenzied way. It was apparent to anyone—be he scientist or layman—that the serpent was in a white heat of fury. Wee betide the human flesh that came within reach of that eager, death-dealing venom.

Britz, though he was known the length and breadth of the department as the coolest proposition under Manning's command, frankly shuddered as he watched the undulating menace of the serpent's body, and the staccato play of the tongue that seemed to mock him with the deadly humor of a fiend. He was willing to risk his life, if need be, to prevent the escape of the dark, subtle enemies whose demoniacal ingenuity had caught him in such a trap, for trapped he seemed to be beyond the possibility of escape. That they had matched their cunning against his cold, hard, Occidental skill and common sense, only made him the more determined to outwit, outplay, outfight them.

"No, doc," said the detective firmly. "It was my fool carelessness that left that gun on that table, and it's up to me to get it. You hold me fast and sit tight, and if anybody gets stung, it'll be me."

Once again Britz, warily watching the snake, stretched forth his arm, stretched his fingers until he could almost feel them crack and strained his muscles almost beyond endurance, the while his nerve was subjected to the severest test of all his experience. At last he nipped the smooth amber of the pipestem's mouthpiece between the tips of his first and second fingers. It was the slightest of grasps; but so steady were the nerves of the Headquarters man that although the cobra in its swaying seemed to approach ever nearer the arm and naked wrist that shrank involuntarily from the fancied death-thrust of those gleaming fangs, still he did not flinch. He clung to the pipestem, his fingers steadily drawing it toward him until he had a firm clutch on the rubber tube. Then with a powerful upward and backward heave, he regained his position on the chiffonier, the twisting hose gripped in his hand. The other end of the pipestem still was attached to the bowl of the narghleh. As the tube festooned between the table and the chiffonier, it went close to the head of the cobra. Lightning-like, the head dashed toward it, fangs bristling, and only a quick twitch of the detective's fingers snatched the stem beyond the reach of those poison-freighted ivory needles.

That jerk freed the other end of the tube from the pipe bowl, and Britz quickly looped it in his hands. Holding both ends of the long stem, he knotted a single loop in the middle and fung it like a double lariat upon the table beside the pistol. Slowly dragging the pipestem back, he pulled it, after several trials, about the chamber of the weapon. Then, handing one end of the tube to the doctor, Britz took hold of the other, explaining his purpose to Fitch in a few words. The detective stretched his arm away from the chiffonier at one end; the physician did the same

at the other, and they stood pulling in opposite directions, thus tightening the loop about the pistol. When the grip of the tube on the weapon was firm enough, it was comparatively easy to swing the revolver from the table to the chiffonier. Britz gripped the gun with an intake of breath that betokened satisfaction.

"Now, then, doc," he said briskly. "Let's see if we can't put the reverse English on that Garden of Eden episode. Here's where the seed of the woman bruises the serpent with his heel."

"I would advise you to do your bruising at long distance," said Fitch, "and unless you have more cartridges about you, I wouldn't waste a shot. You won't find it easy to hit him."

Britz in a moment or two realized the doctor spoke true. The swaying, neutral-tinted body was no easy mark for the most practiced marksman. His first shot went wide. The bullet imbedded itself in a leg of the table with a rasping sound that only infuriated the cobra the more. Britz's nerve slightly shaken by the miss, fired again quickly, shivered the bowl of the narghleh, and caused the snake to oscillate more and more violently. It became apparent he would gain nothing by aiming at its head.

"I'll have a try at him 'midships," he said.

Only three loaded cartridges remained in the revolver, and as Britz found no extra ones in any of his pockets, he knew he must make the most of those he had. A third time the pistol cracked. The bullet grazed the serpent's flesh. It did not injure the spine. Quickly the upraised part of the body sank upon the coil, but it reared itself again in an instant, and the furious darting of the tongue revealed that the reptile was more enraged than ever.

"Want to take a crack at it, doc?" asked the detective, handing the weapon to the physician.

Fitch had no poor idea of himself as a fancy shot, but he found his muscular control too sadly shaken by his narrow escape from the cobra to shoot straight. His shot—the fourth—was a wider miss than any of the detective's had been. He handed the pistol back to the Headquarters man and shook his head.

"You're the man to stay on the firing line," he said.

Britz eyed the revolver grimly. In its blue-steel chamber were four empty cartridges and only one that held the potentiality of release from their dangerously uncertain refuge on the chiffonier. Crooking his left arm, he used the angle made by his elbow as a rest and leveled the long blue barrel of the big-calibered weapon steadily. Pausing until the swaying of the serpent diminished as much as it apparently was going to do, he fired.

A writhing, twisting snarl was the result. The cobra coiled and uncoiled with electric rapidity, traveling in circles all over the space between the chiffonier and the table whence Britz had lassoed the pistol. Plainly the reptile was hit—mortally wounded, he thought, but as he started to descend impatiently, Fitch seized him and literally flung him back on the chiffonier's smooth top.

"Not yet," said the doctor, nervously. "Let's wait a minute."

It was profitable patience. For after probably a minute of terrible struggle, the cobra returned to its coil and once more reared its head. The gray body throbbled fiercely, but closer scrutiny showed the man the snake had not been hit with fatal result. Suddenly the physician seized Britz' arm in a nervous grasp.

"By Jupiter!" he exclaimed. "You've shot out its tongue!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Prince John" Van Buren.

John Van Buren, son of Martin Van Buren, at one time generally known as "Prince John," having undertaken the representation as a lawyer of a certain cause before the courts, very much to the disgust of one of his friends, the latter expostulated with him in vain, and losing his temper, exclaimed:

"Van Buren, is there no case so low, so vile, so filthy, that you would decline to represent it?"

"I do not know," Van Buren replied, hesitatingly, and quickly approaching his ear close to the lips of the inquirer he whispered: "What have you been doing?"—Hilton: "Funny Side of Politics."

Matter of Breathing.

Teachers will be interested in the experiments of Dr. Noble, connected with the New York schools. He finds that many boys are vicious looking and bad because they do not breathe properly. One boy who scowled at his teacher and frequently played truant, after a course in breathing lessons became a bright, upright-looking boy and fond of school.

Tit for Tat.

"Why was Muggles so angry with his wife?"

"Because she took the money to pay for her new harem skirt that he intended to use for his Turkish cigarettes."

MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Tells How She Keeps Her Health—Happiness For Those Who Take Her Advice.



Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no back-ache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house."

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has helped her."

"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to your wonderful medicine."

—Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., R.F.D. 3.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for woman's ills known.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS. CURES PILES, HEMORRHOIDS, BRUISES, CHRONIC ULCERS, GONORRHOEA, ETC. Send address envelopes for FREE booklet to Dr. Le Clere, MED. CO., HAYESSTOCK RD., HAMPSHIRE, ENGLAND.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. No and No. 1 at Druggists.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 11-1912.

AFRAID TO LOOK UP.



"Why doesn't he look up his family tree?"

"Afraid he might see some monkeys hanging from the branches."

How He Was Hurt.

Sunday School Teacher—And when the prodigal son came home, what happened, Tommy?

Tommy—His father ran to meet him and hurt himself.

Sunday School Teacher—Why, where did you get that?

Tommy—It said his father ran and fell on his neck. I bet it would hurt you to fall on your neck!

It boosts a young man wonderfully in the estimation of a girl if his front name is the same as that of the hero in a romantic novel or play.

Convincing Argument—

A single dish of

Post Toasties

with Cream.

Delicious

Wholesome

Convenient

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

Sunday School in Charter Grove
 E. Crissman, representative of the America Sunday School Union of Philadelphia, was in Genoa Tuesday. This organization was founded in 1824, is interdenominational and operates thruout the entire United States. Mr. Crissman has a district of seven counties including DeKalb. Next Sabbath, March 17, at the Charter Grove school house a Union Sunday school will be organized. This will make three new schools in less than 21 days. Mr. Crissman's headquarters are at 120 North Channing St., Elgin, Ill.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Old Settlers and Farmers Picnic Election

There will be a meeting for the election of officers and committees for the Old Settlers and Farmers Picnic Association for 1912, at the village council room at Kingston, Ill., on Saturday, March 16, 1912, at 2 p. m.

A. E. Hix, Sec'y.

Fred Helsdon was out from Chicago Tuesday.

Arthur Phelps transacted business in Beloit Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Duval were Chicago passengers Friday.

Mrs. O. Vickell has been confined to her home by illness.

The little children of Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Wakefield are ill with the measles.

Mrs. J. P. Ortt entertained the members of the W. C. T. U. at her home Wednesday.

A committee has been chosen from the M. E. Sunday school to prepare an Easter program.

Mrs. Esther Bell is entertaining her son, Ed. Reed, of Colorado, who came last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Aves spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Schandelmeyer near Herbert.

Rev. C. A. Briggs closed a two weeks revival at the Davis M. E. church last Thursday evening.

Miss Ruth Moore is very ill with pneumonia. Miss Hazel Ludwig is substituting in the post office.

Mrs. Otto Swanson returned Sunday from Fairdale where she had been a guest of former friends.

District Supt. Matlack presided over the second quarterly conference held at the M. E. parsonage Thursday.

Mrs. K. A. Robinson spent last Saturday in Kirkland with her sister, Mrs. Sarah Ault, who is in poor health.

Miss Maggie Miller moved her household effects to Belvidere this week to reside with her brother, Curry.

Rev. C. A. Briggs will entertain the M. E. Brotherhood and ladies at the M. E. parsonage this Friday evening.

Ira Bacon is here from New Richmond, Wis., to see his brother, H. N. Bacon, and wife who are slowly improving.

Mrs. Clara Walker of Sterling was a guest of her daughters, Mrs. V. Bickler and Miss Georgia Walker, a few days last week.

Dr. H. A. Wyllys came Wednesday from Oilinghouse, Nevada, to see his mother, Mrs. I. A. McCollom. His wife and children are visiting in Wyoming, Ill., their future home.

Miss Grace Pratt has finished her course at Sherman Hospital, Elgin, and Cook County Hospital, Chicago, and is now a trained nurse. She spent the fore part of the week with her brother, R. S. Pratt.

The M. E. ladies will hold their semi-annual bazaar Thursday, March 21, at the church. Chicken dinner and supper will be served. A large number of useful and ornamental articles will be for sale.

Mrs. C. G. Chellgreen accompanied by her daughter, Leona, went to Chicago Wednesday to remain a few days to purchase hats for the millinery season.

She has rented the Bacon house on Main street where she will be glad to see old customers and many new ones.

A township caucus was held in the council rooms last Saturday afternoon. Those receiving the nominations were:

Town Clerk..... F. P. Smith
 Assessor..... Ira Bickler
 Collector..... Grant Dibble
 Highway Commissioner..... Geo. Schandelmeyer
 School Trustee..... Ed McDonald
 Park Commissioner..... J. H. Uplinger. 150 votes were cast.

A village primary was held Tuesday to nominate village clerk and three trustees. Thirty-five votes were cast of which F. P. Smith received thirty-four votes for village clerk. For village trustees:

William Aves.....34
 R. S. Tazewell.....28
 Earl Moyers.....27
 For Village magistrate:
 S. Witter.....3

House Burned

When Charles Reser and his wife were at Hampshire with the milk early Monday morning, fire completely destroyed their home,

four miles north of that village. The loss is about \$3,000. The house, which the Resers occupied as tenants, was one of the oldest in the vicinity and years stood as a land mark.

SMITH'S CAMPAIGN EXPENSES

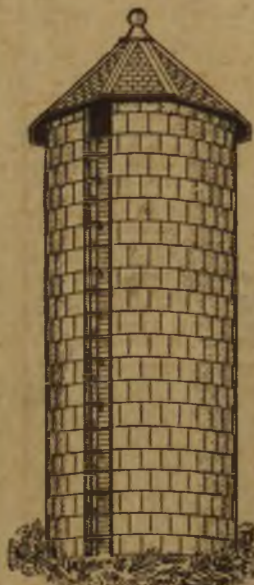
The laws of some States provide that all candidates for office must file with the Secretary of State a sworn itemized statement of their campaign expenses. This state has no such law, but, inasmuch as the office of State's Attorney is a public one, I believe in taking the public into my confidence. Therefore, during the week just preceding the Primary election, I shall publish in every newspaper in this county a sworn statement of my campaign expenses. It will show you what it costs a poor man to aspire to office in this County, and may interest you.

Watch for it.

LOWELL B. SMITH,

Candidate for State's Attorney.

Every Advance Step in the World's History



was at first met with more or less opposition, prejudice and hostility. But true merit wins and for this reason THE IMPERISHABLE SILO at once wins the favor of all "good builders", who wish a structure permanent, economical and satisfactory. Its patented hollow blocks of vitrified clay have double dead air spaces to prevent severe freezing. They absorb no moisture and will never crumble or decay. An IMPERISHABLE SILO never blows down which is in marked contrast with stave silos. Superior to concrete for it is acid-proof and non-porous. It keeps the silage perfectly clear up to the wall. Cannot crack or bulge from pressure of silage as the channel blocks carry steel bars buried in mortar, protected from air and cannot rust. These afford abundant strength and are warranted to resist silage pressure.

National Fire Proofing Company
 HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

For free Booklet and terms call on or address
 Jas. R. Kiernan, Local Agent.

Genoa, Ills.

American Surety Company of New York. Persons required to give administrator's or guardian's bonds should apply to this company. Charges reasonable. C. A. Brown, agent, Genoa. 25-8t

What is the main difference between a big duck in a little puddle and a little duck in a big puddle?



The size of the puddle!

We Do Not Claim To

Be A Big Duck!

And Yet We Are Too Old In The Meat Business To Be Styled A Duckling! We Are Therefore, Just A Medium Sized Duck In A Medium Sized Puddle! Making A Big Noise About Our Wares. Be Good, Come Here For Good Meats And We Will Make Good With The Goods!

E. M. Confer, Genoa.

Tax Books Open

The tax books for the town of Genoa are now open at Perkins

& Rosenfeld's store. I will receive taxes on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday of each week from 8:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.

and on Thursday and Saturday of each week from 8:00 a. m. to 8:00 p. m. E. D. Ide, Collector, 18-1f

C. F. HALL COMPANY ILLINOIS



Economy

A careful expenditure of money will satisfy your desires and leave you something to lay by. Careless spenders never save.

The C. F. Hall Company do sell at low prices and the reasons for it are simple:

We own our 60 x 120 foot, 3 story building no rents.

Our running expenses, cost of labor, taxes, insurance, and general expenses are far less than those of a city store: it costs us less to do business.

As to buying: we handle quantities, thereby securing the same low prices as the city stores.

The advantage is all ours and you benefit by it.

\$1.00 Shoes \$1.00

Big lot of Boy's 11 1/2 to 1 Lace Shoes, solid and good, choice.....\$1.00

Ladies' Shoes: High cut Tan Lace, Pat. Colt Button, Fine Kid Lace, former \$2.69 and \$2.98 Shoes, now...\$1.98

Men's Shoes, best shop shoe made, solid Calf, oak soles,\$1.75

100 pairs Men's \$4.00 Shoes, fine calf, lace, reduced to....\$3.00

Values In Yard Goods Standard Calicoes yd,4 1/2c

Bookfold 36in. Standard Percales.....10c

27 in. Cretons.....5c

36 in. Silklines \$, ..8c

Heavy 14c Shirtings, short lengths, ...10c

Messalette and best English Poplins for25c

40 in. Voiles in dark colors,.....25c

Fine French Serge, 50 in. wide, \$1.00 values,75c

Japanese and Fancy Silks25c

36 in. Messaline Silk 75,87c

45 in. Embroideries only.....59c

Finer grades 75c to\$1.10

Men's Business Suits Strictly Pure Worsted Suits, medium and dark colorings, values which we strongly urge you to examine

\$10.00 \$10.95

Trouser Sale, Men's Blue Serges and Mixtures. This week some fine trousers:

\$1.50 \$2.29 \$2.98 Ladies Department Spring Suits \$10.00

The biggest showing we ever made in Misses' 14 to 18 yr. sizes and Ladies' Suits. Buyers will be astonished at what can be obtained for.....\$10.00

Girls' Suits.....\$8.87 Spring Cloaks, fancy Serges, plain and trimmed, and fancy wool mixtures

\$6.49 \$8.87 \$9.69 House Dress values this week 79c \$1.00

Sale of Wool Street Dresses, latest styles for only.....\$6.00

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

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE

Our Spring Opening 1912

Princess
 DISTINCTION IN DRESS

A Formal Presentation of the Authentic Spring Fashions--An Event of Supreme Style Importance

Thursday, Friday, Saturday March 21, 22 and 23

The Spring Opening is the formal introduction of Fashion's favorites in this city by this store, and as such is a happening of great interest to every woman.

You will find that an inspection will assist you, materially, in learning at first hand just what styles have been sanctioned as correct for Spring.

Our Displays of Outer Apparel and Millinery Will be Especially Appealing in the Beauty of the Styles We Have Assembled

The new garment styles will at once appeal to you as being sensible, pretty and becoming. They seem to have been designed with the idea of bringing out the graceful lines of the figure in a manner to conform with the prevailing fashions, without causing the garment to lose any of its distinctive features.

The narrow silhouette continues to be a leading factor in the style outline. The principal changes have been brought about chiefly by a series of new trimming ideas.

The New Suits are Priced at \$11.98 and up
The New Coats are Priced at \$8.98 and up
The New Dresses are Priced at \$5.98 and up
The New Walsts are Priced at 98c and up
The New Skirts are Priced at \$3.49 and up

An Attractive Display of Spring Millinery

If our opening displays did not hold for you more than the Millinery display--this alone would warrant your attendance here on these important style days. The Spring Millinery will show so many changes from fashions of the past season that you will be bound to become interested in the smart, becoming and attractive styles at the first glance. Small hats with scarcely any brim at all are one of the many new changes, while taffeta hats will be very much in vogue.

The New Hats Range in Price Upwards From \$1.75

We extend you a very cordial invitation to visit the store during the Opening Days and earnestly desire your acceptance and attendance. Come.

Theo. F. Swan

Elgin's Most Popular Store

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

A. M. Hill, M. D.
 Office over Martin's jewelry store.
 Hours: 12:30 to 2 p. m.
 6:30 to 8 p. m.
 Residence on East Main St. Calls promptly attended to day or night
 Eyes examined without charge
 Glasses furnished if desired

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

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.

SAW DENTIST
A. D. HADSALL
 If there are any teeth left in the saw I can put it back in its commission. All work guaranteed.

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

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

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

A Word To The Wise

An idle dollar will soon wear a hole in your pocket. It requires constant watching to keep it there, and at the end of the year it has not earned enough to pay for mending the pocket. The active dollar has been passed through the Bank window, has found company with others, has passed through the different commercial branches of business-picking up a little interest on its travel--to return to its owner and receive his everlasting gratitude. The dollar was made round to roll, and flat to pile, and why not keep it rolling and piling, remembering that your dollar will be both active and safe deposited with

EXCHANGE BANK
BROWN & BROWN