



**The World's  
Champion Singer**

By R. RAY BAKER

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As Jim Hennessey stood at the top of the brown-stone steps and stupidly surveyed the white panels of the green door, it began to dawn on him through his daze that wooling Maggie Walton and promoting prize fights did not harmonize.

With a ring in his pocket he had called that afternoon with an erratically thumping heart. He had been greeted coolly, however, and Maggie had seated herself on the davenport and glared at him reproachful and said accusingly:

"Jim, this is the end of things. I can't stand it any longer."

He took the newspaper which she held up and his eyes met the headline: **KALOOZO'S CONCERT IS CALLED OFF**  
Advance Sale of Tickets So Light Managers Couldn't Make Expenses.

"Yes, it's the end of things," Maggie continued, while tears welled in her eyes. "Since you came to town a year ago and started the fighting business Cattolane hasn't stood for respectable entertainment. We used to have a real musical artist once in a while, but your fights have cultivated the city's brutal tastes. This is the second attempt to get a grand opera celebrity here, and it's the second failure, since Cattolane developed a thirst for blood."

"Jim, I've tried to put up with it, because I cared a lot for you, but I love music and loathe fighting. So there's no use of our continuing."

Jim made the fatal mistake of attempting reconciliation with his bank-book.

"But look, Maggie," he implored, displaying the evidence of his pros-



Stupidly surveyed the White Panels.

perly. "See the big wad I've laid away as a result of the fights. Why, we could get married tomorrow, let's do it. See, I've brought the ring."

Flame flared in Maggie's black eyes. With majesty and grandeur she rose to her feet.

"Go away, Jim Hennessey. I'd rather trim hats the rest of my life than marry the richest man in the world, unless he gained his wealth by some decent method."

"But, Maggie—" he protested, holding the bankbook before her.

"Don't Maggie me!" she cried, pushing him into the hall and out on the steps. "Do something worth while before you ask me to wear a ring."

Having surveyed the panels of the green door to his satisfaction, Jim shrugged his shoulders and made his way slowly to the home of the "Daily Banner." He had practically completed negotiations for an exhibition by the world's champion heavyweight, and it was the correct thing to consult the "Banner" sporting editor.

Jim walked dejectedly up the stairs to the editorial room. The sporting editor was busy, so Jim waited, and looked abstractedly out of a window. He saw a young couple pass, arm-in-arm, chatting blithesomely, and in a vacant lot two newsboys were battering each other while an admiring throng urged them on. Jim felt sick.

The sporting editor finished his work, approached him, rubbing his hands and grinning, and asked for a cigarette.

"Well, do we get the big bout?" he inquired affably, obtaining a match from the same source.

Jim turned from the window with a vacant stare.

"Say, Bill," he asked thoughtfully, "who is the world's champion singer?"

It was about three months later that a debonaire young man, who appeared

to have dressed with a fashion plate for a mirror, ascended the brown-stone steps and pressed the button beside the green door with white panels.

Maggie ushered him in. She looked exquisite in an evening dress she had made herself for this particular evening, and which on the morrow would be ripped ruthlessly in the process of transformation into a more serviceable every-day garment.

"Be seated, Mr. Langford," she told the young man, who deigned to deposit himself on the davenport. "You can't realize how I appreciate your invitation. I could conceive of no greater treat than to be present at a concert by Tezenatta. To think she should appear in Cattolane! Why, she's one of the world's greatest vocal artists, if not the greatest. Music lovers should extend a vote of thanks to Professor Labello, who is backing the enterprise. The brute population had its opportunity two months ago, when the heavyweight champion was here; and now we have a chance."

Mr. Langford shifted his position on the davenport. He had been one of the brutes who witnessed the champion's exhibition and had been one of the loudest to applaud. Mr. Langford's soul devoted only a small, remote corner to the ethereal, and he looked forward to Tezenatta's concert with little enthusiasm. His only object in inviting Maggie to the concert was a desire to be with her; for she had long been the object of his admiration.

The music lovers were appreciative, especially the first five rows of the orchestra section, where tickets were \$8 each. The armory was filled, and this was a source of gratification to Maggie, who remarked:

"Now Cattolane can be proud of herself. The audience that saw the pugilist couldn't have been larger. Professor Labello has resurrected Cattolane's soul. Art has triumphed over brute."

Mr. Langford swallowed a yawn in the blooming stage.

After the concert Jim Hennessey sat in his bare room and smoked a pipe while he fingered the pages of a pocket notebook that served as a ledger.

"Yes, the heavyweight champ netted a nice sum," he mused, "nearly three thousand net profit."

A shrill female voice at the foot of the stairs interrupted his calculations. "Mr. Hennessey, there's a loidy on the phone."

He went downstairs, but returned presently and adjusted his tie and wiped his shoes and creased his hat carefully. He left the house and walked several blocks before turning into a side street. Under a light at the next corner he paused, took out his pocket ledger and opened it.

"Yes," he mused, "the heavyweight champ was a good investment."

As he turned the pages a whimsical smile crept across his face.

"But this is different. Think of an initial outlay of four thousand, and then imagine giving away two thousand dollars' worth of passes to fill the best seats. And the gate receipts—only a thousand! Net profits? There ain't none! It's three thousand dollars' worth of net losses!"

Jim put the book in his pocket and continued his walk. A block farther on he was stopped by a debonaire young man who appeared to have dressed with a fashion plate for a mirror.

"You're a smart one, aren't you," sneered the interloper. "Bill Jordan of the 'Banner' told us all about it—down at Boltwood's cafe; how you promoted the concert and used Labello's name to hide your connection. You deserve a medal of leather."

Jim smiled cheerfully and walked on without replying. He began to whistle, but the sound did not make the night birds envious; for Jim was not the world's champion whistler. But he felt like some kind of a champion as he mounted the brown-stone steps and pressed the button beside the green door with white panels.

**FATE'S JOKE ON THE CRITIC**

Woman Henceforth Will Be Slower to Find Fault With the Way Other Folks Dress.

A woman living on the upper East side of New York was being escorted through West Forty-ninth street on a recent evening on her way to her favorite moving picture house in Broadway. To her escort she remarked:

"Do look at the skirt on the woman just ahead of us. It is not hung right. It sags on the left side and bunches up on the right side. If I couldn't put my clothes on better than that I wouldn't go out."

The speaker's disapproval was hardly voiced when she gasped, clutched at one of her hips, then at the other, then whispered tragically to her escort:

"Mercy, some of my clothing is unfastened. It's coming down right here in the street. Dear me, what shall I do? Isn't there a hotel near? I can't hold it up."

The escort steered her into a handy restaurant and she hastened inside, emerging in a little while looking greatly relieved. As the two took up their walk toward the theater the woman said contritely:

"Guess I won't be so pert again about criticizing other women's clothing and the way it's put on."

**Highest Grade.**  
There are various grades of optimism—the active optimists are now being called "peptimists."—Boston Transcript.

**UTILITY SKIRTS  
AND BLOUSES**



**T**HE most important of our clothes are those we wear oftentimes and are least conscious of. Unobtrusive things that are made for daily service have a character and charm of their own that are lasting (like the steadfastness of a sincere and dependable friend), and better than all else. The creators of utility skirts and blouses have kept all the requirements of these clothes in mind for the coming season, and after disposing of such essentials as good materials, irreplaceable workmanship and smart style, have added little graces—as ingenious combinations of materials, novel finishing touches and fine management of colors and patterns in material.

Holding first place in the procession of blouses come the strong, fine white voiles, made with long sleeves and trimmed with tucks and lace, or hand needle work. These blouses, and the skirts to be worn with them, command themselves to the home seamstress. Good voile blouses wear like iron and come from the laundry look-

ing like new. The abiding charm of neatness belongs to them even though they had no other, but drawn work, fine tucks, hemstitching and other stitchery is more effective on voile than on any other blouse material.

Two of the new utility skirts in the group above show one made of a combination of plain and plaid materials. Panels at each side and a wide border of plaid goods, applied at the back and front of the first skirt, leave a narrow space at each side that accommodates a small mannish slit pocket, set in with a narrow binding of the plaid material. This model is easy sailing for the home dressmaker, for it is gathered at the waistband and has a plain belt of the material fastened with a button at the front.

The second skirt is plaited at each side of the front and across the back. The most interesting feature appears in three small pointed tabs set on with a large button, at each side; the buttons having a light center and dark rims corresponding with the stripes in the material.

**Blouses Presented for Fall**



**S**O FAR nothing radically different from the styles of summer, or particularly new in details of finishing, has come to light in the blouses presented for fall and winter. Colored georgette crepe remains the favorite material for making them, bead and silk embroidering the favored embellishments. Sleeves are lengthened to the three-quarter mark at least and the high-necked blouses have long sleeves, but there are few models that have high necks. White voile is forging to the front for daily wear, its daintiness and durability commending it to women who love the charm of freshly laundered and hand-made waists. So far the new models reveal less vivid coloring than those of the past season, but many colors.

The blouse shown in the illustration is typical of the most popular style. It is made of dark georgette crepe—dark blue continues a favorite—and

decorated with bead embroidery in soft red, green and blue. The three-quarter length sleeves are of the flowing variety and the neck cut in regulation style. It has a band of satin set in at the front, matching the crepe in color, and taking the place of the popular little chemise of white lace. But this white touch at the neck is wonderfully becoming to most faces; it will not disappear altogether.

So far there are many more blouses than smocks in the displays of new models, but tomorrow may tell another story, for the styles are not thoroughly established, and smocks have proved to be the most useful of garments.

*Julia Bottomly*

**The KITCHEN  
CABINET**

Yesterday is dead—forget it.  
Tomorrow does not exist—don't worry  
Today is here—use it.

**EVERYDAY GOOD THINGS.**

For those who are fond of corn products this corn bread will be attractive:

**Corn Bread.**  
Take one cupful each of water and buttermilk, one-half cupful of flour, one and one-half cupfuls of corn meal, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of baking powder and one egg. Sift the soda and baking powder with the flour, add the other ingredients, with a teaspoonful of salt, and bake in a hot oven.

**Corn Mush Bread.**  
Heat one pint of milk until boiling; add three-quarters of a cupful of corn meal, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of butter, and cook this butter on the top of the stove until it is thick. Remove from the heat and cool. When cold, stir in the well-beaten yolks of four eggs and fold in the stiffly beaten whites; bake in a well greased pudding dish and serve hot from the pan. This quantity makes sufficient for six.

**Compote of Rice With Peaches.**  
Add two-thirds of a cupful of well-washed rice to a cupful of boiling water; steam until the rice has absorbed the water, then add one and one-third cupfuls of milk, boiling hot, one teaspoonful of salt and one-quarter of a cupful of sugar. Cook until the rice is soft. Turn into a buttered mold and when firm remove to a serving dish and arrange sections of very ripe peaches, dipped into macaroon crumbs. Use whipped cream and garnish with candied cherries for a sauce with which to serve the rice.

**Dutch Apple Cake.**  
Separate the whites and yolks of two eggs. Beat the yolks and add one and one-half cupfuls of milk, a tablespoonful of butter, melted, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two cupfuls of flour that have been sifted with three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder; beat quickly, fold in the well-beaten whites of the eggs and turn into a shallow baking pan. Cover the top with cored, peeled and quartered apples; dust with half a cupful of sugar and a bit of cinnamon if liked. Bake in a moderate oven for half an hour and serve with cream and sugar or as a hot bread with tea or coffee.

"Now the sweet September's here,  
And the plover pipeth clear,  
And each sheltered sheath of satin  
Holds a guardian of good cheer;  
And the corn all ripe and high,  
Taller far than you or I,  
Standeth apartlike to the sky,  
In the sunset of the year."  
—Kate Cleary.

**GENERAL DIRECTIONS FOR CLEANING.**

Many fabrics when wet with a cleanser show the outline of the stain. To obviate this, blotting paper should be placed under the spot to be cleaned and a circle of fuller's earth spread around it. This will define the outer edge of the spot and will absorb the cleanser as it spreads, thus preventing the unsightly ring which is often left. When sponging a stain, commence at the outside and work towards the center; this prevents the spreading of the grease.

It is always safer to test the cleanser on a scrap of material to see that the color is not affected. Chloroform and ether are good grease solvents for delicate fabrics.

**Good Cleaning Fluid.**  
Cut four ounces of castile soap into a quart of soft water and heat until the soap is melted. Remove from the fire and add two quarts of cold soft water. When the liquid is quite cold, pour into it four ounces of ammonia, two ounces of alcohol and two of ether. Bottle and cork tightly. When using shake the bottle well and apply with a sponge or cloth and rinse in clear water. When fast-colored dress goods are to be washed, add a cupful of the fluid to a pailful of soft water; soak the garment in this water, wash and rinse thoroughly.

To remove grease spots from woolen garments, first rinse in alcohol, to which salt has been added (two tablespoonfuls to one cupful of alcohol). The grease will come out as if by magic. Then wash in warm suds to restore the softness which they had when new.

**To Clean Gold or Silver Lace.**  
Place the lace on a woolen cloth and free it from all dust, then apply a alum which has been burnt, powdered and sifted through a fine sieve, with a soft brush. A druggist will supply the alum burnt and powdered.

Steel trimming, beads and ornaments will be restored to their former brightness by an application of unslaked lime.

Kerosene will remove vaseline spots if it is applied before the spots have been washed.

A bottle of the tincture of iodine is a necessity in the home. Apply it for all minor cuts or bruises.

Let your head save your heels.  
Sometimes a minute of think is better than an hour of hustle.

**WHAT TO EAT.**

A simple salad and one which is a great favorite with all lovers of onions is this: Slice young tender onions in thin slices and pour over them thick sweet cream which has been well seasoned with salt and cayenne. This is fine with bread and butter for a late lunch.

**Macedoine Salad.**  
Take one cupful each of cooked carrots and turnips cut in strips, one cupful of cooked potato cut in balls, one cupful of string beans, two tablespoonfuls of parsley finely minced. Marinate in French dressing separately. Arrange in sections on lettuce and garnish with the parsley.

**Corn Omelette.**  
Take one cupful of fresh grated corn, four eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper, a tablespoonful of oil or butter. Separate the eggs and beat the yolks until thick, adding two tablespoonfuls of cold water, salt and pepper. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites and pour into a buttered omelette pan. Shake the pan and lift the edges while cooking to cook in the center. Cover with corn and fold, turn out on a hot platter. The corn is seasoned with butter and pepper, then cooked over hot water for twenty minutes. The corn should be ready before the omelette is made.

**Appledore Bean Soup.**  
Take one cupful of dried lima beans, soak in three pints of water, drain, add cold water and cook until soft in three pints of water. Rub through a sieve. Cut in small pieces four slices of onion, eight slices of carrot and cook in one-half cupful of fat; remove them and add two tablespoonfuls of flour, salt, pepper and three tablespoonfuls of tomato catsup. Add one and three-fourths cupfuls of milk, stir and cook until boiling. Serve at once.

**Fruit Whip.**  
Take one cupful of raspberries, stewed peaches or apricots, add one cupful of sugar and the white of one egg. Place in a deep bowl and beat until it forms a thick meringue.

**Sponge Cake.**  
Take the juice and rind of one lemon, one-fourth cupful of sugar, one and one-fourth cupfuls of flour and five well-beaten eggs. Mix and bake as usual.

Hard was his lot, and bitter words  
Were often of him said;  
Not that he did so bad a thing—  
They misinterpreted.

We shut our eyes to the glories  
around us, or strain them to see so  
far beyond that nearer things are lost  
to view.

**MORE GOOD THINGS.**

The following is a famous New Orleans dish which is well worth adding to one's treasured cook book:

**Okra Gumbo.**  
Take one chicken, one onion, two cans of cooked tomatoes, two cans of sliced okra, one-half of a red pepper pod, one pound of sliced ham, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley and one tablespoonful of fat. Clean and cut up the chicken. Cut the ham into small squares. Put the fat into a soup kettle and when hot add the chicken and ham. Cover closely and simmer ten minutes or until well browned. Add the onion minced and the parsley. Cook to a light brown. Fry the okra separately. Pour in the tomatoes, okra and three quarts of water; add seasonings and simmer until the meat is tender. Serve hot with hollid rice. The seasoning of okra gumbo should be high.

**Puffed Rice Pralines.**  
Heat until crisp three cupfuls of puffed rice, stirring often to prevent burning. Boll two cupfuls of brown sugar, one-half cupful of water, one tablespoonful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of butter, a pinch of soda and a pinch of salt, until the mixture forms a soft ball in cold water. Beat in the rice and pour into buttered tins.

**Canned Apple Sauce.**  
Take fine flavored apples, pare, quarter and core them. Prepare a rich sirup of sugar and water and drop in a few of the apples, letting them cook just long enough to scald through, then drop them into the can. Boll down the sirup until quite heavy, and pour over the apples. Seal as usual.

**Baked Peaches.**  
Peel, cut in halves and remove the stones from six peaches. Place in a shallow baking pan. Fill each cavity with a teaspoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of butter, a few drops of lemon juice and a grating of nutmeg.

**Baked Quinces.**  
Wipe, quarter, core and pare eight quinces. Put in a baking dish with three-fourths of a cupful of water and cook in a slow oven until soft. Quinces require a long time for cooking.

**SICK WOMEN  
HEAR ME**

You Can Be Free from Pain as I Am, if You Do as I Did.

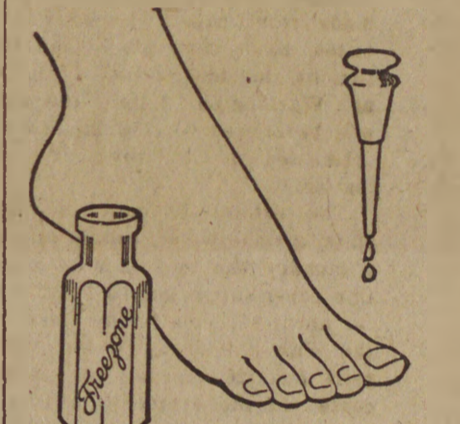
Harrington, Me.—"I suffered with backache, pains through my hips and such a bearing down feeling that I could not stand on my feet. I also had other distressing symptoms. At times I had to give up work. I tried a number of remedies but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me more good than anything else. I am regular, do not suffer the pains I used to, keep house and do all my work. I recommend your medicine to all who suffer as I did and you may use my letter as you like."—Mrs. MINNIE MITCHELL, Harrington, Me.

There are many women who suffer as Mrs. Mitchell did and who are being benefited by this great medicine every day. It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. It is made from extracts of roots and herbs and is a safe medium for women. If you need special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

**Patching It Up.**  
Yeast—You say he and his wife had some trouble?  
Crimsonleak—Oh yes. They had a great scrap.  
"Where is he now?"  
"In the house."  
"Can't they patch matters up, do you suppose?"  
"Well, he's at work on one of his eyes now."

**"FREEZONE"**

Lift Off Corns! No Pain!



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

**Very Likely.**  
"I heard of a new comet that lost its tail." "Probably it got into a fight with the dog star."

**"Cold in the Head"**

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood, and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

There is always a chance that an opportunity may be connected with a galvanic battery.

Some people like the town without doing very much to make the town like them.

**Sure Relief**



**BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION**



**HOXSIE'S CROUP REMEDY**  
The life saver of children. No opium. 50 cents. Kells Co., Newburgh, N. Y., Mfrs.

*Nellie Maxwell*

### Taxing the Capital of the Rich From Production into Non-Production.

By WILLIAM B. COLVER, Federal Trade Commission.



The excess profits tax, never a revenue measure, is a penalty upon economy, upon conservative capitalization, and upon quantity production. It never was intended to be a revenue measure. It is a cornerstone in the present intolerable price structure and it should be repealed.

We hear talk of increasing the percentages in the upper brackets of the income-tax schedule, especially with reference to raising another billion or two or three to provide a general soldier bonus. It is quite easy and extremely popular to say "tax the rich."

But what we are actually doing now is to tax the capital of the rich out of productive enterprises and into non-productive.

As the law stands, a man with a \$20,000 income can invest in state or municipal bonds, non-taxable, at 4 1/2 per cent and with practically no risk, while to net the same rate of income any investment in industry or trade must yield him 5-1-3 per cent—to say nothing of the element of risk.

The man with \$50,000 income must receive 6 1/2 per cent from his productive investment in order to be able to pay his tax and yet net 4 1/2 per cent that the non-taxable offer him.

The \$100,000 income must earn 10 1/4 per cent and the \$500,000 income must earn 15 per cent in order to net the sure 4 1/2 per cent that the non-taxable state and municipal bonds pay.

### Women Now Becoming Emancipated by Leaps Like Those of a Kangaroo.

By AGNES EGERTON CASTLE, British Novelist.

A startling new gospel is being preached nowadays in England, a gospel far from the message of the Sermon on the Mount; one pared down, if not entirely composed, to fit the modern frantic desire for enjoyment at all cost.

Everything that is irksome, everything that entails self-sacrifice, or is even binding within what used to be considered the best limits of existence—home and its affections—is to be cast aside.

It is interesting to watch the trend of the modern fiction, in journalism, and on the platform. The code of law once regarded as paramount by Christian and Jew alike, the ten commandments, is now derided as hideously out of date.

The modern woman, cries an enthusiastic preacher of the new doctrines, will more and more abandon the savage instinct which leads her to cling to the nurture of her infant; she will perceive the immense advantage which must accrue to herself and the whole sex when children are reared, not as individuals, but as citizens, in state establishments and she is from the first relieved of all the irksome duties connected with their upbringing. The state, the orator goes on to say, will have beautiful institutions where everything will be done for the child from the point of view of its citizenship far better than the mother could do it, in a manner which it will be extremely gratifying to her to contemplate. At the same time she will be free for self-cultivation and the glorious opportunities open to her in the new revelation.

Women are undoubtedly becoming emancipated by leaps as grotesque as those of a kangaroo, but there must be some still so chained to the savage instincts of the past that they actually prefer to nurse and care for their own children; who might resent being deprived of their infants after taking the trouble to bring them into the world.

### Ragtime and Jazz, When Vulgarized, a Menace to Young America.

By MRS. A. FAULKNER OBENDORFER, Reform Crusade Leader.

I have worked for twenty years on the theory that jazz and ragtime, in its original form, would be the basis of the future American school. But that is no reason why I can not see that ragtime and jazz, when vulgarized, are an actual menace to the life, morals and education of young America today.

When one knows that in one of Chicago's biggest and best high schools the students bought two thousand popular songs in two weeks, and that the committee of students appointed by the school found only forty which they considered fit for boys and girls to sing together, don't you really think something should happen to awaken American parents to their responsibilities?

In a middle-western city where I had been giving talks in which I attacked the evil popular songs I said to the manager of a music shop that I hoped I had not hurt her business. She replied: "If I could help you in this campaign I'd give up everything else in the world to do it." She told me that seventy-five per cent of her customers were high-school boys and girls who bought nothing but this trash, and she said that they blushed when they asked for it.

### "I Send My Mind Out to a Tailor to Be Pressed Every Morning."

By LYNN HAROLD HOUGH, Retiring Pres't Northwestern University.

"I send my mind out to a tailor to be pressed every morning," said a whimsical man whose speech has no end of odd and interesting turns. "How do you do it?" asked his friend. The man of whimsical speech dropped his figure.

"I read bright and beautiful things quite away from my own field," was the reply. "I read poetry which has a gay rhythm and paints pictures all full of soft sunshine. I read essays pungent with keen epigrams and well turned phrases. I read books where men have poured their souls into words and drink strength from the robust old speech. It only takes a little while each morning, but I bring a new mind to the work of the day."

You have to take care of an automobile. Some men do not know that you have to take care of your mind.

### FLAVOR OF SOME FRUITS BETTER RETAINED WITHOUT USING SUGAR



Putting on the Rubber, Which Should Be Immersed in Boiling Baking-Soda Solution for Ten Minutes Before Using.

Is it possible to can fruits successfully without sugar and, if so, what is the best method, are questions asked nowadays by many housewives in view of the scarcity and high price of sugar. Sometimes fruits needed to make the diet more palatable and varied during the winter have gone to waste because sugar was not available for canning when they were ripe. Such waste can be prevented; for, according to the experts of the United States department of agriculture, apples somewhat underripe, also gooseberries, raspberries, blueberries, and other berries, and sweet varieties of plums and cherries may all be canned in their own juices without the addition of sugar. In fact, many housewives think that the flavor of many fruits canned without sugar and sweetened just before using is better and more like that of fresh fruit than when canned with large quantities of sugar or in a heavy syrup. If the fruit is very sour or is canned in large pieces, heating for a few minutes when adding the sugar before serving will make it penetrate the fruit more thoroughly and evenly.

Fruits may be canned in their own juices without the addition of any sweetening in at least three ways: A simple method of canning, especially good for such soft, juicy fruits as berries, is as follows: Pack the washed fruit into the jar, without adding any liquid of any kind, process the fruit in the customary way for

the usual period, or perhaps four or five minutes longer. The processing draws the juice from the fruit and the canned product often has an even better flavor than when syrup is added.

Another way of canning fruit without sugar is to cook the ripest fruits over moderate heat until the juice is drawn from them, adding no water unless necessary and in any case only a very little. Drain the juice from the fruit through a jelly bag, bring this juice to the boil, and use it like boiling syrup to fill the jars into which the former fruit has been packed. Then process the jars of fruit in the usual way.

#### Still Another Method.

Still another method is to cook the fruit to a sauce of the desired consistency in an open kettle, and, without adding any sugar, pour it into jars scalded in the following way: Cover the jars, tops, and rubbers with boiling water, remove them from the water one at a time as needed, being careful not to touch or wipe the jars inside, pour in the fruit while boiling hot, and seal each jar at once. This method is not so uniformly successful as when the fruit is cooked in the jar, because it is difficult to prevent bacteria and molds from getting into the fruit and the jar while they are being filled and sealed. Many housekeepers, however, can acid fruits and tomatoes in this way successfully year after year.

### DRY FOODSTUFFS BY SUN OR HEAT

Sundrying Demands Rainless Season of High Temperature and Bright Sunshine.

#### IDEAL CONDITIONS OUTLINED

Where a Glass-Covered Solar Drier Is Employed, Both Dust and Insects Are Excluded—Home-Made Equipment Efficient.

Wherever climatic conditions make it possible, sundrying is the least expensive method of preserving foodstuffs. Successful sundrying demands a rainless season of bright sunshine and high temperature, and the extent to which it can be carried on in any district is determined by the length of its rainless midsummer and autumn period. Ideal conditions for sundrying all fruits, both early and late, are found in the interior districts of California, where sundrying has become an industry of large proportions, and throughout the Southwest. In the intermountain region of the Northwestern states, over the larger part of the Great Plains area, and in all but the coastal portions of the Southern states, the sundrying of such early-maturing fruits as berries, cherries, apricots, and peaches is everywhere possible. In much of this territory warm, rainless weather usually continues, sufficiently far into the autumn to permit sundrying of such late-maturing fruits as apples, pears, and plums, as well as of such vegetables as sweet corn, pumpkin and squash. Outside these areas and in any region in which the late summer and early autumn are characterized by frequent rainfall or periods of low temperature and high humidity, it will not be wise to depend wholly upon sundrying, as a few days of rainy weather may cause the loss of a large amount of valuable material. Specialists in United States department of agriculture say:

#### Disadvantage of Sundrying.

As ordinarily conducted, sundrying in the open air has the disadvantage that the drying material is exposed for a considerable length of time to the visits of insects which deposit their eggs in it and also to dust borne by air currents. Insects may be excluded by providing the trays in which the material is dried with covers of mosquito netting tacked tightly in place over the top, but such covers do not wholly prevent the entrance of dust. Both dust and insects are excluded if a glass-covered solar drier is employed, and a device of this character should be used in any district in which

high winds carrying much dust prevail during the drying season.

#### Using Artificial Heat.

If artificial heat is used, the work is independent of weather conditions, and it is possible to dry a considerable number of foodstuffs which ordinarily cannot be dried in the sun; for example, winter varieties of apples, prunes, and such vegetables as potatoes and carrots. It has the disadvantage of requiring close supervision in order that overheating and subsequent injury to the material may be avoided, but if the work is properly done the products will retain their natural appearance and flavor to a greater degree than it is possible in sundrying. The process is more expensive than sundrying, since an evaporator must be constructed or purchased and a supply of fuel provided. For the individual family the investment represented by the evaporator need not be a burden; anyone who can use ordinary tools can construct in spare time and with a trifling outlay for material a cook-stove drier, while the heat of the stove or range employed for cooking can be utilized for operating the drier. If this home-made equipment is properly constructed it is quite as efficient as the similar smaller drier sold on the market at several times its cost.

#### TO SERVE ON SUNDAY NIGHT

Metropolitan Sandwiches Will Be Liked by All Who Relish American Cheese Flavor.

For Sunday night lunch try this sandwich. It will be liked by all to whom the flavor of American cheese is agreeable.

#### Metropolitan Sandwiches.

1/2 pound cheese, 3 hard cooked eggs, 3 tablespoons melt-3 tablespoons cider ed butter, 1/2 teaspoon mustard, 1/2 teaspoon pepper, 1/2 teaspoon salt. Mash yolks, add butter, salt, pepper, and mustard, and mix until smooth. Grate cheese or put through a food chopper; chop whites of eggs. Mix all thoroughly, stir in vinegar, and spread between three or four thin slices of buttered bread; press together, and cut in long, narrow strips.

#### HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES

Purchase clothes in terms of a planned wardrobe instead of a bargain impulse.

Matches should be kept safely out of the reach of children as well as of rats and mice.

Many steps can be saved by having hinges on an upstairs window screen to shake rugs and clothes.

Silver trays are used for coffee service. Some have silver insets to match, for hot cups or tea glasses.

### WIRE TIGHTENER ON CORNER POST

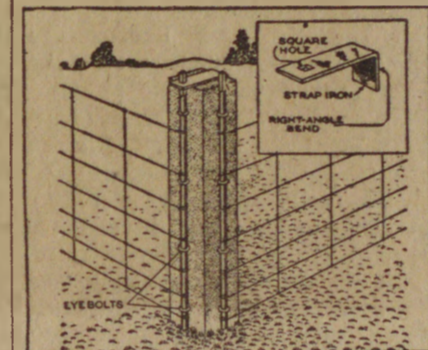
Strands Are Seldom Stretched Tight Enough to Remain for Any Great Period.

#### TASK PERFORMED ANY TIME

Fence Can Be Kept Taut and Adds to Neat Appearance of Farm—Eyebolts Are Inserted in Forms Before Concrete Is Poured.

A woven-wire fence is seldom stretched tightly enough to remain taut, and if it becomes slack, it is not only something of a reproach to the owner, but rather difficult to stretch again. An easily made tightener, attached to the corner posts, makes it possible to tighten the fence at any time.

The post forms are set up on the spot, and four eyebolts are inserted in each of the outer sides, before the concrete has set. After the concrete is poured, the forms are removed, leaving the eyes protruding about one inch. Two pieces of iron rod, or pipe, of the proper length, are obtained and the upper ends squared off, as shown. If pipe is used, the upper end should be plugged with a piece of iron rod, held in place by a rivet or pin. Holes are drilled in each piece to correspond with the fence wires. The rods, or pipes, are inserted into the eyebolts and the fence wires put through the holes and bent over. A wrench is applied to the squared end of the pipe, and the fence is drawn up as tightly as desired; one of the right-angle wrenches, or holders, shown in the insert, is then applied, to prevent the wire from unwrapping. These right-angle wrenches are made of heavy strap iron, long enough to fit over the post, as shown, and with a square hole at one end to fit over the rod. The square hole is made by heating the



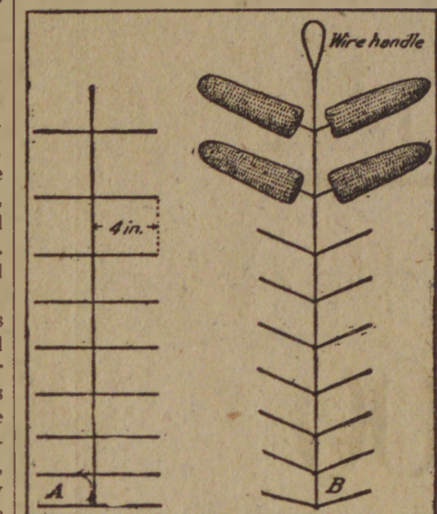
### SIMPLE AND DURABLE RACK FOR SEED CORN

Can Be Made From Small Piece of Welded Fence Wire.

As Near Mouseproof as Any Device Can Be Made From Suspended From Ceiling and Affords Ample Air Circulation.

A simple and durable rack for storing and drying seed corn can be made from a small piece of welded wire fence. This rack when suspended on a wire from the ceiling is as near mouseproof as any such device can be made, and affords ample space for circulation of air. As only about eight inches of fence including one upright wire is required per rack, a large number of them may be made at a very small cost.

To make one of these devices cut the lateral wires of the fence four



Homemade Seed Corn Rack.

inches from an upright wire and on both sides of it. Sharpen the ends of the lateral wires and bend them slightly upward so that the ears of corn will not slide off. A piece of hay wire can be attached to the upper end forming a handle. Some fences are made with the lower wires so close together that it may be necessary to cut off every other one to keep the ears from touching and to allow good air circulation.

#### SILAGE OF BIG IMPORTANCE

Use of Silos Becoming More and More Common Than Ever Before—Some of Advantages.

At this season of the year, the question of silage is always an important one. There is less argument needed for silos at the present time than has been true in the past for their use is becoming more and more common. Some of the principal advantages of silos are, they require less space for roughage than any other type of storage; silage shows a good effect on stock; it provides succulent feed in summer as well as in winter; there is no waste in feeding silage, for if it is of good quality the cattle will clean it up; it is easier to handle in winter or during a busy time than shock fodder; its value as a feed has increased in proportion to other feeds so it is just as economical to use as it ever was.

#### BIG ESSENTIALS IN POULTRY

Breeder Should Aim for Early Maturity and High Egg Production for Best Results.

Early maturity and high egg production are the two essentials in profitable poultry keeping. If the standard of the fancier does not make for utility or is a hindrance to constructive utility breeding, then the standard is in need of revision. Whether it be in cattle, horses, sheep, swine or poultry, the score card that discriminates in the least against utility value is a hindrance to the best development of that breed. Of course there are certain distinguished breed characteristics that must be maintained, but these, as a rule, are not the fine points which are a continual hindrance to the good breeder. Fortunately, public opinion is on the side of the constructive breeder.

#### ALFALFA DIFFICULT TO CURE

Where Two Cuttings Are Made Grass Is Green at Each Time on Account of Moisture.

When two cuttings of alfalfa are made, the grass is very green at the time of each cutting. It is therefore difficult to cure, not only because of the large amount of water the leaves contain, but also on account of the large and succulent stems. With very good hay weather the first crop may be put in the mow in about five days after it is cut, by allowing it to lie in the swath and with the use of a hay tedder. On the other hand, rainy weather will result in a poor quality of hay.

#### POULTRY CONFINED TO YARDS

Fowls Should Always Be Supplied With Green Feed—Good Range Is Best for Chickens.

Chickens confined to small yards should always be supplied with green feed, such as lettuce, sprouted oats, alfalfa or clover, but the best place to raise chickens successfully is on a good range where no extra green feed is required.

#### TO EVERY READER

There is no pure herb family medicine in the world today that can equal the power and give such grand results in regulating the bowels, stimulating the liver, flushing and cleansing the kidneys, sweetening the stomach or purifying and enriching the blood—than

### BULGARIAN BLOOD TEA

Those who suffer with stomach, liver, kidney, rheumatism or blood troubles will find Bulgarian Blood Tea the best medicine to relieve and correct these ailments. It is wonderful how quick you will begin to pick up and be your old-time self again.

During the 1918-19-20 influenza epidemic Bulgarian Blood Tea was used by countless thousands of sufferers with marvelous success and millions of people took it steaming hot to prevent and ward off the disease.

As a general first aid family medicine it has no equal and every person should have a box constantly on hand for any emergency—to kill colds, allay fevers and guard against influenza, pneumonia or other serious sickness. And all mothers and fathers of families should apply at once to their druggist or grocer for a trial box of Bulgarian Blood Tea.



Brought to the American market 30 years ago as the first Bitter Wine. It is still first and second to none. Unsurpassed for poor appetite, headaches, constipation, flatulence and other stomach troubles.

At all drug stores and dealers in medicines.

JOSEPH TRINER COMPANY  
1333-45 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.



### Ladies Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.



EQUIP YOUR FORD WITH M. & S. ACCELERATOR. S. J. Vietsmeyer, Ridout, Ill., writes: "I would not be without it; my car runs like a six. Can make better time; believe I save quite little gas." \$2 gets same. Guaranteed or money refunded. Illinois Auto Specialty Co., Oxford Bldg., Chicago.

#### BEST IN THE WEST

Spotted Star—The critics say I am just killing in this part. The Manager—Yes, they do say, you murder it.

### ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for over twenty years. Accept only an unbroken "Bayer package" which contains proper directions to relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds and Pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacture Monaceteceidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

The notion that money is the main thing seems to have originated in practical politics.



MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they are Itchy, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Burm Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The Bank That Serves The People

## The Surest Road to Wealth

is the one that leads to the SAVINGS DEPARTMENT of this BANK. And those who travel it oftentimes are those who are advancing the fastest. Travel this road today. Travel it every payday. Travel it whenever you can. It is the ONLY-SURE ROAD to financial independence.

# Farmers State Bank

A PROGRESSIVE STATE BANK

## SPECIAL

A good quality, long wearing shoe at only

# \$7.00



We carry it in the two styles shown in the cuts For the young man, the pointed English last



and the more conservative type of round toe style

A good looking dress shoe and rare bargain

## Holtgren & Son

THE QUALITY STORE



## Exide BATTERIES

VICTOR AT INDIANAPOLIS

Exide Battery performance at the Indianapolis Motor Sweepstakes on Memorial Day will be recorded as "a perfect score." Seven of the ten cars finishing the race, including the winner, used Exide Batteries for ignition.

Exide Service will supply you with a powerful, durable and dependable battery for your car—an Exide. It will also give your present battery unprejudiced, expert attention, and make it last as long as possible, until you are ready to replace it with an Exide—the long-life battery.



Genoa Garage  
Genoa, Ill.

### GRAND THEATRE PROGRAM

Sat., Oct. 2—Vivian Martin—"Innocent Adventures".  
Wed., Oct. 6—William S. Hart—"Square Deal Sanderson".  
Sat., Oct. 9—Dorothy Gish—"I'll Get Him Yet".  
Wed., Oct. 13—Paramount Artercraft Special—"Firing Line".  
Sat., Oct. 16—Enid Bennett—"The Haunted Bed Room".  
Wed., Oct. 20—Paramount Artercraft Special—"The Career of Katherine Bush".  
Sat., Oct. 23—Bryant Washburn—"Putting It Over".  
Wed., Oct. 27—William S. Hart—"Wagon Tracks".  
Sat., Oct. 30—Chas. Ray—"Hay Foot Straw Foot".  
Wed., Nov. 3—Paramount Artercraft Special—"The Dark Horse".  
Sat., Nov. 6—Lila Lee—"A Daughter of the Wolf".  
Wed., Nov. 10—Dorothy Gish—"Nuggett Nell".  
Sat., Nov. 13—Paramount Artercraft Special—"The Dark Star".

Cassius Post was over from Sycamore Monday.

Mrs. G. H. Martin is visiting her brother at Wasco.

Maynard D. Corson is employed in the Genoa Cash Grocery.

B. L. Parker of Cedar Rapids, Ia., has been in Genoa a few days.

Mrs. Minnie Waite of Belvidere was a Genoa caller Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Young of Kaneville is visiting at the J. R. Kiernan home.

Miss Evalyn Awe spent last week with H. F. Heinemann of Huntley.

Mrs. Carrie Oursler was a Rockford visitor Thursday of this week.

Miss Skinner of the high school faculty, spent the week-end in Chicago.

Mrs. B. F. Rudolph has as her guest her mother, Mrs. Dunn of Kenosha.

You are as near Wetzel Brothers, Sycamore as you are your telephone. Try it.

Mrs. E. H. Browne is visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. Shattuck of Bensonville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas Hutchison returned Wednesday from a few days' visit in Michigan.

Mrs. H. Mackenzie entertained her sister, Mrs. King and son, Leonard of Canton, Ill., Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Rudolph and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stanley were Lake Geneva visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Frank P. Young of Kaneville was a guest at the J. R. Kiernan home the first of the week.

Wohk shoes, former price \$6.50—now only \$4.50. Come in and see them. Genoa Cash Grocery.

Mrs. Guy Brown and daughter and son of Buffalo, Wyo., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brown.

Mrs. Gilchrist of Fairdale was a guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. W. Duval, Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Sheeler entertained the latter's mother, Mrs. Kubns of Chicago, over Sunday.

Wetzel Brothers, Sycamore are pleased to show you "Gifts That Last". You are not urged to buy.

Men's dress shoes, Coco calf, former price \$8.50—now only \$6.95. A real bargain. Genoa Cash Grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Browne, Mrs. Libbie Kirby and Mr. and Mrs. H. Fisher spent Sunday at Lake Geneva.

Mrs. Bryce Smith, Mrs. L. J. Kiernan and Mrs. H. Fisher visited Hampshire friends Thursday of this week.

H. L. Durand and family of Wheaton were guests at the home of the former's cousin, H. S. Matteson, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kohn and daughter, Barbara, and Mrs. Louise Potter visited friends in Aurora Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kiernan and guest, Mrs. Frank Young of Kaneville, were Rockford visitors Wednesday.

Handy are the Eversharp pencils for the school girl and boy. Martin has a good selection from which to choose.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Schneider and son, Leon, of Maywood, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Edsall.

Miss Ruth Crawford of Chicago visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Crawford, the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Abraham returned Saturday after a ten days' visit at the home of their son, Fred S., in Alton, Ill.

Stated meeting of Golden Star Chapter, No. 359, O. E. S. will be held in Masonic hall Tuesday evening, Oct. 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Niss of Fairmont, Minn., and Mr. and Mrs. Will Drafal of Dundee spent Saturday at C. H. Awe's.

Mrs. E. Rogers suffered a broken leg Monday when she slipped and fell on the back steps at her home on Genoa street.

Mrs. Eva Worcester and Mrs. Blanche Senska entertained the office girls of Leich Electric Co. at the former's home Friday evening.

Misses Emma M. Bender and Marolyne M. Ritter spent the fore part of the week in Chicago with the latter's roommate, Miss Lucile Peterson.

Rev. Thos. O'Brien, pastor of St. Catherine's church of Genoa, returned Tuesday evening after several weeks' visit at his old home in Ireland.

Miss Elsie Fishbach returned Saturday from an Eastern trip, having stopped at Baltimore, Washington, D. C., Niagara Falls and other points of interest.

Mrs. J. W. Ovtiz of Sycamore and Mrs. W. S. Furr will entertain the Thimble club at the latter's home east of this city Friday afternoon, October 1.

At Genoa Opera house, Friday and Saturday, October 1 and 2, Elsie Janis in "A REGULAR GIRL". A Roaring Comedy. Roller skating after the show Friday night.

G. A. Radcliffe has rented Mayor Hammond's residence for the winter, the latter reserving two rooms on the second floor in which to store his furniture.

Mrs. A. H. Abbott submitted to an operation for removal of a tumor at the Rockford Hospital last week. She is recovering rapidly and expects to be home shortly.

J. R. Kiernan will soon have a car load of those good Washington potatoes, the very same kind that pleased all buyers last fall. If you want some of these leave your order now.

Duval, Awe & Rudolph have sold three G. M. C. trucks, of which they are agents, during the past week. The purchasers are Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co., Max Burrows and Harvey King.

In the last issue of The Republican in an article pertaining to the game laws, a typographical error made the chicken hunting season from October 10 to 31. The correct dates are October 20 to 31, inclusive.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Krueger and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. Koerner and family of New Lebanon and Mrs. Emma Steffen of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. John Lembke spent Sunday at C. H. Awe's.

Now is the time to start planning your Christmas list. Stop in at Martin's and receive suggestions by looking over his stock. If he hasn't what you want, he will gladly order it for you. Do not delay.

Ernest Geithman, who will move here from Hampshire to work in his father's meat market, has purchased the Will Adams cement block house on East Main street. Roe Bennett, who now occupies the residence, will vacate on the first of November.

M. L. Geithman, who has conducted the east end meat market for several years, recently sold the business to his brother, George, who takes possession today. The latter sold his meat market in Hampshire, giving up possession on Wednesday.

W. H. Blank of Independence, Ia., visited at the home of G. C. Pierce Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Mr. Blank has just returned from attending the national encampment of the G. A. R. at Indianapolis, Ind., and his Regimental encampment at Aurora, Ill.

Mrs. R. B. Field went to Maywood Saturday for a few days' visit with her brother, Thomas Hutchison. From there she will go to Elkhart, Ind., and visit her brother, John Hutchison. Before returning she will stop and see Mrs. F. W. Marquart of Valparaiso, Ind.

Henry Adams of Beloit was in Genoa this week. It will be remembered that Mr. Adams lost both feet last winter as a result of freezing. The stumps have healed nicely, but are not yet tough enough to permit wearing artificial feet.

Four years old was Miss Vida Awe Saturday, and the event was celebrated by a pretty party in the afternoon, at which a dozen little boys and girls were present. Candy, ice cream and birthday cake were served after the little tots had enjoyed an hour at games.

W. W. Coper returned from Rochester, Minn., last week after consulting the Mayo Bros. It was found that several teeth, apparently sound, were diseased at the root. These troublesome molars were removed as soon as Mr. Coper returned to Genoa and he is already feeling better.

Beautifully decorated with pink and green streamers, festoons and candles, was the dining room of the Mackenzie home Saturday, when Miss Jean celebrated her eighth birthday anniversary. Her guests were the little girls of third grade. Many interesting games and stunts were enjoyed during the afternoon. At five o'clock sandwiches, birthday cake and ice cream were served.

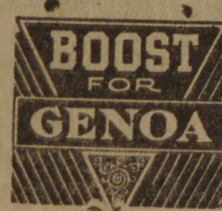
John Gormley is mourning the loss of his Ford car which was stolen last Saturday night. Mr. Gormley drove into the city to attend his brother's wedding. At night he attended a show down town. Before leaving his car at the curb he disconnected the spark plugs as an extra precaution and shut off the carburetor. When he returned he was dumfounded to find the car gone. The auto had been purchased just a few days previously.

Karl Holtgren was in Chicago Monday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Schmidt was called to Lester Prairie, Minn., Tuesday by the death of her father, F. Maschke. Her sister, Mrs. W. Gnekow of Detroit, Mich., accompanied her.

Nine men are now working on the grade school building. The ornamental stone have not yet arrived and it has been impossible to get in touch with the architect who was entrusted with ordering the material. If the stone is not on the ground

when masons reach a point where it is supposed to be placed, they will go ahead with the work and finish with facing brick. The building must be completed at once, even tho some architectural ornamental details are omitted.



Your individual efforts at everyday work should produce steady profit. If they don't, then you are not operating your personal business at a Profit. Saving means profit.

Better take stock and start

## Exchange State Bank

Genoa, Illinois



Note the New Address

## IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

OWING to the rapidly increasing demand for Prest-O-Lite Service—the Service that relieves the motorist of all his battery worries—we have found our old Service Station too small for us.

To meet the requirements of our patrons, and to insure prompt and efficient service at all times, we have found it necessary to move to larger and more convenient quarters.

We are now settled at our new location where our Service is always at your disposal, whatever make of battery you use.

Come in any time for testing and distilled water. Our prices for recharging and repairs are always reasonable.

PB-128

To the sales rooms formerly occupied by J. A. Patterson on Emmett street; 1st door north of I. W. Douglass' store.

## Duval, Awe & Rudolph

GENOA, ILLINOIS

## SICK ROOM SUPPLIES

We handle everything for the sick room

### Rubber Goods and Gauze Bandages etc.

Buy your Drugs from one who understands what he is selling  
**Baldwin's Pharmacy**

# A reduction in Price of FORD PRODUCTS

The war is over and war prices must go. Effective at once, Ford cars, trucks and tractors will be sold f. o. b. Detroit at the following prices:

TYPE	LIST PRICE
Touring with Electric Starter . . . . .	\$510.00
Touring - Regular . . . . .	440.00
Runabout - with Elec. Starter . . . . .	465.00
Runabout - Regular . . . . .	395.00
Sedan - Elec. Starter and Demountable Rims . . . . .	795.00
Coupe - Elec. Starter and Demountable Rims . . . . .	745.00
Model T Chassis - Regular . . . . .	360.00
One-ton Truck - Pneumatic Tires . . . . .	545.00
Fordson Tractor . . . . .	790.00

The Ford Motor Company makes this reduction in the face of the fact that they have on hand immediate orders for one hundred forty six thousand sixty five (146,065) cars and tractors. The company will suffer a temporary loss while using up the material bought at high prices and are willing to make the sacrifice in order to bring business back to a going condition as quickly as possible and maintain the momentum of the buying power of the country. Henry Ford says: "The war is over and it is time war prices were over. There is no sense or wisdom in trying to maintain an artificial standard of values. For the best interests of all, it is time a real practical effort was made to bring the business of the country and the life of the country down to regular pre-war standards." We are at your command with regular Ford efficiency in service and eagerness to fill your orders.

## NEW FORD GARAGE

GENOA

E. W. LINDGREN

ILLINOIS

### Illinois Central Urges Co-Operation Of Its Patrons

The Illinois Central Railroad, like other railroads, faces the task of trying to move a greatly increased amount of business with facilities which are entirely inadequate. It is therefore of the utmost importance to make the existing equipment more efficient through increased mileage. This can only be done through the fullest possible co-operation between the railroads and the shippers.

The shipper is allowed forty-eight hours in which to load cars, and the consignee is allowed the same time to unload. By expediting the loading and unloading, they have it in their power to substantially increase the number of cars available for serving the public.

The average car-load on all lines is only 70 per cent of the carrying capacity of the cars. Thus 30 per cent of the total loaded car mileage is not being utilized. If all cars could be loaded to full tonnage capacity the car supply would be increased by nearly one-third.

For ten years preceding Federal control, the railroads added to their equipment an average of 118,846 freight cars per year, while during the 26 months of Federal control the Government added a total of 100,000 freight cars, at the rate of only 46,152 per year.

For ten years preceding Federal control, the railroads added to their equipment an average of 2,569 locomotives per year, while during the 26 months of Federal control the Government added a total of 2,000 locomotives, at the rate of only 923 per year.

For ten years preceding Federal control, the railroads added to their equipment an average of 2,762 passenger cars per year, while during the 26 months of Federal control the Government added no passenger cars whatever.

When the railroads went under Federal control on January 1, 1918, each railroad had upon its own line an average of 45 per cent of its own cars, while at the end of Federal control, March 1, 1920, each railroad had upon its own line an average of only 22 per cent of its own cars. The result of this broadcast scattering of the cars was that the general condition of the cars deteriorated and was much worse at the end of Federal control than at the beginning.

These are some of the reasons why there is a shortage of transportation, reasons which everybody ought to know, but we are now more concerned about the present and anxious to accomplish the utmost that can be accomplished with the impaired railroad plant with which we shall have to work until the cars can be brought home and put in shape and additional facilities acquired.

I urge that our patrons do their utmost to help us keep the cars moving. When it is considered that freight cars spend one-third of their time in the hands of the shippers, it will be seen that the co-operation of the shippers is not only important, but absolutely necessary. The Illinois Central promises to meet its patrons more than half way and will do everything within its power to serve them.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited.

C. H. MARKHAM,

President, Illinois Central Railroad Company.

### High School Notes

Earle Russell, Editor

A new method of entertainment has been established in the high school. A fly trap has been erected on one of the window sills and it has been found to create such a source of amusement that it has been decided upon to suspend the usual general assembly until after the fly season. O-O-O-O!!!! Those French assignments. It seems that Miss Cook has no regard for the electric light bills at the end of the month, for the students certainly will have to burn a lot of it if the assignments are as long this winter as they are now.

#### SWAT THE FLY!!!!

The Seniors have at last decided on a class ring and have filed an order with Stephen Lane Folger Inc. of New York city for ten of them.

The first school party of this year was an initiation party for this year's "Freshies", which was given by the three upper grades of the High school and was held at the home of Ernest Rowen on last Friday night.

At eight o'clock almost everyone had arrived on the scene of action. There was, however, a surprising lack of those creatures which are usually trying to make themselves noticed by others, namely, our most distinguished group of dignified Freshies. Oh where, Oh where, did they go? No one knows. They have evidently, acquired a wisdom far beyond their tender years. For though pickles, coffee, sandwiches, and the plebian "weenies", were used as bait, and even such innocent games as they usually delight in playing were provided, they smelt the proverbial rat. However, a few of the hardier spirits, mostly girls, were present, and were treated with all due consideration.

As many of the "wee folk" did not come, not so much time was taken in the initiation as was expected. Consequently the "bait" was attacked sooner. It was unable to withstand the vicious onslaught, and disappeared rapidly, as all good eats should.

After eating, everyone went into the house, where several of the girls tried to sing something, probably no one knows what, and each and every one departed himself, or herself, with the proper decorum of infants.

A speech of thanks was given by one of the Freshmen, after which everyone was shoosed toward home by the chaperones; who, by the way,

had also behaved very creditably.

All will remember that party as a very successful one, and will long for many more like it.

#### NOT DEMOCRACY ALONE

Senator Harding Speaks to Blind Soldier Boys

Upon the occasion of a visit of a delegation from Wyandot County, O., to Senator Harding at his home in Marion, the Senator spoke in part as follows, this portion of his address being prompted by the presence of two Wyandot County soldier boys who were blinded at the battle of the Argonne:

"My Countrymen! Two sons of Wyandot County are here today, who have made the greatest sacrifice for country which men may offer short of life itself. They were blinded under the Flag, our Flag, in the Argonne!

"I want to publicly pledge to them, and to their comrades who suffered impairment for a full part in life, the Republic's unflinching and grateful consideration. They are the heroes of a nation and civilization preserved.

"And I want to pledge them something more. I know what inspired their heroism. I know what made them proud soldiers of the Republic. They were fighting for America, and American rights. They answered the challenge of American National rights. They fought to defend American lives, American Freedom on the seas, and American ideals of international relationship. If it had been for democracy alone, they would have gone when Belgium was invaded. If it had been for humanity alone, they would have answered the Lusitania's sinking. Their hearts were stirred. Their supreme offering was made when America was imperilled! They are never to see again Old Glory; sublime at home, and signalling our concept of freedom and justice throughout the world. But I pledge to them this afternoon an assurance in their hearts where their blind eyes can not convey—there never shall be a substitute for the STARS AND STRIPES they last beheld."

#### TEACHER KILLED

Falling from the running board of a touring car in front of her home two miles from Huntley yesterday, Miss Jennie Williams, a teacher at the Huntley high school, received injuries which resulted in her death this morning.

#### WANT FIRE ENGINE

An effort is being made at Lake Geneva, Wis., to raise funds for the purchase of a giant fire engine for protecting lake shore homes against fire. The fund is being raised by popular subscription. The proposed engine and equipment will cost between \$7,000 and \$10,000.

#### DUNBAR TO MOVE

T. H. Dunbar has purchased of Bert Bright their home on West Washington street and will soon be in possession. Mr. Bright and family will take up their residence in Chicago.

#### Ancestors Were All Black!

The fairness of the European skin is attributed to some virtue in the suprarenal glands, and all the knowledge we have since gained supports the conclusion formed by John Hunter 150 years ago that the original color of man's skin was black.

#### She Was Tired of Percy.

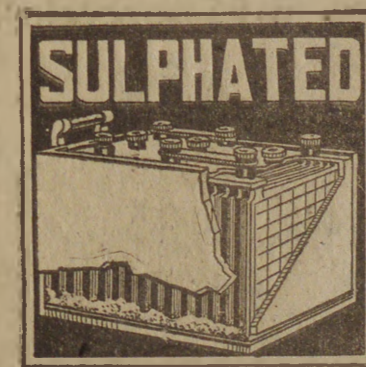
Percy Noodles's daughter what she would think if he got a job at reading meters for the gas company, she said she would be awfully glad if he would go into something that took him to other people's houses some of the time.—Dallas News.

#### Oversupplied.

Helen was visiting at the home of an aunt where there are three men in the family. Her father being the only man in her family, the situation evidently interested her, and, thinking it over for a moment or two, she began to laugh and said: "My, such a lot of mans in this house."

#### Pearl Always Prized Ornament.

Through all recorded time the pearl has been the favorite ornament of royalty and beauty. Pearls were prized in the jewel caskets of Egypt's Ptolemys, and the first jewel mentioned in the most ancient decipherable writing, was the pearl.



If your battery is acting queer—if it won't hold its charge etc.—come to us NOW.

Maybe a separator is broken or the sediment in the bottom caused by sulphation.

In either case, or if the trouble is from any other cause our GENUINELY EFFICIENT BATTERY SERVICE will remedy the trouble at the least cost and inconvenience to you.

EXPERT BATTERY SERVICE in all its branches. Let us serve you.

**B & G**  
GARAGE

# Films Help to Foreign Trade

Motion Pictures a Silent Partner of Uncle Sam in His Export Trade.

## CREATES DEMAND FOR GOODS

Latin People Disposed to Pattern After What They See on Screen That Pleases Them—Aids Live Stock Introduction.

Washington.—Uncle Sam has as a silent partner in his export trade the motion picture.

How the "movies" are developing trade and spreading confidence in American goods and American methods, and creating an Americanized atmosphere which should prove the strongest possible asset toward permanency of trade in South America, is told by Dr. Julius Klein, commercial attaché at the American embassy, Buenos Aires, who was formerly chief of the Latin American division, bureau of foreign and domestic commerce.

The Latin people, he points out, are disposed to pattern after what they see in the motion pictures that appeal to them. Thus the films have made them familiar with the appearance of American automobiles and of what they can do. The movies have created a demand for American-made office furniture by showing the fittings of a business magnate's office, which the South American merchants in their prosperity are eager to copy.

As regards ready-made clothing—the South Americans, particularly in Cuba, have gotten into the habit of ordering a suit of clothes like their favorite hero wears in a certain film. Thus the merchants have come to stock up with good lines of ready-made clothing, which are very popular. The movies have had a like effect on industrial development.

All this, Doctor Klein emphasizes, has happened naturally and has not been forced as trade propaganda.

## Boom to U. S. Trade.

The more use that can be made of educational films introducing industries comparable with their own industries—such as agriculture, cattle-raising, mining—the more benefits to American commerce will result. Such films can and should carry a romantic scenario, such as appeals most strongly to the Latin temperament, with cut-ins on our methods in industries similar to theirs. As we show them a new and better method their confidence in us and the output of our industries grows cumulatively.

Germans and Italians particularly have been thus endeavoring to ingratiate themselves in South American countries, Doctor Klein says, and the influence of the Italians in the South American markets from an economic and commercial viewpoint must be reckoned with.

American manufacturers of farm machinery are now co-operating with the Philippine department of agriculture and natural resources, in an endeavor to arouse in the farmers of those islands a true appreciation of the possibilities by using such machinery. Motion pictures are being prepared to show the most approved methods of cultivation, preparation of seed, use of farm machinery, harvesting and storing crops, and methods of packing and handling where these processes are involved.

## Aids Live Stock Introduction.

Introduction of American breeds of live stock and poultry into South America, particularly Argentina, is to be aided by the use of motion picture films, prepared for this purpose by the United States department of agriculture. These films also will show American methods of breeding live

stock and handling it in its many phases from the farm to the home table. The Argentine government has shown special interest in the introduction of American methods of handling live stock, as it has indeed in the agricultural practices of the northern half of the continent generally.

As evidence of this, the Argentine embassy in Washington has already purchased ten films on these subjects for educational use in Argentina and has frequently had United States department bulletins translated into Spanish for home consumption.

The Buenos Aires & Pacific railway has also been a heavy purchaser of such films for use along its system. Its representative in this country was recently negotiating with the United States department of agriculture for films showing the swine industry in the United States, and in making arrangements for the introduction of American swine in Argentina. It is planned to show important

## "Cut Pay, I'm Not Earning It," Says City Employee

Cleveland, Ohio.—"I am not earning the money I am getting and I want my salary reduced." This is the request sent to City officials by Gottlieb Pfahl. He is sixty-seven.

He worked for the city for fifteen years. When he made the request he was foreman of a bridge repair gang.

Last March his right arm was affected by paralysis. He cannot use it now.

That's why he asked for a salary cut. His request was granted.

# Adrianople Is a Beautiful City

Airman Describes Romantic Charm of Mosques and Gardened Homes.

## DECADENCE OF CITY GOES ON

Strangers Treated Kindly in an Atmosphere of Friendship—City Endures Its Shabby Gentility With Pride and Calm.

Adrianople, Thrace.—The decadence of two centuries, present political and economic disintegration, wars without end, and an uncertain future, have been unable to destroy the ineffable charm the Turks originally gave to this city of eighty-thousand souls. Adrianople is still a holy city in faith and in appearance. Romance still abides here.

"The Orient is the only place left to Europe where cities seen at close range are beautiful," remarked Jules Sebotin, a French aviator, while visiting the most beautiful of all mosques, Sinan's masterpiece here, the mosque of a thousand windows but one, erected at the order of Sultan Selim II, in the sixteenth century.

The first impression of the city has been one of infinite beauty. Arriving from across the lofty Balkans in an airplane, the city had been seen with a rush, a place of spires, and slate domes and red roofs, planted at the intersection of three rivers. It had been a welcome sight. It had come at the end of a four-hours' ride, and it

## National Anthem Turned Policemen Into Statues

Boston, Mass.—By playing "The Star Spangled Banner" over and over an Italian band kept two policemen, who ordered them to stop, standing at salute in the Fells reservation, near here, until their arms dropped numb and helpless. A few Italian women and children, who were along for an outing cheered and applauded in great glee. Then the bandsmen fled.

Soon after the tumultuous strains had begun resounding through the woods Policemen Jordan Frost and Roberts appeared and informed them they must stop, as they were in the state reservation. The leader at once ordered "The Star Spangled Banner" played.

swine-breeding farms, the work in the big Chicago packing houses and the preparation of the product for the table. Pictures will be made of the various types of American hogs, and an effort will be made to give some idea of the vastness of the industry in this country.

## CATTLE RUSTLERS USE AUTOS

Cattle Are Now Taken Across the International Boundary by New Method.

Regina, Sask.—The motorcar, it seems, has achieved another success by winning its advent into the cattle rustling business. The old and well-known practice of cattle rustlers, when they used to drive their stolen herds before them, is now a thing of the past. A few days ago three calves were stolen from herds near Bough and spirited across the international border by two motorcars. Three of the rustlers were arrested on this side of the line and two others in Montana and are now awaiting trial.

## Wounded Soldiers Learning to Be Artists



Wounded soldiers, members of the associated art studios, at Camp Pelham bay, learning to be artists, under Mort M. Burger, instructor. They are paid by the government while learning.

# MODERN PLANS FOR JERUSALEM

One Is for a Tunnel to Pass Beneath It From Dead Sea to Mediterranean.

## MAY PRESERVE IT INTACT

What the Houses and Stables of Ancient Palestine Are Really Like—Village Streets Crooked, Narrow and Unpaved.

Washington.—Palestine soon may take its place among industrial nations and ancient Jerusalem may become a humming mart of modern trade, if projects in contemplation are realized. One such project is that of building a tunnel from the Dead Sea to the Mediterranean, passing under Jerusalem, which would utilize the variation in levels to provide water power for stations along the way. A second suggestion is to build a new industrial zone about Jerusalem while the ancient city is preserved intact.

In this connection the National Geographic society has issued, from its Washington headquarters, the following announcement, based on a communication to the society by John D. Whiting:

"The present-day villages are located, as a rule, either on the top of hills, originally for protection, or near some spring or source of water. Many are built upon the foundations whose origin dates back thousands of years. There does not exist a single example of a peasant village that has been founded in modern times.

Old-Style Village Home. "Many have pictured Mary and Joseph, after arriving at the 'inn' at Bethlehem, and finding no room, being forced to turn into some barn built of timber, with lofty roof, hay mows, wooden mangers and stalls for cattle and sheep. Such a stable has been the subject of many medieval and modern artists, but it does not present a really true picture. Let us consider the old-style village home that is most common in the districts around Jeru-

## Made to Eat With Dog, Husband Gets Divorce

San Francisco.—A mother-in-law with a bad temper and a dog with fleas that slept in his bed and took breakfast off the same plate with him wrecked the home life of Joseph R. Prada, 525 Twenty-fourth avenue, he told Superior Judge George H. Cabanis. He was granted a divorce from Mrs. Lillian M. Prada, who, he said, insisted that the dog sleep in her husband's bed. Prada's mother testified she had seen breakfast served to her son and to his wife's dog, both in bed, off the same tray.

# 406 SHIPS ARE FOR SALE

Government Seeks to Dispose of Wooden Vessels

One of the Most Difficult Problems Now Facing the United States Shipping Board.

Washington.—Disposal of more than 1,500,000 tons of wooden shipping—406 vessels of various types—built as a part of the government's wartime merchant marine program, is one of the most difficult problems facing the shipping board.

Twenty-one of the craft, aggregating 82,000 deadweight tons, were offered recently, but no buyers were found.

Only 194 of these wooden craft are now in operation. Seventy-three are tied up at various ports under managing, caretakers and 139 are in storage yards. One hundred and seven of those in "storage" are fin-

ished hulls, while 32 are converted barges.

Officials of the board say that when the serviceability of the wooden fleet has been demonstrated little difficulty will be experienced in turning it over to private ownership at about \$90 a ton. These vessels were built in an emergency, many of green timber, and some of them made poor showings a year and two years ago, but now that they have "seasoned" officers of the board consider them practicable cargo carriers.

Because of the bad record of some of the vessels, operators have condemned them all, officials declare, whereas the records of those now in operation show very creditable performances. One wooden ship out of six round trips across the Atlantic, at sea 500 days and in port an equal number, was laid up for repairs only 22 days.

To date 532 wooden and composite ships, aggregating 1,948,250 dead-

weight tons, consisting of 322 cargo ships, 1 tanker, 115 finished hulls, 10 sailing craft, 56 hulls converted into barks and 20 standard barges, have been delivered to the board. A total of 114 of these vessels, aggregating 397,285 deadweight tons, has been sold and 12 totaling 44,544 tons have been lost at sea.

The total cost of the construction of this fleet, estimated by the board at \$170 a deadweight ton, was approximately \$333,000,000. Sale of the 1,500,000 tons now held by the board at \$90 a ton would yield \$135,000,000.

Those already sold brought about \$23,000,000, so that if the 406 remaining in the government's possession are disposed of to private owners the total loss through the wooden ship venture would be something like \$170,000,000.

Train Robbers Got \$50,000 in Jewels. Morristown, N. J.—Jewels, valued at \$50,000, were taken from the wife of State Senator Arthur Whitney while she was on a train bound for Pittsburgh, Pa.

Excavators Search Ruins for Relics of Ancient Worship. Temples Where Human Sacrifices Were Offered Destroyed by Missionaries Centuries Ago.

Papeete, Tahiti.—The ancient lore of Tahiti is to be resurrected and the ruins of the temples of the South Pacific Islanders, ordered destroyed a century ago by Christian missionaries, are to be uncovered by excavation.

Efforts to gather the relics of a forgotten worship are being vigorously prosecuted here.

So completely were the wishes of the missionaries carried out that nothing remains save traces of the foundations of the great central temple of Marae at Atehuu, on Tahiti Island, where human sacrifices were offered to the bloodthirsty god of war, "Oro." Excavations are expected to bring to light some interesting objects, which, it is hoped, will reveal the purposes and uses of this ancient structure.

Marae, while being the chief temple of Tahiti, was not the oldest or the most important in the islands. The temple at Opoa, traces of which still remain on the island of Raiatea, was

the sacred center of religion in the eastern Pacific and not until a stone from this had been incorporated in the structure did the Marae temple at Tahiti become consecrated.

It was at Marae that Captain Cook witnessed the ceremonies of human sacrifices chronicled in his "Voyages." The natives, while professing Christianity and manifesting it by most active church attendance, have a deep fear of these places. Under no circumstances will they approach these temples at night, nor venture near them by day without great trepidation, believing that should they in any way offend the sleeping gods vengeance will come.

Police of Osaka, Japan, Restrict Children After Boys Slay Two Girls.

Osaka, Japan.—Convinced that sensational motion pictures incited Japanese boys to the recent murder of two schoolgirls here, the police have prohibited children under sixteen years old from attending picture shows open to adults. Police examination demonstrated that the killing of the girls who were carried off by force and slain, was due to an idea obtained at a movie show. Films for children henceforth will receive a special censorship.



## DOG AND CAT.

"Chink, the dog, and Zeppy, the cat, were talking," said Daddy.

"Chink was sitting inside a screened piazza and Zeppy was sitting outside.

"Of course, they were great friends and the reason one was outside and the other inside was because Chink had been napping and Zeppy had been out for an airing. They belonged to the same lady and they were very happy and very friendly.

"I really would be ashamed," said Zeppy, "if I had to have screens and mosquito netting put up because of me. Why the mosquitoes and flies haven't got any decent pride.

"They don't mind if they're not asked in. They don't even mind if they have screens put up on piazzas and in windows to keep them out.

"If they get a chance to get in they will just the same. Now I am outside of course, but all I have to do is meow and I am allowed in, and if you are out you know what you have to do to get in."

"Of course," said Chink, "all I have to do is to stand in front of the door and wag my tail and they let me in. I am really invited in whenever I want to go in. I am a member of the family as you are. But I cannot understand the ways of mosquitoes and the ways of flies who will come in even when things are made so plain that they must stay out.

"Now it is true that here on the farm they put up scarecrows to look like men to scare the crows away.

"But the actions of crows are a little more easily understood. The crows simply want a meal, they do not want to come around and bite people and make them uncomfortable.

"Every time though that I look at the make-believe crow on the entrance



"They Let Me In."

to the gate of the garden I feel like talking to him and saying,

"Well, old boy, those two scarecrows in the fields beyond are put up for you."

"He looks so real sitting there on the fence."

"I knew he wasn't real," said Zeppy, "for I sat and watched him for ever so long and he didn't caw. I went up to him and I asked him if he couldn't caw."

"My dear fellow," I said to him, "are you quite dumb, can't you speak?" And he didn't say a word.

"So I knew he was a make-believe crow for between not answering and not moving one could tell.

"And then a day or so afterwards I saw the lady who looks after us all pick up the crow and fix him so he looks in another direction as she put him and then I knew he wasn't real."

"I am glad I'm not a make-believe cat. If I were a make-believe cat I wouldn't be given any milk."

"You wouldn't want any milk if you were a make-believe cat," said Chink.

"Oh, but once I passed a house, and outside were two make-believe lions. Their mouths were open and I felt so sorry that they couldn't be given bones and big chunks of meat and that they couldn't roar."

"Well, I never before knew you to care so much for other creatures," laughed Chink.

"I'm feeling sorry for make-believe creatures, not for real ones," grinned Zeppy.

"Did you hear that the youngest kitten of Mrs. Black Cat was playing with a key she got out of the pantry door and that she lost it and that no one could get into the pantry and there was a terrible time? They had to break the lock."

"Why, what exciting news you have to tell. No, I didn't hear that. Well, well, and did they send the kitten to bed without any milk for supper?"

"They didn't for she was too young, she didn't know any better."

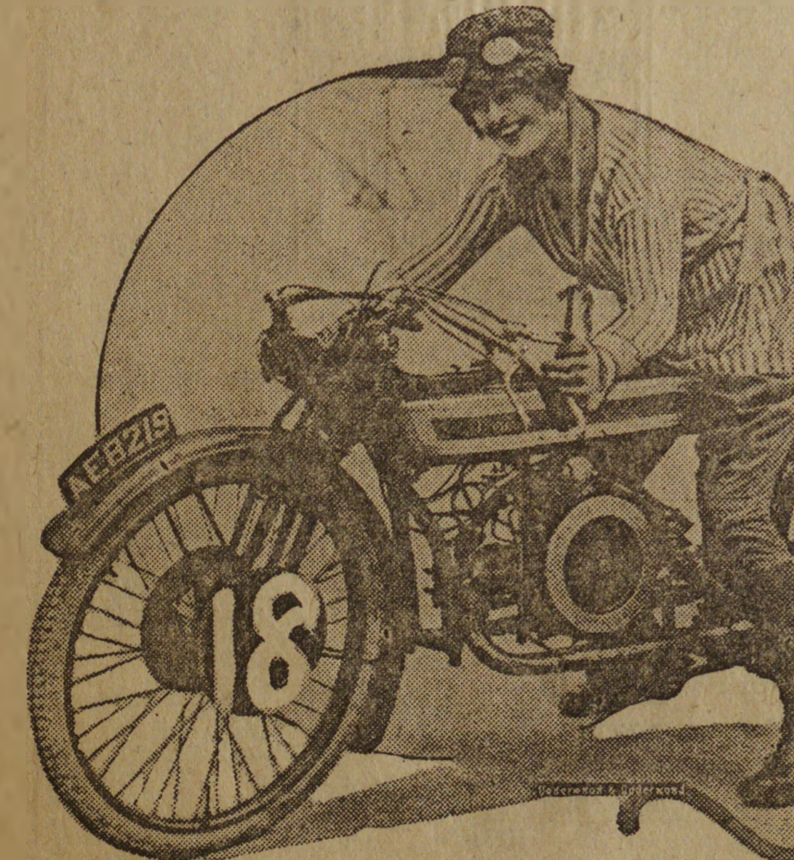
"Ah, it is nice to be friends, isn't it, Zeppy?"

"Fine, fine, me-ow, me-ow," said Zeppy. "But it is beyond me as I said in the first place to understand creatures like mosquitoes and flies who get all the hints that they aren't wanted and still haven't pride enough to stay away."

"It is something I cannot understand either," said Chink.

Great Grandmothers. "Mamma," said five-year-old Charles, looking up from his story book, "what does this story mean about a great-grandmother? Ain't all grandmothers great?"

## Woman Rides in Motorcycle Derby



Mrs. Loudon afforded quite a thrill to a record crowd at Brooklands, England, recently when she donned her goggles and started in the 100-mile race. Mrs. Loudon was among the leaders when she was forced to retire on account of engine trouble.

I am prepared to give  
**Piano Lessons**  
 every evening after 4 o'clock at the home of the pupil. Miss Hillbush—Genoa, Illinois. Phone 1011.\*

**THE RECORD PRICE**  
 Wm. Foster of Kirkland and Patricia bought an 80 acre farm near the latter town last week of Isaac Koch for the record price of \$500 per acre.  
 Read the Want ads today

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**GENOA, ILLINOIS.**  
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 Successor to Miller Bros.  
 Present Line Consists of:

**Dr. J. T. SHESLER** GENOA CAMP NO. 163  
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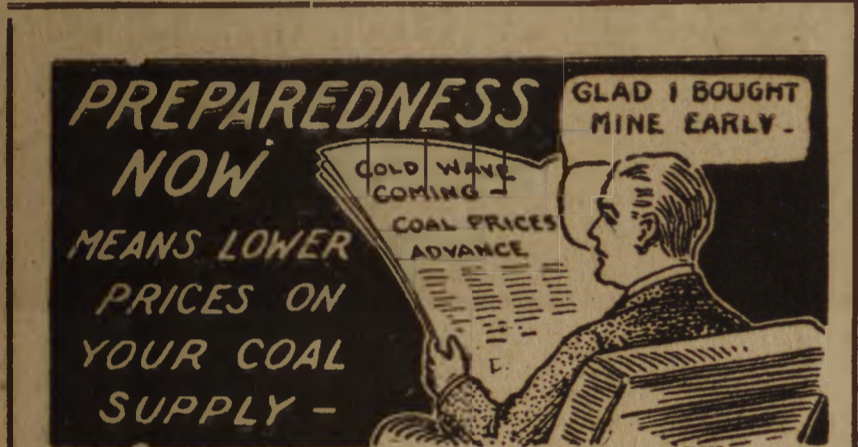
**M. W. A.**  
 Meetings 2nd Thursday Each Month  
 Visiting neighbors welcome  
 B. C. Awe, V. C.  
 C. D. Schoonmaker, Clerk

**Genoa Lodge**  
 No. 768  
 I. O. O. F.  
 Meets Every Monday Evening in Odd Fellow Hall

**WANTED!**  
**CHECKS**  
 Genoa, Ill.  
 Oct. 1, 1920  
 Pay to Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co. \$  
 Balance of My Account  
 Signed  
 Satisfied Customer

We have let you have Lumber and other building material to keep you comfortable. Now turn the tables and pay us and it will warm our hearts.  
**My Slogan Has Been "ASK SLIM"**  
 THIS IS PAY UP TIME  
 MY NEW SLOGAN IS

**PAY SLIM**  
 Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.  
 BUILDING HEADQUARTERS, Genoa, Illinois



Have you thought about your next winter's coal? It is certainly a mighty big question. There is no two ways about it—there is not enough for everybody. At the present time only one-third of the normal production is being mined—it cannot be helped because cars cannot be had to carry the coal away from the fields.

Do you intend to be without fuel next winter???

**Place Your Order Today and We Will Deliver the Coal as soon as possible**

**ZELLER & SON**

**Make Your Home Talk**  
 A. Leath & Co. Stores.  
 Elgin, 70-74 Grove Ave.  
 Dubuque, 576-584 Main St.  
 Aurora, 31-33 Island Ave.  
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The right kind of furniture tells the story. Leath Furniture is beautiful and built for comfort—costs no more.

**COME OVER TO OUR RE-USE**  
 Says Leath's Furnishers of Beautiful Homes.

**DR. D. ORVAL THOMPSON** **DR. C. STUART CLEARLY**  
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**Osteopathic Physicians**  
 OVER FARMERS STATE BANK, Genoa.  
 Telephone Sycamore 188  
 Graduates of American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.

**COMMUNITY CLUB**  
 First Meeting Monday at the Home of Mrs. E. W. Brown

October 4, sharply at two o'clock, at the home of Mrs. E. W. Brown on Locust street, will be held the first meeting of the Community Club. The address of the afternoon will be given by Mrs. Edward S. Bailey of Chicago. Mrs. Bailey is First Vice President of Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs. Each club member is privileged to invite one guest. All prospective members are urged to attend. The meeting is in charge of the Social Department and refreshments will be served. A meeting of the Board of Directors of the club will be held in the rest room Friday, October 1 at 2:30 o'clock.

**IN PROBATE COURT**  
 Notice of the discharge of Birdie Hinkston from the Elgin hospital at her request.  
 Laura L. Whitney, alleged distracted. Appeal bond approved.  
 Sarah M. Corson. Will proven. Milton J. Corson appointed administrator with will annexed. Letters issued upon approval of bond sum of \$6,000. Proof of heirship made.  
 Marriage Licenses issued  
 Clarence William Tewksbury, aged 33, Hampshire, Lillian Stackley, 21, Sycamore; Thora Thorson, 23, Leiland to Hilda Halvorson, 25, Waterman; Fred G. Myers, 25, Sycamore, to Thera C. Lindberg, 24, DeKalb; Fred Spier, over 21, to Mayme Grear over 18, both of Sycamore; Emil A. Cederstrom, 27, to Edna C. Peterson, 36, both of Rockford; John Meier, 33 Marengo, to Laura Wussler, 22, Riley Charles S. Conrad, 24, to Leda A. Young, 25, both of Sycamore; James E. Gent, 25 to Blanch M. Crawford, 19, both of DeKalb; Harry D. Hupach 22, Sandwich, to Nellie H. Snow, 18, DeKalb.

**Genoa—**  
 Margaret Burrows qcd to John H. Atlee lots 13 and 15 blk 4 Citizen's. \$200 and lot 14 blk 4 Citizen's, \$800.  
 Adelbert J. Howell articles of agreement to Charles A. Brown. lot 12 blk 2, Citizens, \$400.  
 Kingston—  
 William Bell wd to Jess Bell, e 94 ft lot "B" \$1.00.  
 R. B. Thomas articles of agreement to David Deverall, pt se 1/4 sec 32, \$32,500.  
 Kirkland—  
 Martin Mack wd to Walter Haller, lot 14, blk 5, Rowan & Grout's, \$500.

**ANNOUNCEMENT**  
 Having purchased Miller Bros. general store at Charter Grove, Ill., we wish to announce that it will hereafter be known as "The Midway Store," that it will be open to trade all day every day, but will close Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday night at 6 o'clock. We will also open Sunday mornings until 9:30 o'clock. Our motto is "Honesty Always" and our customers will be assured of the square deal always given at Miller Bros. store. We will carry a line of high grade merchandise and endeavor in every way to satisfy the wants of our customers. Give us a trial and let us convince you.  
 The Midway Store  
 M. L. Evans, Prop.

**AUCTION**  
 Having decided to quit farming, the undersigned will sell at public auction on his farm 3 miles south of west of Kingston and 4 miles south east of Kirkland on  
**THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7**  
 Beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. the property described below:  
**70 HEAD OF LIVE STOCK**  
 1 grey mare 7 yrs., wt. 1300, in foal; 1 bay mare, 6 yrs., wt. 1500, in foal; 1 grey gelding, 5 yrs. old, wt. 1200; 2 black geldings 3 yrs. old, wt. 1200 each; 1 two yr. old black mare; 1 black yearling colt; 4 cows, springer; 1 2-yr. old Durham Bull, 1 Durroc Jersey Boar, year old; 58 shoats; 100 Plymouth Rock pullets; 25 tons of hay in barn; 2 straw stacks.  
**FULL LINE FARM MACHINERY**  
 Household articles etc.  
 Good Free Lunch at Noon  
 Terms of sale: sums of \$25.00 and under, cash, on sums over that amount six month credit on bankable notes at 7 per cent. No property to be removed until settled for.  
**ED. DIBBLE**  
 Wm. Bell, Auctioneer  
 L. H. Branch and Clare Wilson, Clerks

**NOTICE**  
 All persons owing bills to the old garage firm of Duval & Awe are requested to make payment of same immediately.

**Make Us a Visit**

Groceries  
 Overalls  
 Jackets  
 Shirts  
 Socks and Stockings  
 Gloves and Mittens  
 Shoes  
 Rubber Goods  
 B. P. S. Paints  
 Stationery  
 Jewelry  
 Patent Medicines  
 Stock Foods

Cigars and Tobacco  
 Candy and Pop  
 Auto Accessories  
 Gasoline and Oil  
 Bayne Scoop Boards  
 (something new)  
 Agent for Advance-Rumley Oil  
 Pull Tractors, Steam Engines and Separators.  
 National Giant Portable Elevator (Wood or Steel)  
 Cup Elevator.  
 Steel Smokehouses.

**Money to Loan**  
 Corporation and private money,  
 IN ANY AMOUNT  
**W. E. McIntosh**  
 505 So. State St.  
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**WATCH US GROW**

**Outing Flannels**  
 Ladies' Misses' and Children's  
**Flannel Gowns**  
 Ladies' and Children's  
**Flannel Skirts**  
 Men's and Boys'  
**Flannel Night Shirts**  
 Full Stock of Ladies', Men's and Children's  
**SHOES for WINTER**  
 Our Old Standby  
**Pillsbury Flour**  
 NONE BETTER

**Genoa Cash Grocery Co.**

# The Great Shadow

By A. CONAN DOYLE

Author of "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes"

Copyright by A. Conan Doyle

*It was very well to draw pictures of him, and sing songs about him, and make as though he were an impostor, but I can tell you that the fear of that man hung like a black shadow over all Europe, and that there was a time when the glint of a fire at night upon the coast would set every woman upon her knees and every man gripping for his musket.*

So begins this thrilling and important historical romance. It is thrilling because Sir Arthur Conan Doyle wrote it. He has been a successful author for 33 years. He has written more than 40 novels, novelettes and plays. Some of his characters, Sherlock Holmes and Brigadier Gerard for example, will live. "The White Company" is a classic.

It is important because it is a story of the latter days of Napoleon, from the viewpoint of Scotch villagers who lie under "The Great Shadow." There are three men and a woman in the story. Two of the men die on the field of Waterloo, the culmination of the story.

## CHAPTER I.

### The Night of the Beacons.

It is strange to me, Jack Calder of West Inch, to feel that though now, in the very center of the nineteenth century, I am but five-and-fifty years of age, and though it is only once a week, perhaps, that my wife can pluck out a little gray bristle from over my ear, yet I have lived in a time when the thoughts and the ways of men were as different as though it were another planet from this. For when I walk in my fields I can see, down Berwick way, the little tufts of white smoke which tell me of this strange, new, hundred-legged beast with coals for food and a thousand men in its belly, forever crawling over the border. On a stilly day I can see the glint of the brass work as it takes the curve near Corleuiruk. And then, as I look out to sea, there is the same beast again, or a dozen of them, maybe, leaving a trail of black in the air and of white in the water, and swimming in the face of the wind as easily as a salmon up the Tweed. Such a sight as that would have struck my good old father speechless with wrath as well as surprise, for he was so stricken with the fear of offending the Creator that he was chary of contradicting Nature, and always held the new thing to be nearly akin to the blasphemous. As long as God made the horse, and a man, down Birmingham way, the engine, my good old dad would have stuck by the saddle and the spurs.

When he died we had been fighting with scarce a break, save for two short years, for very nearly a quarter of a century. Babies who were born in the war grew to be bearded men with babies of their own, and still the war continued. Those who had served and fought in their stalwart prime grew stiff and bent, and yet the ships and the armies were struggling. During that long time we fought the Dutch, we fought the Danes, we fought the Spanish, we fought the Turks, we fought the Americans, we fought the Montevideans, until it seemed that in this universal struggle no race was too near of kin or too far away to be drawn into the quarrel. But most of all it was the French whom we fought, and the man whom of all others we loathed and feared and admired was the great captain who ruled them.

It was very well to draw pictures of him, and sing songs about him, and make as though he were an impostor, but I can tell you that the fear of that man hung like a black shadow over all Europe, and that there was a time when the glint of a fire at night upon the coast would set every woman upon her knees and every man gripping for his musket. He had always won. That was the terror of it. The fates seemed to be behind him. And now we know that he lay upon the northern coast with a hundred and fifty thousand veterans, and the boats for their passage. But it is an old story how a third of the grown folk of our country took up arms, and how our little one-eyed, one-armed man crushed their feet. There was still to be a land of free thinking and free speaking in Europe.

There was a great beacon ready on the hill by Tweedmouth, built up of logs and tar barrels, and I can well remember how night after night I strained my eyes to see if it were ablaze. I was only eight at the time, but it is an age when one takes a grief to heart, and I felt as though the fate of the country hung in some fashion upon me and my vigilance. And then one night as I looked I suddenly saw a little flicker on the bea-

con hill—a single red tongue of flame in the darkness. And then the flame shot higher, and I saw the red, quivering line upon the water beyond, and I dashed into the kitchen, screaming to my father that the French had crossed and the Tweedmouth light was aflame. I can see him now as he knocked his pipe out at the side of the fire, and looked at me from over the top of his horn spectacles.

"Are you sure, Jock?" says he.

"Sure as death," I gasped.

He reached out his hand for the Bible upon the table and opened it upon his knee as though he meant to read to us, but he shut it again in silence and hurried out. We went down to the gate which opens out upon the highway. From there we could see the red light of the big beacon, and the glimmer of a smaller one to the north of us at Ayton. The old road had more folk on it than ever passed along it at night before, for many of the yemen up our way had enrolled themselves and were riding now as fast as hoof could carry them for the muster. Some had a stirrup cup or two before parting, and I cannot forget one who tore past on a huge white horse, brandishing a great rusty sword in the moonlight. They shouted to us, as they passed, that the North Berwick law-fire was blazing, and that it was thought that the alarm had come from Edinburgh castle. There were a few who galloped the other way, couriers for Edinburgh, and the laird's son and Master Clayton, the deputy sheriff, and such like.

But early in the morning we had our minds set at ease. It was gray and cold, and my mother had gone up to the house to make a pot of tea for us, when there came a gig down the road with Doctor Horscroft of Ayton in it and his son Jim. The collar of the doctor's coat came over his ears, and he looked in a deadly black humor, for Jim, who was but fifteen years of age, had trooped off to Berwick at the first alarm with his father's new fowling piece. All night his dad had chased him, and now there he was, a prisoner, with the barrel of the stolen gun sticking out from behind the seat. He looked as sulky as his father, with his hands thrust into his side pockets, his brows drawn down, and his lower lip thrust out.

"It's all a lie," shouted the doctor, as he passed. "There has been no landing, and all the fools in Scotland have been gadding about the roads for nothing." His son Jim snarled something up at him on this, and his father struck him a blow with his clenched fist on the side of the head, which sent the boy's chin forward upon his breast as though he had been stunned. Now all this has little enough to do with what I took my pen up to tell about; but when a man has a good memory and little skill he cannot draw one thought from his mind without a dozen others trailing out behind it. And yet, now that I come to think of it, this had something to do with it after all; for Jim Horscroft had so dead a quarrel with his father that he was packed off to Birtwhistle's Berwick academy; and as my father had long wished me to go there he took advantage of this chance to send me also.

There was from the first a great friendship between Jim Horscroft, the doctor's son, and me. He was cock boy of the school from the day he came, for within the hour he had thrown Barton, who had been cock before him, right through the big blackboard in the classroom. Jim always ran to muscle and bone, and even then he was square and tall, short of speech and long of arm, much given to lounging with his broad back against walls, and his hands deep in his breeches pockets. I can even recall that he had a trick of keeping a straw in the corner of his mouth, just where he used afterward to hold his pipe. Jim was always the same, for good and for bad, since first I knew him.

Heavens! How we all looked up to him! We were but young savages, and had a savage's respect for power. What tales we used to whisper about his strength; how he put his fist through the oak panel of the game-room door. How when Long Merri-dew was carrying the ball, he caught up Merri-dew, ball and all, and ran swiftly past every opponent to the goal. It did not seem fit to us that such a one as he should trouble his head about spondees and dactyls, or care to know w'o signed the Magna Charta. When he said in open class that King Alfred was the man, we little boys all felt that very likely it was so, and that perhaps Jim knew more about it than the man who wrote the book.

For two years we were close friends, for all the gap that the years had made between us, and, though in passion or in want of thought he did many a thing that galled me, yet I loved him like a brother, and wept as much as would have filled an ink bottle when at last, after two years, he went off to Edinburgh to study his father's profession. Five years after that did I bide at Birtwhistle's, and when I left I had become cock myself, for I was as wiry and as tough as whalebone, though I never ran to weight and shew, like my great prede-

cessor. It was in jubilee year that I left Birtwhistle's, and then for three years I stayed at home, learning the ways of the cattle; but still the ships and the armies were wrestling, and still the great shadow of Bonaparte lay across the country.

How could I guess that I, too, should have a hand in lifting that shadow forever from our people?

## CHAPTER II.

### Cousin Edie of Eyemouth.

Some years before, when I was still but a lad, there had come over to us upon a five weeks' visit the only daughter of my father's brother. Willie Calder had settled at Eyemouth as a maker of fishing nets, and he had made more out of twine than ever we were like to do out of the whin bushes and sand links of West Inch. So his daughter, Edie Calder, came over with a brown frock and a five-shilling bonnet and a kist full of things that brought my dear mother's eyes out like a parter's.

I took no great stock of girls at that time, for it was hard for me to see what they had been made for. There were none of us at Birtwhistle's that thought very much of them; but the smallest laddies seemed to have the most sense, for, after they began to grow bigger they were not so sure about it. We little ones were all of one mind that a creature that couldn't fight and was carrying tales, and couldn't so much as shy a stone without flapping its arm like a rag in the wind was no use for anything.

So when this one came to the steading at West Inch I was not best pleased to see her. I was twelve at the time (it was in the holidays) and she eleven, a thin, tallish girl, with black eyes and the queerest ways. She was forever staring out in front of her, with her lips parted as if she saw something wonderful; but when I came behind her and looked the same way I could see nothing but the sheep's trough or the midden or father's breeches hanging on a clothes-line. And then if she saw a lump of heather or bracken, or any common stuff of that sort, she would mope over it as if it had struck her sick, and cry, "How sweet! how perfect!" just as though it had been a painted picture. When I used to tell her that she was good for nothing, and that her father was a fool to bring her up like that, she would begin to cry, and say that I was a rude boy, and that she would go home that very night, and never forgive me as long as she lived. But in five minutes she had forgotten all about it. What was strange was that she liked me a deal better than I did her, and she would never leave me alone, but she was always watching me and running after me, and then saying, "Oh, here you are!" as if it were a surprise.

Jim Horscroft was away when Cousin Edie was with us, but he came back the very week she went, and I mind how surprised I was that he should ask any questions or take any interest in a mere lassie. He asked me if she were pretty; and when I said that I hadn't noticed he laughed and called me a mole, and said my eyes would be opened some day. But very soon he came to be interested in something else, and I never gave Edie another thought until one day she just took my life in her hands and twisted it as I could twist this quill.

That was in 1813, after I had left school, when I was already eighteen years of age, with a good forty hairs on my upper lip and every hope of more. I had changed since I left school, and was not so keen on games as I had been, but found myself instead lying about on the sunny side of the braes, with my own lips parted and my eyes staring just the same as Cousin Edie's used to do. It had satisfied me, and filled my whole life, that I could run faster and jump higher than my neighbor, but now all that seemed such a little thing, and it yearned and looked up at the big arching sky and down at the flat blue sea, and felt that there was something wanting, but could never lay my tongue to what that something was. And I became quick of temper, too, for my nerves seemed all of a fret; and when my mother would ask me what ailed me, or my father would speak of my turning my hand to work, I would break into such sharp, bitter answers as I have often grieved over since. Ah, a man may have more than one wife, and more than one child, and more than one friend, but he can never have but one mother, so let him cherish her while he may.

How the Queen of West Inch arrives in black.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Drink Water When Tired.

Dr. Eliza B. Mosher of Brooklyn urged the members of the Women's Medical Society of New York state to drink a glass of water at 10 a. m. and others at 3, 4 and 5 p. m. This, she told them, would dilute the products of fatigue which were entering the blood and causing that tired feeling.

## A New Old Ending

By KATE EDMONDS

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Beth tried to smile as she faced her father and mother in the farmhouse kitchen. Anson Black's letter saying that money was scarce and that he could not renew the mortgage note, was a bitter blow to the three. He would give them a month to find some one else to take the note off his hands—

"It sounds like the old story folks always laugh about—the mortgage on the farm—and the old villain who will foreclose," laughed Beth, but her voice was not very mirthful.

"It isn't so funny to have to live it through," said her mother quietly.

"And Anson Black ain't no villain—he's close-fisted, but he's a decent, God-fearin' man and he really needs the money. Guess we'll have to let it go, Emilly—we could go to the village and live in Gene's cottage, and I could hire out—farm help is scarce enough!" Mr. Gray filled his pipe and settled back in his chair as if the whole matter was ended. His wife smiled at him in her encouraging way, and they both looked at young Beth.

"Not yet—father—wait one week—I think I'll find a way out! Just as you have such a fine vegetable garden coming along, and everything engaged for the season by Colonel Raymond—even your squashes and pumpkins sold ahead for the fall—there must be some way—next year you were going to have a garden twice as big—"

"You musn't go to Anson and beg off," protested her father.

"No, indeed, father—I hadn't thought of such a thing. Just one week is all I ask," pleaded Beth, her blue eyes shining. "Now, I am going to drive Daisy and Buttercup down to the south lot—the poor things are wild to be out. Rye!" she blew a kiss to them and then skipped toward the barn. Out of sight of the house, she stamped her foot impatiently and switched her pink sunbonnet at a passing cat.

"The dikkens! The dikkens!" she muttered forlornly as she let the cows out of the stable and drove them down the back lane toward the south meadow. The lane belonged to her father, and led under shady trees to the hayfields and back lots.

Once, when the cows stopped to crop the grass, Beth stamped down on the grass and buried her face in her little sun-brown hands. The pink bonnet fell from her head, revealing the rich brown curls pinned into some semblance of order.

Beth Gray was praying—she always prayed for help in time of stress, and now, when the old roof-tree was threatened, she sobbed as she prayed.

Gene Daisy regarded her with wonder and mild-eyed Buttercup looked at her curiously and then turned and nipped off the heads of her yellow namesakes, as much as to say, "Why worry? Nothing matters."

Presently the cows moved uneasily, for some one was coming along the leafy lane, a queer instrument young man with a queer instrument on his shoulder. At sight of the lovely lane, with the cows and the pink-clad figure of woe, he leaned his camera against the fence and approached the girl. His eyes twinkled and his white teeth parted in an amazed laugh as he leaned over her.

"Tell me, pretty maiden," he asked, "why the rainstorm? Is the mortgage on the old farm due and—"

Beth jumped to her feet and faced him, her eyes blazing with wrath, her cheeks pink and still wet with tears.

"Yes—yes, indeed, it is!" she cried defiantly; "and it isn't a bit funny, either—not a-a-at all funny!"

"I am sorry," he said gently; "I was only in fun—I didn't know you were really grieving—I wish I didn't get that way so much!"

"Wh-what way?" quavered Beth, putting her handkerchief to her face and mopping up the dampness.

"Oh, taking things so carelessly—that's my way, I guess—I used to get awfully grumpy—old bad luck used to sit on my shoulder all day long—then I got to laughing at him and I laughed so much he stared away for good." Now he laughed again, and Beth joined him and, with the sunshine back in her face and the joy of youth in her eyes, she was marvelous to behold.

"Have you had lots of bad luck?" she inquired, stroking Daisy's silken ear.

"Lost my parents when I was fourteen—at the same time was cheated out of my inheritance—twasn't much, but it was something to start on—and so I had to begin without it—getting along fine, and along came the war—couldn't stay home with all that to be done over there—so after four years came home and went into the pictures—and say, it's great—I'm a camera man and some shark on locations!"

"What are locations?" asked Beth, and he explained; then Beth told him the story of their particular mortgage, and she called Anson Black a "darling old villain." "I was praying for help," she ended.

"And along I came in answer to the prayer," declared Dick Harper.

"Yes'm. Our company's over yonder behind the grove of walnuts. I'm looking for a rustic setting—old farmhouse—cows—milkmaids—chickens—pigs—anything to make a good set-

ting for our picture. Let us use the farm—and the mortgage note will be paid—pronto! Our director is a good fellow and drips gold. Could you weep again for a picture?" He smiled down at her in a genial fashion.

"Cry again?" Beth laughed merrily. "If we can keep the old place I shall never be able to spill even a tiny tear again!"

"Then we'll have to make you cry somehow—I want that in the picture—well, we won't quarrel. Ready, now?"

"Yes."

Dick lifted a whistle to his lips and blew three times. Presently a stream of people and automobiles came into sight. "Come on with me and meet them," he said. "They'll love you to death," he predicted.

A week later, when the last of the pictures had been taken and the company was leaving the vicinity, Dick Harper, who had been to supper with the Grays, was saying good-by.

"We are as happy as kings," said Mr. Gray, thinking complacently of the paid-up mortgage and the nest-egg in the bank. "You have certainly been our good fairy, Dick."

"It was Beth's prayers, sir—she's the heroine of this play." He looked down at the young girl with adoration that told his secret to the fond parents.

"And some day, sir—if you don't mind—I think I'd like to be the hero and—"

"The Grays faded into the house and Beth was alone with her hero. "The same old ending," she laughed, after a while.

"Always new—sweetheart," he whispered.

**PROVED TRUTH OF OLD SAYING**  
Incident Should Have Convinced Woman That Adage Had a Foundation in Fact.

An occasion when ignorance was bliss is recalled by Mr. Newton MacTavish in the Canadian Magazine.

I recall one woman, he says, who always used all her own butter on her table. But one unfortunate day she discovered a dead mouse in the crock of cream. Not daunted, however, she did the usual churning and produced a fine-looking roll of butter. But she couldn't eat it, though she knew the butter would satisfy anyone who did not know about the mouse. So she took it to the storekeeper, told him the truth, and asked whether he would exchange it for a roll from his cellar.

"You know," she said, making a slight misquotation, "for what the mind doesn't know the heart won't grieve about."

"Oh, that's all right!" replied the obliging storekeeper. "I'm glad to accommodate you."

He disappeared into the cellar and a moment later reappeared with a roll of butter similar to the one he had taken down.

The woman thanked him and departed. A few days later she was in the store again.

"How did you like the butter I gave you the other day?" the storekeeper asked.

"It was just lovely," said the woman, "just lovely. I couldn't have told it from my own."

"Neither could I," said the storekeeper. "You know that what the mind doesn't know the heart doesn't grieve about. That butter was your own."

**CALLS FOR QUICK ATTENTION**  
Grave Danger in Delaying to Get Medical Attention When a Bone Has Been Swallowed.

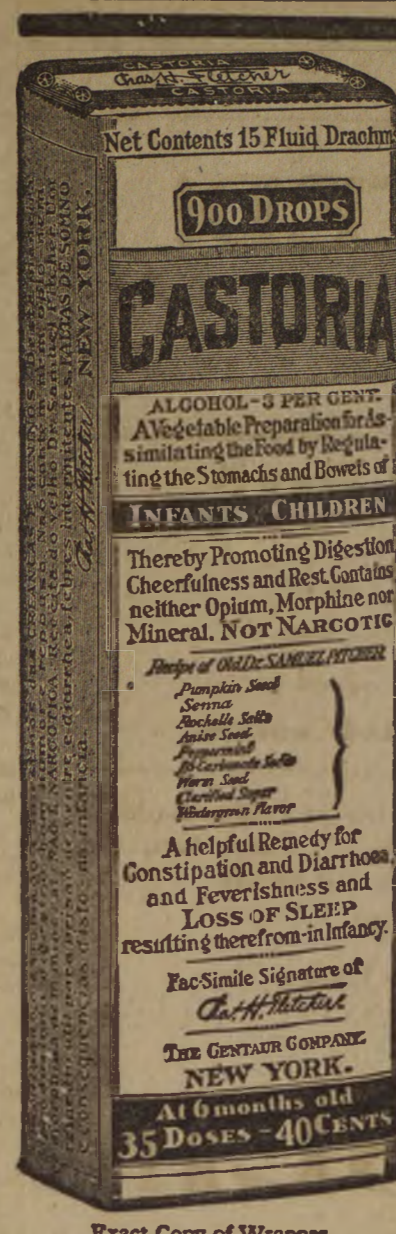
The necessity of examining the esophagus (tube down which we swallow) with an esophagoscope as early as possible after a foreign body has been swallowed is emphasized in a report by Dr. Joseph Eastman Sheehan of New York to the Medical Record on a recent case of his own.

A man of sixty-four was received at the Post-Graduate hospital a few months ago, suffering from pain and inability to swallow. He said that a few nights previously he had swallowed a bit of the neck of a chicken, and since then had been suffering as described. Doctor Sheehan pushed an esophagoscope down the man's throat and readily recognized one of the vertebrae of a chicken's neck sticking in the esophagus about half way down to the stomach. He seized it with the forceps and gently pulled it up through the tube.

But the bone had deeply ulcerated the flesh around the place where it had been impacted, so that swallowing food would have caused blood poisoning. It was necessary to resort to rectal feeding while the ulceration was being treated by direct applications. After ten days the patient left the hospital none the worse for his very trying experience.

**White House Orchids.**  
The next mistress of the White House, whoever she may be, will have at her disposal the most remarkable collection of orchids in existence. In the greenhouses of the White House are orchid blooms that have been collected from all quarters of the globe. Beneath the glass dome there are thousands of these wonderfully beautiful flowers swaying and nodding in the hot damp of a tropical atmosphere, waiting to adorn the First Lady of the Land.

**His Fate.**  
"There is no harmony in that man's life."  
"Is his family quarrelsome?"  
"No; he gives singing lessons."—Baltimore American.



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## SEEMED LIKE AN IMPOSITION HAD HIGH AMBITION FOR SON

Parvenu Couldn't Understand Why Musician Hadn't Come With Instruments Tuned. Father Wouldn't Be Satisfied Until He Saw Him in a Really Proud Position.

Herman Finck, the noted English composer, tells the following amusing story of a somewhat ambitious attempt of a member of the newly rich to grasp matters musical. He said: "My grandfather used to direct a small orchestra of about half a dozen, which could be hired for dances, parties and weddings, and even (on one occasion only) for funerals, but that's another yarn. Well, the orchestra one night made its appearance at the house of the type of parvenu we should call nowadays a war profiteer. The guests were assembled and the fiddlers and so on were crowded up in the usual corner with the ferns and things. Suddenly the host approached.

"Whatever's this horrible noise you're making?" he said. "Rotten piece, I call it!"

"This isn't a piece," replied my grandfather; "we're tuning up, that's all."

"Tuning up? I engaged you over two months ago, and you're tuning up now?"

The Chicken's Side of It. Shirley, who had been taught to value the life of birds, was much concerned when he saw his mother preparing to kill a chicken for dinner. Catching the chicken in both his arms, he began to cry and strenuously object to its being killed.

His mother in an attempt to allay his grief explained that it was all right to kill chickens, since God had given them to us for food.

Still holding the chicken tightly Shirley replied between sobs: "Yes, but the chicken don't know it."

All our sweetest hours fly fastest.—Virgil.

A flatterer, a hypocrite.—German proverb.

Exceptions. "You know, dear, man proposes." "Not always, auntie; this is leap year."

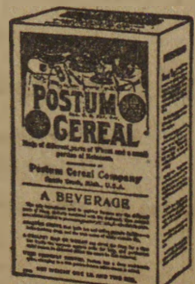
## The Increasing Demand for POSTUM CEREAL

shows the favor this table drink is constantly gaining because of its rich taste and economy.

Boil Postum Cereal fully twenty minutes and you have a flavor similar to the highest grade coffee, but there's no coffee hurt in Postum.

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## CANADA'S HARVEST IS OVER

Thrashing Shows Increase Over Expected Yields.

The Winnipeg Free Press of a few days ago contained a cartoon of which the following is a copy:



This probably as much as anything else will give some idea of the state of mind of the Western Canada farmer, as he watches the tally from the thrashing machine while his wheat is being carried to the elevator.

From all sections of the country, the most optimistic reports are received, the local and city papers are filled with reports from twenty to thirty bushels of wheat to the acre, while in some places oats are showing a record of as high as 120 bushels to the acre.

Referring to Saskatchewan, it is confidently expected that the wheat yield will be nearly 125 million bushels. Heavy rains which fell in districts that did not promise so well in July, had greatly improved the prospects there, and there is no question that paying yields will be produced. The yields in the eastern part of the province may not show to the advantage that will those of the western part, but too much cannot be said of this, for it is the results as they come from the machine, and often these prove happily deceptive.

There is now every reason to believe that the wheat crop of the three prairie provinces will approach 250 million bushels.

Alberta will exceed the 70 million bushels that had been looked for. The average yield will be considerably higher than it has been in the province in any of the last four years. The Department of Agriculture in a recent report gave the opinion that it cannot fall below twenty-two bushels to the acre, and that it might easily pass the twenty-five bushel mark. Most of the wheat in the province when the report was written, stood well up to three feet high, and on some fields was still higher. The report goes on that in parts of Southern Alberta forty and fifty bushels to the acre yields will not be uncommon, while there will be a good many yields of from thirty to thirty-five bushels to the acre.

In the northwest part of the province, in the country surrounding Battleford and adjacent to the Canadian National Railway line to Lloydminster, and south the crops are excellent and the yield will be heavy.

A larger than average wheat crop is being thrashed in Manitoba. It has been estimated that the total yield of the three provinces will not be less than 225,000,000 bushels, and it may be that somewhere between 250,000,000 and 300,000,000 bushels will be the final figure.

Oats is a good crop in all three provinces. This crop has also grown rapidly during the last two or three weeks. Excepting from those fields which were sown late for green feed, the yield will be heavy and the grain excellent. Barley and rye are above the average. There was sufficient help to harvest the crop.—Advertisement.

**The Dub's Opinion.**  
"So you watched Vardon play golf."  
"Yes."  
"How did he impress you?"  
"Not particularly. It's an easy game the way he plays it."  
"That so? I thought he was remarkable."  
"Remarkable? I didn't see anything remarkable about his game. His ball was always straight down the course and the second shot always put him on the green. I could do that, too, if it weren't for the trouble I always get into. I'd like to see Vardon shoot the course in par with my slice. Then he'd be doing something."

**His Status.**  
"I hear the druggist thinks himself one of the biggest men in this town."  
"I dare say he has a right to look on himself as a pillar of the community."  
**Evolution.**  
Victor—What's that mob over there? Supers?  
Director—No; the supers' press agents.—Film Fun.

**No Advance Information.**  
"Do you believe in love at first sight?"  
"There is no second sight about it, is there?"  
Some women can sing a baby to sleep in two minutes and talk a husband awake all night.

# To Save Westminster Abbey



## An Appeal to the English-Speaking Peoples of the World

SAVE Westminster Abbey. So says the Dean of Westminster in an appeal to "the English-speaking peoples of the world." He asks for £250,000 sterling to make urgent repairs and insure future maintenance.

In his appeal on behalf of the Abbey, Bishop Herbert E. Ryle, dean of Westminster, says in part: "During the past 30 years over £100,000 has been expended upon the fabric. This large sum has been obtained partly through the temporary suppression of one of the Abbey canons and the use of the income for the fabric, partly through subsidies supplied from time to time by the ecclesiastical commissioners in answer to urgent and piteous appeals. At the present moment we are indebted to the extent of several thousands of pounds in respect of moneys borrowed from the ecclesiastical commission for essential repairs.

"Now, however, we are faced with a desperate state of things. The sum of money which more than 50 years ago was fixed for the maintenance of the fabric and for the services of the Abbey has become utterly inadequate for these purposes. The immense rise in the cost of materials and in the wages of the staff, together with the greatly increased standard of efficiency demanded in the last half century from every branch of service to church and nation, has brought us to the verge of bankruptcy. It has even been necessary, while fabric repairs have unavoidably been postponed, to divert to the absolutely essential duty of keeping up the services and worship of the Abbey the inadequate sum of money which had been earmarked for keeping the fabric in repair.

"We are no longer able to pay our way. "At the same time there is urgent need for—  
"1. The repair of the two great western towers.  
"2. The reparation of the external stonework of Henry VII's chapel.  
"3. The renovation of a large portion of the parapet running round the roof.  
"4. The repair of the clerestories and flying buttresses.

"There is besides a continual large outlay required by the maintenance in proper repair of—  
"1. The much decayed cloisters, and  
"2. The ancient dwellings which, at the present scale of prices, can not be kept in suitable structural repair (as has hitherto been required) at the private cost of the officials who are the temporary occupants. . . .

"But the Abbey must not be allowed to suffer. The English-speaking peoples of the world glory in Westminster Abbey. They will not tolerate the thought that its structural condition should suffer through lack of adequate funds. They will expect me to take them into my confidence, as I now do.

"I know well, after residence for over nine years in this place, and I know well from the extraordinary experiences in the Abbey during the years of the Great War, how dear is this church to the people of this country, to our brothers and sisters in Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, and India; and, in a peculiar degree, to our brothers and sisters of the great Republic of America. . . .

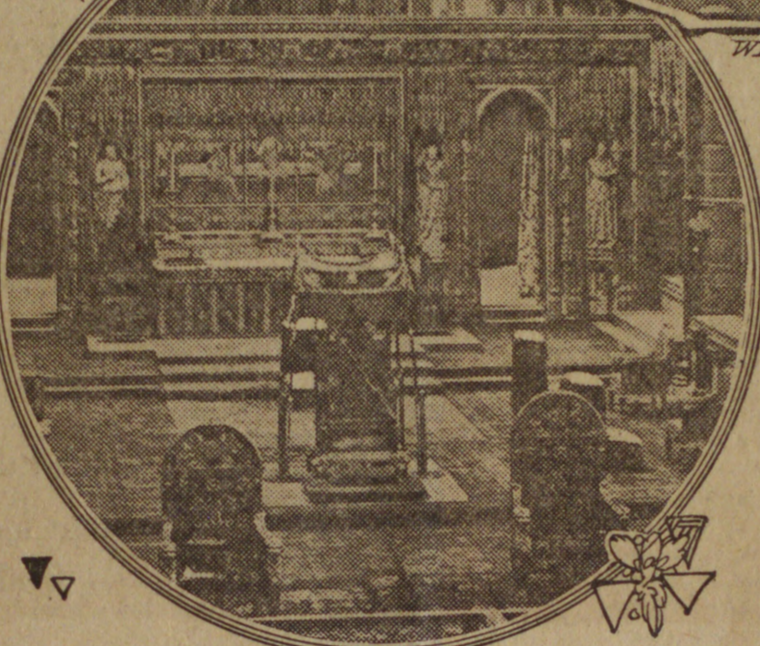
"I ask for the sum of £250,000. Of this, the sum of £100,000 is required for structural repairs in the immediate future."  
The safety of the Abbey and its relics was of great concern to the dean during the period of air raids during the war. Of this he writes in the London Times:

"When the war broke out it was hardly believed that London was likely to be assailed from the air. But as time went on the menace became evident. The counsels of those who at first had said, 'Oh, there is no practical danger; they will never get as far as London, and if they do, you can safely take the risk of not being hit,' could not possibly be followed by those on whom the chief responsibility rested. We decided to do all that was possible for the protection of the chief treasures of the abbey and to give assurance to the public that nothing had been neglected.

"Needless to say, many interesting and fantastic suggestions reached me, displaying more sympathy with the security of the building than practical knowledge of the cost or of the feasibility of the recommendations. What we did may be grouped under three heads—(1) The removal of treasures to a safe place; (2) The protection of certain conspicuous monuments, and (3) The substitution of wood for glass in four of our most ancient stained glass windows.

"(1) The following objects were removed to the crypt under the cloister house: The coronation chair; the old processional shield and sword; the saddle, shield and helmet associated with King

POET'S CORNER



WHERE KINGS ARE CROWNED

Henry V; the five full size bronze effigies of King Henry III, King Edward III, King Richard II, Queen Anne of Bohemia, Queen Eleanor of Castile and the effigy of William de Valence and two or three score of stone statues in the niches of King Henry V's chantry, which, not having any structural fastening, were liable by concussion to be shaken down and splintered to fragments on the pavement below; the wooden top of the Confessor's tomb, made by Abbot Feckenham; the picture of King Richard II; the tapestry hangings, the banners of the Knights of the Bath and the old altar frontal.

"(2) A strong protective structure consisting of balks of timber and sand bags was erected over the Confessor's tomb. No less than 1,100 sand bags were used for this purpose. A similar erection was raised over the beautiful tomb of King Henry III. Sufficiently substantial shields of timber and many sand bags were placed over the marble effigy of Queen Philippa. Queen Elizabeth and Mary Queen of Scots disappeared from view under small mountains of sand bags. The Lady Margaret received similar attention. And a particularly substantial breast work and covering of timber and sand bags formed a solid protection for the glorious monument of King Henry VII and his queen at the east end of Henry VII's chapel. Nothing could probably have averted the destruction caused by a direct hit. But what was most to be feared was the crashing of stone and timber fragments from the roof.

"(3) The glass was removed from the three east clerestory windows and from the west windows of the north aisle of the nave. Wood slats were substituted, which, though much more drafty, were infinitely less costly than plain glass. The very ancient glass in the Jerusalem chamber was also removed and put in safety.

"As a matter of fact, the abbey was not touched by any hostile missile. A harvest of our own shrapnel was collected. But the building passed unharmed through all the terrible terrors of the raids. A large German bomb fell about 25 yards to the southwest, just grazing the wall of the Abbey Choir school and making a huge hole in the courtyard at the back. But it did not explode. The damage was trifling, and the choristers, who were being kept during the raid on a lower floor and were singing merrily under the barrage, were at the time quite unconscious of their extraordinary escape.

**Whole Abbey Quivered.**  
"During the raids most of the occupants of the official houses repaired for greater security to the so-called Norman undercroft in the cloisters, a vast chamber beneath the old monks' dormitory, with stout massive Norman columns and a strong stone-groined roof. Being desirous as far as possible to be on the spot in case anything should happen to the abbey, we in the denary used to go to the foot of a little stone staircase leading up to the southern of the two western towers. It was possible thus to be in the building and see the watchman and learn what was going on. The whole abbey seemed to quiver while the heavy barrage was being fired; the windows rattled, and the roar of the guns seemed in the empty abbey to produce an extraordinary resonant effect.

"Very careful precautions had been taken against fire breaking out in the roof. Watchmen were on guard every night. They were specially reinforced on the occasions when notice was given of hostile attack. The water tanks were in good order; the hydrants and hose pipes were continually tested; large numbers of buckets were ready, some filled with sand and some with water. I dare say, if the emergency had arisen, we could

not have done much. But the staff were keen, well disciplined and brave, and never held back from arriving even while the barrage was raging. "We look upon those nights and we realize how powerless we were to avert the most terrible catastrophe. The relief when the end came was the measure of the tension which we had all been experiencing. We perhaps only then realized how tremendous had been the responsibility of our trust, how profound our thankfulness for the greatness of our deliverance; Deo gratias!"

The dean's appeal to "the English-speaking peoples of the world" is based upon the idea that Westminster Abbey is the "unique and priceless treasure of the English-speaking race." He got this phrase from an American friend. The American being shown around the Abbey by the dean, exclaimed:

"Can any sacred building in the British empire compare with Westminster Abbey? Is it not the unique and priceless treasure of the English-speaking race?" And using this explanation as a text the dean says:

"It was not made in the tone of rhetorical compliment, but with the intense conviction of one who had quite suddenly been awakened to a full sense of the significance of this great inheritance from our common Anglo-Saxon ancestry. It is the same story if you take round friends or visitors who have just come from Canada, or Australia, or New Zealand, or South Africa, and who have never before been in the mother country. One feels overwhelmed and humiliated in the presence of their delighted enthusiasm, their reverence for the historic associations of the building, their appreciation of its antiquity, their emotion at the sight of places and things of which they have so often heard. Familiar as it is to some of us, to them the abbey is the heart shrine of the world-wide empire. The thought of it is intertwined with the most sacred feelings and deepest affections of brothers and sisters scattered over the whole world."

Westminster Abbey has been called "the history of the English race set in stone." In a sense, it is the symbol of English monarchy; for Harold, the last Saxon king, was crowned here; so was William the Conqueror, in 1066; so was ever since every English king. Yet, as the Times says of the abbey:

"It is no history of a dynasty or of a kingdom that speaks here. It is the history of a race in every branch of human activity, told generation after generation by the hands that, through good days and through evil, carried and handed down the torch.

"Deeply as these great repositories of the great dead must move all educated men, the story they have to tell is short and confined to that embodied here. That is all-embracing, unbroken, widening down from Hastings to the great war, from the Saxon Witan and the King's council to the parliaments of the empire and, not less truly if less directly, to the congress of the United States."

There is a lot of legend about the beginnings of Westminster Abbey. The first church is said to have been built about 619 by King Sebert of Essex. Edward the Confessor in 1049-55 built a church on the present site and gave it its present name. Henry III in the thirteenth century began the reconstruction which was carried on by his successors. The towers were not built until 1224-40. The Abbey was disendowed during the Reformation, but was restored by Queen Mary. Its present organization, a dean and 12 canons, dates from Elizabeth. The practice of interring the great began under Richard II.

Lord Macaulay, who himself lies in Westminster Abbey, wrote of it: "No other spot in the empire contains within such narrow space so many illustrious citizens." His statement is undoubtedly true, and the list of the great is all the more interesting for the reason that Westminster is no Valhalla established by ordinance and decree. And it is certainly an interesting collection—Cecll, Villiers, Blake, Monk, Clarendon, Argyll, Ormond, the two Pitts, Fox, Canning, Palmerston, Gladstone, Chaucer, Spenser, Dryden, Benamont, Ben Jonson, Prior, Gay, Dr. Johnson, Browning, Tennyson, Dickens—and so on, the theologians, actors, musical clans, artists and scientists.

# WRIGLEYS

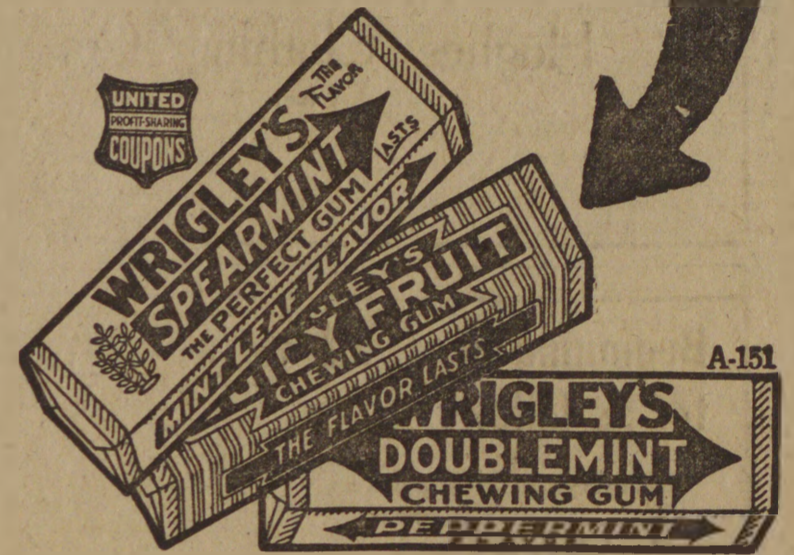
5¢ a package before the war

5¢ a package during the war

and

5¢ a package NOW

The Flavor Lasts So Does the Price!



Sign of Prosperity. "So you regard the advance in railroad rates as a sign of prosperity?" "Assuredly," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "A public that can afford to meet the new charges cannot possibly be other than prosperous."

Marital Spite. "I'd like to see my wife go to the polls to vote." "Are you so much opposed to suffrage?" "It isn't that, but I'd like to enjoy hearing her called down good and hard for not knowing how to fold her ballot."

## EATONIC Users —Do This—Get the Greatest Benefits

Chicago, Ill.—Thousands of reports from people all over the U. S. who have tested eatonic, show the greatest benefits are obtained by using it for a few weeks, taking one or two tablets after each meal.

Eatonic Users know that it stops Belching, Bloating, Heartburn, and Stomach Miseries quickly, but the really lasting benefits are obtained by using eatonic long enough to take the harmful excess acids and gases entirely out of the system. This requires a little time, for eatonic takes up the excess acidity and poisons and carries them out of the body and of course, when it is all removed, the sufferer gets well, feels fine—full of life and pep. If you have been taking an eatonic now and then, be sure and take it regularly for a time and obtain all of these wonderful benefits. Please speak to your druggist about this, so that he can tell others that need this help. Adv.

**Just So.**  
"Can you give me an outside room?" "I can give you a hammock in the alley or a cot in the yard," said the hotel proprietor.  
"I see. All outside rooms."

**The Cuticura Toilet Trio.**  
Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them. 25c everywhere.—Adv.

**Imagination Staggers.**  
"Why did they separate?" "Nobody knows."  
"How dreadful."—Boston Transcript.

**USE "DIAMOND DYES"**

Dye right! Don't risk your material in a poor dye. Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can diamond-dye a new, rich, fadeless color into old garments, draperies, coverings, everything, whether wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods.  
Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect results are guaranteed. Druggist has "Diamond Dyes Color Card"—16 rich colors. Adv.  
It's a poor Bostonian that doesn't know beans.  
When the hostess is handsome the wine is good.

The difference between Solomon and the modern poet is that he was able to support a large family.

Every man has his worthless days, but if he does not fight them every day will become his worthless day.

The man who doesn't know a woman until he marries her is apt to regret the acquaintance.

## Watch Your Kidneys!

That "bad back" is probably due to weak kidneys. It shows in a dull, throbbing backache, or sharp twinges when stooping. You have headaches, too, dizzy spells, a tired nervous feeling and irregular kidney action. Don't neglect it—there is danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease! Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands have saved themselves more serious ailments by the timely use of Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

**An Illinois Case**  
Mrs. F. Reed, 608 E. Livingston St., Streator, Ill., says: "When I was running the sewing machine sharp pains would shoot up from the small of my back. I had a tired, drowsy feeling and I had dull pains in the back of my head and dizzy spells. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and eight boxes entirely cured me."  
Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

## GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1695. Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Bargains in Farms, all States, Canada. Bushiness chances, Trades. List with us. Gilman & Bringham, Livingston Bldg., Bloomington, Ill.

**FRECKLES** POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Barry, Freckle Ointment—Free Sample on 5c Mail Order. Free Book, Dr. C. M. Barry Co., 2575 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 38-1920.



Just what you want, just when and how you want it.

We can suit you either way.

In fabrics of fashion, and cloth of quality, you'll find a large variety.

Imported from New York or from London.

Prices:—Overcoats and suits.

\$20, \$50, \$35, \$37.50  
\$39.50

**Hughes Clothing Co.**  
Not Inc.

Beginning Sept. 27 we will buy poultry as follows:

**Mondays at Hampshire  
Tuesdays at Kingston  
Thursdays at Genoa  
Fridays at Kirkland  
Saturdays at Burlington**

We have made the necessary arrangements to handle all the poultry offered this season at highest market price.

**R. E. Brown Cortland, Ill.**

Phone DeKalb No. 990-5 U. S. Food Administration License No. G 03253.

## AUCTIONEER

FARM SALES A SPECIALTY

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

CHARLES SULLIVAN — — — MARENGO, ILL.

## EDUCATE FOR SUCCESS

Get an education that has a cash value,—that you can turn into dollars at any time.

It will be your best asset in business,—an insurance against adversity. It is not expensive and you can never lose it.

Full term now open. Enter any time. Write at once to the old reliable

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Finest rooms and best equipment. All business branches. Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, Secretarial Courses. Experienced Teachers. Reasonable rates.

**S. B. Johnson, Mgr., Elgin Ill**

**C**LEANING PRESSING, REPAIRING  
Men's and Ladies' Suits and Coats  
Over Holtgren's Store  
**JOHN ALBERTSON**

**Junk**

I pay the highest market prices for old iron and all kinds of metals, rags, paper, etc. Also buy Furs and Hides. If you have any of these items, phone and I will call on you at once.

Phone 138

**MIKE GORDON**

## KINGSTON NEWS

Mrs. Alice Lucas is visiting in Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bradford and son, Marion, motored to DeKalb Sunday.

Fred Helsdon of Chicago visited relatives here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Koch spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook in New Lebanon.

Mr. and Mrs. Bozzy are entertaining the former's father of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Vickell and Mrs. Burke visited relatives in DeKalb Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton autoed to Belvidere Saturday.

Mrs. Ida Breed spent one day last week in DeKalb.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frohling have a new five passenger Dodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Phelps entertained the latter's niece of Chicago over the weekend.

W. H. Bell and F. P. Smith autoed to Sycamore Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Perry White is visiting relatives in Kansas.

Llewellyn Welsh was out from Chicago Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Sternberg and two children spent Sunday in Aurora with Mrs. Sternberg's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Harlow.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell have as their guest the latter's sister, Miss Lilly of Durand.

Mrs. Earl Cook of New Lebanon was the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. L. Bickler Saturday.

Alfred Sexauer, who has been in the Sycamore hospital the past few weeks with an attack of typhoid fever was able to return home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Delos Ball have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Edward Thiede in Elgin.

Leonard Witter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Witter had his tonsils removed Monday by Dr. Burton and Dr. Ovtiz at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Witter.

Clare Wilson shipped a carload of lambs to Chicago Wednesday.

### LARGE BARN BURNS

Property Loss of \$10,000 Near Hampshire Sunday

Fire caused by lightning destroyed a large barn on the farm owned by John Burns and rented by George Shatters, near Hampshire, Sunday night. The loss may reach \$10,000.

A bolt of lightning struck the barn about 9:30 o'clock Sunday night during the rainstorm which was accompanied by severe electrical disturbances. The barn burst forth in flames and in less than an hour had been consumed by the fire.

In the barn at the time were a number of horses which were saved before the building was destroyed.

Nearly 2500 bushels of grain were destroyed by the fire, as well as twenty-five tons of hay. The barn was insured.

The loss is estimated at more than \$8,000 at the present time and may reach \$10,000 in the detailed estimate. The barn was the only building on the farm destroyed.

### NO PLACE LIKE HOME

Two Kirkland Lads so Decide After Some Travelling

Riley Roberts and Roy Nichols returned to their homes in Kirkland last week following a dreadful experience with tramps. The two vagrants robbed them of twenty dollars and locked them up in a freight car that took them to Marion, Iowa, near Cedar Rapids. The boys had run away from home.

It was only after many hours that members of the train crew were attracted to the car by the cries of the boys and opened the door. The lads were nearly overcome from the close imprisonment.

No. 344 Evaline Lodge 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall, Carl Van Dusen, Perfect Fannie M. Heed, Secy.

**E. M. BYERS, M. D.**  
—HOURS—  
8 to 10 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.  
OFFICE IN MORDOFF BLDG.  
—Telephones—  
Office, 23. Residence, 23-2

**Genoa Lodge No. 288 A. F. & A. M.**  
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month  
E. J. Tischler, W. M. J. Hutchison, Sec.  
MASTER MASONS WELCOME

—SEND ORDERS—  
**Pianos and Victrolas**  
T. H. GILL, Marengo, Ill.  
Selling Goods in this vicinity Over Forty Years

## Wants, For Sale, Etc.

Ads in this column 25c each week for five lines or less; over five lines, 5c per line.

### For Sale

**FOR SALE**—8 h. p. Fairbanks Morse engine and one Oliver gang plow. These are for sale cheap if taken at once. B & G Garage, Genoa.

**FOR SALE**—Cordwood. Inquire of James Brooks or Mike Ludwig, Kingston, Ill.

**DUROC JERSEYS**—For Sale. Sired by Big Premier's Col. 311951, a brother to the 1920 Illinois Grand Champion. If you want to raise REAL hogs, own one. A. M. Simmons, Kingston, Ill. 48-tf.

**FOR SALE**—Baby buggy in good condition. Inquire of Mrs. Louise Harvey or Phone 45, Genoa, Ill. 48-2t.

**NEW MILKERS and Springers** on hand at all times. Phone, write or call on Harry Whipple, Genoa. 45-tf.

**FOR SALE**—2 stoves (one hot blast, 1 base burner), 1 two-burner oil stove, 2 beds, 1 library stand, R. H. Sternberg, phone 16, Kingston, Ill. 47-4t.

**FOR SALE**—1915 Paige touring car, in good condition. Will sell at a bargain. G. E. Stott, Genoa. 42-tf.

**FOR SALE**—Used cars. Inquire at B & G Garage, Genoa, Ill. 36-tf.

**FOR SALE**—Good used Ford Cars. E. W. Lindgren, Genoa, Ill. 23-tf.

### FOR RENT

**FOR RENT**—Store building, with four living rooms in same building, all on ground floor, with good basement. Practically new. Located in New Lebanon. Inquire of T. B. Gray, Genoa, Ill. 47-tf.

### Lands and City Property

**FOR SALE**—Seven room house, good improvements, at a very low price. Inquire of H. H. Holmes, Genoa. 49-tf.

**WANTED**—Telephone Operator. Inquire Genoa Exchange. 49-tf.

**FOR SALE**—8 room house, with furnace heat, city water and electric lights. Will sell cheap. Geo. Olmstead, Genoa. 49-2t\*.

**FOR SALE**—Modern improved house on East Main street, Genoa. Inquire of Dr. J. D. Corson, executor, Leaf River, Ill. 42-tf.

**FOR SALE OR RENT**—Eight room house, electric lights, furnace heat, city water with bath; on two lots. Will sell cheap if taken soon. J. A. Patterson, Genoa. 31-tf.

**FOR SALE**—8 room house with furnace, bath and electric lights, fine condition, location Jackson St. Inquire of Mrs. Barcus or write D. F. Crowley, Addison, Ill. 34-tf.

**FOR SALE**—Eight residence properties, at anywhere from \$600.00 to \$6,000.00, according to location and improvements. Some of these ought to fit and suit you if you want any. 35-tf D. S. Brown.

**FOR SALE**—House and lot two blocks from the postoffice. Price low. Terms to suit purchaser. F. R. Rowen, Genoa, Illinois. 21-tf.

**FOR SALE**—Several local farms, all sizes and all prices. Also some good city property, both business and residence. F. P. Renn, Genoa, Ill. 19-tf.

**My apartment building on Sycamore street.** First floor contains five rooms and a bath, second floor has 4 rooms and a bath. Inquire of G. H. Martin, Genoa, Illinois. 15-tf.

**FOR SALE OR RENT**—Opera House in the city of Genoa. One of the largest dance floors and largest stage in DeKalb county. Conrad Kniprath, Genoa. 38-tf.

**FOR SALE**—220 acre farm not far from Elgin, six room house, barn, silo, new garage and other buildings. lots of fruit, land in good and well tilled. Price \$150 per acre. \$5,000 down, balance ten years at 5 per cent. I also have several 80 and 120 acre farms. Address Jay King 147 Grove Ave., Elgin, Ill. 48-2t\*.

### Wanted

**WANTED**—To buy, second hand range and 2 kitchen chairs. W. L. Moore, Genoa, Ill. Leave notice at Republican office.

**WANTED**—Genoa business house has bookkeeping position open which would take afternoon of young lady or woman with leisure time. Person applying should have high school education, be serious minded and willing to learn accuracy. Pay small until ability is shown. Apply in writing to The Republican office.

**WANTED**—Donations of old chairs, tables or any furnishings to help furnish the American Legion club room. Notify C. C. Schoonmaker Jr. and a member of the collection committee will come and get it.

**WANTED**—Girls and women for light factory work, capable of earning \$18 to \$20 per week. Apply ILLINOIS WIRE & CABLE CO., Sycamore, Ill. Telephone 69.

**INSURANCE**—Call on C. A. Brown, or Lorene Brown, Genoa, Ill., or insurance. Any kind, anywhere.

### FOUND

**FOUND**—Interchangeable coupon bearer ticket. Owner call 907-05, Genoa. 48-2t\*.

TEA

TELMO

TEA

65c lb.

65c lb.

65c lb.

This is extra fine Japan tea that we have on sale and is well worth this reasonable price.

## E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer

### Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
All Druggists, 7c.  
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### DR. T. N. CANNON

DENTIST

SUNDAY—MONDAY—TUESDAY  
9 a. m. to 9 p. m.  
Office in Kiernan Building

### Pearl Werthwein Reinken

Instructor

VOICE AND PIANO

Address, Hampshire, Ill.  
Genoa Saturday of each week

## Cut Tire Costs

Perhaps you are not getting the best results from your tires.

If so we can render you a real tire service.

Let the McClaren service man look over your tires and advise you the best McClaren J & D Tire equipment to use.

Possibly you can use a bigger tire on the present rim and get better results. He can tell you this.

Our advice will cost you nothing and we are sure we can help revise your tire bills.

### Something New

In

Ice Cream

THE HYDROX COMPANY calls the attention of its patrons to the fact that it has purchased the Chicago rights to use a process that enables it to carry on the intensive purification of its Ice Cream during the entire time it is in the freezers.

The Result Is Much Purer Ice Cream than has heretofore been possible

Mfg By Hydrox Co.

CHICAGO, ILL.

and for sale by

Evans' Cafe  
Genoa, Illinois

Here's How The Purification Takes Place

After the materials used in the making of HYDROX and GUERNSEY ICE CREAMS have been safeguarded by sanitary refrigeration and pasteurization, they enter sterilized freezers in which the ordinary air has been replaced by atmosphere a hundred times purer than air.

This can only be accomplished by using a newly perfected process for which the Hydrox Company has secured the Chicago rights. Naturally, after this hundred per cent pure atmosphere has been in contact with the Ice Cream during the entire time it is in the freezers, the result is a delicious food—so perfect that scientists are marveling at its purity.

This is the Kind of Ice Cream You should always eat

Special Inducement Coupon

This coupon is good for 15c to apply on the purchase of a trial quart of Hydrox or Guernsey Ice Cream, bulk or brick

Customer's Name

Customer's Address

NOT GOOD AFTER

OCTOBER 15, 1920

Hydrox Company

