

# THE GENOA REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1914

NEW SERIES VOLUME IX, NO. 52

## PUPILS RUN FARMS

"Seth" Shepard's Students Earn \$643.48 During Summer

## EDUCATORS WATCH THE WORK

One-Room School Adds Agriculture to the Usual Course of Training with Decided Success—Twenty-nine Pupils

"Seth" Shepard, teacher at the "one-room" school in Niles township, Cook County, whose agricultural class is being watched by educators over America, has made his first report showing the development of twenty-nine farmers among his twenty-nine pupils. That report submitted to E. J. Tobia, county superintendent of schools showed that during the 1914 growing season the twenty-nine youthful farmers "banked" \$645.48 and the returns are not all in yet. The total profits reach nearly \$2,000.

It was less than a year ago that Mr. Tobin conceived the idea of adding "in the field" agricultural work to the school curriculum. He wanted to dignify the farming profession, make tillers of the soil and encourage country life.

"Seth" Shepard's school, more technically known as district No. 73, or the East Prairie School, twelve miles north of Chicago, was selected for the experiment. It was necessary that the teacher be employed twelve months instead of nine; when school closed the teacher took up his work on the farms with his pupils.

"Seth" Shepard became America's first "ramp school" teacher. He went from field to field instructing the children and he was called the "Wanderlehrer," the name borrowed from Germany, where such school work is not new.

As the children were allowed to lay aside their readers and arithmetics they were instructed to return home and rent from their parents a small tract of land for farming during the summer season. "Raise whatever you want," they were told.

Each little farmer was required to pay his father-landlord a standard rent for his little farm. That cost, the cost of cultivation and the cost of marketing all came from the produce. It was "real-for-sure" farming, with no "royal roads."

## REDUCE FARES

Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company Makes a Cut in Cross-Country Rates

The Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company, which has been running the new car on schedule time since starting, has made a cut in the rates, reducing the fare from Genoa to Sycamore from twenty-five to twenty cents and the fare from Genoa to Marengo from fifty to thirty-five cents.

Following is the complete schedule.

SOUTH BOUND			
Lv. Marengo	8:30 a. m.	3:30 p. m.	
Lv. Genoa	9:20 a. m.	12:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
Ar. Sycamore	9:50 a. m.	1:00 p. m.	5:00 p. m.
NORTH BOUND			
Lv. Genoa	7:00 a. m.	2:00 p. m.	
Ar. Marengo	8:00 a. m.	3:00 p. m.	
Lv. Sycamore	10:10 a. m.	1:30 p. m.	5:00 p. m.
Ar. Genoa	10:30 a. m.	5:30 p. m.	

It will be noted that the car stops a half hour in Marengo both trips, a half hour at Sycamore the first afternoon trip and twenty minutes in the morning.

## Card of Thanks

The parents, brothers and sister of the late Jesse Little desire thru these columns their thanks for the assistance of friends, the services of the Masonic order and for the floral offerings, all of which were in evidence during the sad hours at the home last Sunday.

## AUTO SMASHED

Fred Johnson's Machine Tries to Climb Telephone Pole Sunday Evening

Fred Johnson's new Jeffery runabout is a heap of ruins, the owner and Ralph Browne of this city are nursing several bruises, all due to an attempt made by the machine Sunday evening to climb a telephone pole near Starks Station.

It is really too bad that the beautiful car is ruined, but the occupants can congratulate themselves on not being in the hospital.

Mr. Johnson and Mr. Browne were on their way to Elgin when the accident happened. At a point near Starks Station, where the roads are not extra good, the machine while going at a good clip left the road and struck a telephone pole and finally was stopped by a tree. The pole was broken off and the front end of the machine smashed so that the manufacturer himself would hardly recognize it. The driver suffered bruises about the chest, while Browne was laid up a short time with a cut on the leg.

## SEWER SYSTEM COMPLETE

Finishing and Acceptance of Septic Tanks Gives Genoa Best in the Country

The finishing of the sewage disposal plant last week by Contractor Geo. B. Inman of Kansas City completes Genoa's sewer system and makes it one of the best in the country. The sewer system in itself is ideal in the natural fall to the river, while the work on the tank has been excellent as far as durability is concerned. It is not as "finished" a job as it might be, but one would not go to a septic tank for an exhibition of art under conditions.

At a special meeting of the city council, called for the purpose Monday evening, settlement was made with Mr. Inman. His contract price was \$1945 and this with the extras allowed made his bill \$2076.66. Owing to the constant flow of water in the bottom of the tank and other drawbacks not anticipated by the contractor, he will lose about \$800 on the job.

## Rates too High?

The Illinois Northern Utilities company was ordered Tuesday to file an inventory of its plant and equipment for the production of electric power in the city of Genoa by the Illinois public utilities commission, so that a reasonable and proper rate for power can be determined by the commission. The city of Genoa brought complaint, charging that it was forced to pay on an average of 5 cents a kilowatt hour more than other cities of similar size in the vicinity.

## Dancing School

Ward D. Bates of Rockford will open a dancing school at Slater's hall on Tuesday evening, Sept. 29. Mr. Bates will teach dancing from eight to nine, followed by dancing from nine to twelve. All the new and popular dances will be taught, such as tango, hesitation, one step and two step. Admission, gentlemen, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents.

## Hampshire Man Slugged

Orlo Stevens, manager of the Interrieden Canning Co., at Hampshire, Ill., was found Tuesday morning lying unconscious in a pool of blood in his office. He had been slugged and robbed of several dollars in small change.

## Is Religion Worth While?

The above is the subject of the evening discourse at the Advent Christian church. You are cordially invited. Service begins 7:30 o'clock. R. Peterson, pastor.

## MARRIED TUESDAY

Miss Velma Crawford Becomes Bride of Dr. John D. Corson

## WILL RESIDE IN LEAF RIVER

Ben Clausen and Miss Ella Hautz of this City Married at Sycamore Sunday Afternoon—To Reside in Genoa

Mr. Ben Clausen and Miss Ella Hautz of this city were married at the M. E. parsonage in Sycamore Sunday afternoon, Sept. 20, at 1:30 o'clock. Immediately after the ceremony they left for a trip to Milwaukee and other Wisconsin points. They will make their home for the present with the bride's cousin, Mrs. Ida Smith, in Genoa.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clausen, Sr. and grew to manhood here. Both he and the bride have many friends who will wish them joy during the years to come.

## CORSON-CRAWFORD

Dr. John D. Corson and Miss Velma Maude Crawford were married at the home of the bride's mother in this city Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 22, at 1:30 o'clock. Rev. R. E. Pierce officiating. Only immediate members of the two families were present, the affair being devoid of any formalities other than those incident to the actual ceremony.

After the ceremony the couple left for a short trip. They will be at home in Leaf River after October fifteen.

The groom is the older son of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Corson who reside north of Genoa. He grew to manhood in Genoa township, graduated from the Genoa high school and later from the Chicago Veterinary College. Until a week ago he practiced his profession in this city, but is now located in Leaf River where he will soon have a home prepared for his bride. Doctor Corson is a man of sterling quality and is bound to make good.

The bride is the oldest daughter of the late C. B. and Mrs. Luella Crawford of this city. She is one of Genoa's own daughters, having resided here all her life. Mrs. Corson also graduated from the Genoa high school and has been teaching during the past two years.

## BURKE-NELSON

At St. Catherine's rectory in this city Thursday morning, Sept. 17, Lawrence Burke and Miss Hazel Mae Nelson were married. They were attended by Mrs. Spacey Gray and Thomas Burke, brother and sister of the groom. The bride was becomingly gowned in a blue traveling suit with hat to match. Immediately after the ceremony the couple left for a honeymoon trip, expecting to be gone about two weeks. The announcement of the marriage came as a surprise to the friends of the bride and groom, only the families of both being aware of the approaching nuptials.

## LOEWENSTEIN KUHN

The marriage of Mr. William F. Loewenstein of Whitefield, Ill., and Miss Mabelle Claire Kuhn of El Paso, Ill., took place at the home of F. O. Holtgren this (Thursday) morning at 10 o'clock. They will be at home in Whitefield after October 1. The bride is a niece of Mrs. Holtgren and a grand daughter of Mrs. Henry Holroyd.

## Butter Price Down

Butter sold at 29 cents on the Elgin board of trade Monday. The price was one and one-half cents lower than last week.

White wash silk waists, 98 cents, this week at Olmsted's.

## LAI'D TO REST

Last Rites Over Body of Jesse Little Performed According to Masonic Ritual

Jesse E. Little, the young man who was killed at the Hammond crossing near Herbert on the Northwestern road early last Thursday, was twenty-eight years of age and had resided practically all his life in that neighborhood.

Jesse was born May 28, 1886. For a short time he was in the mail service, but left it to take up the work on one of his father's farms in Herbert. He had been "batching" but made frequent trips to his father's place, the latter taking great comfort in the boy's company. During the evening before the tragedy he had been calling in Belvidere and had attended the theatre, accompanied by his fiancée. Jesse was a quiet, industrious young man and leaves a record for cleanliness of character which will be a source of comfort to his relatives and friends.

He leaves his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Little, and brothers, Frank, Will and Adelbert, the latter a student at the Illinois University, and a sister, Mrs. Zada Swindel of Nebraska.

Funeral services were held at the father's home Sunday afternoon, Rev. R. E. Pierce of this city officiating. Interment took place in North Kingston cemetery.

Services at the grave were conducted according to Masonic rites, the Genoa lodge, of which the deceased was a member, having charge, W. S. Rigley of Sycamore being master of ceremonies. Several Masons were present from Sycamore and Kingston as well as Genoa.

## Squibs

Next to drawing the salary of the Czar of Russia we would like a few shares in the Krupp Gun Company.

The Orange Judd Farmer says there is less hog cholera in the middle western states than there has been for several years.

Roger C. Sullivan, the Democratic candidate for United States Senator, is a biscuit manufacturer, the sales of a year amounting to over \$3,000,000.

A party of Japanese who will use from 500,000 to 1,000,000 bales of our cotton for the mills at Osaka were looking for cheap cotton in Texas the other day.

It is estimated that the European war will cost \$18,000,000,000 if it lasts a year, and this does not take into consideration the loss hundreds of thousand of lives, nor the wanton destruction of property.

The railroads are the arteries and life blood of the nation. The politicians down at Washington who are so anxious to "legislate" in an antagonistic manner in matters pertaining to railroads are taking the same chances the quack doctor does when he uses the knife near a man's jugular.

Owing to the European war the farmers of the south have 3,000,000 bales of surplus cotton on their hands which cost them \$500,000,000 to raise. A movement is on foot, started by St. Louis men, to sell this cotton to people of the United States, in any quantity, from one bale up. The committee will see to the storing of the cotton until the market again opens. President Wilson was one of the first to send his check for one bale.

## Card of Thanks

Mrs. J. G. Stoll and children are deeply grateful for the kindness shown by friends after the death of their loved one, and fully appreciate the floral offerings and evidence of sincere sympathy.

## WIRES STRUNG UP

DeKalb County Telephone Company Repairs Some of Damage Done

## CANNOT REPLACE THE POLES

Injunction Prevents Further Action by the City, but the Company cannot put up New Poles—Two Linemen Arrested

During the past week a gang of men has been working on the telephone system in Genoa and at this time the greater part of the telephones are in use. The cable has been spliced and strung a distance usually occupied by four poles in the east end of Main street, while in the west end the span was made by covering a distance occupied previously by five poles. This was found to be too great distance for safety, however, owing to the weakened condition of other poles on the street. To get around the difficulty one of the old poles which had been cut down was spliced by means of iron bars. The mayor forbids the erecting of any new poles in the street and so ordered last Thursday, but Mr. Joslyn took a chance on testing out the conditions by ordering two of his men to start digging. They just started and that was all, being immediately placed under arrest and taken to the bastille there to await bail, which was furnished. The trial of the two men will take place today.

The city can do nothing to prevent the rebuilding of the line on Main street except in the matter of erecting poles. According to the terms of the injunction now in force the city must refrain from removing, cutting down or in any way interfering, obstructing or blocking the telephone system or any part thereof. The city has been summoned to appear before the circuit court at the October term, on the fourth Monday. The injunction will be in force and effect until the court makes a decision in the matter.

In the mean time Joslyn owns Main street in the city of Genoa.

## THE FIRST NUMBER

Six University Girls at the M. E. Church on Saturday Evening, October 3

The Six University Girls appear at the M. E. church on Saturday evening, Oct. 3, this being the first number of the entertainment course. The program consists of instrumental and vocal music of a high grade, under the leadership of Miss Marian Struble, an accomplished musician of American and European training. This company has a record of unqualified success extending over a period of three years and covering more than thirty states.

In places it is related that drinking water was sold on the village and city streets. Cattle were sacrificed because there was no pasturage. Oats have been a complete failure for three succeeding harvests. Wheat this year made something. Corn will be almost a total failure. The farther south one travels the worse conditions appear.

As one travels northward from Springfield conditions improve. Northern Illinois this year prospers, as it did last year.

## EVANS RESTAURANT SOLD

In the Deal J. P. Evans Becomes Possessor of Farm Near Crystal Lake, Ill.

A deal was closed last week whereby J. P. Evans traded his restaurant building and business in this city for a farm of 160 acres situated between Huntley and Crystal Lake, Ill. The deal was made thru E. E. Keating of Huntley, a real estate dealer, who for the present will hold possession of and run the restaurant. The Evans building was one of the first modern buildings erected in Genoa, having all the conveniences necessary for a successful restaurant and rooming house business. As to his future Mr. Evans has not made any definite plans. For the present, however, he will take a well-earned rest.

## THE COOPER SALE

Draws Large Crowd and Articles Sell well—Barn Bid in by Tom Christiansen

A large crowd attended the W. W. Cooper livery sale last Saturday, and nearly all were buyers. The barn and lots were knocked down to Tom Christiansen of this city for \$5150.00. H. A. Kellogg was also a bidder for the property, but he failed to hold up his end of the argument.

All the buggies, horse goods and horses brought good prices, the smaller articles being sold so fast that it kept two clerks on the jump.

Mr. Christiansen will conduct a general livery and hitch barn business.

## Southern Illinois Plea

Southern Illinois presents its case and makes a plea for sympathy. For three successive years, crops have failed in that section but its sturdy people are not dismayed nor downcast. They are of the true calibre and ask only for time in which to regain their feet. Drought and pests have devastated that fair land and left it almost barren. Many fertile portions received no rain from May first until the middle of August. In places it is related that drinking water was sold on the village and city streets. Cattle were sacrificed because there was no pasturage. Oats have been a complete failure for three succeeding harvests. Wheat this year made something. Corn will be almost a total failure. The farther south one travels the worse conditions appear.

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## A NEW TRACTOR

Jas. R. Kiernan & Son Unloaded Four "Ball" Tractors for Plowing Purposes

This entirely new type of gasoline tractor is destined to meet with immediate approval, it being simple, compact and sells at a price within the reach of the average farmer. In fact it costs no more than a fairly good farm team. It is built more on the lines of an automobile than a regulation traction engine. It is easy to operate, easy to guide and can be turned about in as small a space as required by a four-horse hitch. There are only three wheels, the front or steering wheel running tandem to the traction wheel, the frame being built on triangular lines. This engine is built by the Bull Traction Engine Co. of Minneapolis to meet the demands of the farmer who can not afford nor has use for one of the larger type.

A big assortment of millinery at Olmsted's.

James S. Russell, a pioneer of DeKalb county, former resident of Kingston township, and father by adoption of Miss Mae Russell, deputy county treasurer, and well known in Sycamore, was found dead in his chair in his office in DeKalb at about 2 o'clock on Monday afternoon.

## Pioneer Dead

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## GET THE BLIND PIGS

Fines in McHenry County Aggregate Over \$5,000

## SIX ARRESTED AT HAMPSHIRE

Offenders at Pistakee Lake Must Quit Illegal Selling or Serve Term in Jail—One Fine Nearly \$500

Six men were arrested at Hampshire last Friday on charges of selling intoxicating liquor without a license. The warrants were issued in the county court and were served by Deputy Sheriff Allen. Each of the six furnished \$300 bail, and was released. The trial will probably be held in October.

At the sheriff's office it could not be learned who swore out the warrants. The men arrested hazarded a guess that it was H. E. McDonough and two other members of the village board.

The men arrested are: Edward Ponsonby, formerly of Elgin, Thomas Larkin, Henry Melms, and August Ackman, former saloon keepers; and Gus Karau and C. E. Allen.

Larkin, Melms and Ackman have been running soft drink parlors.

Fines and costs aggregating a total of \$5,215.10 were imposed on "blind piggers" and operators of "wet" joints along the Fox river and at Pistakee bay by Judge DeWolf of Belvidere in the county court at Woodstock last Saturday.

Eleven of the thirteen offenders who came before him appeared on change of venue pleas from Judge Smiley, before whom they were originally arraigned.

Judge DeWolf entered an order that where those fined refused to pay their fines and costs, or were unable to do so, that they be committed to jail until such time as the full amount be paid. Two of the number were unable to pay and they were placed in the county jail, where they are at present.

## THE CHRISTMAS GIFT

Chicago Herald Undertakes Mighty Task of Making "War" Children Happy

The Chicago Herald has undertaken the mighty task of making the children of the war stricken countries happy at Christmas time by sending over a ship load of gifts. The Herald Company proposes to pay all the expenses of chartering the ship, but asks the people of the United States, especially the children, to assist in filling the ship with suitable gifts for the little children whose fathers are now at the front of battle or who may be lying dead upon the battle field. It is a great task the Herald has undertaken and should be encouraged by everyone. If every family in the United States would give some little thing, such as a pair of mittens, stockings, a doll or anything of that nature to the cause, think of the many homes it would brighten in the war stricken countries.

It is likely that some one in Genoa will assume the responsibility of making collections for this vicinity, and if so, the name of such person and plans will be published.

## Banks Buys Elevator

E. O. Marshall, who has conducted the grain elevator and coal business in Kirkland for the past eight years, has sold the elevator building and equipment, coal sheds and entire business to George Banks of Irene, who conducts the elevator at that place. The price paid was \$6,500 and Mr. Banks will take possession the last of this week.

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**ANNE IVES MASCOT**

H. M. EGBERT  
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**SYNOPSIS.**

Anne Ives, mascot by reputation, starts from Winnipeg for London to attend the coronation of King George. Her father was the Comptroller of France. Following a quarrel with the comte, Anne's father went to America, where he married. At his death he left Anne a key to a strong box in the vaults of Magnif & Co., Paris bankers. The box is said to contain bonds of the defunct French Panama Canal company. On the steamer Anne meets the disolute son of Banker Magnif, who, not knowing her identity, tells Anne of a proposed scheme to get hold of the Panama bonds and extort money from his father. Anne attends an aviation meet in London, and volunteers to go as a passenger with a French contestant who wins the prize, but disappears before Anne can learn his identity. Anne is about to give up her attempts to gain admission to the coronation when the aviator and his grandfather appear. The young man invites Anne to accompany him, and while entering the abbey she loses her purse.

**CHAPTER III—Continued.**

While my mind hurriedly ran through all the possibilities of my situation, the elder gentleman bowed Estelle to the seat which the usher offered them and ceremoniously departed, to take up his station at the side of the French ambassador, among a little group of foreign dignitaries near the high altar. He brushed past me in his high buff boots—and, for the present, at least, my purse was lost to me. I prayed fervently that his duties did not call for his kneeling; I would not trust my property even among the peers and their ladies, should it roll out of his boot-tops!

Well, for the present there was nothing to be done. My escort sat between myself and Estelle, who peered ecstatically toward the altar. We two had not a good sight of the proceedings, but we did not care. We were engrossed with the novelty and piquancy of our situation—at least I know I was, even though my hatred for this man was becoming insupportable.

Whether or not I actually saw the crowning of King George I have not the smallest idea. I know the organ pealed and tenor voices sang anthems, and that from time to time we rose upon our feet, and then sat down again. In that kaleidoscopic series of changing colorings, those swaying, moving, loyal crowds, we were as solitary as travelers in a desert of prismatic sands.

"Will you not tell me your name, sun-goddess?" besought my companion. "I sought you everywhere that afternoon; I was disconsolate."

"You sought me?" I answered, sharply. "Why, you had not the common courtesy to wait until I had recovered from my fright."

"Fright?" he repeated. "It was the change of temperature that made mademoiselle faint, not fright?"

This was ingenuous; in spite of my hate of him, I felt slightly mollified.

"Why didn't you wait?" I asked, and then hated myself for having asked it. He hung his head, quite like a boy.

"I'll tell you, sun-goddess," he answered. "The fact is—my grandfather is one of the French military embassy, you know."

So that was his grandfather: I had thought the old gentleman his father. He looked hardly over sixty.

"My grandfather is eighty-four," he said, smiling, as though he read my thoughts. When you have favored me with your name I shall tell you our own; it is a name well-known in the annals of France. On account of some pride of his—you know he has old-fashioned ideas, sun-goddess—he desired that, if I insisted on flying, I should do so incognito. Besides, though I have no official rank here except that of army captain, I am really here on quite an important mission on behalf of the French foreign office. You will understand, therefore, how essential it was that, on the eve of the coronation, our name should not become the common property of the public. Accordingly, I hurried away to change my clothes after the flight, being sure that when I returned to the grounds, unrecognized, I should find you there and be privileged to offer you my most respectful thanks and homage. Imagine my chagrin, then, to discover that you and your companion had disappeared. I was disconsolate."

"You thought more of your machine than you did of me," I said, and next moment I could have bitten my tongue. I hastened to add that it made no difference to me.

It was bewildering, the medley of emotions that this young Frenchman inspired in me. Hate was predominant, but yet, perhaps because of my own French blood, I found his presence stimulating, inspiring. He was so different from Mr. Spratt!

"And now, you will favor me with your name, that I may present my grandfather, will you not, mademoiselle?" he asked.

"My name," I answered, "is Anne Ives. It is a short one, but it serves all useful purposes."

"And—pardon me if I am presumptuous, mademoiselle—but you are an American, making a journey to England unchaperoned, doubtless in accordance with the customs of your

charming countrywomen? My mother will be delighted with you. Permit me to offer you my card."

He handed me an oblong piece of pasteboard, slightly larger than the cards that our men use, engraved with a long name which I could not at first discern, owing to the dimness of the abbey after the glare of the hot streets.

But I hardly glanced at it. I had not yet recovered from the sense of humiliation which he had inspired in me; and I thought he needed a further lesson. So I gave him one.

"No doubt such personal interrogations are the custom in your own country, monsieur," I answered him. "Therefore, I will not only tolerate them, but will give you further information." In my agitation I had unconsciously stripped off my gloves, and as I did so, there flashed upon my eyes Estelle's wedding ring, reposing calmly on my third finger. My companion saw it at the same instant that I did.

"I see," he said, in a voice curiously constrained, "that my use of the term 'mademoiselle' was a trifle premature."

"Monsieur is entitled to draw his own inferences," I answered haughtily.

My triumph was complete. Now for the denouement! What would it be? Should I enlighten him? Of a truth, so bewildered was I by the complexity of my feelings that I did not know what I was going to say or do. I fingered his card idly and waited.

As I did so, for the first time I read his name, and I grasped at the air seeking to save myself from falling. For the name upon the card was that of the Chevalier d'Yves, of Clichy, Normandy, my half-cousin, and his companion was our common grandfather—the man who had turned my father out of his home and sent him to Canada to suffer poverty and despair!

The old hate rose up in my heart again, gripping me so tensely that I could utter no word. I crumpled the pasteboard in my hand and passed out of the pew. I have since come to the conclusion that the archbishop was just then placing the crown upon his majesty's head, for I remember that people looked at me scandalized, as I staggered down the aisle toward the door, and that some cried "Hush!" after me. I remember the blaze of sunlight that beat on me, the eager voices without, the calls for my carriage. Somehow—how I know not—I forced my passage clear of the crowd, seeing and hearing nothing distinctly, crossed Parliament square in the face of a hundred policemen, and at last found myself, at mid-day, in a deserted street close to the Thames embankment.

Even then I did not at first remember that I had lost my purse and key.

**CHAPTER IV.**

**I Sell My Birthright.**

(Showing that it is sometimes possible to dispose of what you do not have.)

"Well, Anne," I said to myself, "you certainly have managed your affairs splendidly. Here you are in London, without a penny, and, worse still, without the key to the box in the Paris vaults which contains your fortune."

Angry tears came into my eyes. My scorn for the man who had disinherited my father, and for his grandson, the chevalier, had hitherto soothed my spirits; but now, in this realization of my extremity, I felt crushed down by my misfortunes. Oh, why hadn't I taken the advice of my room-mate, Mary Jenner, and waited until we could all make up a party to go to England at the close of the school year!

One thing was clear; I must make my way to Paris at once, key or no key, satisfy the banker Magnif as to my identity, and recover my bonds. Doubtless, at a pinch, he would offer me a fair price for them—enough, at any rate, to make the \$500 that I had lost look small. And—this thought buoyed my spirits wonderfully—I should thereby thwart his scoundrelly son Leopold's scheme and prosecute his own revenge against my relatives.

I made my way back to the boarding house. Estelle had not yet returned. When at last she arrived, several hours later, desperately tired but radiant, she clasped me in her arms in a delirium of gratitude.

"Anne, you have saved my reputation," she exclaimed. "If we had not gotten into the abbey, through the kindness of your mysterious aviator, I should never, never have gathered courage to face the folks at Cedar Plank, Ia., again. Oh, Anne, do you know that old man is a real count, and a general in the army? But why did you run away?"

"I had no wish to continue the acquaintance after I discovered who our friends were," I answered coldly. "The count, as you call him, and my father were not on speaking terms. He is my grandfather."

"Your—your grandfather?" Estelle stammered, looking at me with mingled awe and amazement.

"And I have got to start for Paris by the night train," I continued, "without leaving her time to recover her breath. 'Do you happen to know of a good pawnbroker round this neighborhood?'"

"What do you want a pawnbroker for?" she inquired, staccato.

"To raise the fare," I answered. "My purse was stolen today, and so I want to pawn my watch."

"But you can't go to a pawnbroker," she cried, still more staccato than before, and eyeing me as though I were some new species of animal. "Where are you going to stay?"

"Unless I pawn my watch, you may address my letters to the third bench inside the main entrance to the Bois de Boulogne," I answered, calmly.

"But I'll lend you the money, dear," said Estelle, her mind at once diverted to this new problem. "I've got ten pounds I have no use for." Already she was unlocking a drawer of the secretaire. She took out two five-pound notes and thrust them into my hands. "You must take them, Anne," she insisted. "We don't go back on one another in Cedar Plank. And it's only fair payment for getting me into the abbey and saving my reputation at home."

"You dear thing!" I said, pocketing the bills. "When I get my bonds from the Paris bank I shall return this promptly."

"Where are you going to stay?" cried my companion, branching out along another trail of speculation. "Do you know what a dreadful city Paris is? No single woman should go there, nor any married one, either, until she's thirty-five, at any rate."

"How old are you, Estelle?" I asked.

"Thirty-five," she said, innocently.

I went into hysterics quite suddenly; I suppose it was the reaction from the strain of the morning.

"Now, dear, if you go to Paris, do go to the Pension Anglais," she insisted, when she had shaken and slapped me into sanity, and bathed my face with eau de cologne. "Promise me that and I know you'll be well looked after and come to no harm."

"I—I promise," I gasped weakly. "But one thing I won't do," I continued, pulling off her wedding ring. "I won't wear this."

And then I realized that, instead of laughing, I was crying. And for my life I couldn't tell why, unless it was with anger against the man who had humiliated me.

I had the greatest difficulty in persuading her to let me depart. Especially she insisted that the wearing of her wedding ring would be necessary to my safety in the French capital, of which, not having yet been there, she entertained exaggerated and, I secretly believe, delightful fears. But somehow I eluded her well-meant intentions of detaining me, and eight o'clock found me at Charing Cross station, waiting for the Dover train.

I had ten minutes leeway, and strolled idly up and down the platform, watching with interest the various traveling types. There was a party of Frenchmen on their way home after the coronation who interested me in particular. The faces of more than one seemed half familiar to me, and especially I found myself regarding a tall Englishman, immaculately attired, who, evidently in the guise of interpreter, went busily from one to another, settling difficulties, labeling baggage, and generally smoothing away the little troubles of their journeying. Turning suddenly as I was passing, he almost ran into me, stopped dead, and lifted his hat. Then I knew who he was, and who those others were. They were aviators and their friends, and he was the chief steward, with whom I had exchanged words at the aviation meeting the week before when I volunteered to ascend with the Chevalier d'Yves (then unknown to me) in his monoplane.

"My dear madame, why in his pride don't your husband call for his prize?" he ejaculated, pulling out his pocket-book.

"I've carried it with me ever since, trusting to run across him. And do you know that to this day I haven't learned your name? Ah! that was a spectacular flight of yours. And clever—decidedly clever!"

"My husband?" I answered, feeling the blood run into my face in the most embarrassing manner.

"But didn't you know that he failed to claim the prize of five hundred pounds that he won by his remarkable flight?" he asked. "With that he extracted an envelope from his pocket-book which he handed to me with a formal bow. 'With the compliments of the committee,' he continued. 'And now, if you would enlighten me as to the identity of your delightful husband—'"

"But he isn't my husband," I panted, terrified. "My name's Anne Ives. If

you want to know, and it's no business of mine who he is, because I never saw him before in my life."

But he absolutely declined to believe me.

"Oh, oh, madame," he said, smiling and shaking his finger at me. "It was a decidedly clever scheme to pretend to be strangers to one another. It made your flight look so much more spontaneous. Of course, I shall not press you—"

"Won't you please take back this money?" I pleaded. "Indeed, you are under a misapprehension."

"Will not madame keep it and hand it to monsieur, if she should happen to encounter him?" asked the secretary, blandly.

Evidently he refused to believe that I was not the wife of the chevalier—the very man whom I hated more bitterly than I had ever dreamed I could hate anyone. The very mention of the hateful word indicating the relationship in which he thought we stood filled me with loathing. I should have flung the money into his face, but suddenly bells rang, and there was a concerted rush for the train. The guard was already signaling to the engine-driver. I dashed into a compartment just in time; the wheels began to revolve, and I sank down into my seat, still clutching the envelope. I looked inside; there were five bank notes, of the value of one hundred pounds apiece. I thrust them into my handbag.

Estelle had packed my suitcase for me, and when I opened it, a little later, what do you suppose I found on top of everything? Nothing else than that horrid little Mr. Spratt's book on the Code Napoleon, which he had so eloquently presented to me at the moment of my departure from Winnipeg. Poor little Mr. Spratt! The sight of it recalled to my mind vividly Mary Jenner, my best friend, and the life which now seemed so infinitely far away. And it was only two weeks before that I had been teaching a class of overgrown boys and girls the principles of arithmetic! If they knew of my subsequent adventures! I smiled, and then I felt the moisture in my eyes. I thrust the envelope containing the money into the cover of Mr. Spratt's book and gave myself up to somewhat painful meditation until I reached Dover.

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I couldn't bring myself to the performance of my mission for a couple of days. I inspected the cathedral, the Louvre, the shops; I reveled in my surroundings. Indeed, the fascination of the French capital so overwhelmed me that I doubt whether I should ever have brought myself to carry out my purpose of visiting the banker but for a serious incident which suddenly recalled me to a sense of duty.

I was in the Louvre for the third or fourth time, reveling in the beauty of the sculpture there. I had paused before a statue of Praxiteles, an exquisite piece of work depicting the ideal of beauty, the Greek Hermes. I fell into a train of speculation. Were the modern Greeks, I thought, of the same physical type? I mused; had I ever seen a Greek? There must be Greeks in Winnipeg, but—And suddenly I felt a pair of eyes regarding me from across the gallery. I looked up with a start, to see a man in a stonch hat, attired like a guide, and yet evidently not one, since he lacked the official badge, regarding me with intense penetration.

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The shock of this incident recalled me to the duty that lay before me. If indeed I were under espionage, it was my task to obtain my bonds with the least possible delay. I should never feel satisfied until I had disposed of them and taken the train and boat back to England. For the first time I regretted Estelle's absence. My loneliness was appalling; I felt as though some dark, ominous cloud of danger hung over me.

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"As though I had just stated a new proposition to him."

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He smiled again; then frowned slightly.

"I am very busy, mademoiselle," he answered. "Why do you not see my friend, Baron Rothschild?"

I felt the color blazing upon my cheek.

"You don't believe me?" I cried, angrily. "You think I am an impostor?"

"My dear mademoiselle!" he protested. "Do you mean seriously to press this ridiculous claim on me—me, Leopold Magnif, with fifty years' experience of men and women?"

"I certainly intend to obtain my property," I answered.

He pressed the tips of his fingers together and looked at me thoughtfully.

"If mademoiselle insists upon my investigating this claim, the consequence may be serious to her," he

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"Listen to me, monsieur," I cried. "You think me an impostor. Very well, investigate my claim. If I prove fraudulent, hand me over to the police. If I speak the truth, give me my bonds."

"My dear mademoiselle," he protested, "let us assume, then, for the moment, that your story is true. Can you produce anyone who is able to identify you here?"

I shook my head; I was too much enraged to speak. Yet he spoke fairly enough.

"Good. You say that you have come from Canada to claim your bonds. From Canada, observe—a week's journey by a fast steamship. You have no references, no papers. And you have not even the key," he repeated. "And you say the key was stolen from you at the coronation?"

He seemed about to burst into a fit of laughter, repressed himself with difficulty, and suddenly turned to me.

"What is the number of the safe in which your bonds lie?" he asked.

"No. 667," I answered promptly.

He rose, took down a book from a shelf, and studied it for a moment, turning the pages swiftly. Then he returned and seated himself beside me again.

"But, mademoiselle, do you not see what difficulties lie before you in attempting to establish your claim?" he demanded. "First, you must prove your identity indisputably. And then—even if you establish this—we must have a duplicate key manufactured. Our strong boxes do not open so readily as you seem to believe."

"Tell me, monsieur," I hazarded, as a new thought crossed my mind, "if one had the key—would it be feasible to enter the vault and take one's property from the safe?"

"Entirely feasible," he answered.

"That is, by day. By night none can pass the watchman at the steel gates under any circumstances. But so secure are our locks, so impossible is it to manufacture a key which will fit any of them, that any person having a key and knowing the combination could unlock any box by day—always provided he had the key. By the way, what is your combination?" he asked, keenly.

"It is printed upon the key," I answered. "No. J1025 P. That means MWRO Clichy."

He collapsed in his seat as though he had been shot, and began to eye me furtively—morosely.

"You really are an extraordinary young woman," he said. "Be frank, mademoiselle. You wished to show me that you have knowledge of part of our cipher. You wish to sell your knowledge?"

"For the last time," I screamed, in exasperation. "I am neither a thief nor an impostor. I want my bonds!"

He looked at me as though he could hardly believe the evidence of his ears.

"I know what agitates you," I pursued, seeing my advantage. "It was the mention of the word Clichy. It recalls to you the home of the unhappy victims of your revenge."

"Mademoiselle!" he cried, starting up, only to sink backward again.

"Listen, monsieur, and let me explain to you," I said. "During the voyage

to England, I made the acquaintance of your son, who was a passenger on the same steamship. Not knowing who I was, he made to me the proposal that I should join him in a scheme to obtain these bonds—from myself! That we should procure them at a nominal price by deceiving the victim as to their value; then, that by threatening to dispose of them at a moderate rate to the comte, or in some manner to place him in possession of them thereby enabling him to pay off the mortgage you hold over him, we should force you to purchase them from us at an enormous rate, or lose your mortgage, and, with it, your hold over your enemy. Yes, he told me everything."

"Miserable scoundrel!" cried the old banker, in amazement. "And you told him, mademoiselle—"

"I characterized him precisely as you have done," I answered.

"He was my pride, the apple of my eye," Magnif moaned. "I made him a generous allowance, even after he had disappointed my hopes of some day seeing him succeed to my interests. But he was wayward from birth. He could not run straight. He is a forger, a thief, a trickster. He has been the despair of my life, the curse of my old age. And now he plans to blackmail his own father!"

His outburst was so sincere, so genuine, that my anger evaporated; I could only feel conscious of a wave of vast pity for the old man, so miserable, in spite of all his wealth.

"Monsieur," I said, presently, "you doubtless are acquainted with the circumstances that drove my father into exile."

He nodded. "I have been your grandfather's banker for forty years," he answered. "It was unjust; the whim of an ancient aristocrat who placed his own pride before his son's happiness. He drove him from his house because they differed in politics. Cle! What a cause! What a cause for disinheriting one's own son! He could never have done so under the law, mademoiselle, but unfortunately some of the old estates are still controlled by the old feudal customs of the Bourbons—notably in your part of France."

"Then you will understand," I pursued, "that I do not harbor any good-will against my grandfather or his grandson."

He looked up at me hopefully, as though he found cause for rejoicing that anyone should share his hatred.

"You would gladly see them disinherited—disinherited, as they disinherited your father?" he asked, eagerly.

I nodded. Something within me seemed to rise in protest on behalf of them. I saw the proud old aristocrat in the abbey, I thought of his four and eighty years, destined to end so miserably; then I remembered my father's wrongs and steeled my heart.

"Your revenge shall not be long in tarrying," cried the old man, bringing down his fist upon the table. "For years I have woven my net around them. I was slow, mademoiselle, but very sure. I have them now. In two weeks—unless they meet the interest on the mortgage—they lose Clichy. And they cannot meet it, the dogs! Twelve thousand francs of interest!—and their castle stripped as bare as a hound's tooth. They live like rats in the ruins of their magnificence. And, even if they meet this interest it will be their last. No, mademoiselle, have no fear. Their day is done."

He started and looked keenly at me.

"Mademoiselle," he said impulsively, "either you are indeed the owner or you are the cleverest impostor in Paris. You are ready to make an affidavit?"

"Assuredly," I answered.

"There will be much—what you call 'red tape.' It will be necessary to manufacture a new key. Then an official of the government must be present when you recover your bonds from the interior of the safe. Return three weeks from today, and the safe shall unlock for you."

"Mademoiselle," he continued, "do you know why I am willing to gamble upon your honesty thus? It is not sentiment—it is pure business. It is because, in the working out of my plans, the possession of these bonds is essential to me. And so I will risk the loss of what I offer you for them—50,000 francs."

"Ten thousand dollars!" I exclaimed. (I think I mentioned that I specialized in arithmetic.)

"And," he resumed, "you will here and now execute an agreement to sell me the bonds for that amount. Otherwise—why, mademoiselle, I fear that you will never be able to establish your identity."

"But it is a prodigious sum!" I cried, foolishly.

"They are worth that to me," answered the old banker, quietly. "Are you ready to sign, mademoiselle?"

He brought in a couple of secretaries and dictated the draft of the agreement. In consideration of the transfer of the bonds, I was to receive the sum of 49,274 francs, payable three weeks from that day.

"The deficit is to cover the unpaid rental of the safety deposit box," he explained, suavely.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Mustache for Young England.**

Is the mustache coming into fashion again? One will have observed that five of the Oxford crew wear decorations on the upper lip. Cambridge has only one example. That, however, makes six out of eighteen, surely an unusual average today among men who are not long out of their "teens." Leaving the army, in which "face fungus" is compulsory, apart, common observation leads one to the conclusion that about eighty per cent of the male population in England are today clean-shaven, while the majority of the others do not shave at all.

you want to know, and it's no business of mine who he is, because I never saw him before in my life."

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"But it is a prodigious sum!" I cried, foolishly.

"They are worth that to me," answered the old banker, quietly. "Are you ready to sign, mademoiselle?"

He brought in a couple of secretaries and dictated the draft of the agreement. In consideration of the transfer of the bonds, I was to receive the sum of 49,274 francs, payable three weeks from that day.

"The deficit is to cover the unpaid rental of the safety deposit box," he explained, suavely.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Mustache for Young England.**

Is the mustache coming into fashion again? One will have observed that five of the Oxford crew wear decorations on the upper lip. Cambridge has only one example. That, however, makes six out of eighteen, surely an unusual average today among men who are not long out of their "teens." Leaving the army, in which "face fungus" is compulsory, apart, common observation leads one to the conclusion that about eighty per cent of the male population in England are today clean-shaven, while the majority of the others do not shave at all.

you want to know, and it's no business of mine who he is, because I never saw him before in my life."

But he absolutely declined to believe me.

"Oh, oh, madame," he said, smiling and shaking his finger at me. "It was a decidedly clever scheme to pretend to be strangers to one another. It made your flight look so much more spontaneous. Of course, I shall not press you—"

"Won't you please take back this money?" I pleaded. "Indeed, you are under a misapprehension."

"Will not madame keep it and hand it to monsieur, if she should happen to encounter him?" asked the secretary, blandly.

Evidently he refused to believe that I was not the wife of the chevalier—the very man whom I hated more bitterly than I had ever dreamed I could hate anyone. The very mention of the hateful word indicating the relationship in which he thought we stood filled me with loathing. I should have flung the money into his face, but suddenly bells rang, and there was a concerted rush for the train. The guard was already signaling to the engine-driver. I dashed into a compartment just in time; the wheels began to revolve, and I sank down into my seat, still clutching the envelope. I looked inside; there were five bank notes, of the value of one hundred pounds apiece. I thrust them into my handbag.

Estelle had packed my suitcase for me, and when I opened it, a little later, what do you suppose I found on top of everything? Nothing else than that horrid little Mr. Spratt's book on the Code Napoleon, which he had so eloquently presented to me at the moment of my departure from Winnipeg. Poor little Mr. Spratt! The sight of it recalled to my mind vividly Mary Jenner, my best friend, and the life which now seemed so infinitely far away. And it was only two weeks before that I had been teaching a class of overgrown boys and girls the principles of arithmetic! If they knew of my subsequent adventures! I smiled, and then I felt the moisture in my eyes. I thrust the envelope containing



# Comfort and Style for Man and Boy

## SHOES

WE FLATTER OURSELVES on having about the most complete line of shoes for men and boys ever on display in Genoa. The new Fall and Winter lines are all here ready for your inspection and approval.

They Will Stand Inspection, and we are Confident of Your Approval or we Would not Invite You to Call

Shoes that will stand the wear and shoes that are the style. Old men as well as young men and boys will find just what they want at prices well within reason.

## HATS

FOR THE YOUNG MAN we have those new styles in hats and caps which are so essential to the properly dressed man today. They are here in all the new Fall shapes and shades. Any young man can find something that will appeal to his taste.

The Styles are Right, the Prices are Right; and if you Buy Here you Buy the Right Thing at the Right Price

We have not forgotten the conservative man either. He will find a hat here which is proper and still not of the extreme style. Our New Fall and Winter lines of Shirts and Neckwear are here.

# F. O. HOLTGREN, GENOA, ILLINOIS

Underskirts, special bargains, 98 cents, at Olmsted's.

New tennis flannels and flannellettes at Olmsted's.

H. H. Corson of Elgin transacted business in Genoa this week. Miss Julia Frank of Chicago was a week end guest of Miss Mary Thorworth.

Thos. Abraham has been unable to work during the past two weeks while nursing a felon on the left hand.

Mrs. Ray Dunn and son of Kenosha, Wisconsin, were week end guests at the home of Mrs. Dunn's father, J. R. Kiernan.

Seward & Driver are fully equipped to drill your well, repair wells and do any work along that line on short notice. Phone No. 1225. tf

Becker's electric weld soldering wire mends granite ware. \*

For rent—two fine office rooms in the south west corner on our second floor. Slater & Son. 49-tf. Henrietta Latham, Osteopathic Physician. Office over Pickett's dry goods store. Phone 153. 49-tf.

Cole Green of Williamsport, Pa., is calling on Genoa friends this week. Mr. Green's sister, Mrs. A. S. Portner, of Bensonville was also here a few days.

An incipient blaze in the roof of a barn at the rear of Tischler's blacksmith shop called out the fire department Tuesday forenoon. A few pails of water had the fire under control, however, before the hose could be connected.

T. J. Lyman visited friends in Chicago Sunday and Monday.

Children's wool sweaters, two to six years, 98 cents at Olmsted's. Miss Lettie Lord has returned home after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Glenn Adams, at Belvidere.

For sale—the A. Swanson house, barn and two lots. For terms write Mrs. A. M. Carlson, St. Charles, Ill. 45-tf.

Old shoes made like new at the new shoe shop. Give us a trial and be convinced. Whipple building, West Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cochran and daughter of Mt. Pleasant, Mich., are visiting at the homes of the former's cousins, Mrs. R. B. Field and Jas. Hutchison, Jr.

Mrs. Emma Lord, who has been visiting in Belvidere for several weeks, returned home Saturday night accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Glenn Adams, and twin daughters.

For sale—one Singer sewing machine, very little used and in fine running order, \$12.50. Also one chunk stove in good condition, \$4.00. Inquire at this office. 50-tf.

The sale of the Chapman estate which was advertised to take place Tuesday of last week, Sept. 15, did not materialize there being no bidders. All the legal proceedings incident to advertising a sale will again have to be gone over.

Fine Minnesota farms for sale, improved and unimproved. Will be glad to talk it over with you. Call on me at Genoa, Ill., or drop a card and I will call on you. 37-tf. J. A. PATTERSON.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Walsh, daughter Dorothy, Mr. Knox and daughter of McHenry were Sunday guests at the home of C. D. Schoonmaker. The Walsh's were neighbors of the editor's family in McHenry several years ago.

Mrs. Estella Brown and son, James, were guests last week at the home of Chester Shipman, north of Genoa. James or "Jimmy" as he was known in Genoa some years ago, has just returned home after a three years' training in the U. S. naval academy at Annapolis.

Do not forget the bazaar to be held at the M. E. church Thursday, Oct. 1, under auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society. Chicken pie dinner will be served at 25 cents per plate; supper at 30 cents. There will be big display of fancy work, comforters and aprons, all home made articles. Come out and help the ladies make a success of the affair. Excellent music is to be furnished.

Dr. and Mrs. Hemenway entertained the former's son of Joliet over Sunday. The latter is employed in the offices of the Illinois Steel Company.

### \$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mr. and Mrs. Citizen! Do you want good entertainment this winter?

If you do, support the M. E. course by buying a season ticket—adults, \$1.50, children, \$1.00. There are six splendid numbers to this course. Two of the best chautauqua speakers of the Middle West, Louis Beauchamp and Robert Seeds, take two evenings. Remember, no persons nor institutions make a cent of profit out of this course. The M. E. church receives only small sum for light and heat and the committee serves gratis. We want good entertainment in Genoa. Help us get it for you at cost. Other towns and cities will pay \$3.00 for season tickets for this course. Tickets on sale at Carmichael's and Slater's stores.

Let Perkins & Rosenfeld figure on your plumbing job.

You want the best in the jewelry line. Talk to Martin.

Did you read about the special bargains at Olmsted's this week? Mrs. G. E. Stott went to Chicago Thursday morning to spend a few days.

Miss Ellen Peterson of Sycamore is a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Loptien.

Miss Elma Smock of California arrived in Genoa Wednesday evening for a visit with Genoa friends.

That which you eat you want clean and well cooked. Such are the conditions at the Cozy Restaurant.

The Genoa Rendering Plant is in operation. All dead animals removed free of charge if hides are left on carcass. Phone No. 909-14 or 37. tf

For sale, one new violin and mandolin, in good condition. Will be sold at less than half the original cost. Inquire of Clarence Taylor, at cottage rear of Lembke's store. \*

An ice cream social will be held at the Charter Oak school, four miles north of Kirkland, Friday evening, Sept. 25. If the weather is bad the affair will be postponed for one week.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of the president, Mrs. A. C. Reid on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 1. At that time officers will be installed and a report of the county convention presented.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Butcher returned from their Iowa auto trip Tuesday. Mr. Butcher, who is local manager of the DeKalb County Telephone Co., has been some busy since his arrival on account of the "storm" which ruined the telephone service last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Reid are entertaining the latter's cousin, Miss Hawkins, of New York. Miss Hawkins is an accomplished musician, having spent two years in the best institutions of Europe.

Time to think of that new heater or range. Perkins & Rosenfeld are ready to quote you prices which will be of interest. Call and see the offerings on the floor now.

The ladies of Genoa and vicinity are invited to call at my home and see my line of 150 samples of the latest patterns, for made to measure suits, coats, dresses and skirts. I also take orders for ready made garments and sell Parker's guaranteed hosiery for men, women and children. 44-tf. MRS. JENNIE FOOTE

New millinery goods at Duval's. Complete line of fraternal pins and charms at Martin's.

G. E. Stott went to Springfield Thursday on legal business.

See the new line of ranges and heaters at Perkins & Rosenfeld's. Miss Margaret Hutchison has been visiting in Chicago this week.

Mrs. Duval is showing many new fall styles in ladies' ready-to-wear hats.

Miss Cassie Burroughs went to Chicago Thursday morning for a few days' visit.

Ladies are invited to call at the Duval millinery parlor and look over the new creations for fall.

Mrs. W. H. Jackman and Mrs. S. R. Crawford are entertaining their sister, Miss Irvin, of Apple River, Ill.

The bowling alley in the Evans building will soon be reopened. Three pool halls, a bowling alley and two clubs should keep the boys and men out of mischief this winter.

Mrs. William Johnson, who resides on the Geo. Corson farm north of Genoa, was pleasantly surprised by about forty friends last Friday evening, in honor of her fiftieth birthday anniversary. She was presented with several fine pieces of silverware.

"Farm for sale near Geneva, Kane County, Illinois; 220 acres; black level prairie soil; buildings fair; wants some tile; situated in the midst of the German neighborhood; the cheapest farm in northern Illinois; price \$115.00 per acre. Also 200 acres two miles from Union, McHenry County, Illinois; prairie soil; fair house and barn; new hog house and silo; street car line at rear of the farm; wants some tile; \$125 an acre. Particulars furnished upon application and guarantee pay for time and expenses if not as represented." 52-4t.

### Theories and Things.

Only the other day I listened to a lecturer on sun-spots expatiating on the enfranchising and ennobling power of his science, teaching as it does the majesty of God and his handiwork. I agreed, of course. Theoretically, I knew he was right; yet, as for myself, I could not help preferring to wonder at the hand of the Almighty in the creation of a dandelion, a sparrow, a flounder—Robert M. Gay, in the Atlantic.

### Relative Value of Sexes.

In Alabama a woman's life is rated at just half the value of a man's. Forty pounds is the blood tax for the man and twenty pounds for the woman.



The best Hosiery in the world for the money. Ask Holtgren.

S. R. Crawford, agent for the Illinois Central at this place, has just completed his 36th consecutive year in that Company's employ. He entered the service on September 25, 1878, as agent and operator at Buckingham, Ill., when 19 years old, remained there until 1882 when he was promoted to the agency at Apple River, Ill., coming from there to Genoa in April, 1899.

F. W. Olmsted has some splendid new styles in shoes. Low, medium, high heel, cloth and kid top, dress and street shoes at \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. Wide ankle button shoes for stout women at \$3.00 and \$3.50. Cushion sole, rubber heel, lace, special for old ladies, \$3.00. Baby doll patent, cloth top, all sizes \$3.50. Children's shoes.

## Special Offer

We have secured the exclusive agency for the RELIANCE COMBINATION VACUUM SWEEPER (Brush Attached)

To introduce them, the manufacturers have shipped us 12 machines to be sold at cost.

The first 12 persons bringing this adv. to our store can each have one of these machines for

\$6.65 REGULAR PRICE WILL BE \$7.50

ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY FREE DEMONSTRATION IF YOU WISH

S. S. SLATER & SON

### HOUSE-CLEANING TIME

SUGGESTS

## RUGS

Carpets, Linoleums CURTAINS

The Teyler stock of Rugs was the largest carried in Genoa and very few houses in the county carried a larger stock. It was a surprise to those who called at the store. This stock will be maintained under the new ownership of the store.

Right now we have a fine line in all styles, patterns and sizes. Everything from the small bathroom rug to the 9 x 12. It is impossible to describe a rug in an advertisement with any satisfaction. Would be pleased to have you call and look them over.

You will always find us willing to show goods whether you are in the market at the time or not. First of all we want you to get acquainted with our fair and square method of treating customers.

If you need Lace Curtains, Shades or Linoleum this fall we can show you some nice patterns at prices which are bound to interest you.

Whenever you have occasion to think of new furniture, rugs, carpets or anything else in our line, think of "COOPER" and your thoughts are directed toward the place where right prices and good quality prevail.

## W. W. COOPER

OUR AIM—SECURITY AND GOOD SERVICE

### WHAT IS THE FUTURE OF YOUR CHILD?

From childhood to 30 years of age habits of economy or waste are formed by everyone; the one leading to success the other to failure.

Many thoughtful parents start a Savings Account in this Bank for their children. The wisdom of this is evident. The child is encouraged to save and the deposits, made regularly, quickly accumulate to a material sum.

We Help by Paying 3 per Cent Interest on Savings Deposits

## THE EXCHANGE BANK

Deposits Guaranteed With Over \$300,000.00

D. S. BROWN, Pres. C. J. BEVAN, Cash. E. W. BROWN, Asst. Cash. BESSIE BIDWELL, Bookkeeper.

## Petey Wales

Kinodrome Shows OPERA HOUSE

NEXT WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Something Good!

ADMISSION

ONE DIME



# FIGHT FOR DAYS ALONG A BATTLE FRONT OF MILES

German and Allied Armies in  
Death Grip in Terrific Battle  
of the Aisne.

## FIRST DETAILS ARE GIVEN

Courage and Desperation Shown by  
Contending Forces Has Never  
Been Surpassed—Big Guns to  
Decide the Greatest Con-  
flict Known in His-  
tory.

Via Paris, Sept. 23.—The German right wing under General von Kluck has been forced back seven miles. It has been driven back on to Noyon, where it has been forced to seek defensive strongholds to the southeast of the city and on the left bank of the Oise.

Re-enforcements reached General von Kluck, but their arrival did not stay the successful movement of the French and British.

General von Kluck is now exposed to the flanking movement of the allies' left, which has been progressing up the right bank of the Oise in an enveloping maneuver. The French and British have driven forward until they

During the night of September 18-19 the Germans attempted a formidable movement in the western sphere, but were met by the French and British with courage that was marvelous against overwhelming odds. The Germans returned to the attack no fewer than ten times with remarkable tenacity and intrepidity, but were unable to break through the firm line presented by the allies' infantry.

The fight just before daybreak was the most violent of all. The Germans appeared to throw into the charge all that remained of their energy, but were rolled back with enormous losses.

Before retiring behind their big guns they sacrificed many of their number, displaying resolution which approached desperation. A vigorous counter attack from the allies ensued, during which a small extent of ground was gained.

More Furious Than Ever.

The night of the nineteenth was relatively calm along the front, but next day the fighting became more furious than ever. During the darkness operations are rendered difficult owing to the reluctance of the opposing commanders to use searchlights, which might expose their positions.

After this stage of the fight was concluded the Germans appeared to retire about seven miles. During the combat the adversaries in many instances came to hand-to-hand clashes, and the bayonet was extensively used. The carnage was terrifying, but the troops of both armies appear to have been hardened to such scenes and fought with great coolness.

British Troops Suffer.

At a point where the bulk of the British troops formed part of the allies' line the fighting was furious and

than six divisions of British troops and two divisions of cavalry, which were being maintained at their full strength.

Further regular divisions and additional cavalry were being organized from units drawn from over seas garrisons, which were now being occupied by territorials and volunteers. A division of territorials already had left for Egypt, a brigade had gone to Malta, and a garrison force to Gibraltar.

Report from Petrograd.

The official statement from the chief of general staff at Petrograd says that the Russians are bombarding the fortress of Przemysl, the artillery of which has opened fire.

"The Austrian troops which attempted to check our advance in front of Baranow and Rancchow (in Galicia) were repulsed with heavy losses."

"Siege artillery is now bombarding the fortifications of Jaroslau."

"Fighting is going on against the garrison at Przemysl, which has replied with artillery fire."

"The Russian troops crossing the forests are finding batteries abandoned by the Austrians."

500,000 Men in Italy Under Arms.

Italy already has more than five hundred thousand men under arms. The best of these troops are in camps and barracks in the Lombardy and Venetian provinces.

Famous Cathedral Destroyed.

The French minister of the interior, Louis J. Malvy, announced that the famous cathedral of Notre Dame, Reims, had been destroyed and all the other historic and public buildings either laid in ruins or seriously damaged during the bombardment of Reims by the German artillery.

# DESTRUCTION OF NOTRE DAME AT REIMS IS GREATEST LOSS OF WAR

By WARD PRICE  
Correspondent of the London Mail.

London.—The fullest story yet received of the destruction of the cathedral of Notre Dame at Reims was sent by Ward Price, the correspondent of the Daily Mail. He says:

"The fire started between 4 and 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon. All day long shells had been crashing into the town. Five hundred fell between early morning and sunset in an area of several hundred yards square, and soon street after street was lined with blazing houses and shops."

"A German battery on the hill of Nogat L'Abbesse, four miles to the eastward, made the cathedral a mark. Shell after shell smashed into the old masonry, and avalanche after avalanche of stonework that had survived the storms of centuries and was good to stand as many more thunders down into the deserted streets."

"Scaffolding in flames."

"At 4:30 scaffolding on the east end, where some repairs were going on before the war, caught fire, and soon the whole network of poles and planks was blazing. Splinters fell on the roof, whose old oak timbers caught like tinder."

"Soon the roof, nave, and transepts were a roaring furnace. Tongues of flame leaped up the towers on the western end, and blazing pieces of carved woodwork crashed to the floor of the cathedral, where the Germans during the occupation had accumulated great piles of straw, intending to convert the cathedral into a hospital."

"Other structures reported destroyed or ruined included, in addition to the cathedral, the twelfth century church of St. Jacques, the fifteenth century archbishop's palace, and the city hall, dating from the seventeenth century."

Greatest Historical Loss.

The destruction of the cathedral of Notre Dame at Reims is the greatest loss in a historical and artistic sense of the present war. Begun on the site of an earlier church erected by Robert De Courcy in 1212 and continued at intervals down to the fifteenth century, it has been described as "the most perfect example in grandeur and grace of Gothic style in existence."

The west front, which was begun about 1241-42, is said to be the most beautiful structure produced during the middle ages, with its deeply recessed triple portal and the wonderful rose window that surmounts it. This window, more than forty feet in diameter, was reported in cable dispatches yesterday as having been destroyed by a shell.

Scenes of Coronations.

It was in this cathedral that the successive kings of France from Philip II to Charles X were crowned, and it was there that the Maid of Orleans, after her victorious career, stood, banner in hand, before the great altar and saw the coronation of Charles VII which marked the fulfillment of her vision.

After kneeling before the monarch whom she had placed on the throne, "she begged the gentle king to allow her to return to her flock."

The elaborate richness of the sculpture, its stained glass and statuary are not surpassed in any existing structure.

In the north transept over the sacristy was a clock said to have been the oldest moving piece of horology in existence. Among the priceless cathedral treasures were some wonderful church plate of the early centuries, reliquaries containing a thorn of the Holy Crown, the skull of St. Remy, and countless tapestries, some dating from the fifteenth century.

In a chapel attached to the vestry was a rare collection of Roman and medieval sculpture, including the famous sarcophagus of Jovinus, the Roman prefect of Reims, who was converted to Christianity in 366.

Palace Home of Kings.

The archbishop's palace, also reported as destroyed, is a double chapel dating from about 1230. There the monarchs of France were housed at their coronations and there Joan of Arc lodged when she came to Reims to crown Charles VII.

The palace adjoins the cathedral, and about a quarter of a mile to the southwest is the church of St. Jacques, also reported destroyed or seriously damaged in the bombardment. Save for its antiquity, dating from the twelfth century, St. Jacques possesses little interest, all the valuable church antiquities of Reims having been collected in the cathedral.

City Hall Rare Structure.

The Hotel de Ville, or city hall, also said to have been ruined or badly damaged by shell fire, was commenced in 1627, but not completed until the present century. It contained a fine library with hundreds of volumes of manuscripts, some antiquities, and a good collection of paintings."

# 3 CRUISERS SUNK FARMER'S WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

German Submarines Destroy  
British Warships in the  
North Sea.  
SHIPS CARRIED 2,100 MEN

Two Vessels Struck by Torpedoes in Attempting to Rescue Sailors on the Other Vessel After It Had Been Hit.

London, Sept. 24.—Three British cruisers, their value totaling \$12,000,000 and carrying a complement of more than two thousand one hundred men, were torpedoed and sunk in the North sea, off the German coast, by German submarines on Monday, Sept. 24, some of our troops were shipped there and intercourse with the inhabitants was developing quite friendly.

"On Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 25, our troops, hearing about an imminent Belgian sortie from Antwerp, left in that direction, the commanding general ahead in a motor car leaving behind only a colonel with soldiers to protect the railroad (landsturm battalion 'Neuss')."

Civilians Open Fire.

"As the rest of the commanding general's staff, with the horses, was going to follow and had collected on the market place, rifle fire suddenly opened from all the surrounding houses, all the horses being killed and five officers wounded, one of them seriously."

Simultaneously fire opened at about ten different places in town, also on some of our troops just arrived and waiting on the square in front of the station, and on incoming military trains. That it was a designed co-operation with the Belgian sortie from Antwerp was established beyond a doubt.

"Two priests who were caught handling out ammunition to the people were shot at once in front of the station."

Fight Lasts 24 Hours.

"The street fight lasted till Wednesday, the 26th, in the afternoon (twenty-four hours), when stronger forces, which arrived in the meantime, succeeded in getting the upper hand. The town and northern suburb were burning at different places, and by this time probably have burned down altogether."

"On the part of the Belgian government a general rising of the population against the enemy had been organized for a long time; depots of arms were found, where to each gun was attached the name of the citizen to be armed."

"A spontaneous rising of the people has been recognized at the request of the smaller states at The Hague conference as being within the law of nations, as far as weapons are carried openly and the laws of civilized warfare are being observed; but such rising was only admitted in order to fight the attacking enemy."

Treachery of Belgians.

"In the case of Louvain the town already had surrendered and the population renounced, without any resistance, the town being occupied by our troops."

"Nevertheless the population attacked us on all sides and poured murderous fire into the occupying forces and newly arriving troops, which came in trains and automobiles."

"Therefore there can be no question of means of defense allowed by the law of nations, neither of a warlike guetapens (ambush), but only of a treacherous attempt of the civil population all along the line, and all the more to be condemned as it was apparently planned long beforehand with a simultaneous attack from Antwerp, as arms were not carried openly, as women and young girls took part in the fight and blinded our wounded, sticking their eyes out."

German Acts Justified.

"The barbarous attitude of the Belgian population in all parts occupied by our troops has not only justified our severest measures but forced them on us for the sake of self-preservation."

"We ourselves regret deeply that during these fights the town of Louvain has been destroyed to a great extent. Needless to say that these consequences are not intentional on our part, but cannot be avoided in this in 'famous franc-tireur' war being led against us."

Blame Belgian Government.

"Whoever knows the good natured character of our troops cannot seriously pretend that they are inclined to needless or frivolous destruction."

"The entire responsibility for these events rests with the Belgian government, which, with criminal frivolity, has given to the Belgian people instructions contrary to the law of nations and incited their resistance, and which, in spite of our repeated warnings, even after the fall of Luettich (Liege), has done nothing to induce them to a peaceful attitude."



Kasota, Minn.—"I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine. For I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do."—Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

# FRENCH INFANTRY GUARDING ROAD TO PARIS



Squad of French infantrymen behind a barricade of tree trunks defending one of the roads to Paris.

occupied the heights of Lassigny, west of Noyon, have swept by Noyon itself on the north, and have stretched their lines as far east as Laon.

With advances by the allies' center, where the Germans also have been pushed back, it is believed that the cracking of the Teutons' lines portends the withdrawal of the invaders from France.

An officer returning from Soissons to Paris today reported that an aerial scout just back from a reconnaissance of the Germans' position says the Germans were seen retreating in large bodies.

Berlin, via Amsterdam, Sept. 23.—The following official statement covering the general situation in France was issued today:

"Success is meeting our offensive against the allied British and French forces. We are making progress at several points. Heavy rain for a few days compelled the German troops to withhold their attack, but we are now moving forward, with the enemy making an energetic defense."

Progress of the Battle.

On the Battle Front, via Paris, Sept. 23.—The gigantic battle, or more properly, battles, continue day and night along the entire front from Noyon to the frontier. The fighting does not consist of one sustained and combined movement, but of several combats proceeding incessantly at the strongest points of the Germans' defending line along the River Aisne.

Each encounter, however, influenced the execution of the general idea of the commander-in-chief of the allied armies. Attacks and counter attacks followed one another in rapid succession every hour out of the twenty-four.

some of the most famous English, Scottish and Irish regiments, including the Guards and the Highlanders, suffered severely. They performed the task set for them unflinchingly, advancing and occupying some of the advanced German positions, but at terrible cost.

Behind the fighting line along the Acy-puiseux road still lie many of the dead who fell in the fighting of September 5. Laborers engaged in the task of internment declared that, although they had buried great numbers, over a thousand bodies still awaited removal from the battlefield.

Deny French Victory.

The German embassy at Washington on the 21st received the following wireless from Berlin:

"All the French-English reports of victories of battles in France are untrue. The German retreat of the western wing was a practical maneuver not affecting the strategic position. The French attempt to break through the center of the German position was victoriously repulsed."

"There is confirmation of German successes at several points of the long extended battlefield. The Paris Temps reports that the losses of the British army in the recent fighting amount to 15,000 dead and wounded."

British Divisions in France.

Speaking in the house of lords, Field Marshal Earl Kitchener revealed the strength of the British expeditionary force in France and described what he believed must be done to assure a successful issue of the conflict. A steady flow of re-enforcements was required, he said.

There were already in France, the secretary of war said, rather more

A casualty list, made up largely of the losses of a few regiments, was made public at Berlin on the 23d. Of the 6,126 casualties reported, 9,976 fall to 15 battalions of eight regiments.

The One Hundred and Thirty-first regiment reported 7,141 casualties. Six of its officers were killed and 23 wounded. The One Hundred and Thirty-second infantry reported 32 officers and 561 men killed, wounded or missing.

The Tenth Grenadiers lost 20 officers and 820 men, and one battalion of the One Hundred and Fifty-seventh infantry had eight officers killed and five wounded.

Slaughter of British Officers.

Casualty lists compiled from reports received from the French front to date give the bare testimony of the prominent part played by British officers in the fighting which has been going on with only two or three brief respite since August 23.

The percentage of officers killed, wounded and missing is out of all proportions to the losses in the ranks. Of the 797 officers whose names appeared in the list, 130 were killed, 288 wounded and 279 missing. Many of the missing later probably will be shown as killed or wounded.

German Subscription is \$1,750,000,000.

The Germans claim the subscription to their war loan amounts now to \$1,750,000,000. The money has been obtained by a press campaign advertising German victories and suggesting that after the war Germany can get any amount of money from the allies which will to pay a big bonus on war loan stock.

Scotch could sing and dance in a manner unknown to them, which gave much amusement.

"As a result the poor Scotchmen were called upon many times to relieve the monotony of the life of the guards by performing their national dance."

"The English were well treated. They were a fine lot of young fellows and did not appear to mind captivity much. Their uniforms were not as good as those of the Russian prisoners."

Other structures reported destroyed or ruined included, in addition to the cathedral, the twelfth century church of St. Jacques, the fifteenth century archbishop's palace, and the city hall, dating from the seventeenth century."

Greatest Historical Loss.

The destruction of the cathedral of Notre Dame at Reims is the greatest loss in a historical and artistic sense of the present war. Begun on the site of an earlier church erected by Robert De Courcy in 1212 and continued at intervals down to the fifteenth century, it has been described as "the most perfect example in grandeur and grace of Gothic style in existence."

The west front, which was begun about 1241-42, is said to be the most beautiful structure produced during the middle ages, with its deeply recessed triple portal and the wonderful rose window that surmounts it. This window, more than forty feet in diameter, was reported in cable dispatches yesterday as having been destroyed by a shell.

Scenes of Coronations.

It was in this cathedral that the successive kings of France from Philip II to Charles X were crowned, and it was there that the Maid of Orleans, after her victorious career, stood, banner in hand, before the great altar and saw the coronation of Charles VII which marked the fulfillment of her vision.

After kneeling before the monarch whom she had placed on the throne, "she begged the gentle king to allow her to return to her flock."

The elaborate richness of the sculpture, its stained glass and statuary are not surpassed in any existing structure.

In the north transept over the sacristy was a clock said to have been the oldest moving piece of horology in existence. Among the priceless cathedral treasures were some wonderful church plate of the early centuries, reliquaries containing a thorn of the Holy Crown, the skull of St. Remy, and countless tapestries, some dating from the fifteenth century.

In a chapel attached to the vestry was a rare collection of Roman and medieval sculpture, including the famous sarcophagus of Jovinus, the Roman prefect of Reims, who was converted to Christianity in 366.

Palace Home of Kings.

The archbishop's palace, also reported as destroyed, is a double chapel dating from about 1230. There the monarchs of France were housed at their coronations and there Joan of Arc lodged when she came to Reims to crown Charles VII.

The palace adjoins the cathedral, and about a quarter of a mile to the southwest is the church of St. Jacques, also reported destroyed or seriously damaged in the bombardment. Save for its antiquity, dating from the twelfth century, St. Jacques possesses little interest, all the valuable church antiquities of Reims having been collected in the cathedral.

City Hall Rare Structure.

The Hotel de Ville, or city hall, also said to have been ruined or badly damaged by shell fire, was commenced in 1627, but not completed until the present century. It contained a fine library with hundreds of volumes of manuscripts, some antiquities, and a good collection of paintings."

# UHLANS RIDE TO DEATH WITH CAREFREE MIEN

Rotterdam.—Concerning the German uhlans, of whom so much has been heard in the European war, Luigi Barzini, a widely known Italian war correspondent, says:

"The swarms of cavalry which the Germans send out ahead of their advance are to be found everywhere—on any highway, on any path. It is their business to see as much as possible."

"Their is the task of riding into death. The entire front of the enemy is established by them, and many of them are killed—that is a certainty they face."

"At every bush, every heap of earth, the uhlans must say to himself: 'Here I will meet an enemy in hiding.' He knows that he cannot defend himself against a fire that may open on him from all sides."

"Nevertheless he keeps on riding, calmly and undisturbed, in keeping with German discipline."

# FORCED TO AMUSE CAPTORS

Highlanders Compelled to Play the Bagpipes and Dance for Germans' Amusement.

Chicago.—War may be all the terrible things people say it is, but as far as Scotch Highlanders are concerned it is worse.

Not only do they have to dodge bullets and shrapnel and go days without food or drink, but, according to August Pfaff, who returned from Ber-

lin, when they are caught by the Germans they have to dance the Highland fling and play the bagpipe nine times a day for the entertainment of their captors.

"At Roebitz, which is about thirty miles from Berlin, the Germans had quartered 6,000 British prisoners," he said. "Among them were five Scotchmen. One day while I was visiting the camp I was surprised to hear the shrill notes of the bagpipe. Upon making inquiries I learned that the Germans had discovered that the

# PARADISE FOR THE ARTIST

Devotees of the Brush Are Accorded Accommodations Without Price at Inn at Capri.

Capri, beautiful in itself as a winter resort, offers an irresistible invitation to artists, since it has an inn where anyone, by painting a picture on the wall, can get free board.

To the lovely island of Capri, with its perennial summer, its blue grotto, and its lemon groves, came, some fifty years ago, a ruined artist. He opened an inn, and died rich. In his will, leaving the inn to his heirs, he made these conditions:

"The charge per day, two bottles of red Capri wine included, is never to be more than six francs."

"If any artist is too poor to pay he shall paint a picture upon some wall-space, receiving all the accommodation accorded to those paying the highest price."

"If any German artist shall come to the inn he shall be accommodated, and shall receive the amount of his fare to Germany upon his promising never to return to Italy."

The inn is conducted today on these conditions. Its walls are covered with paintings. Now and then a German gets his fare home.

His Contribution.

"Have you contributed anything to the suffrage cause?"

"Yes; two sisters and one wife."

Regular Rates.

"Pa, what are literary emoluments?"

"About five dollars a story, son, and five dollars for a poem."

SICK DOCTOR  
Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way, is valuable:

"An attack of grip, so severe it came near making an end of me, left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food. I knew of course that I must have food nourishment or I could never recover."

"I began to take four teaspoonsful of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food. It tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful. It was so nourishing I was quickly built back to normal health and strength."

"Grape-Nuts is of great value as food to sustain life during serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods."

"I am convinced that were Grape-Nuts more widely used by physicians, it would save many lives that are otherwise lost from lack of nourishment." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts and cream 10 days proves. "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

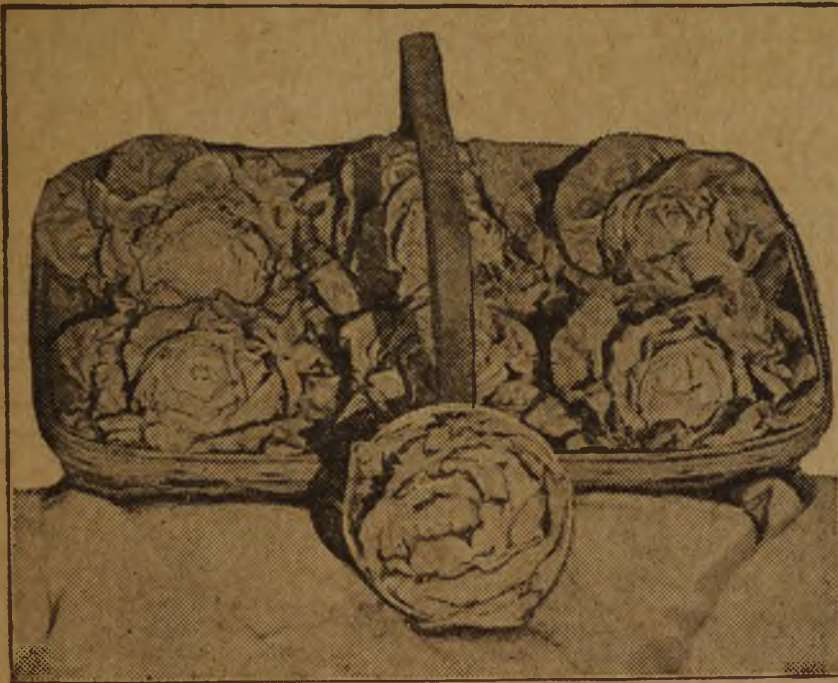
Ever send the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

# SERVANS WIN BIG VICTORY.

Nish, Serbia, Sept. 24 (via London).—The battle that has been progressing for several days near Kroupani, on the Drina river, has, according to official announcement, ended in complete disaster for the Austrian army. The announcement declares that 160,000 Austrian troops were engaged in this encounter, while the Servian forces included various bodies of men who had been concentrated along the Drina, re-enforced by troops hastily recalled from Semlin and Slavonia. Fighting was extremely sanguinary.



**GOOD TIME FOR ODD JOBS ABOUT FARM**



Lettuce Sown in the Hotbed Will Come Along in September.

Paris green for the asparagus bug. There is no over-production of the best. Never pack over-ripe fruit for shipment. Midsummer pruning heals wounds quickly. The celery plants must be hoed frequently. Strain the milk at once. Do not let it stand. Never close a vessel containing warm milk. There is no better mulch than thorough cultivation. It may not be too late to build the silo if you push the job. Cool the fruit which you intend shipping before packing it. The melons should be cultivated after each rain or irrigation. Never handle the tomatoes while they are wet with rain or dew. There is nothing better for lice on cabbage than kerosene emulsion. Everyone who is interested in dairying is not necessarily a dairyman. Stir the ground frequently around onions, especially after every rain. The small onions picked from this season's crop may be used as sets next spring. Milk clean, regularly and milk to the last drop, for the last milk is the best. Fall rains are searching. If there is any doubt about the roofs, get at them now. Never permit the sick cow to remain with the other cows, for in many cases the disease with which a cow is sick is a contagious one and is not al-

ways discernable at the time the cow is first taken sick. Air-slacked lime will free the cabbage plants from worms and not injure the plants. Abundant food within easy reach is what plants require in order to make their best growth. This is a good month in which to prune apple trees, the sooner after the crop is gathered, the better. After the rush of the summer's work, things about the yard and farm look untidy. Clean up now. The best breed cow cannot get material out of the straw pile with which to make a large flow of milk. Don't burn the loose grass from the orchard or lawn, but put it in the compost pile to rot during the winter. Go to the woods or orchard and get your leaf mold and rich soil for potting the plants when the time comes. Lettuce sown in the hotbed will come along nicely in September, but it must be protected from the frosty nights. Celery is one of the crops for which nitrate of soda is especially valuable. A little of it applied to the growing crop will make a great difference with the result. Busy month for beekeepers. Examine the colonies, and if any are short of food, supply it now, as the bees do not like to take up sirup after frosty weather comes. If asparagus has turned yellow it ought to be cut out and burned. It will kill spores of rust, which should be disposed of before they are ripe enough to be scattered by the wind.

**USING COLD-FRAME DURING THE WINTER**

Ends Are Made Removable So That Horse and Plow Can Be Used in Preparing Soil.

The cold-frame is so called because there is no artificial heat either from fire or from fermenting manure as in a hotbed. A frame of this kind is simply set on a bed of light and highly enriched soil, the higher side toward the north and the low one to the south-east. It is made six feet wide to accommodate the sash, which are made 3x6 feet, the standard size, though other sizes are made to order. Where there is a large number of sash used on frames in a market garden it is a common practice to simply nail the front and back boards to lines of posts and have no cross strips, making the ends of the frame removable, so that the ground can be prepared with horse and plow. I prefer to make the frame of two-inch stuff—north side, say, 8 inches—and I place a 2x4 across bar dovetailed in each side, but not nailed, so that it can be taken out in the preparation of the soil in case horse and plow are to be used. On the middle of this piece I nail a parting strip 1x1 inch. This holds the sash from sideways movement when they are being slipped up or down, or entirely off, by one man. The cross-bar also holds the sides together and prevents warping, while the boards are held by it perpendicular to the outside posts. The cross-bar is plainly shown in the cut illustrating the two-sash top frame and is held to the frame by steel dowels. The frames are heavily manured with rotten manure, preferably cow manure or sheep manure. Then I make little ridges across the frame a foot apart. This is to prevent setting the plant too deep, for they will not head well if set too deep. The plants are set six inches apart on these little ridges and as soon as they start to grow I apply a pound of high-grade commercial fertilizer in each sash between the rows and then work the soil down level.

clean by growing string beans in them and in the fall will set lettuce plants again in early December for the winter market. Only a very small hotbed is needed to start enough plants for a number of cold-frames, which must be used in order to get strong plants and to harden them off before setting in the open ground. A simple excavation under the frame will answer, but it is better to have the pit lined with plank, as it can then be cleaned out later and used for potted plants of later growth, such as egg plants, that need protection later than tomatoes and other things. The hotbed is a frame with a pit excavated below the surface in which fresh, trashy manure is packed. The manure is piled a few days ahead of the time for making the bed, and as it heats it is turned and repiled so as to get it heating uniformly. Eighteen inches is deep enough for a strong hotbed, but if the pit is dug deeper and a foot or more of oak leaves or similar material are packed in before the manure is put in the bed will hold the heat much longer. The manure must be tramped down uniformly all over the pit and about five inches of good, mellow soil spread over it. A thermometer is then stuck into the soil and the sash put on. No seed should be sown until the first rank heat is over and when the heat declines to about 85 degrees in the soil the bed is ready for sowing seed.

**MITE-PROOF PERCH SHOULD BE USED**

"Bumblefoot" and Other Troubles May Be Avoided by Building Roosts Low Enough.

The simplest constructed perch we can get, if it gives satisfaction, should be the one we should build. There is no place for the mites to hide, even, should they get on these perches. The perches are made of two by four-inch stuff with one edge rounded. The pieces that form the support for the perches are of the same material as the perches, also that of the legs, which are one foot long, which makes the perches 18 inches from the floor, sufficiently high for convenience and not so high that when fowls jump from them they will bruise their feet, causing "bumblefoot," broken legs or breastbones. The legs should fit into cans loosely, so that in removing them to facilitate cleaning out the droppings, the cans will not be overturned. The cans should contain an inch or two of kerosene or coal oil at all times, and there is no possible chance of any mites, big or little, getting by.

**FOR BOARDING SCHOOL**

GIRL'S WARDROBE NEEDS MOST CAREFUL SELECTION.

Costly or Inexpensive, the Main Thing is That Articles Provided Are of the Right Kind and Suitable.

How costly or inexpensive the clothes which the young girl will take to boarding school should be must depend somewhat upon the clothes allowance of each individual girl, but even more important is the question of the rules of the school that she is about to attend. Some schools are very strict as to the simplicity of the pupils' dress, and others are quite liberal, leaving much to the choice of the scholar. Starting with underclothes you will need one-half dozen pairs of stockings. For everyday wear lisle thread will be more satisfactory than silk, and for dressy wear an extra pair of white and another of black silk or black silk may be added. One-half dozen undershirts, six pairs of drawers, six corset covers, three petticoats, three pairs of shoes, a pair of slippers, a long kimono, two pairs of gloves, two hats, a dark coat suit, a separate top coat, one or two serge dresses, an afternoon dress of silk, an informal dinner dress, and an evening dress of some sheer material, six separate waists.



Black Satin and Plaid Serge.

The question of laundry work is always one that is more or less difficult, and the fact that one is away at school does not solve the difficulty. Therefore, everything that can be done to simplify the work will add much to one's peace of mind later on. All clothes must be plainly marked with one's initials, and if it is possible to have the whole name on each garment it is much better. This may be done with an indelible pencil on a part of the garment where it will not be seen when it is worn, but where it will be easily seen by the laundress when she is sorting out the clothes to return them. In addition to marking the name on stockings each pair should be marked so that they may be easily paired. The new and well-liked crepes that are so much used for underclothes should surely be given a place among the schoolgirl's lingerie. These materials are inexpensive, wear well, and last, but not least in their favor, is the fact that when laundered they do not require ironing. That they can be sent from the laundry simply tubbed and dried, necessitates much less work, and naturally incurs less expense, which most girls will take into consideration. It is always nice to feel that one may be liberal in changing one's underclothes

and if the cost of laundering can be reduced by having materials that do not require ironing then one may indulge in the luxury of frequent changes.

**SMARTNESS IN PARIS STYLES**

Two Fascinating Dresses Intended for Evening Wear Have Undeniable Qualities of Chic.

From Paris one learns of an evening dress, a delicate mixture of rose-colored soufflé de soie and tulle beaded with brown, with which was mingled brown chantilly lace. The corsage, in brown soufflé de tulle, was completed with bretelles consisting of large cabochons of brown glass, and a gold ribbon showed at the décolleté. From the tunic of very novel shape hung garlands of brown beads, while the same beads were rolled around the tulle to form little winged sleeves.

Another toilette, quite up to date in its mixture of styles, and also easy to wear, was of apricot taffeta, draped in the manner we see in engravings of the eighteenth century. The corsage was a kind of wide fichu of gauze striped with gold and silver, which was taken round and crossed at the back below the hips. A corselet of silver threw its transparency like a broad band around the waist.

With this toilette the 1878 high collar was worn, and in it was a knot of black velvet. Above the elbow, at the wrist, and at the neck, was repeated the same black velvet knot. Nothing could be more entirely feminine than these little details, which are alone sufficient to indicate the refinement of the wearer.

**SMART FALL COAT**



This model by Grunwaldt, is made along the lines of the summer coats. It is of broadtail, cut very full, with short ruffled skirt. Collar and cuffs of chinchilla.

**Fur Fashions Decided.**

Fur fashions are already decided. Small neckpieces of fox, marten and lynx, also fur fancies in ermine and white money are to be in great demand. Broad stoles of seal or muskrat are to be worn.



Lace Over Charmeuse.

Others are in surprise effects, the crossover pieces being drawn tightly over the bust. High girdles are also in fashion, which are of the same height all around, reaching a point even with the base of the bust. Sometimes the girdle is drawn in at the front. Again it may have buttons from the top of the lower edge. Over these fitted girdles the bust would fall loosely if it were not supported by the corset.

**NEW CORSET WILL BE LIKED**

Better Adapted to the Figure Than Any That Has Been Designed Recently.

The new high bust corset, which comes four inches above the waist line and is just high enough to form a support for the base of the bust, is the corset to be worn with the new style bodices. The top is just full enough for the flesh to rest easily inside the corset. Then there will be no pushing up of the bust, no compressing of the diaphragm.

There is a great difference between the old and the new style of high-bust corsets. To preserve the large waist, which is still fashionable, these new corsets are made with a full back. Some also have small gussets underneath each shoulder blade, while others have sufficient fullness to form a ripple at the top. The skirt of these corsets is long over the thighs in the back, with a slightly shortened line in front, the flat back and the large waist with a slight curve at the side-fronts. The materials are soft and pliable and the boning light.

The reason for the change of cut of corsets is the semi-fitting character of the fashionable dresses and waists, which makes necessary corsets which hold the bust in a slightly higher position. These dresses are not tight, but they are semi-fitted, with a dart over the bust to accentuate the curve, whether the garment fits snugly or otherwise.

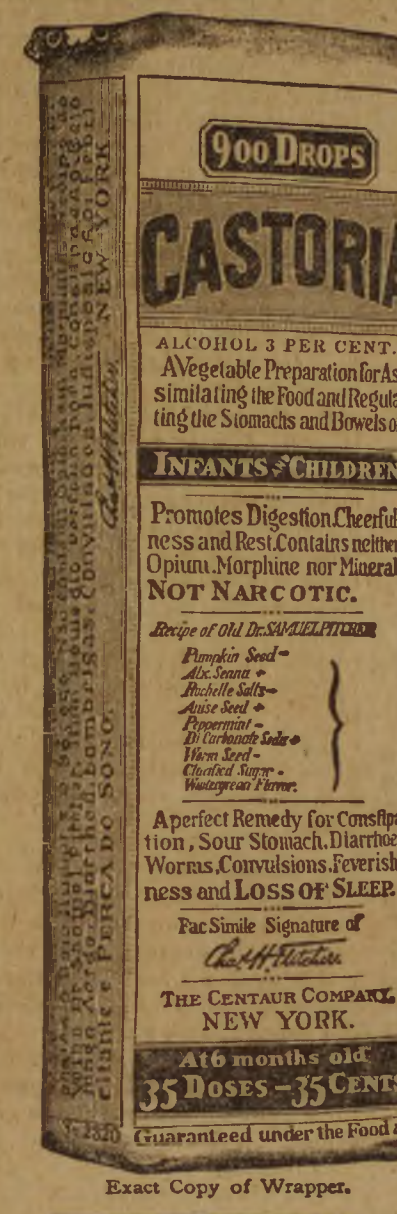
These bodices are in several styles. Some are buttoned straight in front, with plain front sections which are darted and have under-arm gores.

**Physicians Recommend Castoria**

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

**Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.**

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."  
Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."  
Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."  
Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."  
Dr. Wm. J. McCann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."  
Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."  
Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**  
Bears the Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
**The Kind You Have Always Bought**  
In Use For Over 30 Years.  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**WILL BE EXPENDED WISELY**

Statement Showing How the Proceeds of Sale of Red Cross Seals Are to Be Spent.

For the benefit of the numerous organizations which helped to sell nearly forty-five million Red Cross seals last year and for the general public, the American Red Cross and the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis have framed a definition of anti-tuberculosis work showing how the proceeds from these holiday stickers are to be used. The definition limits the expenditure of money only for the year ending April 30, 1915.

The definition was framed at a recent meeting of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis and states that the term "anti-tuberculosis work" as it relates to the expenditure of Red Cross seal money shall include the following activities:

1. The construction of hospitals or sanatoria for the care of the tuberculosis.
2. The maintenance of the tuberculosis camps.
3. The provision of day or night camps for the tuberculous; the provision and maintenance of dispensaries, visiting nurses, open air schools, fresh air classes, or preventoria for the care or treatment of tuberculous cases or for the prevention of the spread of tuberculosis.
4. The maintenance of educational or legislative activities which have for their object the prevention of infection with tuberculosis.

**He's Too Good.**  
Dolly—At last I have met my ideal! Kind hearted, modest, patient, self-denying! But, alas, married!  
Daisy—Don't worry! No woman will live long with such a freak! You'll get a chance at him.  
**Shame on Him.**  
"What is your friend so elated about?"  
"Seems his wife is marooned in Europe."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**DESCRIPTION WAS ALL RIGHT**

Not Just What Jones Was Looking for, But Brown Surely Had Told the Truth.

As Brown landed on the platform he ran full butt into Jones.  
"Where bound, Jones, and why such speed?" queried Brown.  
"Just off to Seashell-on-the-Mud, and anxious to get some fruit before I start."  
"Fruit? Just the thing! Now she's just off; jump in that carriage. I left a fine pear in the corner."  
Jones got in and started searching around.

"My friend said he left a fine pear in the corner," explained Jones, as an old lady sniffed angrily at the way he searched round her.  
"Guess he meant that corner, my man," she snapped.  
Jones looked and saw a young couple blushing furiously.

**The Bridal Trousseau.**

The old idea of providing brides with a score or more of gowns, wraps and hats has quite gone by. Even the fashionable trousseau of today contains no more than a dozen gowns, if by any means. Styles change so fast that by the time the gowns for the June wedding, necessarily made some weeks before the ceremony, begin to look odd. Some authority has declared that the best dressed woman in Paris buys no more than three new toilets each year, but the opinion may be ventured that she is altering her last year's supply most of the time. The vast assortments of lingerie have also dwindled. Nobody provides such a multitudinous wedding outfit nowadays as used to be required.—Leslie's.

**Popular Gift.**  
"So you are married, Sam?"  
"Oh, yes, sah."  
"Did you get any wedding gifts, Sam?"  
"Oh, yes, sah."  
"Any duplicates, Sam?"  
"Oh, yes, sah. I got eight razors, sah."

**W. L. DOUGLAS**



**YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.**  
For 31 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed the value by having his name and the retail price stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the factory. This protects the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes of other makes. W. L. Douglas shoes are always worth what you pay for them. If you could see now carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, and the high grade leather used, you would then understand why they look better, fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price. The W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes sent everywhere. Postage free in the U. S. Write for Illustrated Catalogue showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

**HOLSTEIN CATTLE**

In the next 30 days I will offer for sale 500 head of high-grade Holstein Friesian cows and heifers ranging in age from 15 to 25 years old, a number of them springing big to freshen, now well marked and in good condition. They will run 7- and 10-16 Holstein and a few red and registered bulls. Will also offer 100 head of fully developed, heavy milking cows, part of them fresh and balance due to freshen soon. Also have 25 head of registered and high-grade bulls of no relation to the above cows or heifers. I will have a few choice heifer and bull calves to offer in the next future that are 15-18 and 21-22 Holstein, at \$1.00 each. First draft takes those who write me your wants.

**JAMES DORSEY, DEPT. W. N., GLEBERTS, KANE COUNTY, ILLINOIS**

**COLORADO!**

FOR SALE—DEEDED LAND—HOMESTEAD and Desert entries. Close to Railroad, WILLIAM TEW, Sterling, Colorado.

**Highly Improved Farms for Sale**  
200 acre stock and dairy farm. 146 acre grain farm. 80 acre farm, black soil. 14 acre fruit and truck farm. 40 acre car line. 77 acre fruit and truck farm. Winchester-Burlington on Realty Company, LaFayette, Indiana.

**Colorado Land Bargain** (Irrigated quarter section partly broken, reservoir water paid for dister school near station 3 miles, \$25 per acre, half cash, 1/2 in 60 days, \$100 down.)

**Buy a Kansas Farm** Prices right, soil good, come and see, or write for information to J. E. Wakefield, Hambleton, Kansas.

**Readers** of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

**Get the Molting Over Quickly**  
Molting time is lost time—there are no eggs with which to pay the feed bills.  
Get it over—Feed a good full ration and be sure to include  
**Pratts Poultry Regulator**  
25c. pkgs. to 25 lb. pail at \$2.50.  
It's a gentle, invigorating tonic—just what the hens need.  
**Pratts Lice Killer** 25c. to \$1.00  
and all Pratts Products are guaranteed—satisfaction or money back.  
91. Have your Pratts Poultry Book—100 pages  
Pratts 160 page Poultry Book is a complete guide, handsomely illustrated. Be sure to get a copy. Sent postpaid for 10c.  
**PRATT FOOD CO., PHILA., CHICAGO, TORONTO.**



### AUCTION SALE

The undersigned, having given up farming, will sell at his place of residence, on the J. F. Aurner place, adjoining the village of Kingston, in DeKalb County, Illinois, on

Wednesday, September 30 commencing at one o'clock p. m.

No Job too Small nor too Large  
**Patterson Bros.**  
Teaming and Draying  
Prompt Service. Phone 24

**GENOA ENCAMPMENT No. 121**  
Odd Fellows Hall  
2nd and 4th Friday of each month  
KLINE SHIPMAN, Chief Patriarch  
J. W. SOWERS, Scribe

**Genoa Nest No. 1017**  
Order of Owls  
Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays Each Month  
HARRY WHIPPLE, Pres.  
F. L. KOHLBURNER, Sec.

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

**Dr. J. W. Ovitz**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office over Slater's Store.  
Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.  
2:00 to 4:30 p. m.  
Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

**J. D. Corson D. V. M.**  
Veterinarian  
Office and Hospital  
Stott and Main Sts.  
Phone 1762

**EVALINE LODGE**  
No. 344  
Meet 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall  
E. M. Trautman, Prefect  
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

**Genoa Camp No. 163**  
M. W. A.  
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.  
Visiting neighbors welcome  
B. C. Awe, V. C. A. R. Slater, Clerk

**SAW DENTIST**  
A. D. HADSALL  
X cut saws 10c per lineal foot.  
Hand and Buck saws, price according to condition of saw.

**GENOA LODGE NO. 288**  
A. F. & A. M.  
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month  
J. G. C. PIERCE W. M.  
T. M. Frazier Secy.

**GENOA LODGE**  
No. 768  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets every Monday evening  
In Odd Fellow Hall.  
D. R. MARTIN J. W. Sowers, Sec.  
N. G.

## Sycamore Woven Wire Fence

We have it in all sizes and sell it at the same price it would cost you at the factory, and it is  
**Just As Good as the Best**  
We have a sample fence up near the office. Come and see it. Will show you a good steel gate too.

**P. A. QUANSTRONG**  
GENOA, ILL.

sharp, the following described property to-wit: bay horse, 10 yrs. old; pair brood mares; two 2 yr. old colts, brown work horse; bay mare, 4 yrs. old; spring colt, 6 cows, 70 shoats in lots, five choice boars in the lot, large lot of farming utensils, household furniture, etc; 50 acres corn in field, in lots.

The undersigned is moving to California, having given up farming, and all of the above will be sold to the highest bidder, without reserve.

JAS. H. WORDEN.  
GARDNER & KEPNER, AUCTS.

### AUCTION SALE

Having bought a small farm, I will sell at public auction, on the Wrate Hill farm, 6 miles northwest of Genoa, 6 1/2 miles south of Garden Prairie, 2 1/2 miles east, 1/2 mile north of Herbert


Thursday, October 1, 1914, commencing at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp the following described property to-wit: 8 choice dairy cows, part high grade holstein; some with calves by side, & close springers; one high-bred holstein bull, coming 2 yrs. old; one holstein heifer, 6 months old; brown mare, 11 yrs. old, wt. 1200; gray mare, 11 yrs. old, wt. 1000; 8 tons alfalfa hay in barn 6 tons timothy and clover in barn, 9 acres heavy drilled corn in shock, farming utensils.

Plenty to eat at noon.  
Terms of sale: six months at 7 per cent.

JULIUS E. SIMONS.  
CHAS. SULLIVAN, Auct.

Daily Thought.  
Love of reading enables a man to exchange the weary hours which come to every one, for hours of delight—Montesquieu.

**No Wonder Wrist Watches Are Popular**



There is a distinct charm about the wrist watch, both from an ornamental and a practical point of view.

**They Are So Pretty**  
so extremely convenient for noting the time; and so stylish.

We are firmly convinced that wrist watches will continue in favor, with the ladies, for years to come. Our stock has lately been replenished with a fine assortment to sell from

**\$13.50 to \$65.00**  
These watches all have extension bracelets, are well made and we guarantee satisfactory service.

"It will be a pleasure to show them"  
**ROVELSTAD BROS.**  
Jewelers and Opticians  
ESTABLISHED 1883 ELGIN, ILL.

### WHERE COCONUTS GROW.

The Way the Natives Strip, Open and Eat the Milky Fruit.

I had always imagined that coconuts grew on trees just the way we see them down at the grocery, but instead of this they have a thick mat around them. It's harder to get this off than it is to get the nut open. I wondered how my friend was going to get the hull off when he didn't even have a knife. Taking up the nut he stepped up to the tree, turned his back and with long powerful strokes began hammering the nut against the bole of the tree between his legs. After a dozen strokes the rough outer covering split enough for him to get his fingers in and pull it off. Then the nut began to look like the kind Ed Andrews has. Again I wondered how he could get into this, for back home it would be a job with a saw and ax.

Picking up a pointed stick he punched out two of the eyes, one for an air hole, and turning up the coconut offered me a drink. It wasn't very fancy, but it was filling. When the milk was out he took a stone and gave the nut a few hard blows, and the nut opened almost in half. With the sharp edge of another stick he rimmed the white meat loose as though with a spoon—and there it was for me to eat as though he had had a whole carpenter shop. The meat was soft and slippery, like trying to pick up butter-milk.

In Missouri I had never eaten them that way, for by the time a nut travels that far the meat is hard, and I hurt the man's feelings by telling him that I preferred the tough kind. One of the nuts was hard, and he threw it contemptuously to the pigs that stood in a circle around us, noses in, but I rushed out and rescued part of it in glee. A few moments later I caught him looking at me as if he couldn't quite make me out, a man seemingly normal—but who liked ripe coconuts. — Homer Gray in Leslie's.

**Jumping at a Conclusion.**  
Elsie sat drearily in the gloaming in the front room. She was miserable, for the previous night she had words with her lover, and now she feared he would not call. Suddenly she heard a step, a ring, a voice she knew and some one speaking to the servant in the hall. Not waiting for a light to be brought she gently called:

"Come in!"

The visitor entered, and with a joyful sigh Elsie cast herself into his arms and softly murmured:

"Oh, my darling, I am so glad you have come! I have so wanted to make it up and settle."

"Well, I'm very glad, too, that you're going to settle up at last," said the gas collector. — London Mail.

**Took the Tip.**  
The good advice of the laird of Waterton, in Aberdeenshire, to a sheep stealer reads like a very practical joke. He had himself sent the man to jail, and in those days sheep stealing was a capital offense. Visiting the prisoner the night before the trial, he asked him what he meant to do. To which the prisoner replied that he intended to confess and pray for mercy.  
"Confess!" said Waterton. "What, man, will ye confess and be hanged? Nae, nae! Deny it to my face."  
He did so and was acquitted.— Dundee Advertiser.

**Saved the Edition.**  
Sir Frederick Gori Onseley used to tell a story about the famous Clarendon Press at Oxford, which shows how very easily serious blunders may be made. It was when a new edition of the Bible was coming out, and not till the final revision of the text, when in another moment it would have been irrevocably fixed in immortal type, that the printer was discovered to have given the following "free" rendering of I Corinthians xv, 52:  
"The trumpet shall sound, \* \* \* and we shall be hanged."

**The Barn Swallow.**  
From daylight till dark the barn swallow on tireless wings destroys countless numbers of insects. It's favorite nesting site is the barn rafter. Farmers can easily provide in their barns for the entrance and exit of the birds and thereby add materially to their numbers. Its food consists of flies, beetles, weevils, small dung beetles of the May beetle family, ants, wasps and bees.

**Origin of the "Dun."**  
A dun took its name from a celebrated bailiff of London during the reign of Henry VII, named Joe Dunn. He was extremely clever in devising ways and means to compel unwilling creditors to settle their accounts, and hence the saying, "Send Dunn after him" or "Dun him."

### Notice

To George Bartholomew, Daniel Bartholomew, John H. Ball, Peter Bartholomew, Mary Bartholomew, Blanche Hollebeak, Henry Hollebeak, Roy Hollebeak, Reuben Wager, Keubin Wager, Philinda P. Wager, Philinda P. Wager, Laura A. Hill, Harriet L. Nichols, Caroline F. Sumner, William H. Sumner, Horace Sumner, Belle Sumner, W. D. Palmer, Charles O. Boynton Wm. D. Palmer, D. B. James, Hiram Read, Anson Sperry, the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees of George Bartholomew, deceased; Daniel Bartholomew, deceased; John H. Ball, deceased; Peter Bartholomew, deceased; Reuben Wager, deceased; Keubin Wager, deceased; Philinda P. Wager, deceased; Philinda P. Wager, deceased; W. D. Palmer, deceased; Charles O. Boynton, deceased; Wm. D. Palmer, deceased; D. B. James, deceased; Hiram Read, deceased; Anson Sperry, deceased, and all unknown owners of and all unknown parties in interest in and to the whole or any part of the following described real estate, to-wit: The east half (1/2) of the Northeast Quarter (N. E. 1/4) of Section (7) and the West half (1/2) of the Northwest Quarter (N. W. 1/4) of Section Eight (8) all in Township Forty-two (42) North Range (5) East of the Third (3rd) Principal Meridian in DeKalb County, Illinois, excepting therefrom the right of way of the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company being a tract of land 33 feet wide, the northerly boundary of which is the southerly boundary line of the public highway running along the northerly side of the above described premises. You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois, a certain suit (General No. 18904) wherein Walter W. Buck is complainant and you together with Delia Ann Totten, Emma R. Hollebeak, Ralph D. Hollebeak, Emily Ide, George W. Buck, Alfred Buck, Henry A. Sumner, Sarah J. Sumner, Elva A. Sumner, Alma Sumner, are defendants; that a summons has been issued in said cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore, in said County, on the fourth Monday of October, 1914.

W. M. HAY,  
Clerk of Said Court.  
STOTT & BROWN,  
Solicitors for Complainant.  
52-4t. Genoa, Illinois

**Their Residences.**  
One day small Peter was out walking with his aunt and his attention was called to a cemetery—the first he had seen. "Oh, mamma," he exclaimed upon his return home, "auntie showed me where all the dead people live."

**Scouring Paste.**  
To make a good scouring mixture for boards, work into a paste half a pound of soft soap, half a pound of sand and a quarter of a pound of lime. Put it on with a scrubbing brush instead of soap, and then wash off with plenty of clean water.

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.)  
Report of the condition of Farmers State Bank located at Genoa, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 14th day of Sept. 1914, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois pursuant to law

RESOURCES	
1. Loans:	
Loans on real estate	\$ 41,734 87
Loans on collateral security	14,522 40
Other loans and discounts	11,938 79
2. Overdrafts	\$168,196 06
3. Investments:	2,427 15
State, county and municipal bonds	
Public service corporation bonds	3,000 00
Other bonds and securities	4,000 00
Stocks of corporation	7,000 00
4. Miscellaneous Resources:	
Banking house	9,050 17
Real estate other than loans	3,288 00
Furniture and fixtures	2,460 49
5. Due From Banks:	11,732 66
State	
National	18,938 41
6. Cash on Hand:	18,938 41
Currency	3,030 00
Gold	90 00
Silver coin	108 00
Minor coin	21 27
7. Other Cash Resources:	3,300 87
Exchanges for clearing house	1,710 03
Checks and other cash items	1,498 25
Collections in transit	3,288 28
Total Resources	\$217,872 41
LIABILITIES	
1. Capital Stock Paid in	\$ 40,000 00
2. Surplus Fund	4,000 00
3. Undivided Profits:	7,700 25
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid	5,728 07
4. Deposits:	2,068 19
Time certificates	93,468 30
Savings, subject to notice	
Demand, subject to check	77,161 25
Cashier's checks	975 29
Notes and bills re-discounted	171,005 43
Postal savings funds	108 79
Total Liabilities	\$217,872 41
F. Flora Buck, Cashier of the Farmers State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
ELORA BUCK, Cashier	
STATE OF ILLINOIS } ss County of DeKalb } Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of September, 1914. GEO. W. BUCK (Seal) Notary Public	

### Riley Center

Grant Anthony is the latest victim of the automobile fever, having purchased a Ford.

Ed. Kampfire and family of Bartlet were week end guests at the homes of Thos. and Alva Ratfield.

Z. Gilliland has gone west to look for land, with the intention of locating there if he likes the country.

Merry-go-rounds seemed all the rage last week, there being one on Wednesday afternoon at T. Ratfield's, Thursday at C. Ship-

### man's, Friday at H. H. Barber's

and Saturday afternoon at Del Anderson's. The proceeds of the four affairs amounted to \$16 50, which goes to the Riley M. E. church for missionary purposes.

**The Hypocrite.**  
The divine punishment of hypocrisy is fatigue. Those, in Shakespeare's fine simile, whose hearts are all as false as stairs of sand, must really have much of that exhausted sensation that comes of walking through sand when it is loose and deep. The hypocrite is that unluckiest of actors who is never out of a job.—G. K. Chesterton.

### Dorsey Sues Papers

James Dorsey, cattle dealer of Gilberts, is preparing to take action against what he terms "malicious stories" which have been printed in Chicago and St. Louis papers against the men who were quoted in those papers as stating he is a dealer in tubercular cattle.

**Man's Hardest Duty.**  
A man's best desires are always the index and measure of his possibilities; and the most difficult duty that a man is capable of doing is the duty that above all he should do.—Charles H. Brent.

**The Stepping Stone to Success is**  
**STENOGRAPHY**  
It is not necessary to go away from home to a business college to learn Stenography

We teach you to become an expert stenographer by correspondence and furnish you a REMINGTON TYPEWRITER for practice work WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE. We furnish all supplies free with the course and a little study each evening will enable you to complete the course in from three to five months. Our wonderful method of teaching stenography by mail makes it possible for our students to become proficient stenographers in about half the time it takes students attending the ordinary business college and devoting their entire time. The system of shorthand we teach is used by more court reporters and stenographers than all other systems combined. It is the most rapid and the easiest system to learn that has ever been devised. We teach you every branch of the art of stenography and when you have completed our course you will be a competent stenographer. Our graduates make all the way from \$60 to \$150 per month.

If you would like a salary like some of our girls and boys are now getting write for enrollment blanks and further information today.

Typewriters and all supplies are furnished free to students. Low rates of tuition on easy monthly payment plan.

Write Carefully and send the Coupon Now  
National Business Institute, 230 S. LaSalle St., Chicago

**National Business Institute, 230 S. LaSalle St., Chicago**  
Gentlemen—Please send me an enrollment blank and special terms for your stenographic course. 909-B.

Name.....  
Address.....  
Education.....  
Occupation..... Age.....

**WE MUST VACATE**  
**THEREFORE**  
**MUST SELL!**

We must vacate our present quarters on the first of October. During the past month hundreds of dollars worth of goods have gone out of this store at

**SACRIFICICE PRICES**

but the stock is still large. There are only a few days left in which to take advantage of these big bargains--the last three days of the sale--

**Thursday, Friday, Saturday, September 24, 25, 26**

It will be a long time before you will have another chance like this. The goods MUST go. We want what money we can get out of them and the prices are made to make things move.

**DON'T FORGET**  
**The Last Three Days**  
**PICKETT & CO.**  
GENOA, ILLINOIS



SCOTCH HIGHLANDERS CHARGING THE GERMANS



The Scotch Highlanders, here seen charging a retreating body of Germans in France, are among the hardest and most stubborn of Great Britain's fighters.

REJOINING THEIR REGIMENTS VIA OSTEND



These soldiers know what it means to stand up before the grueling fire of the Germans. In the heat of battle they were cut off from their regiments around Namur and were compelled, in order to rejoin their colors, to get back through France via Havre. The photograph shows them landing at Ostend.

MACHINES OF THE BRITISH FLYING CORPS



Sir John French has stated that the British flying corps has been rendering invaluable aid to the allies. Some of their machines are here shown. The photograph was taken on the continent, but the censor forbade mention of the locality.

AIRSHIP PROTECTING PARIS



French military dirigible hovering above Paris on the lookout for the German airships which several times sailed over the city and dropped bombs. A crowd of Parisians is seen watching the sky cruiser.

The people of Paris became so accustomed to the visits of the German aeroplanes that they treated them as an amusement.

LOUVAIN'S CATHEDRAL IN RUINS



The magnificent cathedral of Louvain, the interior of which was utterly wrecked by the German troops, although the outer walls remain standing. At the right is the beautiful old hotel de ville, or town hall, which almost alone of the city's buildings was spared.

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M.D.

(Copyright, 1914, by A. S. Gray)

THE COLOR OF FOODS.

The brilliant green chlorophyll of the vegetable kingdom is in some way connected with the golden yellows of the pumpkin and the carrot, the brilliant reds of the cherry and the strawberry, the blush of the peach, the apple and the pear. It has to do with the bronzing of the silken tassel of the corn and the golden hue of the wheat.

In short, with the general riot of color running all through the vegetable kingdom and touching berries, fruit, vegetable and cereal, which is a certain indication whereby nature gives notice that the process is completed and the product has reached maturity and is fit and wholesome food for mankind.

Most of us have had experience in our younger days along the lines of "Johnny Jones and his sister Sue and the peach of emerald hue," and know that until certain shades of color have been acquired indulgence in fruit is quite certain to be followed by rebellion and great distress in our internal improvements located round and about our equatorial region, a condition comprehensively covered by the expressive, old time term, bellyache, and for the relief of which there is no better, quicker nor safer remedy than a generous dose of good old fashioned castor oil.

This ripening process is due to the absorption of a definite amount of solar energy and elemental matter which is tied up in vastly complicated molecules, and which, being torn apart under the action of our digestive organs, supplies us with food—the energy and material necessary to both drive and repair our machines. There is a vast fund of information awaiting development concerning the universal formation and distribution of the melanins—the pigments—for the subject of color in the final analysis is but a part of those fundamental physical laws that govern the rise and fall of nations, the origin of wealth and poverty and the general physical welfare of the species. We ignore it at our peril.

Civilized man requires more building material and more energy than a savage because he is subject to greater strains, and if he does not receive the amount required to develop and expand then he must inevitably deteriorate. In the 15 days since the Chicago child's court and psychopathic laboratory began operations, about one thousand and three hundred boys from seventeen to twenty-one years of age have passed through it, and a high percentage (the full year's average may easily approximate 30 per cent), are found to have the mind and will of a boy of ten years of age. Why? For the same reason that some wheat and other cereal crops will not head up and mature; that one field will produce 45 bushels to the acre and the next adjoining field only 13 bushels to the acre; that 400,000 school children have valvular heart disease, and that 10,000,000 or 20,000,000 children enrolled in the schools have bad teeth—something is lacking in their food.

We are known throughout the world as an active people; uncomfortable people are always active. Really, it is the neurasthenic that sets the pace—but uncomfortable people are as a rule unhealthy people. A hungry baby is always restless and fretful. Conversely a well nourished baby is well behaved and good natured, and it is the same with youth or adult. In neurasthenia, tuberculosis, probably in insanity, and in the vast increase in the degenerative diseases of liver, heart, kidneys and arteries, we have the results of some form of starvation of some part of our complicated machinery. We lack some element of the universal energy to establish our nutritive balance, and who with a full understanding, so far as science has penetrated, will say it may not be light energy as condensed in these atomic forms conveyed to us in the shape of the color elements in our food matter which we so systematically and persistently eliminate from our diet by the too exclusive choice of starchy food?

Wild creatures are practically exempt from malady and die either from accident or from nature old age. As a result of his superior wisdom we would expect man to be at least as exempt from disease as the wild animals. Instead we have the spectacle of a land filled with hospitals, sanitariums and asylums, all taxed to the limit of capacity by the thousands clamoring for admittance, seeking relief from the results of their own ignorance of life principles.

Probably not until we come to look on the profession of the practise of medicine and the manufacture of food material as closely allied vocations, vocations that are not to be considered as private business, but rather as social obligations, will it be safe for us to depend on "the other fel-

low" for wholesome food supplies. At the present time our safety lies in consuming unprocessed foods.

Fresh meats, fresh or sun dried fruits and vegetable matter, including most of the so-called waste, the skins and woody fiber, furnish a diet more in keeping with the demands of nature than can possibly be had in the "scientifically prepared, predigested" matter packed under labels guaranteeing "purity and freedom from germs." And \$1 spent in a feed store or grocery for whole corn, wheat, oats, barley, etc., in bulk, and ground into meal or flour at home, will give a real food equivalent of at least \$3 spent in predigested breakfast foods and will secure vastly more wholesome food at that.

MAN AND HIS FOOD.

The United States department of agriculture recently issued a report showing that climate is the principal factor in determining the varying characteristics of wheat grown in different regions. The bureau of chemistry had previously called attention to the fact that environment had more influence upon the crop than had the composition of the seed. And now these new tests show that in environment climate plays a more important part than soil.

The source of all life—the sun—contains within it practically everything of which this earth is composed, and it is on the products of sunlight, therefore, that we have to depend for the source of all human energy. Conversely, it is logical, then, to look for any absence of human energy or harmony in some lack of this universal driving power.

Passing sunlight through a prism splits it into bands of color which we know as the spectrum. The spectrum is made up of six prominent hues, supplemented by a multitude of subordinate ones, the total number which the eye can recognize as distinct being not less than 1,000, each one of which corresponds to a definite wave length of light and each probably producing some definite physical reactions on similar substances.

At the red end of the spectrum we find the long waves and at the violet end we find the short waves, and we have demonstrated that it is the short rays at the violet end that act on the delicate silver salts, while vegetation responds most to the yellow and red sections. The red end is known as the heat, or thermic, rays, and the violet end as the chemical, or actinic, rays.

The green color of the plant, chlorophyll, bears some direct relation to the plant's ability to absorb the wave length needed to break up the carbonic acid of the air and convert it into sugar, starch and gums. Excluded from light, plants lose their color by reason of the fact that this chlorophyll becomes submerged into the protoplasm from which it came and from which it is again developed by exposure to light and heat. This seems to indicate that vegetation normally growing under sunlight might reasonably be expected to show variations if deprived of any part of the light, and Flammarton and others have demonstrated this to be a fact.

Lettuce grown under similar conditions of soil, position and humidity showed considerable difference in the matter of growth under different colored lights. That grown under red glass developed four times as quickly as that grown under ordinary sunlight, shooting up like bean stalks. Under green glass the result was not so striking, yet the lettuce was taller than that produced in sunlight, while that grown under the blue light was very insignificant. Other plants subjected to this process gave various results. Indian corn under white glass, measured 25 inches, under red glass, 18 inches, under green glass, eight inches and under blue glass, six inches. Beans flourished under white and red glass, but perished under green and blue glass.

All nitrogen compounds are noted for their instability, some exploding on exposure to light or on a very slight shake. Nitrogen is the basis of all modern explosives and the foundation of photography. Nitrogen is the basis of protoplasm; hence, we might expect protoplasm to be seriously disturbed and modified by vibrations which cause it to move at a rate faster than that to which it is adjusted; and this is precisely what happens when single cells are exposed to the action of the short rays, and this is why violet light, radium emanations and the "X" rays are fatal to bacteria. The protoplasm of our nerve cells is so very complex and unstable that it will not function except at the rate of vibration between 98 and 100 degrees Fahrenheit, though a temperature of 105 degrees may require some days to break up the molecule. This is why fevers are so dangerous to us.

Animal life is possible only between the red and violet range of the spectrum because the tissues are developed and "tuned" in this scale and exist because they are links in the universal chain. Just as plants excluded from light lose their color, so man deprived of free access to color in food and surroundings will develop the well known "prison pallor."

There is no room for chance in nature and all that is needed is carefully to unravel the correspondence which must exist between all departments of the universe in order to expose the source of our physical ills and make it very clear that nature's unrestricted growth never results in discord. Ill health can never result from a sane satisfaction of natural appetites.

NEWS OF ILLINOIS

ITEMS OF GENERAL STATE INTEREST FRESH FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

BURGLARS GET \$50,000 GEMS

Five Masked Bandits Enter Home of Mrs. Nellie Clark at Kankakee and Force Her to Open Safe Containing Jewelry.

Kankakee.—Five masked men entered the home of Mrs. Nellie Clark, bound the negro maid and forced Mrs. Clark at the point of a revolver to turn over jewelry she says was valued at \$50,000, and then escaped in an automobile toward Mokena. The negro maid, Margie Miller, told the police that when she answered the doorbell five men pushed into the hall and asked for Mrs. Clark's room. They forced her to remove her diamond earrings and strip her hands of jewels and threatened to kill her unless she opened the safe.

Danville.—Considerable of a sensation resulted here when Douglas C. Williams, defeated candidate for Republican nomination for sheriff, through State Senator Acton, filed a demand for a recount of the ballots. Williams, who resigned as chief deputy federal marshal to make the race, apparently led his leading opponent, Frank D. Knox, by 101 votes until two days after the election, when belated precincts at Westville, Grape Creek and the Danville Soldiers' Home changed the result to 104 plurality for Knox. It has been reported that Westville and Grape Creek gave more votes for Knox than there are known voters. Other discrepancies are rumored, although Williams makes no direct charges.

Springfield.—The County and Probate Judges' association of Illinois, at its annual meeting here, elected Judge Homer W. Hall of Bloomington president for the year. Others elected are: First vice-president, Perry J. Persons, Waukegan; second vice president, C. H. Jenkins, Springfield; third vice-president, L. M. Recknow, Rockford; fourth vice-president, Halcom McQuiston, Paxton; secretary, William G. Spurgin, Urbana; treasurer, John B. Fithian, Joliet. The convention, which met in the capitol, voted to meet in this city again next June. Speakers included Judge Hill of Clinton and Charles Virden, state visiting agent.

Peoria.—An attempt will be made to collect damages as a result of the automobile accident in which Mrs. Iva Mills lost her life and others were injured. If a peaceful settlement can not be made, then legal action will be taken against the owner and driver of the auto truck that collided with the touring car in which Mrs. Mills was an occupant.

Moro.—The Moro postoffice was robbed. The safe was blown and \$200 worth of postage stamps and about \$300 worth of notes belonging to A. R. Montgomery, payable to himself, were taken. The robbers also outfitted themselves with clothing from the general store Postmaster Montgomery conducts in the building.

East St. Louis.—Sam Prussin, a fruit dealer of St. Louis, told the police he lost \$700 in two crap games. He believed he had been swindled. Prussin said he "staked" a friend to \$100 in a dice game in East St. Louis, and when it was lost put up his jewelry to cover an additional loss of \$100.

Elgin.—There are 50 blind people in Kane county now drawing pensions. One more blind man from Elgin has been added to the list since last quarter. Each of these blind people receive \$150 a year as pensions from the county. They are paid in quarterly payments of \$37.50.

Edwardsville.—Salaries of county and probate judges for the next four years were fixed by the Madison county board of supervisors in Edwardsville. The salary of the county judge was cut from \$2,500 to \$2,000, and that of the probate judge raised from \$1,000 to \$2,200.

Peoria.—Pickpockets of both sexes and daylight thieves swooped upon Peoria, operating with unusual boldness and cunning throughout the day and night. Thirteen arrests were made, but owing to lack of evidence it is doubtful whether there will be any convictions.

Galum.—The semi-annual session of Ewing Presbytery, embracing the north half of southern Illinois, which has been in session at Galum, closed. Among the speakers were Rev. Dr. R. R. Marquis, moderator of the Illinois synod, and Rev. H. R. Taylor of Bridgeport.

Murphysboro.—Mrs. Herman Zuber, formerly of St. Louis, died in St. Adams hospital here six days after the death of her son, Rudolph, twenty-two years old, in the same institution. Mrs. Zuber was a daughter of Rudolph Steicher, president of the Rudolph Steicher Brewing company.

Quincy.—The digger-dredge of the Quincy Sand company burned in the middle of the Mississippi river at a point slightly nearer the Missouri shore opposite the Diamond Joe warehouse. The machine was valued at approximately \$1,000. It was destroyed, the hull finally sinking.

Springfield.—For the alleged beating and cruel treatment of his ten-year-old son by a school teacher, Edward Herrin, father of William Herrin, has filed suit in the circuit court against Miss Gladys Smith of the Buffalo public school for the recovery of \$2,000 damages.

NEWS OF ILLINOIS

Holyoke.—Pursued by a monkey, who managed in some unknown manner to escape from his cage at Mountain park, three young women gave a beautiful display of silk hosiery and fractured the atmosphere with their cries for assistance in the park the other afternoon. The monkey was close to their trail when two young men appeared on the scene. Mr. Monk, on seeing the approach of the male species, changed his course and immediately headed in the opposite direction.

Decatur.—Charles Ohlenmiller of Pottsville is authority for the statement that farmers along the Northwestern railroad in the vicinity of Pottsville are suffering from the depredations of miscreants who are shooting chickens. Mr. Ohlenmiller has seven pullets hobbling around with one leg shot off, and some with a wing gone. He is unable to state the number of birds that have been killed outright.

Bloomington.—As a result of the recommendation for a war tax, with the likelihood that the government will increase the rate on spirits, the central Illinois distilleries are working overtime and soliciting patrons to stock up before the increase in tax takes effect. Collections in the Fifth internal revenue district for August aggregated \$2,835,947, which is an increase of \$212,172 over the same month in 1913.

St. Charles.—Four boys, supposed to be of Chicago, are believed to have taken Theodore Fischer's automobile, and after running it for about two miles were forced to abandon it, but not until it was damaged. The chauffeur of the crowd was an amateur, as the machine was run against a tree immediately after it was taken from the garage.

Bloomington.—There is a strong demand for turtles from Illinois, from the Eastern markets, and large shipments are being made. From the vicinity of Windsor several hundred are being shipped daily. It is said that the mud turtles of the Illinois rivers pass for Maryland terrapin in the East. This sale is a profitable side line for the commercial fishermen of Illinois.

East St. Louis.—The police have arrested a number of persons residing in the southern part of the city, both white and black, who are without visible means of support. The officers have been instructed to bring in everyone who could not give a good account of himself. This order is occasioned by the numerous reports of holdups that have been going on the last several days.

Springfield.—The Illinois state fair opened with a large attendance. The weather is warm and fair, and if it continues so there will be a record-breaking attendance. The exhibits are large, all the available space being taken. The state board of agriculture has put up \$100,000 in premiums, of which \$39,000 is for races alone.

Nokomis.—Three hundred miners employed in Peabody mines went out on strike following several days' argument with the company in an effort to have a pit committee and the district union president of the union recognized. The miners say this demand was in their agreement and they will not return until the company recognizes these officials.

Ashkum.—"Dailey" is the name of the new town which has been established a few miles south of Penfield on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad, between Gerald and Royal. The name is in honor of P. M. Dailey, a prominent farmer and extensive land owner in the vicinity of the new station.

Bloomington.—Rev. Andrew Bierbaum, who died at Miner, age sixty-two, was not only prominent as minister in Lutheran church occupying numerous churches in Illinois and Missouri, but was father of five sons, all clergymen, while son-in-law is also clergyman.

Quincy.—A young, well-dressed woman, giving the name of Mrs. Ables and her residence at Quincy, Ill., left a two-week-old boy at Father Dempsey's Day nursery in St. Louis, and said she would call for it an hour later. She did not return.

Chicago.—When Mrs. D. L. Stevenson returned to her home on North Francisco avenue she missed several rings and a bracelet. Further search revealed a loss of jewelry worth \$1,500. She also was unable to find her chauffeur, Frank Brun. Then she called up the station.

Jerseyville.—Hansforth Lockridge, fifteen years old, returned home and told a story of being kidnaped by a band of gypsies, made to steal for them, beaten and half starved, and finally rescued by an uncle.

Bloomington.—While walking on the tracks Roy Van Lanningham of Easton was struck by a train near Havana and killed.

Bloomington.—Captain Charles W. A. Atkinson, for twenty years clerk of McLean county, died here, aged seventy-nine. He served through the Civil war in the Twenty-third Ohio infantry, the same command of which President Rutherford B. Hayes and President William McKinley were members.

Rockford.—While playing hide and seek, nine-year-old Florence Gibson fell into the cistern at the rear of the residence at 714 Montague street. Her body was not found until after a long, last search by the family.



# KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Mrs. Lee Smith spent Tuesday in Sycamore, Ralph Ort was a visitor at DeKalb last Friday. Chas. Knight of Belvidere was a Kingston visitor last week. Ed. Schmeltzer was a business visitor at Freeport last week. Postmaster A. E. Hix was a Sycamore and DeKalb visitor last Friday. Mrs. John Helsdon has been the guest of relatives at Rockford for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell attended the funeral of the former's father at DeKalb one day last week. Mr. Vickell's father was an aged man and had been in poor health for some time.

## HARRY L. FORDHAM DIXON, ILL.



PROGRESSIVE CANDIDATE  
FOR STATE SENATOR  
THIRTY-FIFTH DISTRICT

49-1f

**Electric Service**  
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Embodies every modern improvement and assures to users

**The King of Artificial Light**

and every variety of labor-saving and comfort-giving appliance.

**ELECTRIC SERVICE IS CHEAP**

The Most Moderate Income Can Afford It

**ILLINOIS NORTHERN UTILITIES CO.**

Mrs. Geo. Moore spent Monday in Chicago. Ed. Schmeltzer spent last week Friday at DeKalb. J. H. Uplinger and wife motored to Rockford Saturday. Miss Ida Moore was a Sycamore visitor last week Friday. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. O'Brien and daughter were Belvidere callers the first of the week. Mrs. Falkerson of Milan, Michigan, is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. H. Branch. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arbuckle and daughter have been guests of relatives in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Clayton Gibbs of Chicago has been visiting with relatives in Kingston and vicinity the past few days. Mrs. Harriet Whitney returned from Belvidere the first of this week where she has been spending several weeks with relatives. L. Mabel Vogue who has been the guest of the F. P. Smith family the past few days, returned to her home at South Bend, Ind. Wednesday.

The basement of the Kingston M. E. church was dedicated last week Thursday, Sept. 17. A chicken dinner and a supper were served. About seventy dollars was taken in. During the evening a free entertainment was given at the church. The Kirkland hand played which was enjoyed by all. A nice basement is completed which is very convenient. H. H. Renwick of Mayfield, Illinois, passed away from this life on September 2. He was a member of the Camp No. 203, Modern Woodmen of America at Kingston. F. P. Smith, the clerk of said Camp received notice on

**Employers' Liability Indemnity INSURANCE**

**SURETY BONDS**

AND

**FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE**

Life, Health, Accident and Live Stock Insurance

**C. A. BROWN**  
AGENT  
Genoa - Illinois

September 17, that the claim had been allowed in full. On September 23, the order for the draft was received. This shows how promptly the M. W. of A. transact business.

Services will be held as follows at the Kingston Baptist church: On Saturday evening Sept. 26, a song and praise meeting will be held. Jesus said "come unto me all that ye are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest." On Sunday morning Sept. 27, Sunday school will be held at 10:00. Subject will be "Doctrine of Repentance "O, taste and see that the Lord is good. Blessed is the man that trusteth in him. All are cordially invited to these services.

A. J. Lettow was a DeKalb visitor Wednesday. F. H. Wilson, accompanied by his brother of Whiting, Ind., are spending two weeks in Pennsylvania.

**New Lebanon**  
Henry Factly purchased a new piano last week. A. Wallace was a Chicago passenger Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Judd Morgan of Hampshire is visiting Mrs. C. W. Klome. Mrs. Will Japp and little son visited at Chas. Coon's Monday. Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Gray attended church at Charter Grove Sunday. Miss Nettie Gray is visiting with Miss Mildred Davis this week.

Frank Fischbach's hay pressing machine is doing work in this vicinity. Miss Millie Peterson and Mrs. Chas. Coon were Elgin passengers Thursday.

Mrs. C. W. Klome and daughter, Marjorie, were Elgin passengers Saturday. Mrs. Japp is suffering with a sore hand caused from the scratch of a needle.

Miss Daisy Lindel of Genoa visited Mrs. Wade King and Miss Nettie Gray Tuesday. L. V. Andrew, Lem Gray and Arthur Hartman shipped hay from here this week.

Chas. Coon had his new barn painted recently with a painting machine owned by A. Pfund.

Mrs. Wade King entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Gray and Miss Nettie Gray. Mr. and Mrs. A. Hartman and Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray attended the ball game at Hampshire Sunday.

Ben Awe and wife visited in Burlington Sunday and autoed from there to Elgin to visit Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Awe.

The New Lebanon post office is to be discontinued in a month or six weeks on account of there being no applicant for postmaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon and daughter, Carrie, and Mrs. John Peterson and Miss Millie Peterson spent Sunday with relatives in DeKalb.

John Botcher and family entertained at dinner Sunday the following: John Krueger and family of Genoa, Louis Kotch and family of Sycamore, Ed. Grave of Hampshire, Will Japp and family, Henry Japp and wife and Will Botcher and family.

**Then the Other Spoke.**  
In a Great Western railway carriage, on the way to London, a youth had disturbed and annoyed the other passengers by loud and foolish remarks during a great part of the journey. As the train passed Hanwell Lunatic asylum he remarked:  
"I often think how nice the asylum looks from the railway."  
"Some day," growled an old gentleman, "you will probably have occasion to remark how nice the railway looks from the asylum."—London Answers.

**Why She Believed.**  
"What sort of a chap is that fellow who has been calling upon you?"  
"He's the luckiest fellow in the world."  
"How do you know?"  
"He told me so."  
"And do you believe all he tells you?"  
"I believed that, for he told me it just after I had promised to become his wife."—Houston Post.

## THE SENSITIVE BOLLOMETER.

It Measures Energy In Rays of Light the Eye Cannot Discern.

The sun's rays are more complex than they appear. In the rainbow nature gives us an impure solar spectrum. A much better one can be formed in the laboratory by allowing a beam of sunlight to pass through a vertical slit and thence upon a glass prism. By this means the band of spectrum colors is formed out of the white sunlight and may be brought to a sharp focus by a lens or concave mirror.

Neither the eye nor the photographic plate can accurately estimate the relative amounts of energy in the several parts of the spectrum, but the bolometer does so. The bolometer consists of a pair of vertical tapes of platinum, each about half an inch long, 1-250 inch wide and 1-1,000 inch thick. The tapes are blackened upon their front surfaces with lampblack. One is hidden from view by a screen, the other exposed.

When the rays of the spectrum fall upon the bolometer the exposed tape absorbs them and becomes warmer than its hidden neighbor. The two tapes form part of an electrical circuit, called a Wheatstone's bridge, which contains a highly sensitive galvanometer. Thus when the exposed tape of the bolometer is warmed a small electric current is caused to flow through the galvanometer and to deflect its magnetic needle system.

This magnetic needle system is suspended by a fiber of rock crystal 1-15,000 inch in diameter, and it carries a tiny mirror no larger than the head of a pin. Thus the tiny magnets and the little mirror are free to turn horizontally under the slightest force. A beam of light is reflected from this mirror upon a photographic plate, which is moved vertically by clockwork.

When the solar spectrum is moved along from the violet toward the red the warming of the bolometer causes the spot of light reflected by the galvanometer to move horizontally across the photographic plate, but the simultaneous vertical motion of the plate draws the record out into a line called a holo-graph.

The bolometer measures the spectrum far beyond what the eye sees in the violet and in the red. It is a curious thought that if the eye could see these invisible rays they would seem to possess colors unknown to us. What these would be the reader must imagine for himself. — C. G. Abbot in Harper's Magazine.

**"Will" and "Shall."**  
The proper use of the words "will" and "shall" depends upon whether they are used in the first, second or third person. To express mere future action "shall" is used with the first person singular or plural, and "will" with the second and third persons, as I shall go tomorrow, or we shall go; you will go, and he or they will go. To use will in the first person, as I will go, or shall in the second or third persons, as you shall go, he shall go, or they shall go, will imply authority, determination or compulsion. The general rule has many modifications to express different shades of meaning.—Philadelphia Press.

**The Steady Man.**  
We'd like to write a little rhyme about the steady man, who keeps on pegging all the time and does the best he can; the man who early goes to work and doesn't get home late, who never tries to shirk in order to be great. There are some fellows who will try to do their business tricks and have a finger in the pit of city politics. They try to put on lots of style and play a heavy role, and in a little bit of while you find them in a hole. I like the man of steady pace; his system I admire. He has no wild desire to place more irons in the fire!—Los Angeles Express.

**Entirely Too Practical.**  
A young Frenchman was being shown about Calderstone park by an English friend. "What a fine place this would make for shooting. Look at all the birds flying about," said the Frenchman. The Englishman replied to the effect that, with certain exceptions, it was the spirit of the country to encourage bird life. The son of Gaul shook his head and observed half sorrowfully, "It does seem a pity that all this food should be flying around and no use made of it."

**Different Viewpoints.**  
Housewife (to new domestic)—There is one thing I wish to say to you. The last girl had a habit of coming into the parlor and playing the piano occasionally. You never play the piano, do you?  
New Domestic—Yis, mum, I play, but I'll hev to charge yer half a crown a week extry if I am to furnish music for the family.—Liverpool Mercury.

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION)  
Report of the condition of Kingston State Bank located at Kingston, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 11th day of Sept., 1914, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

RESOURCES	
1. Loans:	
Loans on real estate \$ 23,450 82	
Loans on collateral security..... 180 00	
Other loans and discounts..... 54,319 89	\$77,950 71
Overdrafts.....	3,346 70
<b>Investments:</b>	
State, county and municipal bonds..... 4,400 00	
Public service corporation bonds.....	
Other bonds and securities.....	1,400 00
<b>5. Due from Banks:</b>	
Banking house..... 3,000 00	
Furniture and fixtures..... 2,000 00	
<b>6. Due from Banks:</b>	
National..... 1,068 39	
Private and foreign.....	1,068 39
<b>7. Cash on hand:</b>	
Currency..... 675 00	
Gold coin..... 32 50	
Silver coin..... 666 50	
Minor coin..... 50 00	
<b>8. Other Cash Resources:</b>	
Checks and other cash items..... 310 19	
Collections in transit..... 310 19	
<b>Total Resources.....</b>	<b>\$ 103,508 82</b>
LIABILITIES	
1. Capital Stock Paid in..... \$25,000 00	
2. Surplus Fund..... 3,750 00	
3. Undivided Profits..... 3,821 32	
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid..... 2,308 50	1,512 82
<b>4. Deposits:</b>	
Time certificates..... 7,500 00	
Savings, subject to notice..... 3,588 48	
Demand, subject to checks..... 31,066 64	
Demand certificates..... 57 08	
Cashier's checks.....	59,245 08
<b>6. Miscellaneous Liabilities:</b>	
Bills payable..... 4,400 00	
Dividends unpaid.....	
Postal Savings Fund..... 72	4,000 72
Other liabilities.....	593,508 82
<b>Total Liabilities.....</b>	<b>\$ 103,508 82</b>

L. H. Branch, Cashier of the Kingston State Bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

L. H. BRANCH, Cashier

STATE OF ILLINOIS  
County of DeKalb  
I, F. P. SMITH, Notary Public

(Seal)

**It Doesn't Pay.**  
The trouble with the man who falls is that he wants to wait until tomorrow to study the lesson of the hour.

**35¢ for One Post Saves 2 Rods of Fence**

**Carbo Posts Make Hog-Tight and Self-Proof Fences**

Every rotting wooden post on your farm ruins two or more rods of expensive fencing. Avoid this extra expense and make your fence last a lifetime. Improve your farm's appearance and raise its value with

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TRADE MARK REGISTERED

**Steel Posts**

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**See Carbo Posts at Our Store**  
Better come in today or tomorrow and see for yourself—and then take enough home to replace those rotten wooden ones as a trial. Cost less than you'd think—ask about our low prices.

**Genoa Lumber Co.**  
CARBO STEEL-POST CO., Mfrs., Chicago, Ill.

**WARNINGS**  
Hints, Reminders on A Burning Subject

**The Pessimist and the Optimist**

The Difference is so Droll--

**The Pessimist** Sees but the Empty Bins while

**The Optimist** SEES THE COAL

**Be Optimistic** Seize the Opportunity and Fill Your Bins with Coal at Present Prices WHICH WILL SAVE YOU DOLLARS

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