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HAS CITIZENSHIP A VALUE?

CITIZENSHIP has a definite value. This value cannot be computed in dollars and cents, but it is worth fighting for.

Citizenship grows out of communities. Were there no communities there would be no citizens. We would then be merely unprotected individuals—entirely at the mercy of all other individuals who might wish to destroy any weaker or less ferocious one.

By dwelling in communities we have many advantages. Some of us value and appreciate these advantages while others selfishly accept the advantages but refuse to do their share toward maintaining the community.

Laws have been enacted to compel us to pay taxes—used for the financial support of communities for our protection.

BUT THERE ARE NO LAWS WHICH COMPEL THE MEMBER OF ANY COMMUNITY TO SHOW APPRECIATION OF THE BENEFITS DERIVED FROM LIVING IN A COMMUNITY.

One of the benefits of living in a community is the opportunity furnished us to buy merchandise required for our comfort and indulgence, right here in our own town. This facility permits us to buy what we need when we need it. We can step into a store, lay down a dollar and buy a dollar's worth of goods. Perhaps we can get the goods without paying the dollar down in cash—that is, if we have the credit.

What a genuine benefit it is to be able to do this. In the olden days our forefathers were compelled to drive many miles to a store where the merchandise might be obtained. Large quantities were bought at a time because the trip to the store could not be made at frequent intervals.

As our citizens increased in numbers and gathered into communities, stores were established at the various centers of the increasing population until now we can buy, right at home, our necessities and luxuries.

That which we value we endeavor to protect. If we value the facility for purchasing goods at home we should protect it.

The best way to protect it is to make it possible for the storekeepers to continue to do business. If we do not help them to continue to do business here in our community the natural consequence will be for them to close up their stores and go out of business.

If we buy from our local storekeepers only such merchandise as we cannot buy conveniently elsewhere, we will soon discover that the stores will carry only such restricted lines of goods as are in demand by the people who live here.

Then we will find out that we are not much better off than our forefathers were. We must send away for such merchandise as we require. We must wait until the order has been received in the mail order house and filled in the due course of time by the employes of the concern we are patronizing.

There are many disadvantages in this method. We do not fully realize them now. But they will come home to us when conditions arrive which compel us to buy everything by mail—if such a time does come. However, if we look at the matter in the right light we will not permit such a contingency to arrive.

Why should we be deluded into sending our money away from home because of the fulsome and flattering descriptions in a mail order catalogue? Why should we prefer the questionable qualities in merchandise as exploited by a catalogue writer to the honest, dependable goods which we can see before us in our own local stores?

Do we save money by buying from the mail order houses? When the matter of freight and express charges have been figured out, when the question of delays, unsatisfactory shipments, breakage, damaged goods, etc., have been answered, where is the profit, if any?

ON THE OTHER HAND, THE LOCAL MERCHANT IS ALWAYS RESPONSIBLE FOR ANYTHING HE SELLS. The purchaser can examine any article for sale in the local store and buy only that which is satisfactory. It will be delivered without delay. If there is any imperfection it will be quickly remedied. If there is any shortage in the delivery it will be supplied at once. A personal call or a telephone message will arrange everything quickly.

And when it comes to prices you will always get full value for your money when dealing with the local storekeeper. He buys his merchandise in the market and he sells it at a profit to us. He asks only a modest profit and he is entitled to it. We should be perfectly willing to pay him a profit for his investment, for his labor and for his ability to save us time, trouble and money.

IF WE ARE NOT WILLING TO DO THIS, WE SHOULD BE HEARTILY ASHAMED OF OURSELVES, AND WE WOULD NOT BE ENTITLED TO THE ADVANTAGES AFFORDED BY HIS STORE.

Butter Price Advances

Butter leaped up a cent and a half per pound on the Elgin board of trade Saturday, a total of 350 tubs being sold at 26 cents per pound. Offers of less than that figure failed to find any sellers.

Previous prices were as follows:
August 28, 1915—24½ cents.
September 5, 1914—30 and 31½ cents.

September 2, 1913—30 cents.
September 3, 1912—25 cents.
September 2, 1911—26 cents.
September 3, 1910—31 cents.

Walter Brendemuhl is again employed at Hoover's garage.

Pike Sells Tribune

Claude Pike's Sycamore Tribune, which enjoys the distinction of being the only Progressive paper in this county, has been sold to Frank Stevens of Dixon, owner of the Dixon Citizen, a Democratic paper. Mr. Stevens will dispose of a half interest in his new acquisition to Elvin Resch, who has been associated with Ed. Boies in the True Republican. In politics the Tribune will be independent. Mr. Stevens is a Sycamore man and is getting back to his home town.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Petitions Being Prepared Asking Freeport Mayor to Resign

Petitions are being prepared for circulation asking Harry Stahl to resign as mayor, at Freeport this being in view of his repeated assertions that no person connected with the last administration should be actively connected with the present administration.

Though they have been keeping it rather quiet, Davis Junction is in the midst of a small pox scare. There are three cases in the Duggig home there and Geo. Foulz is also suffering from a severe case, in which all the symptoms are typical.

Harry M. Platner, the well known civil war veteran and active in the organization corps of the Sons of Veterans, died at at Rockford hospital last Thursday morning as the result of injuries supposed to have been received by being hit by an automobile.

As soon as pits are dug the In-sull herd of 90 brown Swiss cattle now infected with the foot and mouth disease, at Libertyville farm in Lake county will be slaughtered. Official appraisers today went to the farm to formally fix the value of cattle which are to be killed. The herd is composed of some of the most valuable dairy animals in the country and took eight years to build up. When the infection of the animals was discovered it was suggested that the spread of the disease might be checked by locking the herd in dust proof barns but the state officials decided against this plan and ordered the destruction of the cattle.

The Aurora Commercial Club announces a Fall Festival for September 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24 at Aurora. This event will include exhibitions of horses, poultry, pet stock, cats and dogs and the products of the farm, factory, home, arts and sciences; in fact everything except cloven-hoofed animals. These exhibits will be quartered in the new \$150,000 exposition building, "Sylvandell," the new State Armory and under gigantic tents. The exhibits of farm implements, motor vehicles and road building equipment will equal anything of its kind ever displayed.

Building operations have begun on the new \$200,000 hotel to be erected in Aurora at the corner of Main street and Island Ave.

Through the untiring efforts of Mayor Olson of Woodstock, the children of that city will soon be given a public play ground.

Save Seed Corn

Farmers throughout this section are being urged to select their next year's seed from last year's corn now in their cribs, as the best judges of conditions fear that there will be but little corn fit for seed raised in this section this year. Corn raised here even though it may not be up to the usual standard selected for seed, is usually better for planting here than imported seed, so farmers are urged to save enough of their best corn for seed for next season. Of course three or four weeks of warm weather now would work wonders in this season's crop, but whether a killing frost is that far away is extremely problematical.

Farm Names Not Registered

Only four farms in DeKalb county have legal, exclusive right to the names they bear. All the other farms that have been named may have their names taken from them, and the owner will have no redress, under the law which went into effect on July 1.

It is probable some farms have already lost the right to the names attached to them, because the names so far recorded in this county under the new law are popular names, and it is likely they have been attached to more than one farm.

The names recorded with the recorder of deeds under the new law are as follows:

Fair View—E. P. Smith's farm; sections 35 and 36, Mayfield.

Maple Grove Farm—Charles Nichol's farm; section 35, Kingston.

Hickory Grove Farm—Mollie L. Castle's farm; section 23, 24 and 26, Sandwich.

Cloverdale Farm—A. E. Woodward's farm; sections 21 and 22, Sandwich.

Fr. Murray of Clinton, Iowa, is a guest of Fr. O'Brien.

The second annual picnic of Kane county Soil Improvement association will be held Saturday, September 18, at Colonel George Fabyan's Riverbank villa. President William Graham of North Aurora says "the picnic will be the biggest affair of its kind ever held in the county." The program has not as yet been announced.

The acreage of wheat about Sycamore was about as great this season as during the earlier days of the county when it ranked first in importance on farms in this section of the country. The True Republican names farmers thereabouts who, this year, have grown forty or more bushels to the acre. The quality is also said to be the best in many years.

NOLL-MURRAY

Wedding Ceremony Witnessed by Company of Fifty People in Elgin

Elgin News:—The marriage of Miss Belle Murray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Murray and Henry Noll of Genoa, took place last Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride on South Liberty street. Fifty relatives and intimate friends were present.

The bridal party entered to the strains of Lohengrin wedding march played by Miss Mary M. Tobin. The bride was given in marriage by her father, Miss Helen Kuechler, the maid of honor was the bride's only attendant.

Dr. Charles Lincoln Morgan, pastor of the First Congregational church, officiated. During the service Miss Tobin rendered "Humoresque."

The bride's gown was of white charmeuse with Georgette crepe and pearl trimmings. A diamond and pearl lavalier was the gift of the groom. Roses and lilies of the valley composed the bridal bouquet. Miss Kuechler's gown was of pink silk with an over-drape of Point de Lacon lace. She carried a basket of pink roses.

A pretty arrangement of smilax and ferns decorated the hall, while the flowers used were cosmos and hydrangeas. A wedding luncheon was served in the dining room, Mrs. Jars catering. Miss Grace Kuechler, Miss Mary Hill and Mrs. E. Murray assisted.

Mr. Noll and his bride left on a wedding trip thru the east to be away three weeks. On returning they will reside at Genoa.

The bride is a graduate of Elgin high school with the class of 1906. For the past two and one-half years she has been employed in the business office of the Courier Publishing company.

The groom is an electrician for the Cracraft Litch company of Genoa. Out of town guests present were: Mrs. Mary Asher, Mr. Davie, Mrs. R. J. Hill, Frank S. Wetherell and Mrs. McMartin, all of Chicago, Mrs. Noll, mother of the groom, Walter Noll, Mrs. Brockman and Miss Erickson, all of Genoa. J. L. Kuechler, uncle of the bride, came from Toronto, Can., to be present at the nuptials.

Removing Poles

The DeKalb county telephone Co. is removing its poles from Main street—in SHABBONA. The Genoa city council should go down to Shabbona and find how the trick was done.

Mrs. E. H. Giddings of Lanark visited home folks last week.

New Guide Posts Help Travelers

A four inch creosoted post at the forks of almost every road, bearing indestructible metal markers giving accurate mileage data and scientific travel directions and information is a recent highly priced favor and advertising scheme of the B. F. Goodrich Tire company. Three motor trucks are on the road and 70,000 miles of road have now been posted. The company also places red signs at sharp curves and other dangerous places in the roads and also places warning signs near railroad crossings. These posts were set up in the vicinity of Earlville recently and are a great convenience to motorists and others.

MAY DISCUSS BOND ISSUE

Board of Supervisors Began September Session This Week

The board of supervisors is holding the regular meeting at the court house this week and indications are that it will be a rather important one.

It is very likely that at this time something will be started to get the ideas of the board members on the subject of a bond issue for the construction of a permanent system of good roads in this county, a plan that has been meeting with favor for some time.

What the material will be and what the plan of operation for the securing of the right to go ahead



Song Number in "SAFETY FIRST" at the Garland Theatre, Sept. 13.

MARRIED AT SYCAMORE

Mr. Harry Merritt and Miss Lorena Wells Take Nuptial Vows

The marriage of Mr. Harry B. Merritt of this city and Miss Lorena Wells of Sycamore took place at Sycamore, Tuesday, September 7, 1915. The couple left for Freeport for a few days' visit with the latter's uncle, after which they will return to Genoa and make their home.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wells of Sycamore and has resided there all her life. She is an attractive young lady and has always been a favorite with her associates in that community.

The groom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Merritt of this city and has resided here all his life. He is employed as a baker at the Genoa Bakery. He is a man of good character and has the reputation for being honest and industrious.

The announcement of the marriage came as a surprise to the many friends of the bride and groom.

with the construction of the system is not yet known but it is probable that some expression of opinion on the part of board members will be sought for by the board.

The subject is a mighty important one to this county and there will be a lot of interest taken in the session on this account.—Tribune.

DeKalb Woman Killed

Mrs. Miles G. Keyes, of DeKalb, formerly living in the vicinity of Rockford, was killed by an automobile at Rockford last Friday evening, being struck while near the curb at South Main and Elm streets by an automobile owned by Edwin Ebersol and driven by Harry Miller. She was thrown to the street and her skull fractured, the injuries resulting in her death at the hospital twenty minutes later.

Misses Addie and Phyla White, who have been residing at Madison, Wis., during the past year, were in Genoa last week. The latter has been taking a special course in music.

Garland Theatre

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Monday, Sept. 13

Halton Powell "Inc" Presents with Pride, Earl S. Dewey and Mable Rogers, in the Swiftest, Brightest and Cleanest Musical Comedy Success



DEWEY AND HIS DANCING GIRLS

SAFETY FIRST

20-People, mostly girls-20 1000 Laughs no Blushes 16-Song Hits-16

See The Charlie Chaplin Walk

See Dewey and his Dancing Girls

NOTE- "Safety First" is one of the Merriest Musical Mix-Ups on the Stage to-day. It is as clean as a hounds tooth and is Guaranteed to be First Class and give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

Don't Miss Seeing the Musical Treat of the Season.

Not a Moving Picture Show

PRICES-\$1.00, 75c and 50c Childred 25c

ANOTHER LINER SUNK

HESPERIAN BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN TORPEDOED BY SUBMARINE.

THIRTY-THREE LOSE LIVES

Crippled Vessel, Kept Afloat Thirty-Six Hours, Plunges to Bottom—Captain of Boat Says That No Warning Was Given.

London, Sept. 7.—The Allan liner Hesperian, attacked by a German submarine off the Irish coast Saturday evening, sank at 6:47 a. m. on Monday while proceeding to Queenstown.

Captain Main and members of the crew who remained aboard the Hesperian were taken off safely.

Woman's Body Found. A woman's body has been identified as that of Miss Carberry, probably of Newfoundland.

The American embassy received a telegram from Horace L. Washington, American consul at Liverpool, saying that he had been informed officially by the Allan line that there were no Americans among the passengers, but that no figures were available regarding the number of Americans in the crew.

Another message from Consul Frost at Queenstown to the American embassy said the total loss of life might reach twenty.

Gets Americans' Statement.

Mr. Frost added that he had taken affidavits of the two American stewards on the Hesperian, Barney MacMillan of Grand Rapids, Mich., and a man named Dallas of Buffalo.

Afloat for Thirty-Six Hours.

The Hesperian remained afloat about thirty-six hours after being torpedoed. Captain Main and 50 members of the crew remained aboard. Several steamers were standing by. The captain, hopeful of being able to save his vessel, remained on the bridge almost until the last.

The Hesperian, with 350 passengers and a crew of 300 aboard, was bound from Liverpool for Montreal. It was attacked without warning by a German submarine just as darkness was falling Saturday evening. According to an early statement issued by the company, every person aboard was saved.

Discipline was perfect, but one of the boats, the falls of which became jammed, capsized and those in her were thrown into the water. All were picked up, and, with other passengers and the crew, were transferred to the rescue steamers, which arrived in answer to wireless calls for assistance.

Captain Main made the statement at Queenstown that the vessel had been torpedoed and that no warning was given.

A Queenstown dispatch said the eleven-month-old baby of a Mrs. Jenkins of Birmingham was missing.

About 4,000 sacks of mail went down with the Hesperian. The point at which the vessel sank is about 160 miles west of Queenstown.

Two mine sweepers and two admiralty tugs attempted to tow the Hesperian to port, but the ship, partially filled with water, was so unmanageable and the sea was so heavy that no progress could be made.

Canadians Are Heroes.

Some of the slightly wounded of the Canadian soldiers proved themselves heroes when the two boats capsized, according to passengers landed at Queenstown. They dived from other boats and rescued women and children struggling in the darkness.

The sea was calm, but for a time there was danger that one of the boats would sink, according to some of the passengers. Leaky seams were plugged with stockings and pieces of women's skirts. While the rescue ships were drawing near the passengers kept up their courage by singing "Tipperary."

U. S. in Doubt as to Torpedo.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Officials of the state department admitted that the element of doubt in the circumstances of the sinking of the Allan liner Hesperian removes it from the category of acute or dangerous diplomatic incidents. The state department indicated that it is not yet convinced that the Hesperian was sunk by a torpedo from a German submarine, or by a mine.

Total Dead Now 33.

Liverpool, Sept. 8.—The passengers from the torpedoed Hesperian arrived in Liverpool. It is officially announced that eleven passengers and twenty-two members of the crew are missing, making the total death list 33.

DANVILLE SALOONS LEGAL

Council Must Issue Licenses to 84 Bars While Law Remains, Says Judge.

Danville, Ill., Sept. 8.—Judge Deselm of Kankakee denied to the Anti-Saloon league an injunction asked against 84 saloons now operating. The judge held that unless the city council wanted to issue saloon licenses it must repeal the ordinance; that so long as the ordinance remains on the books and the saloonists comply with all requirements it is mandatory in the council to issue licenses. The decision is a victory for saloons, since the council stands 8 to 6 against saloons, and it takes 10 votes to repeal an ordinance.

Baron Von Forstner Slain. Berlin, Sept. 6.—Lieut. Baron von Forstner, who gained notoriety as a result of the Zabern incident, has been killed in action.

VANNEY H. MANNING



Vanney H. Manning of Mississippi is the new director of the federal bureau of mines, succeeding the late Dr. J. A. Holmes, whose assistant he was. Mr. Manning is the son of a former congressman and is a well-known mining engineer.

THIRTY MEXICANS KILLED BY U. S. TROOPS IN TEXAS

Large Force of Soldiers Rushed to Border Towns to Halt Invasion—Two Americans Slain.

Brownsville, Tex., Sept. 6.—Two Mexican bandits were shot by American soldiers returning fire across the Rio Grande at Cavazos Crossing.

Major Hay, chief of staff for Major General Frederick Funston, arrived from San Antonio and was followed by several troop trains, the beginning of a troop movement which will put the weight of five thousand regulars in the lower Rio Grande valley to help maintain peace.

A Carranza official was killed in the fighting at Cavazos Crossing, it was learned.

At least thirty Mexicans, believed to be Carranza soldiers, have been killed in a battle with United States troops under Capt. Frank M. McCoy, near Hidalgo, Tex. The battle lasted all day. The forces have been firing across the Rio Grande along a front of two miles.

A big force of Texas rangers and citizens' posse aided the United States troops in the battle near Hidalgo. Only one American was hit. Private John Salvini of Troop D, Third Cavalry, was wounded in the hip.

Seven Mexicans were killed on the Texas side. A party of twelve encountered a detachment of United States cavalry near Madera in Hidalgo county. All the dead Mexicans wore uniforms of the Carranza army.

A posse of Carranza soldiers opened fire across the river on an American ranchman named Drew at Cavazos, four miles west of Old Hidalgo. United States cavalry was immediately rushed to the scene and the battle in which thirty Mexicans were killed started.

Earl Donaldson, a farmer of Fayette, Mo., and J. H. Smith, an engine tender, were killed and their bodies thrown into a dried lake. Stanley Dodds, a contractor was unharmed by the Mexicans, presumably because one of the number declared he was a German.

AVIATOR DIVES INTO CROWD

Many Persons Hurt When Machine Descends at Washington, Ind.

Washington, Ind., Sept. 7.—Three persons are dying at the Daviess County hospital and six others are injured, two seriously, as a result of an accident when an aeroplane descending from a flight at a Labor day celebration here bounded into a crowd at the fair grounds.

The aviator was unhurt. The injured are: Joseph Singleton, eleven years old; Mrs. Vincent Jones, fifty-five years old; Miss Mabel Taylor, seventeen years old; Mrs. A. J. Hart, serious; George Batchelor, seventeen years old; Mrs. Joseph Yeager, fifty years old; and Miss Hazel Ballard, nineteen years old.

A dozen persons sustained minor injuries. Oscar Cook of Chicago made a perfect flight, rising to a height of about 5,000 feet. When he landed the machine swerved, crashed through a refreshment stand and landed in a crowd. Many children were in its path. Cook was still in his seat when the aeroplane halted.

INSULL \$100,000 HERD SLAIN

Federal Inspectors Slaughter Infected Cattle on Farm Near Libertyville, Ill.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Ninety head of prize-winning brown Swiss cattle, valued at more than \$100,000, were slaughtered on the Samuel Insull farm near Libertyville, Ill., by federal live stock inspectors. They were affected with the foot-and-mouth disease.

RUSS ARE CRUSHED

GERMANS CAPTURE GRODNO FORTRESS AFTER FIERCE STREET FIGHTING.

PORT OF RIGA IS DOOMED

Czar Announces That He Has Taken Command of All Russian Troops—Tells President Poincare of His Action.

Vienna, Sept. 4.—The fleeing Russians have everywhere retreated on the Sereth line in eastern Galicia, according to an official statement issued by the war office. Austrian troops are now before Doubo, second fortress on the Volhynian triangle. Here the Russians have lined up to make a stand and the Austrians are preparing for an attack.

Russians in Full Retreat. London, Sept. 4.—Interest in developments on the eastern front centers on two extremities of the great 900-mile battle line, along the full extent of which the Russian field army is in full retreat before the advancing Austro-German forces.

In the north the fortress and city of Grodno have fallen before the Germans. Evacuation of all the positions on the west bank of the Niemen by the Slavs, officially announced by the Petrograd office, was followed by the occupation of Grodno fortress by the Teutons, who crossed the Niemen almost immediately and captured the city after desperate street fighting. Three thousand Russians were made prisoners.

With Grodno under the German flag, the last fortress in Poland held by the Russians no longer constitutes a menace to the German hosts advancing east and north, driving at the great Baltic naval base of Riga, and possibly at Petrograd itself. Coincidentally with the news of Grodno's fall comes the news of the capture by German troops of the strongly fortified bridgehead at Lennawade, north-east of Friedricstadt, only forty miles from Riga. It is believed here the Germans will make short shrift of the seaport with this obstacle overcome.

Czar Heads Russ Armies.

Paris, Sept. 3.—Emperor Nicholas has taken over the command of the Russian armies. Whether this will result in the complete elimination of Grand Duke Nicholas is not yet known. Apparently the czar's action has been kept a close secret in Petrograd because the first intimation of this action would come in a personal dispatch from the Russian ruler to President Poincare. The message from the czar to the president follows:

"In placing myself at the head of my valiant army, I take particular pleasure in addressing you, monsieur president, most sincere wishes for the grandeur of France and the victory of its glorious army."

TRAINS HIT AUTOS; TEN DIE

Mother, Two Sons and Farm Hand Killed While on Way to Church at Chesterton, Ind.

Gary, Ind., Sept. 7.—Four persons riding to church in their automobile were killed when struck by a mail train on the New York Central tracks in Chesterton, Ind., thirteen miles east of here yesterday.

The dead: Mrs. John Teda, sixty years old; John Teda, her son; Peter Teda, sixteen years old, another son; man name not learned employed on Teda farm.

Racine, Wis., Sept. 7.—Andrew Brown was killed, Oscar Jensen probably fatally hurt, and Dave Williams and T. R. Veltz seriously hurt when their automobile was wrecked by St. Paul train two miles from Corlies, Albany, N. Y. Sept. 7.—Five people were killed and one man was injured when the automobile they occupied crashed into a speeding Delaware & Hudson railroad excursion train at a grade crossing near Glens Falls.

The dead are: Nelson Norton, sixty-seven; Mrs. Nelson Norton, sixty-two; Mrs. Norton, their daughter, twenty; May John Norton, thirty; Edith Norton, daughter of Mrs. J. Norton, three at the fair grounds.

SEVERE FLOODS IN KANSAS

Worst Storm in History of State Does Great Damage—No Loss of Life Reported.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 8.—Hundreds of thousands of dollars' damage is being inflicted by the worst floods in the history of southeastern Kansas. Railroad bridges and houses have been swept away by swollen streams. Reports of loss of life have not been confirmed. A series of cloudbursts struck the district, transforming tiny brooks and creeks into raging rivers more than a mile wide in some places. Hundreds of persons are homeless.

BERLIN WANTS MORE FACTS

German Admiralty Seeks Definite News as to Whether Hesperian Was Torpedoed.

Berlin, Germany, Sept. 7. (via London).—The German admiralty has yet no information regarding the Hesperian case. The sinking of the liner was officially commented upon to this effect: "It is advisable to await more definite news as to whether the steamer was actually torpedoed, and if so, under what conditions."

MISS ALICE WILSON



Miss Alice Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wilson of Baltimore and niece of the president, is to be one of the Washington debutantes of the coming winter, and probably will be introduced to society there.

COOPER WINS AUTO RACE ON MINNEAPOLIS TRACK

Anderson Finishes Less Than a Second Behind Teammate—Track Hard on Drivers.

FINISH IN AUTO RACE.

Miles Time, per hour. Earl Cooper, Stutz... 5:47:29 86.35 Gil Anderson, Stutz... 5:47:29.21 86.35 E. O'Donnell, Dues's b/g... 6:20:25 78.86 Tom Alley, Ogren... 6:24:44 77.94 C. F. Habie, Seebing... 6:38:17 75.33 Billy Haupt, Dues's b/g... 6:45:18 75.29

Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 6.—America's greatest motoring triumph was won by the Stutz team in the first 500-mile race over the new speedway here, when Earl Cooper led his teammate, Gil Anderson, across the finish line by one-fifth of a second. Cooper's time was 5:47:29; Anderson's, 5:47:29.21. The average of both cars was 86.35 miles per hour.

Ed O'Donnell was a poor third, being 42 miles behind when Cooper finished. Strung out behind O'Donnell and hopelessly outclassed from the start were Tom Alley's Ogren, Will Haupt's Duesenberg, O. F. Hagies' Seebing and Billy Chandler's Duesenberg.

The Stutz annexed \$30,000 of the \$50,000 purse, Cooper getting \$20,000 and Anderson \$10,000. Great as they are as drivers, neither Cooper nor Anderson could stand the punishment meted out to them by the wretched course.

Burman dropped out early with a broken connecting rod in his Peugeot. Resta's Peugeot suffered a broken oil pump. De Palma's Mercedes was eliminated by an oil leak which flooded his magneto and Oldfield's Delage, first with the trouble and later with defective spark plug, barely was able to finish.

ROCK ISLAND DIRECTORS QUIT

A. C. James and James McLean of New York Send in Their Resignations.

New York, Sept. 8.—Arthur Curtiss James and James McLean have sent in their resignations as directors of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway company. It was said at their offices here. Messrs. James and McLean are members of the Phelps-Dodge company, large copper producers, which acquired a considerable interest in the preferred and common shares of the Rock Island company several years ago.

FIVE CHILDREN DIE IN FIRE

Nearly Fifty Others Escape Blaze That Razes St. Francis Girls' Directory in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Sept. 6.—Five burned bodies of children have been recovered from the ruins of the St. Francis Girls' directory, which burned early in the day. Elizabeth O'Brien, fourteen, and her five-year-old sister, Katie, have been identified, but the other bodies were burned almost beyond recognition. Nearly fifty other children narrowly escaped in the care of nuns.

Former Patent Chief Dies.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Edward B. Moore, sixty-three years old, former United States commissioner of patents, died at his home here. For 30 years he was connected with the patent office and was commissioner from 1907 to 1913. He took a prominent part in the negotiation of many treaties relating to patents during his administration and represented the United States at several international congresses. He was born at North Anson, Mo.

MAY QUELL MEXICO

LANSING CALLS PAN-AMERICAN ENVOYS FOR CONFERENCE TO END TROUBLE.

U. S. PLANS INTERVENTION?

Diplomats to Discuss What Action Shall be Taken in Connection With Border Raids—Rangers Kill Six More Bandits in Texas.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Secretary Lansing announced that the A. B. C. Mexican peace mediators are to meet with him within a few days to consider the next moves by the American governments in the Mexican situation. It is expected this meeting will be the final one, and plans will be formulated then for decisive action.

Significance attaches to the immediate holding of the conference because of the Mexican border troubles and the fact that Carranza, of all the important Mexican chieftains, has failed to reply to the peace proposals. While it is not believed that the mediators will determine on armed intervention, it is expected that the plan will be given consideration in view of the border raids.

Irritation is increasing along the border, according to dispatches. General Funston and other military commanders on the border are uneasy while their troops stand facing across the international line the armed forces of Carranza. The dangers of an outbreak increase with the hours.

Many Troops for Border.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 8.—Possibility of drastic action by the United States government in dealing with the Mexican border situation is emphasized by the news received here that 24 carloads of United States troops with 14 cars of equipment and 10 cars of horses would pass through Houston en route to Fort Sam Houston. These troops passed through New Orleans Tuesday night. They came from Alabama, Georgia, Florida, Arkansas, Tennessee and other posts and are to be distributed along the border.

Twelve hundred Carranza troops under Gen. Benjamin Garza occupied Piedras Negras, the Mexican town opposite Eagle pass. Villa forces evacuated the place and fled to surrounding hills.

Rangers Kill Six Mexicans.

Brownsville, Tex., Sept. 8.—Six Mexicans were killed in a clash with rangers at Cavazos Crossing, according to information received here. The dead are said to include a captain and lieutenant from the constitutionalist garrison at Matamoros.

DUMBA EXPLAINS TO LANSING

Austrian Envoy Cites Law in Own Country Which Prohibits Subjects From Aiding Enemy.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Dr. Constantin Theodor Dumba, Austro-Hungarian ambassador to the United States, conferred with Secretary of State Lansing 25 minutes regarding a letter he had sent to the Vienna government bearing on his plans to curtail the manufacture of war munitions in America.

It was learned that Ambassador Dumba made a detailed explanation to Secretary Lansing of his munitions plant letter. Doctor Dumba may not be recalled, therefore, and the incident may be closed. Doctor Dumba said he would submit to Secretary Lansing a copy of instructions he had received from his government pertaining to a law enacted in Austria making it a criminal offense for subjects to accept employment in factories producing munitions of war for the nation's enemies.

His statement related to efforts outlined in his letter to his government regarding plans to call out Austro-Hungarian workmen and thus cripple munitions plants at Bethlehem, Pa.; Pittsburgh and in the middle West, with the object of lessening the supply of American munitions bought by the entente allies.

AIR RAID ON ENGLAND

Austrians Make Fifth Effort to Hurl Bombs on Venice—One Machine Shot Down.

London, Sept. 8.—The official press bureau announced that German aircraft visited the eastern counties of England on Monday night and dropped bombs which caused fires and several casualties.

Rome, Sept. 8.—Two Austrian airships began an attack on Venice by dropping bombs along the lagoon and over the Italian forts. Italian aviators sighted the invaders, and rose to the attack. After a sharp engagement one of the Austrian aeroplanes was so crippled that it fell into the lagoon, where its two occupants were captured.

The other aeroplane, though winged, succeeded in escaping.

FIFTY HURT AS CARS CRASH

Limited Interurban Plunges Into Local Carrying Excursionists Near Huron, O.

Sandusky, O., Sept. 6.—Between forty and fifty persons were injured when two interurban trains collided on the Lake Shore Electric road an east-bound limited crashed into a west-bound local at Sage's Sliding, near Huron. There were no fatalities.

THE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Johnny Griffiths of Akron earned a draw with Jack Britton in the last round of their tilt at Canton, O.

Featherweight Champion Johnny Kilbane won a 12-round mill from Alvie Miller of Lorain, O., at Cedar Point, O.

Bobby Vaughn, the battling Texan, defeated "Battling" Nelson, the Hoge-wisch lightweight, in a 20-round battle in Juarez, Mex.

O. C. Bixler, driving a Mercer car, was killed at the Juarez race track when the car overturned. Mechanician Kendall was seriously injured.

A resolution against conscription was adopted unanimously, with great cheering, at the session of the trades union congress at Bristol, England.

Robert W. Dowling of New York, eighteen years old, swam around Manhattan Isle, a distance of 40 miles, in 13 hours and 45 minutes, breaking all eastern records.

Michael Jenkins, multimillionaire banker and philanthropist, died at Baltimore of pneumonia, aged seventy-two. He was one of the owners of the Atlantic Coast Line railroad.

W. M. Johnston of San Francisco won the United States singles tennis championship at Forest Hills, N. Y., by defeating his townsman, Maurice McLoughlin, 1-6, 6-0, 7-5, 10-8.

The Central association closed on Monday, Burlington winning the pennant with a percentage of .681, more than 100 points ahead of Keokuk, the closest contender for flag honors.

William J. Bryan received a telegram at Chicago from Washington announcing his eighth grandchild, a son, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lewis Hargrave. His mother was Grace Bryan.

President Wilson and Secretary of the Navy Daniels in conference at Washington decided to readjust at once the wages of the machinists at the naval gun factory, Washington navy yard.

Harold F. Smith, aged twenty-five, oldest son of Walter I. Smith, United States circuit judge and former congressman, was found dead from a bullet wound at the family home at Council Bluffs, Ia. The shooting is believed to have been accidental.

Count Goffredo Gaetani, a lieutenant of the Alpini, and Baroness Waldeszen Reugers, only daughter of the Dutch minister to the Quirinal, madly in love, found it impossible to live apart and died together in a suicide pact at Sorrento, Italy. The count had a wife.

JUDGE IS SHOT TO DEATH

W. S. Knowles of Rhode Island Slain Near Country Home—Revenge Motive of Murder.

Providence, R. I., Sept. 7.—Justice Willis S. Knowles of the Eighth judicial district was assassinated just after he had left his bungalow in North Scituate to take a trolley car for Providence. He received three bullet wounds, two in the back and one in the jaw. The attack occurred about a hundred yards from the house and apparently the shots came from bushes that lined the village road leading to the car line. Justice Knowles was forty-eight years of age and unmarried. The police are proceeding on the theory that he was killed in revenge by some litigant against whom he had given a decision.

WILSON BARS INDOREMENT

President Refuses to Take Advantage of International Situation—Tumulty Gives Out Letter.

Washington, Sept. 8.—President Wilson has declined to allow Democrats in New Jersey, his home state, to in-dorse him for another term, because he feels it might seem as though he were taking advantage of the international situation to gain some personal advantage. A letter from Secretary Tumulty to Sheriff Kinkade of the Hudson county Democratic committee, made public at the White House, expresses that view at some length.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities like Live Stock, Flour, Wheat, etc.

TO KNOW FROM EXPERIENCE

Evidently Mr. Jimso Was to Get a Plentiful Quantity of Fresh Air That Night.

Mr. Jimso was in the habit of attending meetings which often detained him after the usual hour of retirement. One night he was exceedingly late, and his wife, after fretting herself into a temper, went to bed, determined to give her husband a lesson. When she had been upstairs about ten minutes she heard a knock, so, putting her head out of the window, she inquired:

"Is that you, Tom?" "Yes, Kate; come and open the door," was the answer.

"What has kept you out so late?" asked his wife. "We have been discussing the real benefits of fresh air," answered he. "Well," returned his better half, "you can lecture tomorrow night from experience," and down went the window with a bang.

BOTH ADEPTS IN DECEIT

How Signals Arranged For Between Soldier and His Wife Really Were Carried On.

The captain had not been long married when he was ordered into camp. To be sure, the camp was in plain view of the captain's residence, but then it was still a separation; and to lighten this terrible condition it was arranged that the bereaved husband and wife should signal to each other often with their handkerchiefs. It was on the second day that the young wife was seated on the porch reading. "Tell me, Jane," said she, "is the captain still signaling?" "Yes, ma'am," answered the maid. "Then keep waving your handkerchief. I want to finish this novel." At the same time, in camp an officer from an adjoining company stepped up to the captain. "I say, old fellow," he asked, "why do you keep that man out there all day waving a handkerchief?" "Oh, it's merely a bit of signal-code practice for him."

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Cuticura Soap shampoos cleanse and purify the scalp of dandruff while the Ointment soothes and heals the irritated scalp skin. Dandruff and itching are hair destroyers. Get acquainted with these supercreamy emollients for the skin and scalp. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Disenchanting.

A party of young men and women, members of a sketching club, were motoring along a country road. Just within the fence on the left grew innumerable graceful stalks, each bearing globes of pale green that shaded into gray and purple. "How enchanting!" exclaimed one young woman. "Do tell us," said another young woman, equally enthusiastic, to a gardener standing near, "what those beautiful things are." "Them? Them's onions gone to seed."—New York Times.

Something Like Foundries.

"What air them kitchenettes I hear tell of in the cities?" asked Deacon Hyperbole Medders, the somewhat honest agriculturist.

"They're the places, Uncle Hy," explained Upon Downs, his city nephew, "in which are molded or cast or somehow produced a flat dweller's daily round of mealesets."—Judge.

One Commandment Broken.

Bridge.—The new neighbors want to cut their grass, mum, and they sent over to ask the loan of your lawnmower.

Mistress.—Lend them our lawnmower to cut grass on the Sabbath? Certainly not! Tell them, Bridget, that we haven't one.—Boston Transcript.

Drink Denison's Coffee.

For your health's sake. When a woman lowers herself it is probably to look up to a man.



No such thing as "rubber roofing". A lot of manufacturers call their roofing "Rubber Roofing," "Rubber-bit and Rubber-bit." The life is all out of rubber if exposed to the daylight for six months. There is no such thing as "Rubber Roofing" of any kind. There is no rubber in.

Certain-teed Roofing

It is made of the very best Roofing Felt thoroughly saturated in our properly blended asphalt and coated by a harder grade of asphalt which keeps the soft saturation within—the life of the roofing—from drying out quickly. It is guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years, according to whether the thickness is 1, 2 or 3 ply respectively.

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W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 37-1915.

TOOLS, THE TEAM, AND THE MAN DETERMINE GOOD OR BAD PLOWING

By S. M. CLINTON



ALTHOUGH the plow is the first implement used by man in field farming, real progress in its development has come only within the last fifty years. First mention of the plow in the Old Testament is by Job where he says: "The oxen plowing and the asses feeding beside them." In Job's time the plow was probably a crooked stick drawn by oxen, with a straight stick bound to their horns to which a grass rope was attached.

This kind of implement was in use for thousands of years afterward, and even now in Old Mexico, within a hundred miles of the borderland of America, the crooked stick is still used.

About a hundred and fifty years ago a plow with a wooden mold board was devised, and this held sway for fifty years, when some genius of a blacksmith put an iron edge on it, and it was then thought that the perfection of plow making had been reached. Then came the plow with the iron mold board and wooden frame. This was followed by the all-steel plow, which now reigns supreme.

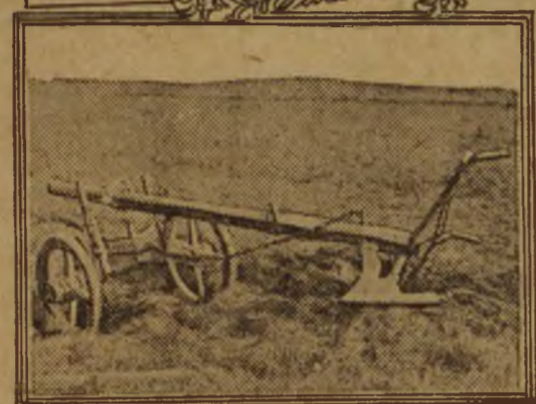
The aristocratic offspring of the all-steel plow is the disk, and this implement, in connection with the plow itself, is doing such good work that it does not seem possible that we shall see any decided improvement in this instrument for some time.

Good plowing depends as much upon the kind of plow used as upon the man who directs it. A great many farmers have yet to learn that one plow will not do satisfactory work in all kinds of soil and under all conditions.

Perhaps the best plow to use is the one with the chilled share and point. I think it is a mistake to use a plow point that has to be constantly renewed; for every time a blacksmith tinkers with it he turns out a different kind of plow, and this is one reason why there is so much poor plowing done in this country. When a man gets a plow which does the work to his entire satisfaction he should stick to it, and never permit its shape to be changed, if possible. With a soft point that has to be constantly renewed this is not possible, and that is why I prefer the chilled point.

Daniel Webster once essayed to be a plow-maker. After years of deep thinking and experimenting, he turned out a most wonderful implement. It was over twelve feet long, built of wood, with an iron point, and required four yokes of oxen to pull it. It turned a furrow eighteen inches wide, twelve inches deep, which resembled the irrigation ditches of today. This did not last long, however, and was never used outside of Massachusetts.

To do good work the plow must scour well;



and the patience of the plowman. The more abrupt the curvature of the mold board the more pulverizing the action upon the furrow slice. The use of a colter reduces the draft materially, particularly on tough soils, clover sod and the like.

Some farmers claim that the only first-class plowing that can be done is with the walking plow, but I have seen some of the best plowing done with a sulky plow. There is not much difference in the draft. A sulky plow carrying a man will be about as easy on a team as walking, because the friction of the mold board of the walking plow is eliminated to some extent.

The draft of the walking plow depends largely upon the way in which it is set. If properly adjusted with a steady pull so that the heel or wing does not press too heavily against the soil, the plow will run easily, smoothly, and with very little attention from the plowman. I have seen the men follow the plow round after round without even touching the handle, except at the turning point.

Another important thing in plowing is to have the width of the furrow just right. If the plow is set to take a larger land than it can turn over properly, it will leave much vegetation uncovered, and the field will be ridgy. The plow should be set to exactly cut and cover all that it enters, and no more. When a plow runs properly it should set exactly level.

No man is a good farmer unless he is first of all a good plowman. Upon the skill with which he plows his fields depends to a considerable extent the facility with which he can cultivate his crop, and, in fact, its yield.

The question of deep or shallow plowing is one which must be studied by every man, and adapted to the needs of his soil and his crop.

Deeply plowed soil contains moisture longer, affords better home for fertilizer and all kinds of plant food, is more easily cultivated, and is always to be desired.

while to develop her mental faculties or to take advantage of opportunities within reach to fit herself for a superior position. Thousands of girls unexpectedly thrown on their own resources have been held down all their lives because of neglected tasks in youth, which at the time were dismissed with a careless "I don't think it worth while." They did not think it would pay to go to the bottom of any study at school, to learn to keep accounts accurately, or fit themselves to do anything in such a way as to be able to make a living by it. They expected to marry, and never prepared for being dependent on themselves—a contingency against which marriage, in many instances, is no safeguard.

The number of perpetual clerks is constantly being recruited by those who did not think it worth while as boys to learn to write a good hand or to master the fundamental branches of knowledge requisite in a business career. The ignorance common among young men and young women in factories, stores and offices, everywhere, in fact, in this land of opportunity where youth should be

well educated, is a pitiable thing. How often stenographers are mortified by the use of some unfamiliar word or term, or quotation, because of the shallowness of their preparation! It is not enough to be able to take dictation when ordinary letters are given, not enough to do the ordinary routine of office work. The ambitious stenographer must be prepared for the unusual word or expression, must have good reserves of knowledge to draw from in case of emergency. If she is constantly slipping up on her grammar, or is all at sea the moment she steps out of her ordinary routine, her employer knows that her preparation is shallow, that her education is limited, and her prospects will be limited, also.

Everywhere we go we see men and women, especially from twenty-five to forty years of age, who are cramped and seriously handicapped by the lack of early training. I often receive letters from such people, asking if it is possible for them to educate themselves so late in life. Of course it is. There are so many good correspondence schools today, and institutions like Chautauqua, so many evening

schools, lectures, books, libraries and periodicals, that men and women who are determined to improve themselves have abundant opportunities to do so.

One trouble with people who are smarting under the consciousness of deficient education is that they do not realize the immense value of utilizing spare minutes. Like many boys who will not save their pennies and small change because they cannot see how a fortune could ever grow by the saving, they cannot see how a little studying here and there each day will ever amount to a good substitute for a college education.

People who feel their lack of education, and who can afford the outlay, can make wonderful strides in a year by putting themselves under good tutors, who will direct their reading and study along different lines.

There is one special advantage in self-education—you can adapt the studies to your own particular needs better than you could in school or college. Everyone who reaches middle life without an education should first read and study along the line of his own vocation, and then broaden himself as much as possible by reading on other lines.

Every well-ordered household ought to protect the time of those who desire to study at home. At a fixed hour every evening during the long winter there should be by common consent a quiet period for mental concentration, for what is worth while in mental discipline, a quiet hour uninterrupted by the thief callers. There is a divine hunger in every normal being for growth or enlargement. Beware of selling this craving of nature for self-unfoldment. There is untold wealth locked up in the long winter evenings and odd moments ahead of you. A great opportunity confronts you. What will you do with it? (Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

No Longer Room at the Top.

Prof. Scott Nearing says the motto, "there is plenty of room at the top" is no longer true in this country on account of the fact that in every great industry only three of every one thousand employees have a chance to rise to the top. The professor's statement is no doubt literally correct, but he will probably not deny that the motto still applies to those spheres of activity which cannot be considered under the head of industry.—Washington Herald.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

WATER FOR CHRISTENING.

There seems to be some confusion on the part of certain good people concerning the attitude of the W. C. T. U. with regard to the christening of ships with champagne. The Outlook said editorially: "The opposition of extreme temperance advocates has always been difficult to understand." It contends that inasmuch as "a bottle smashed on the bow of a battleship is one bottle that can never be drunk, such an event ought to be regarded as another blow to the consumption of liquor."

Miss Anna A. Gordon, president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, being asked to give the white-ribboners' viewpoint, said: "Our friends, the nonextremists, are taking a narrow and superficial view of the question. They are losing sight of the symbolism of the rite itself. Consider the root meaning of the word christening. One of the dictionary definitions of to christen is, 'to name as a ship, by a ceremony likened to baptism.' Always baptism in the Christian economy has been with water. If in days gone by spirituous liquors were supposed to give long life and to bring good luck, the revelations of science have thoroughly exploded that theory. Water is a symbol of life, alcohol a symbol of disease, destruction and death, the enemy of life and of efficiency; hence the christening of any ship with champagne is an absurdity and an anachronism."

FUTURE OF KING ALCOHOL.

The Russian minister of finance offers \$362,500 in prizes for the discovery of new methods for utilizing alcohol. Three prizes totaling \$25,000 will be given for the discovery of new denaturing substances, the improvement to be such as will guarantee a general use and make alcohol absolutely unfit for use as a beverage. Twenty-one prizes, totaling \$337,500, are offered for suggestions for adding to and improving the uses of spirits for heating, lighting, motive power and in the industrial branches of chemical technology. The largest single prize of \$37,000 (supplemented by two other prizes totaling \$50,000) is offered for an invention relating to the utilization of spirits in internal combustion engines; the production of such substances as vinegar, ether, chloroform, dissolving agents, fuel, lighting, etc.

Russia's wise and practical policy with regard to King Alcohol points to the time when that most powerful enemy of the human race from the beginning of time shall be transformed into valued servant and friend. Thus do we become "more than conquerors."

STUDY OF ALCOHOL.

That the dangers of alcohol should be emphasized in every school in the land, was the opinion voiced by Dr. G. D. Cameron of Ohio, speaking before the bureau of sanitary science of the American Institute of Homeopathy. While the schools had touched upon the subject somewhat, he said, it remained for the European war to set forth "the true relation of this demoralizer of human efficiency."

"The utter desolation alcohol creates in the home makes it like war," he asserted. "Like war, it digs the untimely grave. It pauperizes. Through heredity it creates the neurotic. It damns and degenerates wherever it comes in contact with the human tissue. It paves the way for tuberculosis and is first assistant in disseminating the diseases of vice. Yet the schools do not manifest the strong interest in this subject which its importance in social science deserves. Let the forces of enlightenment array themselves where the enemies of society are making their strongest attack. The schools should teach that good health is life's greatest asset."

CONDEMN THE SALOON.

The Catholic Total Abstinence union at its annual convention in Milwaukee voted to join hands with the Dry Chicago federation and appointed a committee to co-operate with that organization. "The saloon," declared the Catholics, "is engaged in destroying civilized society. So long as it confined its destroying influence to the male portion of our population tempering remedies and expedients were first to be thought of, but since the alcohol octopus has enmeshed the whole family in its slimy tentacles with commercialized vice, a symptom of the alcoholic blight, with womanhood dishonored and motherhood destroyed, the manhood that remains unswollen must arise in defense till the whole bad business is swept from our land."

SOCIAL AND CIVIC PROBLEM.

William A. Pinkerton has said that all of us are more or less potentially criminal, and that this innate tendency is kept submerged by most men through habits of temperate self-control.

That the city and state are responsible for deliberately breaking down the resisting power of their citizens there no longer can be any question. In other words, the problem of crime is not merely a matter of individual responsibility. Its prevention is a question of social and civic obligation.

NEWS OF ILLINOIS

ITEMS OF GENERAL STATE INTEREST FRESH FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

MANY STATE JOBS ARE OPEN

Forty Members of Advisory Board to the Illinois Free Employment Bureaus Will Be Soon Named by Governor Dunne.

Springfield.—Forty members of advisory board to the Illinois free employment bureaus will be named by Governor Dunne soon. There is no scramble for the positions, for there is no pay and much work. The governor believes he will have some difficulty in finding suitable men to fill the positions. The advisory boards were created by the last general assembly to assist the employment bureaus in Rockford, Springfield, East St. Louis, Peoria, Rock Island and two in Chicago. In addition to these seven boards there is a general board that advises all the boards.

Chicago.—Helen Peturka, six years old, who disappeared a week ago, was found in the stagnant water of an abandoned slip, in Hegewisch, maltreated, and murdered. Her father, John Peturka, and Andrew Huydies, a boarder in the Peturka home, are being held by the police of South Chicago. Captain Rankin, in charge of the investigation, has made no charges, but is holding the two men pending developments. Captain Smith, after an investigation, announced his belief that a maniac committed the crime. The body of the girl was found in an abandoned slip at the plant of the Ryan Steel Car works. Mary Galla and Anna Yaurka, who have been interested in the search for the girl since she was lost on August 27, were picking flowers on the prairie near the Ryan works. They saw a red bow of ribbon which Helen Peturka was known to have been wearing when she was last seen. Police-men Dooley and Dough were notified and the body was removed to the Korthaus establishment, where immediately it became the center of a throng of angry Hegewisch citizens.

Danville.—Congressman Joseph G. Cannon was the principal speaker at the dedication of the monument in honor of eight Revolutionary war heroes buried in Vermillion county. The monument stands on the lawn of the Federal building and is a marble shaft surmounted by a bronze "Minute Man" designed by Daniel Chester French. The dedication is the culmination of three years' labor by the local chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

LaSalle.—Illinois has one of the most interesting exhibits at the Panama-Pacific exposition. Typical educational institutions of the state are reproduced in miniature for the exhibit. The LaSalle township high school, Illinois Normal university and Knox college are among the institutions reproduced.

Duquoin.—It is thought Sheriff White of Jackson county will grant the request of Milford Martin and permit the latter to spring the trap when Joe Deberry, negro murderer of Mrs. James H. Martin, young Martin's mother, is executed at Murphysboro October 18.

Bellefonte.—Earl Bell, seven. Boy Scout, asked by motorist to point out road, walked two miles to comply, he returned by railroad track, seeing an old woman picking up coal he volunteered to assist her, a train cut off his leg at the hip.

Carmi.—Gilbert W. McDonald, blind telegraph operator at Maunie, shot and wounded Will Pierce, whom he mistook for a holdup man. McDonald was followed by Pierce, he declares, and thinking the motive was robbery fired.

Joliet.—Coroner William Wunderlich began an investigation into the death of Charles Carlross, Lockport resident and employee of the sanitary district, who shot and killed himself in a barn in the rear of his home.

Cairo.—Marion Lemay was exonerated by a coroner's jury in the killing of Horace Morgan. Lemay fired three shots into Morgan who was following him, killing him almost instantly.

Benton.—As the result of several raids on alleged bootlegging joints, the Franklin county jail is pretty well crowded. Twenty-seven persons were arrested in North City.

Woodhull.—The Woodhull chautauqua, which completed this season with a deficit of \$250, will be held again next year despite the loss.

Macomb.—A large circus billed to appear here was refused a permit at the last minute owing to the hoof-and-mouth disease in McDonough county.

Metamora.—Secretary of State L. G. Stevenson was recently sent a cane made from wood which was in the old Metamora house.

Zion City.—Judge Edwards granted an injunction restraining B. E. Simmons and W. H. Fabry from operating a drug store, selling tobacco or harboring a physician on their premises in this city. The restraining order was applied for by Wilbur Glen Voliva as head of the Christian Catholic church in Zion, which was founded by the late John Alexander Dowie.

Bloomington.—Rev. Arthur McDavitt of Clinton has received unanimous call to pulpit of Universalist church at Champaign and will announce his acceptance or rejection within two weeks.

ILLINOIS BREVITIES

Springfield.—Governor Dunne made the following appointments: Advisory board, free employment office, John H. Walker, president Illinois Federation of Labor, Springfield; Mrs. Raymond Robins, Chicago; Oscar G. Mayer, Chicago; A. H. Atwood, Chicago; deputy state factory inspector, C. M. Brown, East St. Louis, to succeed Charles Du Gray, resigned. The state board of administration appointed W. H. Claggett of Lexington superintendent of the Soldiers' Orphans' home at Normal, to succeed L. M. Van Petten.

Joliet.—Joliet's honor men witnessed a series of open-air boxing exhibitions given at the honor farm by permission of the new warden, Michael Zimmer. More than a hundred prisoners, unguarded and dressed in civilian garb, applauded as the boxers battled about an improvised "ring" outside the administration building. A party of 35 boxers, wrestlers, managers, trainers and helpers went to Joliet at their own expense to participate in the program.

Urbana.—Hearing the challenge, "Come on, I've got a gun," and seeing the flash of a revolver from a darkened street corner, John German, prominent retired farmer of Tolono, fired and killed his nephew, Phillip Maley. Maley had threatened his uncle because the latter had upbraided him for patronizing bootlegging joints. German surrendered to Village Marshal James Maley, brother of the dead man, and is now in jail heavily guarded lest he commit suicide.

Bloomington.—Mrs. Carleton Holdredge of Chicago filed suit against her brother, Hemon Harwood, demanding \$25,000 damages, alleging that he appropriated large portion of estate of their parents to his personal use and failed to make an accounting. Principals are prominent in society circles of Chicago and Bloomington.

El Dorado.—William Mings, a farmer near Raleigh, was killed and six persons were injured when Mings lost control of his automobile, the machine turning over in a ditch. In the car with Mings were Mr. and Mrs. Allen and their four children. One little girl was severely hurt. The others suffered bruises.

Macomb.—A cunk of coal weighing 1,750 pounds is on display here. It was taken out of the Home Coal company's mine, and is said to be the largest piece of coal ever mined here. There was an undercutting by the electrical machines and the coal was wedged down from the roof.

Springfield.—In a letter to Governor Dunne calling his attention "to the alarming spread of foot-and-mouth disease in Illinois," T. W. Jerrem, president of the Chicago live stock exchange, urged that if necessary the militia be called out to enforce quarantine regulations.

Springfield.—The following were appointed by Governor Dunne members of the newly created state board of horsehoers' examiners: James Little and John T. Kane, Chicago; J. A. Allen, Pittsfield. Two other members of the board remain to be appointed.

Pontiac.—William O. Pate, prominent for years in central Illinois as a real estate broker, committed suicide at his home here by shooting. Pate, it is said, had worried over heavy investment in Indiana lands.

Danville.—William R. Sharon, ninety-four years old, died. For 88 years he lived on the farm where he died. He was six years old when his father settled on the farm in 1827. Three children survive.

Quincy.—Peter Brimm, seventy-five years old, a veteran of the Civil war, died at Mount Sterling from starvation and exposure. He was returning home on August 12 and lost his way. He was found in a barn August 20.

Edwardsville.—B. F. Sullivan has a lemon tree on the front porch of his home which is attracting the attention of passersby and neighbors owing to its large fruit. On this small tropical tree there are four large lemons.

Leland.—A. A. Arnold, a farmer residing here, was awarded first prize at the Panama-Pacific exposition as having the best individual ear of corn in a world competition contest.

Eldorado.—Sheriff Russell of Saline county arrived from Anglie, Cal., with Andrew McFarland, a negro, who is accused of assault and who jumped his bond about five months ago and joined the United States army.

Springfield.—The state highway commission let the contract for a new state road at Kankakee to Harry McMullan of Kankakee on his bid of \$2,000.

Bloomington.—The new Methodist church at Normal, costing \$25,000, was dedicated. Bishop W. F. McDowell of Chicago delivered the principal address.

Peoria.—At a meeting of the executive board of the Illinois Florists' association, Moline was named as the next annual meeting place of the state body.

Nashville.—Henry Fried of Plum Hill township, sixty-four years old, died. A widow and seven children survive. Charles and James Friend of St. Louis are sons. Friend in January fell into a well from which he was rescued after an hour. He never recovered.

Bloomington.—Martin Fisher of Normal and Mrs. R. M. Browning of Bloomington were injured fatally when a Chicago & Alton fast train struck their automobile at a crossing in Normal. Mrs. Browning was demonstrating the car, expecting to sell it to Fisher.

CHATS WITH THE AMBITIOUS FOLK

By ORISON SWETT MARDEN.

NEVER TOO LATE FOR SELF-IMPROVEMENT.

A New York millionaire—a prince among merchants—took me over his palatial residence on Fifth avenue, every room of which was a triumph of the architect's, of the decorator's and of the upholsterer's art. I was told that the decorations of a single sleeping room had cost \$10,000. On the walls were paintings which cost fabulous prices, and about the rooms were pieces of massive and costly furniture and draperies representing a small fortune, and covering the floors were carpets on which it seemed almost sacrilege to tread. He had expended a fortune for physical pleasure, comfort, luxury and display, but there was scarcely a book in the house.

It was pitiful to think of the physical surfeit and mental starvation of the children of such a home as that. He told me that he came to the city a poor boy, with all his worldly possessions done up in a little red bandana. "I am a millionaire," he said, "but I want to tell you that I would give half I have today for a decent education."

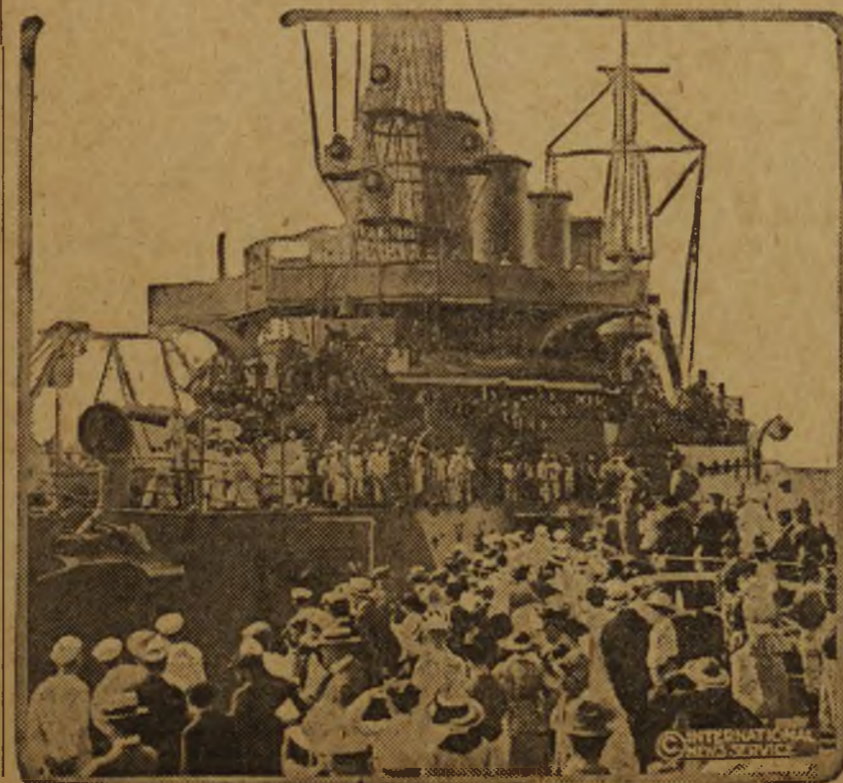
One of the sad things about the neglected opportunities for self-improvement is that they put people at a disadvantage among those who are their mental inferiors.

I know a pitiable case of a born naturalist whose education was so neglected in youth that later, when he came to know more about natural history than almost any man of his day, he could not write a grammatical sentence, and could never make his ideas live in words, perpetuate them in books, because of his ignorance of even the rudiments of an education.

Think of the suffering of this splendid man, who was conscious of possessing colossal scientific knowledge, and yet was absolutely unable to express himself grammatically! It is difficult to conceive of a greater misfortune than always to be embarrassed and handicapped just because of the neglect of early years.

Many a girl of good natural ability spends her most productive years as a cheap clerk or in a mediocre position because she never thought it worth

U. S. BATTLESHIP READY FOR SEA



Solid silver souvenir spoons at Martin's. The ideal birthday gift.

Forty hours devotion will begin on Sunday and close on Tuesday at the St. Catherine's church.

A regular dinner at the Cozy Lunch will please you. Prompt and clean service always.

Christensen & Peterson will sell their hitch barn and livery stable, with all the contents, at auction on Saturday of next week.

H. J. Glass, the electrician, will do his best to please you in workmanship and promptness. Get his prices on fixtures and wiring. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Mass will be celebrated at the St. Catherine's church at 10:00 next Sunday morning.

F. O. Swan is building a cement driveway from Sycamore street to his garage at the rear of his lot.

Instruction on piano and violin. Systematic training of children. Mrs. Luther Jones. Phone rural 909-23. 48-4t.

The next regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Minnie O'Bright Thursday, Sept. 16, at 2:30 o'clock. A good attendance is desired.

"The Town Fool" is a live wire in the comedy field; it's the standard of amusements for a medium price of admission. Genoa opera house Tuesday, Sept. 14.

The annual reunion of the Shurtleff family will be held at the M. E. church in this city on Saturday. Arrangements are being made to entertain a large number.

The jewelry man should be your friend. He should be a man in whom you can place absolute trust, for there is no merchandise that offers a better opportunity for "beating a customer". Martin is your friend, is here to stay and wants your good will always, hence you may have confidence in his word.

"The Town Fool," with the ever popular comedian, Harry Green, will be here soon; those who fail to see Mr. Green in his new play will have only themselves to blame. The part of Gabe Calhoun, in The Town Fool, is richly endowed with the good things that help to make this production the pearl of dramatic purity. Special scenery for each act. Genoa opera house, Tues Sept. 14.

Sweet singers, nimble dancers, comedians with a reputation that is recognized by every theatregoer in this state. "The Town Fool" is a whirlwind of mirth, music and fun; a show that's as clean-cut as a cameo; a typical American story; high-grade fun that crackles like the fire from a gattling gun; every act a thrill a glittering, gleaming sensation. Special scenery for each act. Genoa opera house Tuesday, Sept. 14.

"The Shepherd of the Hills" was presented at the Garland Theatre last Saturday evening by an excellent cast, in fact one of the best on the road. The stage setting in each act was ideal, there being nothing lacking to make the production realistic. The audience was not large but it was appreciative. The management of the Garland is deserving of congratulations on having been able to give the patrons such a treat as an opening drama.

Sunday, Sept. 12, the Orphan Picnic will be held at Addison. Special coaches will be attached on the milk train on the I. C. R. R. and from here will go to South Addison from which place a Chicago picnic train will go direct to Addison. In the afternoon a suburb train will go to South Addison where the milk train will leave for Genoa at 3:40. All friends of the orphans are cordially invited to attend this picnic.

The Lutheran congregations at Hampshire and Burlington celebrated Rev. D. H. Shoofe's 25th anniversary of his ordination and installation by holding a divine service at Hampshire Monday night. Rev. J. Molthan delivered an appropriate sermon. After the service luncheon was served in the town hall. Some of his fellow ministers were present and a good time was enjoyed by all. The congregation presented him with a nice davenport and an oak chair and also some cash.

THE LEMBKE QUALITY

is the quality that gives satisfaction and a satisfied customer is a friend. This accounts for the big Lembke business. In

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES

it is the same. Ask those who trade here. We have confidence in the report they will make.

JOHN LEMBKE

Did You Ever Practice Dress Economy ?

Did you ever try a made-to-measure suit, costing say—

\$15, 18 or 20

We have values at \$25, \$30, and \$35, but we want to draw your attention to the fine qualities, the splendid tailoring, and the exceptional values in those of our suits selling at these economical prices.

You will be more than astounded. For price economy plus everything a man desires in clothes—style, tailoring and quality, we would like you to come and see what we offer at \$20.00 and \$25.00.



Pickett THE ONE PRICE CASH Clothier

Telephone 24 THE REDWOOD BARBER SHOP Prompt Service Agency for JOSEPH BROS. CLEANERS AND DYERS

FIRST PRIZE

GIVEN AWAY AT

F. W. Olmsted's

Saturday Evening, at 9 p. m.

September 11

WHO

WILL BE THE LUCKY ONE?

Only a few days left for you to help your friend win. If you have an account here pay it up and get 300 votes for every dollar paid. Buy a due bill and help the one you want to win.

New Fall Shoes, for Ladie's, Children and Infants. Latest styles in new White Waists. New assortment of Dishes, Tin, Granite and Glass Ware, 10c

F. W. Olmsted, Genoa

Automatic Sealing



BURIAL VAULT

Manufactured by Claus Collin DE KALB, ILL.

For Sale By All Undertakers or call by phone OFFICE 288 RESIDENCE 288

BEST GRAVE VAULT EVER INVENTED

The Awakening Hour

The Awakening Hour

AT Petey Wales

NEXT

Wednesday Night

DON'T MISS THIS FEATURE

NOTICE

\$25.00 reward will be paid for any information leading to the arrest or conviction of any person or persons who will molest, deface or destroy in any way signs, posters, bills or bill boards belonging to the Garland Theatre. GEO. F. BEACH, Manager.

Danger in Waiting. Just because an Oregon scientist declares that old men do the best work is no reason, of course, why young fellows should put off contemplated achievements until the arrival of declining years. It may be that the man who accomplishes little in his early maturity will make up for the lack when he starts down the western slope of life. It doesn't sound reasonable, however.

HIGH GRADE PIANOS

AND PLAYER PIANOS

LEWIS & PALMER PIANO CO. Stores at Sycamore and DeKalb. Expert Piano tuning and repairing.

Phone Sycamore 234-1 DeKalb 338.

Dr. Franklin R. Turner

Diseases of the Rectum

Suite 501 Trust Building ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS

Genoa Opera House TUESDAY SEPTEMBER, 14

Harry Green Presents His New Play

THE TOWN FOOL

BIG COMEDY DRAMATIC SUCCESS

See the funny Polar Bear: he will keep you on the giggle. He is a tango dancer.

Special Scenery - - Real Specialties

Harry Green at every show

Prices, 25, 35 and 50 cents Seats on sale at E. H. Browne's

Clothes Made to Measure F. O. Holtgren

"The Royal Tailor Man"

The Store For
MEN AND BOYS

WILL GIVESATISFACTION which cannot be found in the ready-made garments. Clothes made to your measure will fit every part of your body, always look well and give you the appearance of being properly dressed. The goods are usually much better for the price, also. We have hundreds of fall and winter samples to choose from, at prices ranging from \$15.00 up to \$40.00.

PURELY PERSONAL

John Hadsall was in Rockford Monday.

Miss Lydia Molthan is visiting friends in Chicago.

Edgar Molthan visited in the windy city Tuesday.

L. E. Carmichael enjoyed an outing at Waubesa Lake, Wis., last week.

Glen Craddock of Sterling, Ill., visited his wife and other relatives last week.

J. E. Stott, Ray Shipman and Lorrin Olmstead were Chicago passengers Tuesday.

Albert Corson and Roy Crawford shipped a car load of hogs to Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. Caroline Sager was a week end visitor at the Frank Adams home north of Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Corson went to Leaf River Wednesday to visit their son, Dr. John and wife.

Joe Patterson left for Minnesota Tuesday evening where he will look over his land interests.

Tom Abraham, who is employed on the Illinois Central R. R. at Mendota visited home folks Sunday.

Floyd Blake, who has been employed on the farm of M. J. Corson this summer left for Iowa Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Richards of Chicago are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Durham of this city.

Judge Stott was a Chicago visitor Wednesday.

Frank Stanley, who has been visiting in the west this summer, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Stewart are attending the fair at Cropsey, Ill., this week. That city being their old home.

Rev. J. J. Lonergan of St. Louis is visiting Fr. O'Brien. The former accompanied the latter to Ireland last spring.

Horatio Perkins and a member of the Kishwaukee Country Club competed in a golf tournament at Freeport Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Smith of Chicago visited relatives here last week. Mr. and Mrs. Andy Johnson accompanied them home Monday.

Misses Agnes and Helen Duval, Hattie Brendemuhl, Helen Barcus, Ernest Duval, Walter Brendemuhl and John Duval visited in Rockford Monday.

Miss June Hammond, who has been attending the Metropolitan Business College in Elgin this summer, will attend the Normal School at DeKalb this year.

Mesdames Etta Anderson and Carrie Reed are visiting their sister, Mrs. Geo. Banks, and other relatives at Irene while their father, J. P. Brown is in Iowa and South Dakota looking after his land interests there.

Ward Olmsted was out from Chicago over Sunday.

E. L. Dunbar of Chicago called on Genoa friends last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brungart spent the week end at Rockford. Misses Coral Christian and Ruth Morgan spent Saturday in Rockford.

Mrs. Emma Duval has been visiting friends at Davenport, Iowa.

John McClear and sister, Mrs. Spraker, motored out from Chicago last Saturday, remaining over Sunday.

Clarence Thompson and wife visited the former's mother here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wyld and daughter left last Sunday for Los Angeles where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle and son, Roy, spent Monday at the home of E. H. Browne.

Miss Ruth Crawford of Chicago is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kirby and daughter, Marjorie, spent Monday at the home of E. H. Browne.

Miss Zada Corson of Chicago spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Corson.

Ed. Adams of Yankton, S. D., has been a guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Adams.

Harry Burdick and wife of Chicago were Genoa visitors last Saturday. The former is a son of Mrs. P. E. Granger.

Several members of the Genoa Masonic Club enjoyed an outing at Delevan Lake Monday.

Charles Senska of Chicago is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Senska.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Anderson have gone to Davenport, Iowa, for a few days' visit with their son and other relatives.

Ray Dunn came down from Kenosha to spend the week end. Mrs. Dunn and son having been here several days.

Mr. and Mrs. James Forsythe and the latter's father, J. E. Stott, have been visiting in Desplaines during the past several days.

Dillon Patterson, who has been employed at the Star Theatre at Elgin this summer, returned home Sunday. He will resume his study of music at his home during the coming winter.

Mrs. J. H. Clark, who has been caring for Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker during the past twenty months, is enjoying a well-earned vacation. Mrs. Clark and her sister, Mrs. Martin, of Sycamore went to Kansas City last Saturday to visit at the home of the former's daughter.

W. O. Bellamy of Ottawa was here last Sunday calling on friends. Mr. Bellamy, now editor of the LaSalle County Record, was at one time pastor of the Genoa M. E. church and has many warm friends in this neighborhood.

Harry Slav, and family are in Chicago this week participating in the festivities incident to the celebration of the Jewish new year.

Your Subscription

There are several hundred dollars outstanding accounts on The Republican - Journal subscription books. If the editor had this money right now it would be appreciated, not only by himself but more so by his creditors. Will you PLEASE look at your label today and see how you stand? The label shows the year and month to which your subscription is paid. Statements will be mailed next week unless the accounts are paid. Why not let us save the expense and time of mailing them. Thank you.

Loaded with Gems

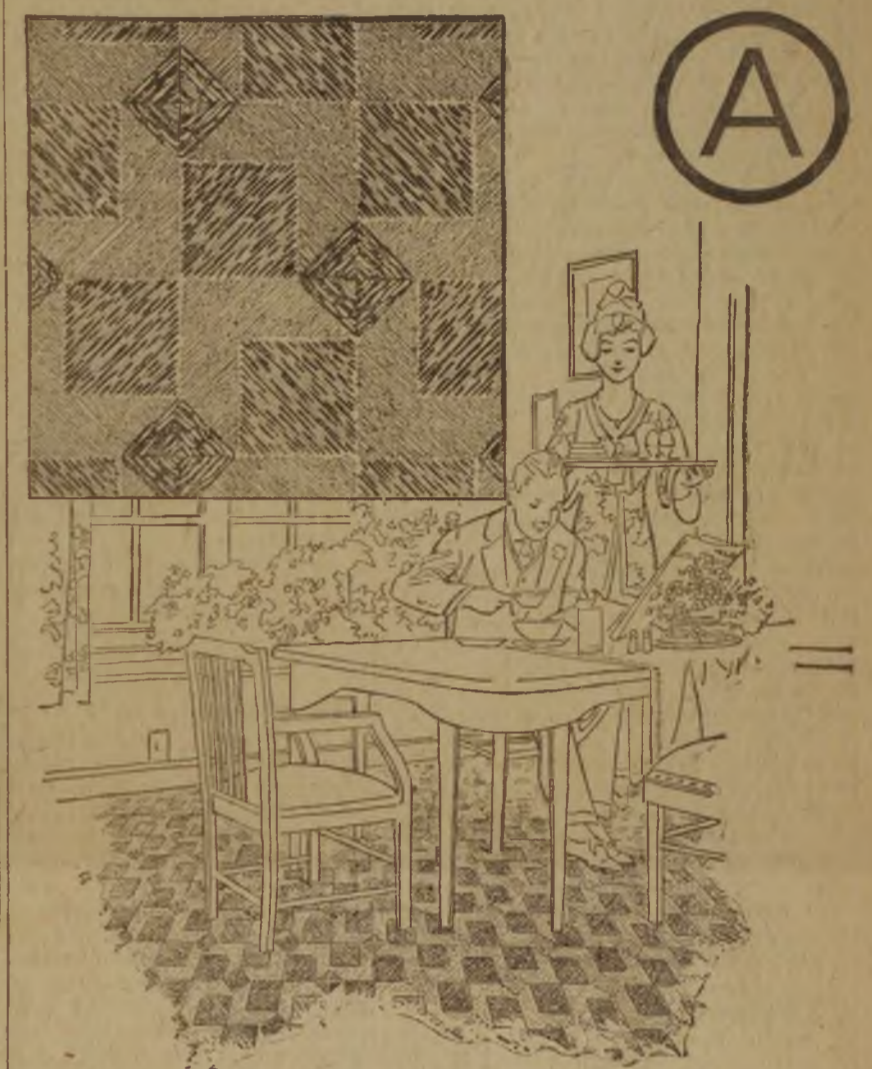
Laden with sixty-five sapphires, emeralds, and rubies, eight gold watches and seven rings, a prisoner is held in the jail at Sycamore, Ill., while Sheriff James Scott, of DaKalb county, is trying to complete his identity. The man whose linen was marked "E. Rice," was caught in the home of Mrs. Mary Powell in Sandwich, Ill., and about \$200 worth of Mrs. Powell's jewelry was found in his possession.

F. L. KIRSCHNER
TEACHER OF VIOLIN
BEGINNERS A SPECIALTY
REASONABLE TUITION
Hadsall Ave., Genoa

Shabbona Dolls Up

C. B. Oakley, manager for the DeKalb County Telephone Co., is busy with a crew of men this week and no doubt will be for several weeks to come, removing the poles and wires from 2nd street and placing them the alleys instead. This is the result of a recent trip by Mayor Swanson and Mr. Oakley to Sycamore and an interview with Manager Joslyn whereby the removal of the poles was requested.—Express.

Headache caused by eyestrain cannot be cured by medicine. Properly adjusted glasses cure many forms of headache and other nervous derangements, therefore consult a competent man. Dr. Barber, who is at Dr. Gronlund's office every alternate Wednesday, is a graduate of the Northern Illinois College and member of the Illinois State Society of Optometrists. His work is considered among the best in the state. He will be at Dr. Gronlund's office in Genoa Wednesday, Sept. 8. E. O. W.



Brighten up Your Dining Room

The sheen of snowy linen, the glint of silver and the appetizing aroma of rich viands combine most pleasingly in the dining room whose floor is bright, cheerful and spotlessly clean.

Armstrong's Linoleum

is increasing in demand for all rooms because of its sanitary qualities and its attractiveness of pattern and color. More durable than paint, smooth but not slippery, costs less than parquet. The new patterns are remarkably beautiful. Ask to see them. Auto delivery to all points within 20 miles.



The one great trouble with the folks that say:

"I Believe in having a Good Time when I'm Young"

is that some one else has to take charge of them when they are old.

The community in general is forced to pay the bills of the Spendthrift.

THE EXCHANGE BANK

D. S. BROWN, Pres.
C. J. BEVAN, Cash.

E. W. BROWN, Asst. Cash
BESSIE BEARDSLEY, Bookkeeper

Deposits Guaranteed With Over \$300,000.00

THREE SPECIAL GROCERY HITS

KRUMBLES ALL WHEAT READY TO EAT. A new breakfast food just put on the market by the Kellogg Company. It is delicious, nutritious and easy to serve. You will like it. Try a package today, 10 cents.

UJI TEA A fine green tea put up in half pound packages and selling at 25c a package. This tea is as good as many selling for far more money. Ask about it.

MISS MICHIGAN PEAS A new brand and a good one. These peas we know will please you. If they do not we will be more disappointed than you. They sell at 13 cents a can or 2 for 25 cents.

E. J. TISCHLER

Hep! Hep!
Watch your step!
Lots of Pep!
Eleventh of Sept.

September Day SEPTEMBER 11th

4 One Pound Packages
RED MILL COFFEE

It's the Denison Brand
Best in the Land

FOR \$1.00

This is the biggest bargain we have been able to offer in Coffee that is noted for its purity, fine aroma and delicious flavor.

Only 4 lbs. to each purchaser.
Only 25 orders at this price.

Genoa Cash Grocery
F. E. WELLS, Manager

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Our showing of school supplies of all kinds is unusually complete this year. Everything from a slate pencil or a common book strap to complete out-fits of text books.



We unqualifiedly recommend the Self-Filling CONKLIN in the line of a fountain pen. It is not only self-filling and self-cleaning but it is so utterly simple in construction that it practically can't go wrong — that means a great deal in fountain pens. Our guarantee is back of it. Try it.

L. E. CARMICHAEL, R.P.
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PHOENIX HOSIERY

The delightful consciousness of being faultlessly attired, is even more delightful when articles of wear give exceptional service. PHOENIX HOSE is surprisingly durable as well as luxurious in appearance. We have just put in a line of this hosiery and will be pleased to have you call and inspect the goods. The Phoenix is advertised in the best magazines of the country and has a nation wide reputation.

I. W. DOUGLASS
Phone 67 GENOA

The Ball of Fire

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER and LILLIAN CHESTER

ILLUSTRATED BY C. D. RHODES

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SYNOPSIS.

At a vestry meeting of the Market Square church Gail Sargent listens to a discussion about the sale of the church tenements to Edward E. Allison, local traction king, and when asked her opinion of the church by Rev. Smith Boyd, says it is apparently a lucrative business enterprise. Allison takes Gail riding in his motor car. When he suggests he is entitled to rest on the laurels of his achievements, she asks the disturbing question: "Why?" Gail, returning to her Uncle Jim's home from her drive with Allison, finds cold disapproval in the eyes of Rev. Smith Boyd, who is calling there. At a boisterous party Gail finds the world uncomfortably full of men, and Allison tells Jim Sargent that his new ambition is to conquer the world. Allison starts a campaign for consolidation and control of the entire transportation system of the world.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

He allowed himself four hours for sleep that night, and the next afternoon headed for Denver. On the way he studied maps again, but the one to which he paid most attention was a new one drawn by himself, on which the various ranges of the Rocky Mountains were represented by scrawled, lead-penciled spirals. Right where his thin line crossed these spirals at a converging point, was Yando chasm, a pass created by nature, which was the proud possession of the Inland Pacific, now the most prosperous and direct of all the Pacific systems; and the Inland, with an insolent pride in the natural fortune which had been found for it by the cleverest of all engineers, guarded its precious right of way as no jewel was ever protected. Just east of Yando chasm there crossed a little "one-horse" railroad, which, starting at the important city of Silverknob, served some good mining towns below the Inland's line, and on the north side curved up and around through the mountains, rambling wherever there was freight or passengers to be carried, and ending on the other side of the range at Nugget City, only twenty miles north of the Inland's main line, and a hundred miles west, into the fair country which sloped down to the Pacific. This road, which had its headquarters in Denver, was called the Silverknob and Nugget City; and into its meeting walked Allison, with control.

His course here was different from that in Jersey City. He ousted every director on the board, and elected men



"Couldn't Think of It," Declared Wilcox, Looking at the Map.

of his own. Immediately after, in the director's meeting, he elected himself president, and, kindly consenting to talk with the reporters of the Denver newspapers, hurried back to Chicago, where he drove directly to the head offices of the Inland Pacific.

"I've just secured control of the Silverknob and Nugget City," he informed the general manager of the Inland.

"So I noticed," returned Wilcox, who was a young man of fifty and wore picturesque velvet hats. "The papers here made quite a sensation of your going into railroad."

"They're welcome," grinned Allison. "Say Wilcox, if you'll build a branch from Pines to Nugget City, we'll give you our Nugget City freight where we cross, at Copperville, east of the range."

Wilcox headed for the map. "What's the distance?" he inquired. "Twenty-two miles; fairly level grade, and one bridge."

"Couldn't think of it," decided Wilcox, looking at the map. "We'd like to have your freight, for there's a lot of traffic between Silverknob and Nugget City, but it's not our territory. The smelters are at Silverknob, and they ship east over the White Range line. Anyway, why do you want to take away the haulage from your northern branch?"

"Figure on discontinuing it. The grades are steep, the local traffic is light, and the roadbed is in a rotten condition. It needs rebuilding through-

out. I'll make you another proposition. I'll build the line from Pines to Nugget City myself, if you'll give us track connection at Copperville and at Pines, and will give us a traffic contract for our rolling stock on a reasonable basis."

Again Wilcox looked at the map. The Silverknob and Nugget City road began nowhere and ran nowhere, so far as the larger transportation world was concerned, and it could never figure as a competitor. The hundred miles through the precious natural pass known as the Yando chasm was not so busy a stretch of road as it was important, and the revenue from the passage of the Silverknob and Nugget City's trains would deduct considerably from the expense of maintaining that much-prized key to the golden West.

"I'll take it up with Priestly and Gorman," promised Wilcox. "How soon can you let me know?" "Monday."

That afternoon saw Allison headed back for New York, and the next morning he popped into the offices of the Pacific Slope and Puget Sound, where he secured a rental privilege to run the trains of the Orange Valley road into San Francisco, and down to Los Angeles, over the tracks of the P. S. and P. S. The Orange Valley was a little, blind pocket of a road, which made a juncture with the P. S. and P. S. just a short haul above San Francisco, and it ran up into a rich fruit country, but its terminus was far, far away from any possible connection with a northwestern competitor, and that bargain was easy.

That night Allison, glowing with an exultation which erased his fatigue, dressed to call on Gail Sargent.

CHAPTER VI.

Had They Spoiled Her?

Music resounded in the parlors of Jim Sargent's house; music so sweet and compelling in its harmony that Aunt Grace slipped to the head of the stairs to listen in mingled ecstasy and pride. Up through the hallway floated a clear, mellow soprano and a rich, deep baritone, blended so perfectly that they seemed twin tones. Aunt Grace, drawn by a fascination she could not resist, crept down to where she could see the source of the melody. Gail, exceptionally pretty tonight in her simple dove-colored gown with its one pink rose, sat at the piano, while towering above her, with his chest expanded and a look of perfect peace on his face, stood Rev. Smith Boyd.

Enraptured, Aunt Grace stood and listened until the close of the ballad. Leafing through her music for the next treat, Gail looked up at the young doctor, and made some smiling remark. Her shining brown hair, waving about her forehead, was caught up in a simple knot at the back, and the delicate color of her cheeks was like the fresh glow of dawn. Rev. Smith Boyd bent slightly to answer, and he, too, smiled as he spoke; but as he happened to find himself gazing deep into the brown eyes of Gail, the smile began to fade, and Aunt Grace Sargent, scared, ran back up the stairs and into her own room, where she took a book, and held it in her lap, upside down. The remark which Gail had made was this:

"You should have used your voice professionally."

The reply of the rector was: "I do."

"I didn't mean oratorically," she laughed, then returned nervously to her search for the next selection. She had seen that change in the smile. "It is so rare to find a perfect speaking voice coupled with a perfect singing voice," she rattled on. "Here's that simple little 'May Song.' Just harmony, that's all."

Once more their voices rose in that perfect blending which is the most delicate of all exhilarations. In the melody itself there was an appealing sympathy, and, in that moment, these two were in as perfect accord as their voices. There is something in the music of the human tone which exerts a magnetic attraction like no other in the world; which breaks down the barriers of antagonism, which sweeps away the walls of self-entrenchment, which attracts and draws, which explains and does away with explanation. This was the first hour they had spent without a clash, and Rev. Smith Boyd, his eyes quite blue tonight, brought another stack of music from the rack.

The butler, an aggravating image with only one joint in his body, paraded solemnly through the hall, and back again with the card tray, while Gail and the rector sang "Juanita" from an old college songbook, which the Reverend Boyd had discovered in high glee. Aunt Grace came down the stairs and out past the doors of the music salon. There were voices of animated greeting in the hall, and Aunt returned to the door just as the rector was spreading open the book at "Sweet and Low."

"Pardon me," beamed aunty,

"There's a little surprise out here for you."

A rush of noise filled the hall. Lucille and Ted Teasdale, handsome Dick Rodley and Arly Fosland and Houston Van Ploon, had come clattering in as an escort for Mrs. Davies, whose pet fad was to have as many young people as possible bring her home from any place.

"Where's the baby?" demanded handsome Dick Rodley, heading for the stairs.

"Silly, you mustn't!" cried Lucille, and started after him. "Flakes should be asleep at this hour."

"I came in for the sole purpose of teaching Flakes the turkey trot," declared handsome Dick, and ran away, followed by Lucille.

"Lucille's becoming passe," criticized Ted. "She's flirting with Rodney for the second time."

"Can you blame her?" defended Arly Fosland. She was sitting in the deep corner of her favorite couch, nursing a slender ankle, and even her shining black hair, to say nothing of her shining black eyes, seemed to be snapping with wicked delight.

Lucille and handsome Dick came struggling down the stairway with Flakes between them, and Gail sprang instantly to take the bewildered puppy from them both. Little blonde Lucille gave up her interest to the prior right, but Rodney pretended to be obstinate about it. His deep eyes burned down into Gail's, as he stood bending above her, and his smile, to Howard's concentrated gaze, had in it that dangerous fascination which few women could resist! Gail was positively smiling up into his eyes!

"Tableau!" called Ted. "All ready for the next reel."

"Hold it a while," begged Arly, and even Rev. Smith Boyd was forced to admit that the picture was handsome enough to be retained. The Adonis-like Dick, with his black hair and black eyes, his curly black mustache and his black goatee, his pink cheeks and his white teeth; Gail, gracefully erect, her head thrown back, her brown hair waving and her fluffy white Flakes between them; it was painfully beautiful.

"Children, go home," suddenly commanded Mrs. Davies. "Dick, put the dog back where you found it."

"I suppose we'll have to go home," drawled Ted. "Dick, put back that dog."

"Put away the dog, Dick," ordered the heavier voice of young Van Ploon. "Come along, Gail, I'll put him away."

At his approach, Dick placed the puppy, with great care, in Gail's charge, and took her arm. Van Ploon took her other arm, and together the trio, laughing, went away to return Flakes to his bed. They clung to her most affectionately, bending over her on either side; and they called her Gail!

The others were ready to go when they returned from the collie nursery, and the three young men stood for a moment in a row near the door. Gail looked them over with a puzzled expression. What was there about them which was so attractive? Was it poise, sureness, polish, breeding, experience, insolence, grooming—what? Even the stiff Van Ploon seemed smooth of bearing tonight!

They still were standing in the hall, and the front door opened.

"Brought you a prodigal," hailed Uncle Jim, slipping his latchkey in his pocket as he held the door open for the prodigal in question.

Gail was watching the doorway. Someone outside was vigorously stamping his feet. The prodigal came in, and proved to be Allison, buoyant of step, sparkling of eye, firm of jaw, and ruddy from the night wind. Smiling with the sureness of welcome, he came eagerly up to Gail, and took her hand, retaining it until she felt compelled to withdraw it, recognizing again that thrill. The barest trace of a flush came into her cheeks, and paled again.

Gail changed her garments and let down her waving hair, and, disdaining the help of her maid, performed all the little nightly duties, to the putting away of her clothing. Then, in a perfectly neat and orderly boudoir, she sat down to take herself seriously in hand.

There was a knock at the door and, on invitation, the tall and stately Mrs. Helen Davies came in, frilled and ruffled for the night. She found the dainty, little guest boudoir in green tinted dimness. Gail had turned down all the lights in the room except the green lamps under the canopy, and she sat on the divan, with her brown hair rippling about her shoulders, her knees clasped in her arms, and her dainty little boudoir slippers peeping from her flowing pink negligee, while the dim green light, suited to her present reflections, only enhanced the clear pink of her complexion. Mrs. Davies moved over to the other side of Gail, where she could surround her, and laid the brown head on her shoulder.

Gail, whose quick intelligence no movement escaped, lay comfortably on Aunt Helen's shoulder, and a clear laugh rippled out. She could not see the smile of satisfaction and relief with which Aunt Helen Davies received that laugh.

"My dear," she said, "I am quite well pleased with you," she said. "You have a brilliant future before you."

Gail's eyelids closed; the long, brown lashes curved down on her cheeks, revealing just a sparkle of brightness, while the mischievous little smile twitched at the corners of her lips.

"If you were an ordinary girl, I would urge you, tonight, to make a selection among the exceptionally excellent matrimonial material of which

you have a choice, but, with your extraordinary talents and beauty, my advice is just to the contrary. You should delay until you have had a wider opportunity for judgment. You have not as yet shown any marked preference, I hope."

Gail's quite unreasoning impulse was to giggle, but she clothed her voice demurely.

"No, Aunt Helen." "You are remarkably wise," complimented Aunt Helen, a bit of appreciation which quite checked Gail's impulse to giggle. "In the meantime, it is just as well to study your opportunities. Of course there's Dick Rodley, whom no one considers seriously, and Willis Cunningham, whose one and only drawback is such questionable health that he might persistently interfere with your social activities. Houston Van Ploon, I am frank to say, is the most eligible of all, and to have attracted his attention is a distinct triumph. Mr. Allison, while rather advanced in years—

"Please!" cried Gail. "You'd think I was a horse."

"I know just how you feel," stated Aunt Helen, entirely unruffled; "but



She Sat With Her Brown Hair Rippling Around Her Shoulders.

you have your future to consider, and I wish to invite your confidence," and in her voice there was the quaver of much concern.

"Thank you, Aunt Helen," said Gail, realizing the sincerity of the older woman's intentions, and, putting her arms around Mrs. Davies' neck, she kissed her. "It is dear of you to take so much interest."

"I think it's pride," confessed Mrs. Davies, naively. "I won't keep you up a minute longer, Gail. Go to bed, and get all the sleep you can. Only sleep will keep those roses in your cheeks. Good-night," and with a parting caress she went to her own room, with a sense of a duty well performed.

Gail smiled retrospectively, and tried the blue light under the canopy lamp, but turned it off immediately. The green gave a much better effect of moonlight on the floor.

She called herself back out of the mists of her previous thought. Who was this Gail, and what was she? There had come a new need in her, a new awakening. Something seemed to have changed in her, to have crystallized. Whatever this crystallization was, it had made her know that marriage was not to be looked upon as a mere inevitable social episode. Her thoughts flew back to Aunt Helen. Her eyelashes brushed her cheeks, and the little smile of sarcasm twitched the corners of her lips.

Aunt Helen's list of eligibles. Gail reviewed them now deliberately; not with the thought of the social advantages they might offer her, but as men. She reviewed others whom she had met. For the first time in her life, she was frankly and self-consciously interested in men; curious about them. She had reached her third stage of development; the fairy prince age, the "I suppose I shall have to be married one day" age, and now the age of conscious awakening. She wondered, in some perplexity, as to what had brought about her nasence; rather, and she knitted her pretty brows, who had brought it about?

The library clock chimed the hour, and startled her out of her reverie. She turned on the lights, and sat in front of her mirror to give her hair one of those extra brushings for which it was so grateful, and which it repaid with so much beauty. She paused deliberately to study herself in the glass. Why, this was a new Gail, a more potent Gail. What was it Allison had said about her potentialities? Allison, Strong, forceful, aggressive Allison. He was potency itself. A thrill of his handclasp clung with her yet, and a slight flush crept into her cheeks.

Aunt Grace had worried about Jim's little cold, and the distant mouse she thought she heard, and the silver chest, and Lucille's dangerous-looking new horse, until all these topics had faded, when she detected the unmistakable click of a switch button nearby. It must be in Gail's suite. Hadn't the child retired yet? She lay quite still pondering that mighty question for ten minutes, and then, unable to rest any longer, she slipped out of bed and across the hall. There was no light coming from under the doors of either the boudoir or the bedroom, so Aunt Grace peeped into the latter apartment, then she tiptoed softly away. Gail, in her cascade of pink flufferies, was at the north window,

knelling, with her earnest face up turned to one bright, pale star.

CHAPTER VII.

Still Piecing Out the World.

The map of the United States in Edward E. Allison's library began, now, to develop little streaks, but they were boldly marked, and they hugged, with extraordinary closeness, the pencil mark which Allison had drawn from New York to Chicago and from Chicago to San Francisco. There were long gaps between them, but these did not seem to worry him very much. It was the little streaks, sometimes scarcely over an inch, which he drew with such evident pleasure from day to day, and now, occasionally, as he passed in and out, he stopped by the big globe and gave it a contemplative whirl. On the day he joined his far western group of little marks by bridging three small gaps, he received a caller in the person of a short, well-dressed old man, who walked with a cane and looked half asleep, by reason of the many puffs which had piled up under his eyes and nearly closed them.

"I'm ready to wind up, Tim," remarked Allison, offering his caller a cigar, and lighting one himself. "When can we have that Vedder Court property condemned?"

"Whenever you give the word," reported Tim Corman, who spoke with an asthmatic voice, and with the quiet dignity of a man who had borne grave business responsibilities, and had borne them well.

Allison nodded his head in satisfaction.

"You're sure there can't be any hitch in it?"

"Not if I say it's all right," and the words were Tim's only reproof. His tone was perfectly level, and there was no glint in his eyes. Offended dignity had nothing to do with business. "Give me one week's notice, and the Vedder Court property will be condemned for the city terminal of the Municipal Transportation company. Appraisalment, thirty-one million."

"I only wanted to be reassured," apologized Allison. "I took your word that you could swing it when I made my own gamble, but now I have to drag other people into it."

"That's right," agreed Tim. "I never get offended over straight business." In other times Tim Corman would have said "get sore," but, as he neared the end of his years of useful activity, he was making quite a specialty of refinement, and stocking a picture gallery, and becoming a connoisseur collector of rare old jewels. He dressed three times a day.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

VAGUE AS TO CAUSES OF WAR

Anecdotes Would Seem to Reveal Confusion of the Average Irish Mind.

In many districts of Ireland there are practically no books and almost nobody reads newspapers. For months there were people in Ireland who thought England was fighting on the same side as Germany.

Here is an illustration of popular ignorance of which I have personal knowledge.

A group of villagers were in a blacksmith shop, discussing the news. Finally one asked: "And how did this bloody war begin?"

The blacksmith was the scholar of the gathering. "You see," said he, "it was like this. The king of the Servitudes took a woman of the Morgans to wife, and so the Servitudes killed them both and that is the way the thing began."

Which, after all, is much after the manner of Herodotus.

Still confining myself to incidents that I know to be true I will add another anecdote to illustrate the way the Irish mind takes hold of an international situation. A man was defending himself for having fought with the British troops against the Boers. He explained that he started to join the Boers, but that he could not get through the lines, so he joined the British.

"You should not have done that," said one.

"Ah," said the narrator, "I would have given me soul for a fight"—Norman Haggood in Harper's Weekly.

Fish Gas.

At Fray-Bentos, in the Argentine, is the largest kitchen in the world. Here beef extract is made—40 pounds of beef give one pound of extract. And here, up to 1900, all the waste—all the entrails and fat and so forth—got thrown into the River Plata.

The waste of 1,000 bullocks thrown daily into the Plata brought the fish up from the sea to Fray-Bentos in unbelievable thousands. Boats could hardly advance for the silver waves of fish. These fish could be caught with shovels, with scoops, with the hand.

The people of Fray-Bentos, in the unparalleled abundance of the Argentine, varied their free beef with free fish, and in addition ground up daily fish enough to light the entire district with fish gas, a very clear illuminant made from fish oil.

But today they utilize at Fray-Bentos every part of the bullock but the belly. Consequently the fish millions of the past have deserted the river, and fish gas, that romantic illuminant, has been supplanted by vulgar electricity.

Quite True.

"Why did you lead me to believe the astronomer I met was a flash writer?"

"Because he is a flash writer—he is an authority on meteors."

TURN TO THE PANNIER

FRENCH MODISTES TAKE UP THE NEW STYLE.

Old Fashion Revived and in Pronounced Form—Has Much to Recommend It From the Point of Beauty.

At the Newport fashion show as well as at the openings in Paris, there was an undoubted preference shown to the pannier. Lucille had advocated it for six months and will continue to do so, as her new and wonderfully lovely costumes for Florence Walton have proved.

In these she makes the pannier of tulle or gold lace, sometimes wired to stand out, again bunched high in masses of materials. She has also returned to favor the afternoon frock of colored silk with a fichu of organdie and high loopings of the fabric over the skirt, a kind of Mozartian costume which is quite fetching.

Paris has shown an even more pronounced form of the pannier borrowed from Marie Antoinette's day. The skirt of the special frock that has caused much comment has a flounce of blue chiffon edged with velvet ribbon, over which are panniers of flowered yellow taffeta. This fabric extends above the belt to form half of the bodice, the other half being built of chiffon with shoulder straps of blue velvet.

Panniers are not exactly the kind of thing that one wears well in the street, but for the evening they are charming. Made of the soft taffeta that will remain fashionable this winter, or in tulle edged with brilliant metal embroidery, they present a pleasing contrast to the type of evening frock that the designers have given us for several seasons.

If the fashion for combining lace with satin or flowered silk is actually taken up as it deserves to be, then the pannier will be the most expressive way of handling these two materials in juxtaposition. Silk that is embossed with large flowers of



metal will have its place among the evening fabrics and no one wants more than a yard or two of it on a gown. To use it as a pannier or side drapery of some kind will be displaying it to its best advantage over tulle or tea-colored lace.

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Patch Bag.

Now just where do you keep your patches? Do you let them lie in an untidy fashion in a bureau drawer? Do you throw them into the sewing basket with the rest of your sewing materials or do you keep them in a

PRETTY AND EASY TO MAKE

Costume for Small Girl That Will Give Very Little Trouble to Her Mother.

With finely embroidered founcings one can turn out, as if by magic, the adorable, tiny confections that make up a tiny girl's wardrobe. The edging does away with the necessity of a hem; it can be tied over the shoulders with ribbons and gathered around the neck so that there are practically but two kinds to be run—the under-arm and a placket at the back, and the dress is made.

I never tried, but I am sure it would not be beyond one's powers to turn out two such little frocks in an afternoon, for they seem no more than doll's clothes.

The cunning little design shown here concedes a trifle more to elaboration, for there are many tiny tucks run through the material to hold it in at a high waist line. They should not be more than an inch and a half long, and there are a few others half that length distributed around the top of the dress under the cord that marks the rounded neck.

Wee sleeves in the shape of a ruffe edge of the embroidery are set around the armholes and caught up on the shoulders with bows of colored

BROADCLOTH SUIT



Black chiffon broadcloth suit with circular skirt scalloped at the bottom and plaited around the hips. The jacket is short, coming to the waist, and buttons down the front. High collar opens at the neck. A large butterfly bow is tied in the back. The cuffs are high and plaited, coming to a point.

box or bag? Either one of the last two places is the most convenient receptacle for the purpose. The latter can be made of white or tan linen or rep. A very artistic patch bag seen recently was made of white rep. It was rectangular in shape and its opening was concealed by means of a flap. On the flap were cubist designs which were quite appropriate for the type of bag they adorned.

MAKING USE OF "SQUARES"

Hint for Those Who Have an Over-supply of Those Always Useful Little Articles.

"I have a number of these square crash dollies which I had intended for a luncheon set before I was married," said Mrs. Bride-of-a-Month, "but I have so many luncheon sets now for wedding and shower gifts that I know I'll never use them. It's such a shame to see good work going to waste, and I hate little dollies lying promiscuously around under vases and such."

"I know just how you feel," interrupted Mrs. Bride-of-a-Year. "I had a half dozen beautiful little squares all embroidered in dull blue on crash, but I made use of them." First of all, I joined three of them with rather wide fluffy insertion to make a scarf for my blue-and-white guest room dressing table. Then I edged two more with the narrow fluffy edging, cut a round hole in the middle and used them as candleholders for the glass candlesticks for the same dressing table, and the sixth made half of a cute little bag that every feminine guest can use when she finds it hanging on her dressing table. I could have used several more pincushions and tray covers and I did have an idea of making four more and joining them together for a boudoir pillow. I may do it yet."

ribbons or black velvet.

Dotted swiss or plain sheer batiste are both lovely fabrics for this quaint and simple little garment.—Lillian Young in Washington Star.

Crocheted Hatbands.

To match the delightful silk sport coats that "everyone" is wearing, there are being displayed narrow crocheted hatbands in all the bright sports colors. Some of the purples, greens, reds and yellows show daring enough borders to revive the old joke of "listening to the band on your hat." However, they are most attractive, these crocheted bands, and offer an excuse for the eager worker to exercise her originality and artistic taste. Many of them are finished with a fringe of twisted silk. Usually the bands are about two inches wide and long enough to wind about the average size crown and tie in a knot and short ends at one side. Hatband, necktie and belt to match would make a beautiful gift for the girl with athletic tastes.

Everything Now to Be Beaded. The woman who wants to have new furs for old will be able to acquire the former by using her ermine, mink or seal scarf and muff as the foundation for elaborate embroideries done in bead work.

In fact, this is the latest fashion mandate from Paris. Everything is to be beaded, from hats to shoes, and even the choicest furs will not be exempt from the bead craze. Of course, it is not likely that beaded furs will become general, but they are interesting as indicating a new departure in modish pelt.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Mrs. O. W. Vickell spent Tuesday in Rockford.

John Helsdon of DeKalb visited relatives here Monday.

Robert Helsdon transacted business in Chicago Wednesday.

Mrs. Laura Ackley of Chicago visited her son, Leslie, and her mother, Mrs. A. E. Hix, the first of the week.

Mrs. Chas. Phelps visited with friends in Beloit, Wis., over Sunday.

Howard Hitchcock of Chicago spent the first of the week with relatives here.

Mrs. Ann Stuart and daughter, Alta, and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell motored to DeKalb Tuesday to spend a few days with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Heckman entertained their son, Harry, from Elgin Sunday.

Miss Lena Bacon of Elgin was an over Sunday guest of relatives and friends here.

Wylda Knappenberger came home from Fairdale to spend Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Albert Peterson entertained Mrs. John Pagels of Whiting, Ind., last week.

Mrs. Rebecca Burke has returned to Kingston after a several days' visit in Rockford.

Miss Doris Sherman returned home Monday from a weeks' visit with friends in Belvidere.

Miss Beatrice Ortt was an over Sunday guest at the Floyd Rowen home near Genoa.

Mrs. Mattie Sisson of DeKalb has been visiting with her mother, Mrs. G. D. Wyllys, for a few days. Mrs. Herman Olson and son, Argyle, of Aurora have been visiting at the Chellgreen home.

Mrs. Edith Bell, daughter, Nellie, and son, Burnell, spent the week end with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. L. H. Branch, Mrs. Otto Swanson, Mrs. Lee Smith and Mrs. Ed. Schmeltzer motored to Belvidere Tuesday.

Mrs. A. L. Smith returned to Sycamore last Saturday after spending the past few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook of Hampshire were Sunday guests at the home of her sister, Mrs. M. L. Bickler, south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Helsdon and daughter, Nina, who have been visiting with relatives here for several days, returned to their home in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. F. Thayer and daughter, Velma, who have been residing in the Sherman house on East street, moved to Belvidere this week and will reside on Caswell street. Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Heckman will occupy the Sherman house.

After a three weeks' vacation at Grand Rapids, Mich., with friends J. W. Green, pastor of the Kingston Baptist church will return to begin his duties again next Sunday, Sept. 12. Subject of the morning sermon will be: "The Great Challenge" and "The 20th Century Cleanser" will be the subject of the evening sermon.

W. H. BELL
AUCTIONEER
NINETEEN YEARS EXPERIENCE

I guarantee satisfaction. My past work speaks for itself. The fall season is now approaching. For dates and terms call or address

WM. H. BELL
Kingston, Illinois.
County Phone No. 13

The John Deere Spreader

THE SPREADER WITH THE BEATER ON THE AXLE



The John Deere spreader has many exclusive features of merit over the ordinary spreader. The simplicity of its construction, the care with which it is made, the light draft and the fine quality of work it does under all conditions at once appeals to the user. It has only one-half as many parts as the simplest spreader heretofore manufactured. All the parts are mounted on the main axle. There are no clutches to give trouble, no chains to get out of line, and no adjustments to be made. All the strain is borne by the axle, and none of it is transmitted to the frame of the machine itself. It is simply a wagon when out of gear. As the machine is low down it is only necessary to lift the manure thirty-eight inches when loading. The John Deere spreader is very simple—it does not get out of order, and is always ready for business.

J. R. KIERNAN & SON, GENOA, ILL.

Monolithic Silo



PERMANENT
AS THE
ROCK OF
AGES

I can refer you to dozens of satisfied owners of concrete silos in this territory. They not only prefer the silage but are everlasting. They are the most practical ever built. Will be glad to give you figures at any time.

P. A. QUANSTRONG
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Right Prices

I realize the importance of right prices. My furniture is not always lower in price than can be found elsewhere, but in every case the selling price is shaved as low as possible, and when quality is considered I am always the lowest. If you are thinking about furniture or rugs, would be pleased to show my large stock, whether you wish to buy or not.



Carpet Vacuum Sweepers
\$3.00 and up

Electric Vacuum Cleaners
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FAIR AND SQUARE DEALING TO ALL
W. W. Cooper

SILOS

TO SAVE THE CORN

The backward season and late planting will undoubtedly result in an unusual amount of soft and immature corn this fall. The silo offers the best and only sure way of utilizing and saving this feed to the best advantage. Don't wait until it is too late but see us about one right now. We have them in stock.

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.

BUY YOUR SOAP

—AT THE—

Quality First Store

Prices For One Week Beginning Sept. 13

32 Bars Armour's Hammer Soap.....	\$1.00
28 Bars Maple City Soap	1.00
27 Bars Santa Claus Soap.....	1.00
26 Bars Armour's Light House Soap.....	1.00
26 Bars Armour's White Flyer Soap.....	1.00
5-25c Boxes Armour's Light House Washing Powder.....	1.00

A fine gold watch given away in connection with the piano contest to the one turning in the largest amount of votes by Sept. 15, 1915.

CHAS. AVES, Proprietor
Kingston, Ill

GENOA ENCAMPMENT
No. 121
Odd Fellows Hall
2nd and 4th Friday of each month
H. SHATTUCK, Chief Patriarch
R. CREIKSHANK, Scribe

Genoa Nest No. 1017
Order of Owls
Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays Each Month
W. E. JAMES, Pres.
J. J. RYAN, Sec.

GENOA LODGE NO. 288
A. F. & A. M.
Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month
G. H. MARTIN, W.M. T. N. Frazier Sec.
Master Masons Welcome

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

EWALINE LODGE
No. 34
2nd & 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
J. H. Noll, Perfect
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

Genoa Camp No. 163
M. W. A.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
Wm. James, V. C. R. H. Browe, Clerk

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.

Phone No. 38
Dr. Byron G. S. Gronlund
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office Hours 10 to 12 a. m.
12 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Mordoff Building, Genoa, Ill.

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

Lands, City Property
GOOD FARMS FOR SALE—\$15 to \$165; garden spot of Nebraska. Wheat will make 25 to 40 bushels per acre. A. G. Burbank, Cordova, Neb. 44-101*

FOR SALE—Vacant lots and improved city property in Genoa, in all parts of town. Lots from \$200 up. Improved property from \$1000 up to \$5000, according to location and improvements. Some ought to suit you. Now is the time to buy. D. S. Brown, Genoa. 31-1f

FOR SALE—Three room house and large lot, centrally located in city of Genoa. Good garden. Inquire of B. S. Mohler, Genoa. 42-1f*

FOR SALE—Good Minnesota and Illinois farms. Write or telephone J. A. Patterson, Genoa, Ill. Phone No. 22.

FOR SALE—White Cross Electric Vibrator with instruction books. Contains eight cells, in good condition. Inquire of Mrs. Wm. O. Neil. 49-3f.

Miscellaneous
WANTED—People to appreciate the fact that these ads are read every week by five thousand people. If you have something to sell or wish to buy a certain article, try a want ad. 1f.

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Surety and indemnity bonds. City Lots for sale, large and small. 30 1f

DEAD ANIMALS removed free of charge if the hides are left on. The Genoa Rendering Plant. Telephone No. 909-14 or 37. 1f

PIANO BARGAINS—German American High Grade, \$150; Gaylord, second hand, but as good as new, \$100; Bower, in excellent condition, \$75. Inquire of D. R. Martin or D. S. Brown. 47-3f.

CORD WOOD—Dry wood will be delivered in Genoa at \$3.00 and \$4.50 a cord. Get your order in early. John Gray, Telephone Kingston, 907-20. 49-1f

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Teaming and Draying
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DENTIST
Hours: 8:30 to 12:00 a. m.
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We have lots of necessary things for the Stable and Barn



WHEN WE BOUGHT OUR HARDWARE WE "COMBED" THE MARKET AND FOUND MANY THINGS NO OTHER HARDWARE STORE IN THIS CITY CARRIES. THIS "BRUSHED" ASIDE ALL COMPETITION.

WHEN YOU "FORK" OVER YOUR GOOD MONEY TO US WE GIVE YOU HARDWARE THAT WILL STAND HARD WEAR.

WE LIKE YOU TO HAVE THE "LIGHT" TURNED ON OUR BUSINESS METHODS. THOSE WHO SEE AND PRICE OUR GOODS BUY THEM.

PERKINS & ROSENFELD

Warnings!
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On a Burning Subject

ARE YOU WISE
to the fact that it is a wise plan to buy your winter's coal early in the season?

We are supplying wise people with their winter's coal these summer days.

ZELLER & SON
TELEPHONE 57