

THE GENOA REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER, SEPTEMBER 16, 1904, AT THE POSTOFFICE AT GENOA, ILLINOIS, UNDER THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1879

PUBLISHED BY C. D. SCHOONMAKER

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1913

NEW SERIES } VOLUME VIII, NO. 21

ENGAGE AN EXPERT

McHenry County Has Started Things Moving Agriculturally

DELOS JAMES GETS POSITION

Crystal Lake Boy Becomes Big Man in His Home County—Kane County Out After Necessary Funds

Mr. Delos James of Crystal Lake, was employed last Friday by the McHenry County Soil Improvement Association as consulting agriculturist for the next three years. His services began at once, and Mr. James is on the job. He will be equipped with an office adapted to his work, and an auto placed at his service. He will take up his residence in Woodstock where his office will be permanently located.

Mr. James is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Arlo James of Crystal Lake and was born on their farm about three miles north of Huntley. He graduated from the Crystal Lake high school in 1904, and entered the University of Illinois in the fall of the same year, graduating from the agricultural department in 1909. In 1908 Mr. James accepted a position under Prof. Turman, in the University of Connecticut, in the department of Dairy Husbandry.

After graduating from Campaign he entered the employ of the State University as traveling instructor in the field work throughout the state. After one year he resigned this position to become the farm superintendent of the Hershey Chocolate Company at Hershey, Penn. Here he had charge of a farm of 5000 acres and a dairy of 800 cattle. In addition to this he had charge of a territory with a radius of 25 miles, supplying milk to the Hershey plant. Here he became intimately acquainted with the dairy problem from a practical standpoint.

Mr. James is 28 years old. While at the university acquiring scientific information along agricultural lines, he naturally interpreted the new by the past experiences in McHenry county. He is of a sterling character and a man not afraid of work, being thoroughly practical in his methods and suggestions.

Things were started by the Kane County Farm Improvement Association last Friday. The Elgin Courier says: "The ways and means committee composed of influential and public spirited men in every township, was given ten days to raise pledges amounting to \$13,250 for each of three years, the first payments to be made at the call of the directors, and the other two on the first of January, 1914 and 1915. The committee is to report at the annual meeting Feb. 22."

The Weatherwax Brothers

The Weatherwax Brothers proved to be the most interesting number in the lecture course last Friday evening. A thoroughly unanimous audience said, "this alone is worth the price of the tickets." Whether in singing, reading or using their trumpets they were equally delightful. No one will ever forget how the grass grows after listening to William Weatherwax describe it in his inimitable comedy. Lester Weatherwax proved to be a reader of no little ability. What music those trumpets could furnish! "America" seemed to possess a new soul. These boys are clean and intelligent, a real credit to their work. Everything they did was given unstinted applause and the boys thoroughly enjoyed the evening as well as the audience. The next number is the Music Makers, which occurs March 21.

MORE HISTORY

Jas. Moore has Further Thoughts of the Past and Writes

Fresno, California.

February 1, 1913.

Mr. Editor:—A little more in regards to the early history of the school in the log school-house. I commenced the winter that I was five years old. There were no restrictions in regard to age those days. My first teacher was Miss Mary Hill of Kingston, Judge Hill's daughter. She kept school for three years, then Mr. Maltby won her heart and married her for his second wife. By that marriage we lost a lovely teacher. Our next teacher was Miss Josephine Colton, Mr. Colton's daughter living west of Sycamore, what is now called Coltonville. She was a splendid teacher. The teachers boarded around those days, so many days for each scholar. When the snow was deep they came with an ox team hitched to a long sled. It was slow locomotion but sure. When they kept school in Genoa James P. Brown came thru the snow with a big yoke of red oxen. He called them Broad and Brite by name, fed them hay and a few ears of corn at noon, sometimes a few bundles of sheaf oats, which made a good lunch. When he went home at night with his long omnibus he generally had a good load of school kids to pull thru the snow. When the oxen came to a big drift of snow across the road he would shout "gee up Broad, haw Brite" and lay on the whip and those red oxen would wallow thru the snow and the load was sure to come, for there are no balky oxen, but a horse will balk sometimes and fly back, stomp, shake his head and look back to see if you may have a good whip or a pitchfork to make him go. Not so with oxen for they were a true and a cheap team for the farmer.

Yours very truly,

Jas. H. Moore.

SCHOOL HOUSE BURNS

Building in the Hickory Grove District Totally Destroyed Wednesday Morning

The school house in the Hickory Grove district, three miles north of Genoa, was totally destroyed by fire shortly after nine o'clock Wednesday morning.

The fire started between the ceiling and the roof, probably being caused by a defective chimney. An attempt was made to ring the bell after the fire was discovered, but the rope was broken so that an efficient alarm could not be given. Some of the people in the neighborhood arrived soon after the flames burst thru the roof but too late to save anything other than the loose furniture. The seats being screwed to the floor, went with the building.

School was in session at the time of the discovery but there was little commotion in getting the children from the building. Miss Myrtle Vandresser was teacher of the school.

Horse Sale

Big combination horse sale already consisting of 40 head to be sold at our Sale Pavillion, rain or shine, Wednesday, February 26. Parties having horses that they wish to sell list them for this sale. Bills will appear next week. Cooper & Patterson.

The Largest Magazine in the World

Today's Magazine is the largest and best edited magazine published at 50c per year. Five cents per copy at all newsdealers. Every lady who appreciates a good magazine should send for a free sample copy and premium catalog. Address, Today's Magazine, Canton, Ohio.

THE PRIZE WINNER

John Coffey Tells How He Raised 103 Bushels of Corn

HISTORY OF THE OPERATIONS

The Writer Won First Prize in the Corn Contest Put on last Year by Brown & Brown of this City

This being my second year in the "Boys' Corn Contest" and having shown an improvement over the first, I will tell you of my success.

I will first give you a description of this acre of land.

It is heavy black loam to the depth of eighteen or twenty inches, underlain with a clay sub-soil. This land is level and is well drained which makes an excellent corn ground. Its dimensions are ten by sixteen rods.

Three years ago this acre raised a crop of corn, two years ago a crop of oats, and last year a crop of corn, it being the same acre on which I raised my corn last year. It gave a yield of eighty-four bushels.

One day last winter when the weather was frosty, I dragged the stalks down with a railroad iron which did good work.

Last year this acre was covered with manure and at the time of planting I put on one hundred twenty-five pounds of Swift's Superphosphate, applied with a Black Hawk planter, having the attachments for applying artificial fertilizers. This was put in with my first planting which killed the seed. This is all the artificial fertilizer it has received.

Last year I covered it with ten loads of barnyard manure, it being applied with a fifty-five bushel Appleton spreader.

I then plowed it to a depth of about five inches. After plowing I dragged it to prevent it from becoming lumpy.

On May 11 we had a heavy rain which packed the soil.

After the soil had dried sufficiently I pulverized it once.

After pulverizing I dragged it once lengthwise and once crosswise and floated it smoothly. This treatment of the soil made a fine seed bed.

May 21 I planted the seed with a Black Hawk planter. The seed used in planting consisted of three varieties.

One-half of this acre was planted with a yellow dent variety called the "Kelley Corn," mixed with a good yellow dent variety.

The "Kelley Corn" was purchased in Iowa, about eight or ten years ago by Mr. Veale, a prominent farmer residing near Charter Grove. Mr. Veale has mixed these two varieties each year and has finally succeeded in getting a good yield, well climated and a well maturing grade of corn. Mr. Veale won first prize at the Farmers' Institute last year.

The other half of this acre was planted with another good yielding yellow dent variety.

I tested this corn before planting each ear showing one hundred per cent germination.

I planted four kernals in each hill to make sure of a stand. The dimensions of planting were three feet, four inches by three feet, six inches. The seed was planted one and one-half inches deep.

At the end of a week the corn was up well over the acre and was of a very even stand.

When the corn was about four or five inches high I went thru it and from each hill that grew four stalks I removed one stalk, so I did not have more than three stalks in a hill. On the acre there were six missing hills.

IRWIN ELECTED

Will Fill Vacancy Caused by the Death of Judge Willis last Fall

There was an election in Genoa last Saturday and in other towns of the 16th judicial circuit, but it is doubtful if more than one fifth of the people knew about it. Those who went to the thirt parlor in Genoa to get their morning's eye-opener were first reminded of the event, for there was nothing doing in the wet goods line.

Clinton F. Irwin of Egin was elected as a progressive, carrying practically every precinct in the district. There was no republican candidate, the other votes being divided between the democratic and socialist candidates. Socialism in Genoa is gaining some, in fact about 400 per cent since the last election. Four votes were cast for that candidate in Genoa Saturday against one last fall.

Genoa People Win Prizes

At the mid-winter fair at Sycamore last week several Genoa people won prizes with exhibits, as follows:

Timothy seed, E. H. Olmstead 2nd; best Duroc-Jersey hog, Fred Naker 1st; best draft stallion, Geo. Naker 1st; barley, G. H. Brown 2nd; butter, Mrs. Fred Naker 2nd; best combined exhibit corn, Colton Bros. 1st; no-lasses cookies, Mrs. Fred Naker 1st; apple pie, Mrs. Arthur Story 1st.

My first cultivation was June 4 when the corn was about three inches high. It being a lengthwise cultivation.

The cultivator used was a six shoveled cultivator called the "Bully Boy." In cultivating I ran the inner shovels about four inches deep and kept as close to the hill as possible without tearing the roots of the corn.

June 10 I cultivated it crosswise, June 17 I again cultivated it lengthwise, raising the inner shovels to prevent tearing the roots of the corn.

June 24 when the corn was about one and one-half feet high the cows broke out and ate off nearly one-half of it. The following day Prof. Eckhardt and Mr. Brown came out to see my corn and I had to show it to them just as it was. Prof. Eckhardt told me not to worry, it would be alright.

I hoed it and pulled all the weeds from around the hills. In about a week there was no difference in the hills that the cows had eaten off and the ones they had not touched.

I gave it the final cultivation lengthwise turning the shovels inward which killed the corn. The weather was real hot at this time and dried the ground very much.

It rained July 20 and 21 which did the corn much good.

It grew very rapidly and about four months from the time of planting, the corn was matured.

The corn was harvested November 11 giving a yield of one hundred three bushels and six pounds, allowing eighty pounds to the bushel.

COST OF PRODUCTION

Figuring on the bases of four dollars a day for a team and man, the cost of production as near as I can figure is as follows:

Hauling manure\$ 4.00
Plowing 1.50
Pulverizing60
Dragging and floating80
Cultivating 1.60
Planting20
Hoing and weeding 1.50
	\$10.20

The cost per bushel is 99 cents.

YOUNG MOTHER CALLED

Former Resident of Genoa Passed Away at DeKalb February 5

DeKalb Review: Last week the residence of Dr. Carl L. Cheney, 121 South Seventh St., was one of his happiest homes of DeKalb. His wife was robust and there was no hint that she would not be spared for years of usefulness. The first of the week she was taken sick with appendicitis and on Tuesday went to the City Hospital. An eminent surgeon of Chicago was summoned and the operation performed on Tuesday evening. It was supposed that everything was well, but on Wednesday she was taken worse and died at about 9 o'clock in the evening. Internal hemorrhage is pronounced as the cause.

Her maiden name was Margaret Daven, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Daven, and was born Aug. 23, 1885. She came to DeKalb about 1904 when her father was superintendent of the DeKalb shoe factory.

In 1905 she became the wife of Dr. C. L. Cheney, one of the progressive young physicians of DeKalb. They seemed to be peculiarly suited to each other and have maintained an ideal home. They are the parents of one daughter, Miss Gavena, aged four years.

Mrs. Cheney leaves a mother and father, who reside in Wisconsin. The other members of the family are four sisters, Mrs. Grassie, of Cheboygan, Wis., Mrs. Mulker, Milwaukee, Mrs. Hayes, Detroit, and Mrs. Henderson, Crystal Lake, Ill., and one brother, J. Daven, of Milwaukee, formerly of DeKalb.

Mr. Daven and his family resided in Genoa before moving to DeKalb, he being a foreman in the shoe factory in this city.

THE DOCTORS MEET

Regular Meeting at Sycamore Attended by Genoa Physicians

The DeKalb County Medical Association held its regular meeting in Sycamore Friday and the gathering was attended by a fairly large representation of the medical men of the county. The dinner was held at the Ward house after which the business meeting was held in the rooms of the Sycamore Farmers' Club. The principal event of the afternoon was a paper by Dr. Elliott of Northwestern University on "Radiography of the Stomach and the Intestinal Canal." The next session will be held at Sandwich, late in April.

Those present were: DeKalb—Everett, Rankin, Badgley, Wright, Riley, Johnson, Anderson and Brown.

Sycamore—G. W. Nesbitt, C. B. Brown, Evans, Larson and Bell.

Genoa—Hill, Austin, Mordoff and Ovit.

Malta—Barton.

Creston—Blanchard.

Rogshelle—Bushnell.

Kirkland House Burned

Kirkland—Fire which started about 7:30 Saturday entirely destroyed the home of Joe Burnham here and for a long time the flames threatened the cottage of John McQueen, but hard work by the fire department saved this structure. Neighbors were able to save most of the furniture in the Burnham house.

St. Catharines Church

Mass will be celebrated at St. Catharines church next Sunday morning at 10:00 o'clock. Lenten devotion every Friday and Sunday evening at 7:00.

WORDS OF TRUTH

FROM



THE FIRST DAY OR EPOCH

WASHINGTON TEMPLE

THEY WORD IS TRUTH

THE Genesis account of the Bible tells us nothing about the formation of the Earth itself. It says, "In the beginning—the Earth was without form and void"—shapeless, empty. There were neither mountains nor valleys, trees nor shrubs, rivers nor oceans, but the Earth was. How long before that had been created, is not stated. The account of the Seven Days of Creation given in Genesis relate therefore not to the construction of our globe, but to the ordering of it for human habitation.

The expressions "evening and morning" and "day" cannot be understood to signify twenty-four-hour days because neither the Sun nor the Moon were visible on Earth until the Fourth Day. The Earth meantime was swathed in impenetrable darkness.

The word "day" mentioned in the Scriptures applies to any period or Epoch, as for instance we read of the "Day of temptation in the wilderness"—forty years. (Psa. 95:8.) Again, we read of the "Day of Christ," evidently referring to the thousand-year Day in which Messiah is to be the King over all the Earth. (Isa. 2:11.) In the common affairs of life we use the word day similarly, when referring to Caesar's day, Napoleon's day, Luther's day, etc.

We are following the theory that each one of the Seven Days of the creative Week was a period of seven thousand years. This, seven times seven thousand, would make a total of forty-nine thousand (7x7,000=49,000) years. These, completed, will usher in a grand Fiftieth or Jubilee Epoch.

"Let there be light! and there was light." Thus, briefly, is summed up the result of the 7,000 years styled the First Day. Not that God's Word would not have been sufficient for any miracle, but because He prefers to work out His glorious designs along natural lines. Gradually the "brooding" of Holy Energy developed a light, probably resembling the Aurora Borealis—not sunlight, because the Sun did not appear until the Fourth Day or Epoch.

PASTOR RUSSELL

FOR SUPERVISOR

C. H. Awe will Again Become a Candidate for the Office from Genoa Township

C. H. Awe has decided to become a candidate for re-election to the office of supervisor from Genoa township and will enter the race this spring, if there is a race. At the present time no one else has intimated that he desires to become a candidate.

Mr. Awe has made an able official and is entitled to a second term on the merits of his record. There is another reason for the two term idea. It takes nearly all of one term to get onto the ropes and learn how to do things in the best way for his constituents. The building of the new county infirmary was started during Mr. Awe's present term and his friends would like to see him retain the office during the finish of the work.

There are no doubt many others in the township who could fill the position just as conscientiously as Mr. Awe, but a second term is due him as a reward for good behavior.

The Mid-winter Fair

The mid-winter fair at Sycamore last week was a great success both from point of attendance and number of exhibits. Every one from Genoa who attended was more than pleased. Arthur Hartman of Genoa won the first prize for the best farm team.

Notice

I will be at Brown & Brown Bank, Genoa, on Friday, Jan. 24, to receive taxes for the town of Kingston. Grant Dibble, Collector.

FRANK STEWART LOSES FINGERS

Son of Jas. Stewart, formerly of Genoa, in Accident at Hinckley

Frank Stewart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Stewart, and one of the popular young farmers of this vicinity, lost the first joint of his thumb, the first two joints of his first finger and the first joint of his second finger, yesterday afternoon, while operating a corn cutter on his father's farm just west of town.

The young man was cutting feed for the stock, when the machine became clogged, and he attempted to disentangle the fodder with his right hand. The fingers were caught in the gearing with the above result.—Hinckley Review.

Stewart Heberling Dead

Stewart Heberling, for many years conductor on the C. M. & St. P. railway, passed away at his home in Sabula, Ill., Wednesday morning, Feb. 12. Funeral services will be held at the home of H. H. Slater in this city Friday morning at 10:30. Mr. Heberling married a daughter of the late Dr. Truax. Dr. Truax was a brother of Mrs. H. H. Slater.

Buys More Clover

W. G. Eckhardt, DeKalb county's consulting agriculturist, has been in Wisconsin this week to purchase more clover seed for the soil improvement association which is distributing it at cost to the farmers of the county. The association has distributed about 1,300 bushels this winter, and in order to supply the orders now on file, about 200 bushels more are needed.

KILL U. S. CITIZENS

BLOODY BATTLE IN MEXICAN CAPITAL RESULTS IN DEATH OF HUNDREDS.

AMERICAN EMBASSY IS HIT

Artillery Engagement Between Madero and Diaz Forces Lasted for Over Eight Hours Without Results to Either Side.

Mexico City, Feb. 12.—After eight hours of artillery battle in the heart of the capital of Mexico, a battle never before paralleled in the history of the western continent...

Three terrific assaults on the arsenal were repulsed by General Diaz's forces, and the situation shows little change other than the loss of life and the number of wounded on both sides.

Shot and shell have been passing over and dropping into the American colony since the battle started. It is located directly in the path of the fire from the arsenal when it is directed where Madero's troops are advancing along Chapultepec avenue.

Will Protect Americans. New York, Feb. 11.—In response to a cablegram requesting an authoritative statement on the situation in Mexico City, Gen. Felix Diaz, leader of the revolt, cabled as follows:

"Mexico City, Mex., Feb. 10, 1913. 'The revolt is in progress. All the chances are in our favor. I will protect all American citizens and property as I did when I was in control of the port of Vera Cruz.'

Rush Warships to Mexico. Washington, Feb. 11.—Rush orders were sent to Rear Admiral Charles Badger, in command of the Atlantic fleet at Guantanamo, to hurry two of his best battleships, one to Vera Cruz, the gateway to the present storm center in Mexico, and the other to Tampico, which is also a dangerous revolutionary center.

Simultaneously orders were sent to Rear Admiral W. W. Southerland to dispatch the armored cruiser Colorado, now at San Diego, Cal., to Acapulco, which the smaller cruiser Denver is now protecting.

President Taft took this action at the close of a special cabinet meeting.

Will Fight to Finish. Mexico City, Feb. 10.—Following a day of bloodshed in the national capital, in which 200 persons were killed and 500 others wounded, the fate of the republic of Mexico under President Francisco I. Madero is trembling in the balance.

Madero Defends His Palace. President Madero, forewarned of the movement, hastily summoned those troops who had remained loyal to him and, with the aid of machine guns, met the insurgents in front of the palace.

The city is in an uproar of excitement and suspense; mobs are everywhere; mounted guards patrol every street in an attempt to allay the excitement and unrest.

MRS. CLEVELAND IS A BRIDE. Widow of Former President Becomes Wife of Prof. Thomas J. Preston, Jr., at Princeton.

Princeton, N. J., Feb. 11.—Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland and Prof. Thomas J. Preston, Jr., were married here by Dr. John Grier Hibben, president of Princeton, at Prospect, the Hibben residence.

TOWING FIRM IS DISSOLVED. Federal Court Decree in Great Lakes Combine Is Issued at Cincinnati.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 12.—The decree of the United States circuit court at Cincinnati, dissolving the Great Lakes Towing company, as a monopoly in control of the towing business of the fourteen principal ports of the great lakes, was received here.

THOMAS J. PRESTON, JR.



Professor Preston, who wedded Mrs. Grover Cleveland at Princeton, N. J.

TURK LOSS IN BATTLE OF BULAIR IS 18,000

Bulgarians Clearing the Field of Foes Who Were Slain in Savage Fighting in Gallipoli.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Feb. 12.—The Turkish army in the Peninsula of Gallipoli lost 6,000 men and fifty officers during the fighting at Bulair, according to an official report issued here.

Several thousand Turkish soldiers are declared to have fallen in a battle before the Tchatalja lines on February 9 and thousands more at Charkeui.

The report of the Bulgarian army says: "Having repulsed several Turkish attacks along the Tchatalja line, except on the extreme right flank where they were exposed to the convergent fire from the Turkish warships in the Sea of Marmora and the Gulf of Buayuk Chekmedje retired to fresh positions five or six miles to the rear."

The losses of the Bulgarians were insignificant, while those of the Turks amounted to several thousand men, mainly due to the excellently directed Bulgarian shell fire.

Give Up Struggle With Storm. The others later tried to push on, but were forced into camp again March 21, after nine days of struggle in the blizzard. Food and fuel were both exhausted.

Probably realizing that his party was doomed, Captain Scott entered in his diary four days later: "A message to the public. In this he declared that the disaster was due not to faulty organization, but to misfortune."

Grief and pride in the simple narrative of high courage, endurance and sacrifice given in Capt. Robert F. Scott's farewell message to the world are close competitors for dominance in the feelings of the British public.

"It is a white and not a black mourning we wear for these gallant souls who have done and dared so greatly," was the comment of a cabinet minister.

The closing words of Captain Scott's epic were: "Had we lived I should have had a tale to tell of the hardihood, the endurance and the courage of my companions which would have stirred the heart of every Englishman."

These rough notes and our dead bodies must tell the tale. But surely, surely a great and rich country like ours will see that those who are dependent upon us are properly provided for."

Words Have Electric Effect. These words have had an electric effect. Steps are on foot to respond to his appeal to the nation by assuring a comfortable future for those dependent on the men who, while awaiting certain death, still could write that they did not regret their journey.

A memorial service for Captain Scott and his companions is to be held in St. Paul's cathedral Friday. Flags in all parts of London are flying at half mast.

DYING NOTE FROM SCOTT. Farewell Message From Explorer Found on His Corpse.

London, Feb. 12.—Among records found on Captain Scott was the following, written at the time he realized his mission must end in disaster. It is his last message to the world, completed while the pangs of hunger and suffering from cold were slowly but surely killing him and his companions.

"The causes of this disaster are not due to faulty organization but to misfortune in all the risks which had to be undertaken.

"One, the loss of pony transport in March, 1911, obliged me to start later than I had intended, and obliged the limits of stuff transported to be narrow.

The weather throughout the outward journey, and especially the long gale in 83 degrees south, stopped us. The soft snow in the lower reaches of the glacier again reduced the pace.

"We fought these untoward events with will and conquered, but it ate into our reserve provisions. Every detail of our food supplies, clothing and depots made on the interior ice sheet and on that long stretch of 700 miles to the pole and back worked out to perfection.

TELLS OF STRUGGLE

DIARY KEPT BY CAPT. SCOTT DESCRIBES TERRIBLE BATTLE AGAINST DEATH.

APOLOGIZES FOR HIS NOTES

British Explorer Says Rough Pages and the Bodies Must Tell Story—Capt. Oates Left Party and Perished Alone.

London, Eng., Feb. 12.—A number of details of the disaster in which Captain Scott and four of his men perished in the Antarctic are brought here in special dispatches of the Central News Service.

At a meeting of the Royal Geographical society announcement was made of the disaster resulting in the death of Captain Scott, Dr. E. A. Wilson, Lieut. H. R. Bowers, Capt. L. E. G. Oates and Petty Officer E. Evans. Captain Scott's party, said Douglass W. Freshfield, vice-president of the Geographical society, in making the announcement, found Captain Roald Amundsen's tent and records at the south pole.

Overwhelmed by Blizzard. On the return trip, about March 23, 1912, eleven miles from One Ton depot, a blizzard overwhelmed them. They had suffered greatly from hunger and exposure and the death of Scott, Bowers and Wilson virtually was due to that.

Oates died from exposure a few days later. The death of Evans resulted from a fall. The other members of the expedition are reported to be in good health. A searching party discovered their bodies and records some time later.

Captain Oates evidently set out from the tent in which the four men had all but succumbed to starvation and exhaustion to brave death alone in the blizzard which had overwhelmed them.

After a struggle for weeks with his hands frostbitten, Oates declared to his comrades that he was going to set out in the storm and didn't know when he would come back.

He left the tent and was never seen again. He evidently knew he was setting out to meet his death alone.

The doomed explorer wrote apologetically of his "rough notes." He said these and the bodies must tell the tale. He appealed to his countrymen for the care of those dependent upon the perishing explorers.

Grief and pride in the simple narrative of high courage, endurance and sacrifice given in Capt. Robert F. Scott's farewell message to the world are close competitors for dominance in the feelings of the British public.

"It is a white and not a black mourning we wear for these gallant souls who have done and dared so greatly," was the comment of a cabinet minister.

The closing words of Captain Scott's epic were: "Had we lived I should have had a tale to tell of the hardihood, the endurance and the courage of my companions which would have stirred the heart of every Englishman."

These rough notes and our dead bodies must tell the tale. But surely, surely a great and rich country like ours will see that those who are dependent upon us are properly provided for."

Words Have Electric Effect. These words have had an electric effect. Steps are on foot to respond to his appeal to the nation by assuring a comfortable future for those dependent on the men who, while awaiting certain death, still could write that they did not regret their journey.

A memorial service for Captain Scott and his companions is to be held in St. Paul's cathedral Friday. Flags in all parts of London are flying at half mast.

DYING NOTE FROM SCOTT. Farewell Message From Explorer Found on His Corpse.

London, Feb. 12.—Among records found on Captain Scott was the following, written at the time he realized his mission must end in disaster. It is his last message to the world, completed while the pangs of hunger and suffering from cold were slowly but surely killing him and his companions.

"The causes of this disaster are not due to faulty organization but to misfortune in all the risks which had to be undertaken.

"One, the loss of pony transport in March, 1911, obliged me to start later than I had intended, and obliged the limits of stuff transported to be narrow.

The weather throughout the outward journey, and especially the long gale in 83 degrees south, stopped us. The soft snow in the lower reaches of the glacier again reduced the pace.

"We fought these untoward events with will and conquered, but it ate into our reserve provisions. Every detail of our food supplies, clothing and depots made on the interior ice sheet and on that long stretch of 700 miles to the pole and back worked out to perfection.

MRS. CLEVELAND-PRESTON



Widow of Former President Cleveland becomes bride of Thomas J. Preston, Jr.

PATTEN PAYS FINE

CHICAGO SPECULATOR ENTERS PLEA OF GUILTY TO CORNER IN COTTON.

ILLEGAL INTENT IS DENIED

Attorney Declares Pool Was Not Formed With Any Thought of Wrong—His Associates Make Statement Saying They Will Not Yield.

New York, Feb. 12.—James A. Patten, the Chicago cotton and grain speculator, pleaded guilty in the federal court here to the sixth count in an indictment charging him with restraint of trade in running a cotton "corner" in 1910 and 1911.

Judge Mayer fined Mr. Patten \$4,000, which was paid immediately. Patten, Eugene Scales of Texas and others were indicted by a federal grand jury here more than a year ago for manipulation of the cotton market.

The government charged that their acts constituted restraint of trade. The defendants demurred and carried their case to the Supreme court, which recently ruled against them.

Action Explained by Attorney. George W. Merrick, Patten's attorney, issued a statement saying that his client had entered his plea "without any consciousness of being guilty of any moral turpitude or of offending in the slightest degree against any law or proper rule of conduct."

"The contract charged in the sixth count of this indictment is one that has hitherto always been deemed commercially proper and lawful," said the lawyer. "Indeed, this contract was not signed by him, and he only knew of it as having been entered into by others, and as one entirely proper."

"Although the Sherman act has been in force for more than twenty years, it was never before supposed that a contract of the kind in question offended against it."

"This long litigation has been a source of great expense and care to my client, and he is now, while unafraid, unwilling further to litigate, and so he makes this plea for the purpose of concluding a litigation, that, if continued, would entail still greater expense, trouble and annoyance, both to himself and the government."

Others Will Fight Case. New Orleans, Feb. 12.—The three other members of the cotton "bull pool" indicted jointly with James A. Patten will not plead guilty, according to a statement given out by William P. Brown.

"Frank D. Hayne, Eugene G. Scales and myself will not plead guilty," said Mr. Brown, "for the reason that we would perjure ourselves if we did so, as we are not guilty of a single one of the charges that have been made against us."

"I expected it," said Brown, when informed that Mr. Patten had pleaded guilty.

SUFFRAGISTS START ON HIKE

General Jones and Her Little Army Begin March From New York to Washington.

New York, Feb. 12.—More than 200 women began the march of the suffragettes to Washington today, and before the national capital is reached it is hoped about 400 will have joined in the "hike."

With the marchers are nearly a hundred newspaper correspondents assigned to the story. The marchers are led by General Rosalie Jones, Colonel Ida Crafts, Surgeon Laura Dock and Private Sybil, the only women to finish in the march from New York to Albany during the latter part of December.

Most of them had taken the tip of General Jones and Colonel Crafts in regard to the type of costume most comfortable to road work.

According to the present plans of the hikers, they will arrive in Washington on March 1, where, after a rest in the hotels of the capital, they will take part in the suffrage parade on March 3.

FOUR MINE GUARDS KILLED

Strikers Ambush Officers in Cabin Creek District and Shoot Them to Death.

Charleston, W. Va., Feb. 11.—Four mine guards were killed when a party of mine guards were ambushed by armed strikers near Mucklow, which is in the Cabin Creek district, book-keeper; Vance and Rattliffe, all of whom were mine guards. Another mine guard named Nesbit was reported fatally wounded.

LOUISVILLE PROGRESSIVE BAR NEGROES

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 12.—The Progressive club of Louisville in a formal session read a letter from Col. Theodore Roosevelt and adopted a rule that only white men shall be eligible for membership.

DEFENSE SCORES

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 11.—Testimony concerning the convulsions of Margaret Swope was ruled out in the third trial of Dr. B. Clarke Hyde for the murder of Col. Thomas H. Swope.

TRAINED NURSE, III, SUICIDE

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 12.—Dependent over her own ill health, Miss Sylvia Butler, a professional nurse, took bicarbonate of mercury here.

HAVE YOU TRIED THIS? Simple Prescription Said to Work Wonders for Rheumatism.

This has been well known to the best doctors for years as the quickest and most reliable cure obtainable for rheumatism and backache. It has been published here for several winters and hundreds of the worst cases cured by it in a short time.

Determined to Be Observed. "You may announce that I intend to retire to private life," said the industrious statesman.

Too Hasty. "Diggs can dash off epigrams without a moment's thought."

"That's just the way they sound."

SUCCESS Depends largely upon a local condition. No man or woman can do their best work if troubled with a weak stomach or a torpid liver. Don't be careless. Don't procrastinate.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

promotes the flow of digestive juices, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood, enriches the blood. It makes men and women strong in body and active in mind.

At the Studio. A motor stopped in front of the photographer's, and a woman lacking none of the artificial accessories deemed necessary to "looks," entered the studio.

A couple of days later the photographer submitted proofs for her approval.

"Not one of those pictures looks anything like me," the woman insisted.

The photographer tried in every way to pacify her, but finding this an impossibility, lost control of his temper:

"Madam!" he exclaimed, "did you read my sign?"

"Yes."

"Well! It does not say 'cleaning, dyeing and remodeling.' It says 'portraits.'"

CONSTIPATION

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not grip; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach and at the same time soothe these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

Many cows die every year, and many become unprofitable for want of a little medical attention at a proper time. Cows can be kept in healthy, productive condition by using

KOW-KURE

the great cow medicine—not a food, but a medicinal preparation for the cure and prevention of diseases of cows. Cures Abortion, Barrenness, Retained Afterbirth, Lost Appetite, Milk Fever, Bunches, Red Water and Scouring. Buy a Bunch or \$1.00 package from your dealer.

DO YOU PERSPIRE?

"Dry-Pits" Lotion Positively Diverses perspiration from the armpits, enabling one to discard armpits entirely. A boon to the man or woman who needs it. Nothing could add more to your physical comfort. Results guaranteed or money refunded. Write now or keep this ad for reference as it may not appear here again. Regular size \$1.00. Trial size 50c. DRY-PITS LOTION COMPANY, Dept. 2, Box 1894 St. Louis, Mo.

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR WEAK SORE EYES

PISO'S REMEDY FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

UNCLE SAM'S SCALE OF TIPS. That the tip is an established institution in the United States is conceded by that serious agency of government, the federal treasury department. It has promulgated an order specifying the tips that its employees may include in their traveling expenses while transacting public business. Some may be inclined to accept the government's scale of tips, as they accept the government's weights and measures, as establishing the standard. The treasury department of a national administration that has tried to make a specialty of efficiency and economy permits an employe in New York or Chicago to tip the person who brings his meals to him not more than 50 cents a day. He may spend a like sum for this service in any one of a score of other cities of considerable size, the names of which are specified. For the service of sleeping car porters he may spend 25 cents a day and of chair car porters 15 cents a day. If he crosses the Atlantic ocean he may use \$10 for steward's fees; going to or from Hawaii he may give the steward \$15; going to or from Panama or Porto Rico, \$10. He is not allowed to give baggagemen or porters more than 25 cents on his arrival at or departure from hotels, wharves, railroad stations and such places. Tipping is a serious matter to many an American of small resources, says the Chicago Daily News. Not a few persons wish they had the federal treasury behind them to stand the expense of tips when they travel. It may comfort them somewhat to know that the treasury itself parcels out the tips with a considerable degree of prudence.

An eastern doctor says that women are more like monkeys than men in that they exhibit more curiosity. This is a dangerous discussion and recalls the observation by a woman that women as well as men might have sprung from monkeys, but that the women sprang farther; furthermore it suggests the remark by a witty woman that "Men are more logical than women—also more zoological."

The Young Idea faces a terrible crisis. A Pittsburg judge has decided that a teacher has the right to whip an unruly pupil, and that the rod is a necessary adjunct to educational processes. In other words, this modern judge sustains the rulings of Solomon, whose wisdom on the bench has never been called into question.—Exchange.

The eastern college professor who has found by investigation that red-headed men seldom marry women with red hair had his labor for nothing. The custodian of the seismograph station in Washington could have given him that information off-hand.

Whether that aviator flies across the Atlantic in 33 hours or not, he will achieve a first page position in the newspapers if he makes the attempt—and many a man has lived to old age without gaining that distinction.

A college law professor declares the time has come when the courts must concern themselves as much with justice as with law. It is encouraging to find experts sustain the idea that justice was originally the cause-for-being of law.

It is reported that American millionaires are being skinned in London art dealers. But most of the millionaires gained their money on Wall street by skinning the unsuspecting. Sort of robbing Peter to pay Paul.

The story that an American duchess has been arrested in Venice for insulting Italy is a very startling one, especially to Americans. It shows the fine Italian hand in inventive fiction.

A sensation of regulated mildness has been caused by a woman's wearing a watch in her slipper. Then there was the old conundrum about the clocks on the stockings.

Those Harvard students who earned \$10,000 as waiters during the last year should develop into masters of frenzied finance after graduation.

A New York physician claims to have a cure for red noses. But the water wagon, no matter in what disguise, is the water wagon still.

Possibly 50 per cent. of the amputated appendices were all right, but there was no provision in any of the contracts for a rebate in such event.

About this time, too, Gladys begins to manifest a fondness for the roses that did not appeal to her at all last summer.

A hotel has been opened in Paris without servants, and the guests have a good time in handing themselves tips.



PARASOLS ARE PRETTY

EARLY MODELS ALL OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE TYPE.

Flowered Silks Have the Most Admirers—Exquisite in Color and Design—Some of the Types Explained and Illustrated.

Parasols hardly seem a vital necessity at this time, but there is something distinctively encouraging about the sight of them. The models are exceedingly attractive this year, and though a greater variety will be shown later on, one might very well buy now without danger of future regret. The plainer and more severe sunshades always predominate in the early showing. Fluffy laces, chiffon,



etc., are reserved for the summer trade, but there are some charming parasols of the elaborate summer type, and so pretty are they that it seems unlikely that the later season will reveal anything more desirable.

The lowered silks win general admiration, and the designers have accomplished excellent effects with these silken fabrics, woven especially for parasol purposes and exquisite both in color and in design.

One line of these parasols has a wide border of plain color. Above this is a solid mass of flowers and foliage. The border is of delicate lace. The roses and foliage, somewhat blurred and toward their outlines, melt into vagueness.

Another type of the floral decorated parasol also has a plain border, the rose decorations being shown in festoon design around the upper part of the parasol. Sometimes the plain border is separated from the floral decorations by shadow lines of black or applied braid designs in white soutache, as shown in another parasol illustrated on this page. The parasol is of white taffeta, trimmed at the lower part by applied white silk soutache, and above the braid design is a festoon of large delicate pink roses.

One of the New York shops is showing parasols made up of level founced cotton stuffs, to be worn en

CLOAK TO SUIT SMALL GIRL



These cloaks are always useful and look well made either in red, white or any pretty light color. Firm material should be used, such as nap cloth, face cloth, or fine serge. The cloak may be lined throughout if liked, but the hood must be lined unless the material used is very thick and has both sides alike.

suite with trim little morning or beach frocks of the same material.

The parasol and costume are of figured cotton voile. The parasol has a deep border of floral design and shadow lines of indistinct coloring on white ground. The rest of the cover has scattered flowers, harmonizing with the flowers of the border, but distributed in little clusters over the white voile with the scattered-florence design, but without the floral border.

In the plain, one-tone silks there are parasols of various qualities, but, to be really smart a parasol of this type needs to be of fairly heavy silk, and the cheaper models are at their best in the striped or figured silk.

MARY DEAN.

LONG SLEEVE LINE DEFINITE

Indiscreet Treatment of It May Be Depended On to Mar a Gown's Appearance.

No feature of a dress requires more careful and discreet treatment than sleeves, and nothing detracts more from the appearance of a gown than over-elaborate ones. Elaborate they may be in reality, much trimmed and intricate of cut, but, withal, their shape must assume a definiteness. This is true even of the "angel," "wing," and other varieties of the flowing sleeves, although as these are generally of thin materials the arm itself being visible, defines the line.

In some instances the long sleeves, close fitting, that are seen in evening dresses are completed at the wrists by wide flowing cuffs wired or stiffened and sometimes of such exaggerated proportions that they would extend beyond the finger tips were they to be drawn down over them.

DICTATES OF FASHION

There is a positive fad for small hats and toques, some fitting the head as closely as a cap.

The Turkish blouse seen on afternoon gowns is made of a darker material than the fancy mousseline dress, and edged with fur.

Beautiful sets of natural red fox, with their dangling legs and tails, look as if their fair wearers had just returned from the chase.

It is dispiriting to notice that paradise plumes continue to lead in popularity, notwithstanding the many pleas for this unfortunate bird.

Transparent sleeves and corsage of tulle or lace and kimono draped sleeves remain popular on many handsome brocaded and velvet robes a la soiree.

The short dolman mantles of fur seem to be gaining. Usually they are fastened with a single large button or buckle, or tortoise shell or strass stone.

Fur Collar and Cuffs.

Detachable collar and cuffs of fur are attractive and practical. They may be adjusted to any suit, giving it an altogether different appearance. The collars vary in shape according to the fur. The rolling style is seen in the long-haired fur, but where mole-skins, ermine, mink, sable and other close furs are employed, the collar may be a small square or round sailor. It may be notched and the cuffs pointed, and it may be trimmed with tiny heads and tails. Some of these fur sets have a touch of lace.

If unlined, the edge of material should be bound with ribbon and turned up, then stitched close to the ribbon; this is better than turning in a hem in the ordinary way, as it is not so thick.

If lined, turn in the edge of both cloth and lining all round, tack them together, then neatly slip-stitch the edges; join the shoulder parts of cloth and lining separately, and let both seams face inside.

Rather large hooks and eyes should be used for fastening, the eyes to be worked over in buttonhole with silk of the same color as the material. The lining of hood should be joined to material in the same way as that of cloak. To gather up the edge, make two lines of stitching half an inch apart, about three inches from edge, as shown by dotted line in the diagram; thread elastic in between the cloth and lining; the elastic should draw the hood up just to fit loosely round the face. Set the hood to the neck of cloak, sew ribbon in front by which to fasten cloak. Sew a loop or small chain inside the back of neck for hanging up with.

Material required, two and one-quarter yards forty-six inches wide.

Gathered Muff.

The huge granny muff made of gathered and corded silk, velvet, brocade or chiffon, is very fashionable this season. It is besides quite simple to make, and looks much better than a muff of poor imitation fur. Two thicknesses of wadding from the lining on to which the outer covering is gathered and divided into sections with piping cords. Wide frills of the silk finish off the muff on either side.

HONOR DAY OF MARTYRED SAINT

The martyred saint whose name defines and beautifies the merry customs of the ancient Roman festival of the Lupercalia knew naught of those sufferings of his death seem to assort ill with the season of the mating birds and the jolly forms of love-making with which that season has been celebrated from time immemorial.

It is not known whether his place in the calendar was assigned to the middle of February with the purpose of lending a more serious tone to the giddiness of Roman youths and maidens in drawing their sweethearts by lot, but certain it is that, though the lottery of drawing one's valentine continued until a late period of English history, it changed to a form more worthy of approval by the serious and saintly man whose name commends it.

Though in this country and this generation the proper observance of St. Valentine's day is limited to the anonymous sending of tender or sentimental missives, leaving the recipient to solve the mystery of the sender in his or her own imagination, there have been in the past many pretty or fanciful notions associated with the day.

One was that the first person of the opposite sex one met on St. Valentine's morning was to be his or her companion for life, and we may imagine the care with which the votaries of this little superstition avoided meeting the wrong person. Sometimes young women sought to decide the personality of their Valentines by dreaming, and even resorted to indigestible food at going to bed on St. Valentine's eve in order to induce the dreams.

A sport of the young folks in England was to celebrate a little festival on St. Valentine's eve, in which the company was divided into couples by lot and the young man was expected to be attentive for some days to the lady who was drawn as his valentine—taking her to parties, and so forth. In these days the fortunate or unfortunate young man who had drawn a valentine in this way would be expected to pay something for carriage hire and theater tickets. It cost the courtiers of Charles II. something to be chosen as a valentine, for Pepps, in his diary, informs us of a certain belle of the court who received a jewel of £800 value from her valentine of one year and a ring worth £300 from her valentine of another year.

No true disciple of St. Valentine will indulge in the license of the caricatures and libels that are nowadays sent through the mails under cover of the secrecy that is sacred to his day. They are altogether alien to the spirit of the season.



Old-Time Valentine.

The earnest and most popular St. Valentine's day jingle that has been handed down to the present time:

The rose is red,
The violet blue,
Sugar is sweet,
And so are you.

In many of the European countries the St. Valentine day kiss was exchanged between young people as a token of good will. The exact nature of such an osculatory performance is somewhat vague. Though the same conscientious chronicler does not mention the relationship, it suggested that the St. Valentine day kiss is a third cousin at least, descended of the famous "soul" kiss. There is some doubt on this point, however, for in no way can an excess of the word "affinity" lead the investigator back to that time. On the other hand, the fact that this custom is now in vogue universally—not on St. Valentine's day, but on other days, and far into the night as well—is significant. The only difference is that the so-called St. Valentine day kiss of the present is a token of good will—and other things.

Sought Their Sweethearts.

In England the schoolgirl of a half a century ago plucked at the buttons on their gowns and uttered in a sing-song monotone on St. Valentine's day the verse:

"Tinker, tailor,
Soldier, sailor,
Apothecary,
Ploughboy, thief."

If, after sing-singing these words for a stated number of times they should first meet other than the one on whom all mentioned in their roundelay their hearts were set they scattered in great fright.

Scott's Tribute to the Day.

Love rules the court, the camp, the grove,
And men below, and saints above;
For love is heaven, and heaven is love.
—Sir Walter Scott.

A LUCKLESS VALENTINE



I long had loved a winsome maid,
I laid my homage at her feet;
Without avail, to tell the tale,
I then resolved, though lips might fail,
That pen should speak—and so I wrote
My lady an impassioned note.

In every phrase to lovers sweet,
I laid my homage at her feet;
Extolled her face and form—in fine,
I humbly begged that she'd be mine.
Then wretched it round with bloom and
vine,
And signed it thus: "Thy Valentine."

That eve we met—I'll ne'er forget—
His pain pervades my being yet.
Her cheeks were flushed, her eyes were
bright
With young affection's tender light.
"Dear Jack," said she, "you ought to
see
The valentine that came to me."

"'Twas twined in roses all below,
And arrows sped from Cupid's bow;
And in the midst a rhythmic line
That breathed such burning love divine
It made my heart with rapture thrill—
I knew at once that 'twas from Will."

"To you, dear Jack, I may confess,"
She said, unheeding my distress.
"That love is blind, or Will would see
I'm quite as much in love as he;
But he is such a handsome beau
I wish you'd kindly tell him so."

Moral—
When next I pen a love-line,
I'll sign it "Jack," not "Valentine."
—Harriet Bunker Austin, in National
Magazine.

Valentine Day in Ireland.

In Ireland the great feature of St. Valentine's day is the breakdown dance. All the boys and all the girls engaged in it, the couple dancing the longest winning the coveted applause. The victorious couple is looked upon as well mated, and not infrequently a wedding follows during Easter tide.

The dance itself is indeed a spectacle. With much ceremony the door of the barn is lifted from its hinges and the dance commenced as soon as the fiddler or the player of the bagpipe orders the couples out. The floor of the barn is mud; hence the door is laid on the ground to form a suitable surface for the dancers. Goldsmith describes the dancers in his "Deserted Village":

"The dancing pair that simply sought re-
By holding out to tire each other down."

The absolute whole-heartedness of the dance and the fierceness of these tests of endurance must be seen to be appreciated. Though the occasion is one of the utmost jollity and good will, the contestants are in dead earnest in their endeavors to win.

Dean Swift's Gentle Protest.

The gentle Dean Swift, in writing to a friend, describes his first reception of a comic valentine:

"I was seated in my library when the postmaster arrived and I opened the bag. What was my surprise to find my first greeting on St. Valentine's morning to be a representation of a fat person, with a body like a pig and a head like a doll. Of course, it grieved me, for I always considered the day one devoted to everything beautiful in life. But I felt far more compassion for the unfortunate mental condition of the sender than I did for the feelings of the recipient, which were, I assure you, quite healed before I finished breakfast."

The simplicity of this gentle protest, scarcely a rebuke, is pathetic. Much more kindly and considerate is the tender missive, even though it be sentimental, like the following:

"If you'll be mine,
I will be thine,
And so good
Morrow, Valentine."

For St. Valentine's day is a day of joy, of love, of happiness.



ILLINOIS NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Wire Reports of Happenings From All Parts of the State.

BIG FACTORY IS DESTROYED

Man Injured While Trying to Stop Flow of Oil That Caused Blaze in Peoria—Loss Estimated at \$225,000.

Peoria.—Damage estimated by President Bartholomew at \$225,000 was done when fire destroyed the wheel-house, grindinghouse, steelroom and blacksmith shop of the Avery Manufacturing company. The fire originated when the mechanism of an oil furnace failed to work, and in a few seconds the room in which 100 men were working was enveloped in flames. Fifty of the men crawled out on their hands and knees. Only one man, John Nelson, who tried to stop the flow of oil, was injured.

Aurora.—Mrs. Emil Olsen of Plano, who but a week ago obtained an injunction restraining her husband from entering the home because he had a penchant for throwing a loaded revolver at her, was shot and killed by him. He fired a shot at their little six-year-old child, which he thought fatal, then one at his wife as she stumbled and fell, turned the gun on himself and ended his own life. The couple had three children, the oldest fourteen years of age.

Springfield.—Aslag Elelson, eighty-three years old, died at his home. Mr. Elelson had been engaged in the lumber business in Springfield for more than fifty years.

Hillsboro.—An early morning fire at the plant of the Hillsboro Journal caused a loss of \$3,500 and threatened for a time the entire block in which the opera house is located. The trouble started from the Inotype gas burner. The burner had been lighted for the day but accidentally was extinguished, and when the operator struck a match to relight the gas the fumes, which had spread throughout the lower floor and basement, exploded, and the whole building was in flames in almost an instant. Prompt action of the fire department saved the block.

Springfield.—Positive identification of Elmer Vigus and John Hartnett, charged with holding up the "Hummer" passenger train at Iles Junction, December 23, was made in the circuit court by Engineer Frank McLaughlin, fireman William Sullivan and Express Messenger Fred W. Ayres, who were in charge at the time. All three previously had testified before the grand jury. The defense will attempt to establish an alibi.

Mount Carmel.—A session of the Grand Council of Illinois Red Men was held here under the direction of Harry C. Suttler, Litchfield, great sachem. O. L. Whitmer, Springfield, great chief of records; F. W. Jones, East St. Louis, state organizer, and representatives from fifteen neighboring councils attended.

Waterloo.—The oldest shoemaker in Illinois, George Schmidt, died here. He was born in Germany and had resided in Waterloo since 1850. He was eighty-four years old. He and his wife, who survives, celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary in 1912.

Aurora.—Emil Olsen, forty years old, shot and killed his wife and then blew his brains out. He also fired at his six-year-old daughter, but missed her. The couple had been parted and Olsen became temporarily insane when his wife refused to return to him.

Springfield.—A soil fertility campaign in Illinois has been proposed. The plan was espoused at the opening session of the Illinois Stock Breeders' association. The proposed plan of conducting a fertility and soil maintenance campaign was advocated by Joseph R. Fulkerson of Jerseyville. Mr. Fulkerson responded to an address of welcome by former Lieut. Gov. W. A. Northcott.

Harrisburg.—Charles A. Sullivan of the Seventh subdistrict, United Mine Workers, has issued the call for the annual subdistrict convention, which is to be held in Harrisburg. The results of the December election on district officers will be announced. John A. Tuttle of Harrisburg district has tendered his resignation. George McArthur of Herrin has been appointed to fill out the unexpired term.

Alto Pass.—Recent examinations of peach buds by southern Illinois fruit growers have disclosed that practically the whole peach crop is dead in the bud. Growers are at a loss to account for the killing, as there has been no severe weather, so far as temperature is concerned. Some growers believe that it was the prolonged drought of last fall, when there was practically no rain for three months. Others assert that the extremely heavy ice coating last month smothered the life out of the buds.

STATE NEWS

Murphysboro.—The Murphysboro Commercial association met and appointed committees to act in conjunction with similar committees appointed by the Egyptian Hustlers in planning for the three days' meeting and carnival in June. The Hustlers is an organization of traveling salesmen whose territory is that part of Illinois south of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and the carnival is an annual affair. The Commercial association appointed its president, Bert Davis, as chairman of the general committee; C. O. Pellett, secretary, and Dave Baer, treasurer.

Quincy.—Joseph N. Carter, former judge of the Illinois supreme court, died here. He was sixty-nine years old. He was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, and graduated from Illinois college in 1864 and the University of Michigan in 1866. He was a member of the state legislature in 1878 and nominated for the state senate a few years later. He was elected to the supreme bench in 1894 and served four years. He was chief justice the last year on the bench, succeeding Judge Simeon P. Shope.

Springfield.—Governor Dunne received one of the shocks of his political life when he read a letter asking the withdrawal of the writer's application for an appointment under the new administration. The request came from Eba F. Hutson of Benton. "After giving my application serious thought, I am afraid I acted not only selfishly, but hastily, and, therefore, request you to remove my name from your list of office-seekers," Hutson wrote.

Hammond.—Because her brother teased her by passing a paper across her face while she was reading, sixteen-year old Mary E. Whited of Jasper county drank two ounces of carbolic acid and died before medical aid could arrive. Rensselaer doctors who were summoned made the trip of 25 miles in 28 minutes, but got there too late.

Salem.—The trial of S. Martin, charged with the murder of Curt Phelps last August, near their homes, southeast of this city, was continued here in circuit court till the April term of court, by reason of a defect in the indictment, the given name of Martin being incorrect.

Murphysboro.—Dr. I. W. Ellis, present mayor of Murphysboro, and who has been mayor ten years, is a candidate for re-election. His opponent is J. H. Davis, president of the Murphysboro Commercial association. Special features of the coming election are the vote on the adoption of the commission form of government and that on making Murphysboro anti-saloony territory.

Harrisburg.—In a fight at Carrier Mills Frank Fink was shot and killed and Elijah Henderson, a bystander, was mortally wounded by Hubert Baker, who was arrested. The coroner's jury held Baker to the grand jury without bail.

Champaign.—Dr. Cyril G. Hopkins of the University of Illinois, boomed for secretary of agriculture by many farmers' organization, said: "I have no idea that I will become secretary of agriculture. I would not accept it if it were offered to me, unless I was convinced I could do more good there than here."

Springfield.—Governor Dunne made the second appointment of civilian colonels. Edward J. Kelly of Danville is the latest appointee.

Herrin.—Virginia Marmonit, an Italian boy, eight years old, who six weeks ago arrived from the old country, threw a primary room into a panic by exploding a dynamite cap. The boy's thumb and index finger were torn off and his seat companion also was slightly injured.

Greenville.—Trustees of Greenville college have re-elected Rev. Grant Burritt president of the college for three years.

Rockford.—Local Elks dedicated their new clubhouse. T. B. Mills of Superior, Wis., grand exalted ruler, was in charge.

Springfield.—A special meeting of the Illinois Historical society will be held in the capitol building at Springfield on the afternoon and evening of Tuesday, February 18. In the afternoon plans for the new building proposed by the society will be discussed.

Gibson.—Fire here destroyed the stores of C. W. Wade & Co., Frank C. Cady and Poff Bros. The loss on the building and stock is about \$65,000; insurance about \$40,000.

Urbana.—T. M. Quayle of Evanson was here to investigate conditions in Champaign and Urbana. He is an advocate of a law prohibiting the sale of liquor within five miles of any university, naval or military station in Illinois.

Joliet.—Nial N. Osburn, near million of Wilmington and one of the lucky gold seekers of '49, is dead in that city, aged twenty-three. His life spanned the period from the log house and ox team to that of the aeroplane.

HOLIDAYING IN THE WINTER

AN IMMENSE AMOUNT OF MONEY SPENT BY WESTERN CANADIANS IN WINTER SEASON.

"An unusually large number of Western Canada people are leaving or preparing to leave to spend the Winter in California."

The above item of news was clipped from a Western Canada paper early in December. In the same paper were items of news conveying the intelligence that hundreds of Western Canadians were also taking a trip abroad, spending the Christmas season "at home," as they yet term the old land. The Scandinavian element participated largely in the holiday business of the railroads and the steamships, but they all had return tickets. Early in December the east bound trains and boats were loaded, and an estimate furnished by the railroad people gave upwards of twelve thousand as the number who would make the Christmas holiday visit abroad. This does not mean that these people are leaving to avoid the coldness of the winter, nor for any climatic conditions whatever. They have come out to Canada and have done so well that they can afford the hundred and fifty or two hundred dollars or more that it takes to carry them across and back. When they came to Canada they did not have that much money all told, but now they are wealthy and on their return will bring some of their friends with them.

Then there are those, too, who on their wheat farms have made sufficient money that they can afford to take a holiday, and what better winter holidaying ground could they have than California? How many in other farming districts of the continent could afford the money and the time that these people can?—Advertisement.

EXCELLENT!



"First out of the building when the bell rings."

RED, ROUGH HANDS MADE SOFT AND WHITE

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, dry, fissured, itching, burning palms, and painful finger-ends, with shapeless nails, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Directions: Soak the hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old, loose gloves during the night. These pure, sweet and gentle emollients preserve the hands, prevent redness, roughness and chapping, and impart in a single night that velvety softness and whiteness so much desired by women. For those whose occupations tend to injure the hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are wonderful.

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

Credit and "Confidence."

First Bank Official—I just loaned Bulger \$50,000 on his business.
Second Ditto—Is his business good enough to warrant it?
"Sure! He showed that he was employing over fourteen hundred children."—Life.

Important to Mothers

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

The Way of It.

"Have you got a cook yet?"
"No, but one is coming today to see if we suit her."

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, aching feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere. 25c. Refuse substitutes. For FREE trial package, address A. S. Omstedt, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Agreeing With Her.

"I was a fool when I married you!"
"Yes, and you married a fool!"

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

The best cure for kleptomania may be arrest cure.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" Look for the signature of R. W. GHOYER. Cures a Cold in One Day. Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

As a stickler a porous plaster basen't anything on a bad habit.

Frank Yates Sale Dates
Belvidere, Illinois

Jan. 30—John Smith, 8 miles south of Belvidere.
Feb. 5—Chas. Hones, 3 miles south of Garden Prairie.
Feb. 8—Sam Meyers, horse sale, Belvidere.
Feb. 11—Pollock & Huber, 3 miles east of Belvidere.
Feb. 12—Chris Skagen, 3 miles north of Belvidere.
Feb. 13—Mr. Forester, 3 miles east of Capron.
Feb. 14—John D. Redington, 5 miles north-west of Rockford.
Feb. 15—M. Olson, 3 miles north-west of Garden Prairie.
Feb. 17—Mrs. Murphy, 4 miles west of Rockford.
Feb. 18—Thomas Welch, 4 miles south-west of Sharon, Wis.
Feb. 19—George McCarthy, 4 miles south-west of Kirkland.
Feb. 20—O. Nimtz, 3 miles east of Belvidere.
Feb. 21—Elmer Anderson, 2 miles south of Capron.
Feb. 22—W. W. Scott, 4 miles south-west of Rockford.
Feb. 24—Frank Chapman, 2 miles south of Belvidere.
Feb. 25—E. T. Dorn, 3 miles north of Belvidere.
Feb. 26—Henry Herbert and B. S. Herbert, 4 miles north-east of Belvidere.
Feb. 27—John Baker, 2 miles north-east of Garden Prairie.
Feb. 28—Chas. Peterson, 5 miles north-west of Garden Prairie.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA REMEDY
Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props. Cleveland, O.

C. A. Patterson

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

Dr. E. A. Robinson

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

Dr. J. W. Ovitz

Physician and Surgeon
Office over Cohoon's Store.
Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.
2:00 to 4:30 p. m.
Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

J. D. Corson D. V. M.

Veterinarian
Office and Hospital
Stott and Main Sts.
Phone 181

EVALINE LODGE

No. 344
Meet 4th Tuesday of each month in L. O. O. F. Hall
J. W. SoWers, Prefect
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

Genoa Camp No. 163 M. W. A.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
B. C. Awe, V. C. A. R. Staler, Clerk

SAW DENTIST A. D. HADSALL

X cut saws 10c per lineal foot. Hand and Buck saws, price according to condition of saw.

GENOA LODGE NO. 288 A. F. & A. M.

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month
O. M. BARCUS, W. M.
T. M. Franzier, Secy.

GENOA LODGE No. 768 I. O. O. F.

Meets every Monday evening in Odd Fellow Hall.
S. H. MATTHESON, J. W. Sowers, Sec. N. G.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

OLD SETTLER DEAD

Mrs. Levi Brainard, Formerly of Kingston, Passes Away at Sycamore

Mrs. Levi Brainard, who was one of the very few survivors of the first settlers in DeKalb county, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jack Wyld, in Sycamore at 5 o'clock on Friday morning, Feb. 7, at the advanced age of 86 years.

She came from her home in Kingston last August to visit her daughter here, and was taken ill and was unable to return. She had suffered much for the last few months from rheumatism and the infirmities of her advanced years.

Mrs. Brainard was born in New York State on August 7, 1826, and became a resident of this county in 1845, her family being among the first settlers of Kingston.

Her husband, prominent in the affairs of that community for many years, died three years ago.

To Mr. and Mrs. Brainard were born five children, all of whom are surviving and are well known in this county: Eli of Belvidere, Alvin and Alto of Herbert, Mrs. Lura Wylde of Sycamore and Mrs. Lucy Witt of Herbert.

Mrs. Brainard was loved for her kindness and devotion to her family and to every duty.

The funeral services were held at the old home in North Kingston on Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. The remains were interred in Kingston cemetery—Sycamore True Republican.

Sidney Burton is clerking in E. A. Lutter's store.

Miss Lena Bacon of Elgin spent Sunday here.

Mrs. I. A. McCollom spent last Thursday in Sycamore.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pursley, Feb. 9. F. T. Helsdon has been home from Chicago for a few days.

Miss Georgia Walker was a Belvidere caller last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Aurner spent last Thursday in Sycamore.

Mrs. L. W. Duval and daughter spent last Wednesday in Sycamore.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Biggs of Kirkland were Kingston callers Sunday.

A. S. Gibbs of DeKalb spent last Thursday with Kingston relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Wilson are the proud parents of a son born February 10.

John Burns returned from Beverly, Ohio, where he has been visiting relatives.

Mrs. R. S. Tazewell and Miss Flora Taylor visited in Rockford Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Lois Stark has been visiting relatives in Sycamore and DeKalb for a few days.

Mrs. Ed. Schmeltzer and children were the guests of Sycamore relatives last Thursday.

Miss Maude Bradford of Sycamore called on Kingston relatives and friends last Saturday evening.

John Taylor and daughter, Mrs. O. F. Lucas, of Belvidere visited at the home of Dr. Burton Tuesday.

Edwin Smith went to Sheldon, Mo., Monday where he will make

his home with his aunt, Mrs. Herbert Stark.

The votes cast at the Judicial election held last Saturday were: Jas. A. Wagoner, 3 votes; C. F. Irvin, 30 votes

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Duval of Genoa were guests at the home of the former's brother, L. W. Duval, last Thursday.

Harmon Colvin had the misfortune last Saturday evening to fall and dislocate his shoulder blade. He has taken cold and now has pleurisy. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Next week Thursday, Feb. 20, the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will serve dinner. The church parlors will be decorated in honor of Geo. Washington's birthday and he and his wife, Martha will be represented. All are invited.

For Road Commissioner

I do hereby announce myself candidate for the office of Road Commissioner for the town of Kingston and will appreciate the support of the voters.
19-1f J. P. Ortt.

AUCTION

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell at public auction on the George Beers farm, 4 miles south-east of Kingston and 5 miles north-west of Sycamore, on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20 commencing at 11:00 o'clock the following described property:

Sorrel horse, 7 yrs. old, wt. 1450; black horse, 5 yrs. old, wt. 1400; bay horse, 6 old yrs. wt. 1250 lbs; bay mare, 10 yrs. old, in foal; bay driving horse, family broke; 5 head of hogs, Deere hay loader, Emerson sulky plow, gang plow, walking plow, hay tedder, Sterling corn planter, 80 rods of wire; Deere single shovel corn plow, Deere single Tower corn plow, 3-sec. wood harrow, Sterling force feed cutter, Fairbanks-Morse power crnsher and grinder, truck wagon, with triple box; hand corn sheller, pulleys for wood saw outfit, about 10 tons of hay in barn, 14-disk Sterling pulverizer, 50 gals. vinegar, about 100 hens and many other articles.
Plenty to eat at noon.

Terms of sale: All sums of \$10 and under, cash; on sums over \$10 credit of 1 year will be given on approved notes bearing interest at 6 per cent per annum. No property to be removed until settlement is made.
HERBERT SHELLETO, Wm. Bell, Auct. G. E. Stott, Clerk.

AUCTION

Having sold my farm I will sell at public auction on the premises, 1 mile north of Herbert, on

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 18 commencing at 1:00 o'clock p. m., the following described property: 8 choice milk cows, some with calves and some springers; 1 bull coming 2 yrs; 1 heifer coming 2 yrs; bay Gelding, 12 yrs. old; bay mare, 12 yrs. old; 2 colts, coming 2 yrs; 2 sucking colts, 12 brood sows, 11 tons of hay in barn, 250 shocks of corn in field, 20th Century manure spreader, Johnston corn binder, Sterling seeder, nearly new; hay loader, lumber wagon, with triple box; sulky plow, walking plow, 3-sec. harrow, pair bob sleighs, single row cultivator, 2-shovel plow, cutter, buggy, 50 bushel of potatoes in cellar, cook stove, gasoline stove, 4 milk cans, about 4 bushels of seed corn, pile of wood, pig troughs, hedge posts and other items.

Terms of sale: All sums of \$10 and under, cash; on sums over \$10 credit of ten months will be given on approved notes bearing interest at 6 per cent. per annum. No property to be removed until settlement is made.
RICHARD DAILY, Wm. Bell, Auct. Chas. Meyers, Clerk.

en on approved notes bearing interest at 6 per cent. per annum. No property to be removed until settlement is made.

RICHARD DAILY
Wm. Bell, Auct.
Chas. Meyers, Clerk.

AUCTION

The undersigned having sold his farm will sell at public auction on the premises, 3 miles east of Genoa, 2 miles west of New Lebanon and 2 miles north of Charter Grove, on

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19 commencing at 11:00 o'clock a. m., the following described property: 25 choice milk cows, some with calves by side and some springers; 2-yr. old Holstein bull, 10 calves from 4 to 9 mo. old; bay mare, 7 yrs. old, wt. 1400; black mare, 5 yrs. old, wt. 1400; bay mare, 4 yrs. old, wt. 1200; black mare, 12 yrs. old, wt. 1300; bay mare, 15 yrs. old; black Gelding, coming 3 yrs; black Gelding, coming 2 yrs; gray team, coming 12 yrs; 2 sucking colts, 4 doz. full blood Orpington pullets, grain binder, 8-ft. cut; corn binder, corn planter, 2 corn plows, one 2-row; manure spreader, gang plow, walking plow, 2 harrows, 14 ft. seeder, 2 pair wide tire trucks, lumber wagon, milk wagon, surrey, 2 single buggies, 1 nearly new; 2 pair of bob sleighs, hay loader, hay tedder, hay rack, 2 mowers, fanning mill, gasoline tank, 60 gal; International gasoline engine, 15 horse power; tank of cylinder oil, 2 set of heavy harness, 2 set of single harness, one new; light driving harness, steam boiler and tank heater, 12 tons silo feed, some household furniture, milk cans, ropes and pulleys.

Plenty to eat at noon.
Terms of sale: All sums of \$10 and under, cash; on sums over \$10 credit of one year will be given on approved notes bearing interest at 6 per cent. per annum if paid when due. If not paid when due 7 per cent. will be charged from date of sale. No property to be removed until settlement is made.
CHAS. BRENDENMUHL, Wm. Bell, Auct. E. H. Olmstead, Clerk.

AUCTION
Having sold my farm, I will sell at public auction on the premises, 1/2 mile south of Herbert and 1/2 mile north of Colvin Park, on

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21 commencing at 11:00 o'clock a. m., the following described property: 30 steers, coming 2 yrs., an even bunch and in extra good shape; 5 choice cows Gray Gelding, 6 yrs. old, wt. 1500 lbs; black mare, 10 yrs. old, wt. 1200 lbs; brown Gelding, 6 yrs. old, wt. 1400 lbs; bay mare, 13 yrs. old, wt. 1200 lbs; bay Gelding, 6 yrs. old, wt. 1100 lbs; bay Gelding, coming 4 yrs. old; sucking colt, 20 tons of tame hay in barn, 14-ft. seeder, 3 sec. harrow, 3-horse evener, 18-inch plow, 4-horse hitch; 14 inch walking plow, Racine corn planter, 6 ft. mower, 12-ft. hay rack, spring seat, pair of double trees, lumber wagon, with triple box; Milwaukee binder, truck wagon with hay rack, 3 sets heavy harness, single harness, buggy hay rack and other items. All the above machinery new.
Plenty to eat at noon.
Terms of Sale: All sums of \$10 and under, cash; on sums over \$10 credit of 1 year will be given on approved notes bearing interest at 6 per cent. per annum if paid when due. If not paid when due 7 per cent. will be charged from date of sale. No property to be removed until settlement is made.
FRED HAGAN, Wm. Bell, Auct. L. H. Branch, Clerk.

A Large Farm Sale
One of the largest farm sales of the winter will be that of Bates & Lackland on their 560 acre farm six miles south of Marengo on Thursday, February 27. The owners have recently sold this farm and will close out to the highest bidders all their farm

machinery and livestock of every description, including their 28 head of well-bred, heavy draft horses, mares and colts. They have made a specialty of raising heavy draft horses for farm work.

As auctioneers for this big sale, they have secured Colonel D. L. Brown of Bloomington, Ill., and Charles Sullivan of Marengo, Mr. Sullivan is a rising young auctioneer and needs no introduction to our people. Colonel Brown is an auctioneer of national reputation, crying large sales in many states as also in Chicago and New York City. The amount of property to be sold and the securing of the two mentioned auctioneers foretells a big sale. Further mention will be made in next week's issue.

Our Fifteenth Annual Mill End Sale
The greatest bargain event of the whole year. Not only are the Mill Ends included in this great sale, but in order to give it greater significance, to make it

broader, more comprehensive in character, we have drawn on every department and prices have been reduced thruout the store with the result that this sale presents the greatest assortment of underpriced merchandise we have ever before offered to our patrons.—beyond all question the greatest ever attempted by any retail establishment in this vicinity.

Hundreds and hundreds of especially purchased mill ends—every one in usable length are offered at less than maker's cost in many instances.

Bear in mind that the goods included in this sale are all up-to-date and thoroly reliable, and all are reasonable, wantable goods—things you want now.

Read again items listed in last week's paper.

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

W. C. T. U. Notes
The W. C. T. U. will meet with

Mrs. Alfred Buck on Sycamore street, Thursday, Feb. 20, at 2:00 p. m. A good attendance is desired and each member is requested to bring two guests. A good program is being prepared, refreshments will be served and a general good time is promised.

It will be our memorial meeting on Frances E. Willard's "Heavenly Birthday," at which time we take an offering for the organizing fund to help defray the expense of sending speakers to places where there are no Unions to organize and get them started to help bring the glad day when the ribbon white will encircle the world and help drive the legalized saloon from our fair land.

The meeting at Mrs. Pickett's last week was well attended and a very interesting session held.

We are now in position to receive orders for all kinds of

Hard Coal

JACKMAN & SON

Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875



Annual Pre-Inventory Sale

A closing out of all broken lines and a general reduction of stock in every department. A sale of great importance to you. All reductions are made from our actual selling prices and not from imaginary values.
\$2.10 Silk Petticoats \$2.10 All colors, blacks and whites included same quality of mesaline silk as the best \$5.00 skirts.

Yard Goods
36 in. Plain Scrim for Curtains 10c
36 in. Lace Curtain goods 10c
Standard Cretons... 5c
Special Zepher Ginghams 13c
Yard wide Satin Remnants 50c
Ribbons, dark colors, all silk, up to No. 100

width 10c
Ginghams, new goods for spring, 4 1/2, 7, 8, 9c
Embroidery and Embroidery Insertions, mill lengths 5c
All wool spring suitings, light greys and tans, 36 in. 38c
Light green Cheese Cloth 2c
All wool Homespun and Basket Weave Dress Goods 50c
Mill Remnants, of 10c Outing Flannels.. 6c

February Shoe Values
Infants Kid Shoes, Button or lace 39c
Lot 1 59c
Lot 2 75c
Lot 3 \$1.00
Ladies' Tan Button, dull calf button, Pat. Colt, or Kid button

or lace Shoes, all solid goods in up-to-date styles.... \$1.98
Boys' school shoes, kid or calf lace.... \$1.00
Ladies' fine dress shoes
Pat. colt and dull leathers \$2.50
Fine tan calf shoes for ladies, new spring styles..... \$3.00

Ladies' Dept.
Unusually attractive bargains for this week including sales of traveling men's samples, close-out lots etc.

Ladies' rain capes, Manfrs. samoles, choice..... \$2.00
Close-out sale of lace and silk waists, mostly blacks. \$1.50
50c Knee length flannel Petticoats..... 39c

Black sateen petticoats specials..... 50c

Sale of Black Silk Dress Skirts
24 Garments, fine black dress Skirts, formerly priced from \$7.98 to \$14.00 Sale now \$5.00

Party Dresses
Traveling Men's Samples
4 Garments made of lace insertion and ribbon, original cost \$16.49. On sale now at..... 7.50
Examine these samples

Black Cloaks
Sale of black cloaks, big reduction, on every garment. Unusual values obtainable at... \$5.49 \$8.00 \$5.00

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

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE

Chase & Bauer Pianos
The Queen Player Piano

J. H. HOLMQUIST
Jeweler and Optician
SYCAMORE, ILL.

Players can be Installed in any Piano



A Note to You

GENOA, FEBRUARY 7, 1913

We have just received a new stock of Valentines for 1913 and would be pleased to have you call and see them.

Yours truly,
L. E. CARMICHAEL
DRUGS, STATIONERY, CANDY, CIGARS, ETC.

Farmers

Do you know where you stand with regard to the new "Workmen's Compensation" law?

I do! Ask Me!

Lee W. Miller, Genoa

See that Smile

It comes from perfect satisfaction with the cigar. You'll be delighted, too, with that sweet flavored

"Mild Single Binder"
5c Cigar

FRED ZWIGER, Mfr., Genoa



Mrs. Will Furr visited in Elgin Monday.

Mrs. J. J. Hammond was a Chicago visitor Monday.

Mrs. Fred Claussen, Jr. was a Hampshire visitor Tuesday.

If you want a diamond, Martin can assure you of an honest deal. Talk to him.

Attorney R. D. Hollebeak of Elgin was a Genoa caller the first of the week.

Mrs. F. G. Robinson of Rockford spent the latter part of the week with Genoa friends.

Mrs. Will Seymour was an Elgin visitor Saturday.

Miss Flora Buck spent Sunday and Monday in Chicago.

Miss Birdie Drake of Geneva spent Sunday with home folks.

Al Anderson of Chicago was a week end visitor at the home of Jas. Stott.

H. E. Vandresser and Frank Cronk transacted business in Elgin Tuesday.

Jim Keating of Huntley spent the latter part of the week at the home of Chas. Corson.

Roy Hollebeak of Casey, Iowa, is here this week visiting friends.

Mrs. S. H. Stiles left on Monday for Biloxi, Miss., where she will pass the balance of the winter.

Miss Carol Bidwell of Elgin spent the latter part of the week at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. A. Patterson.

Jas. Hutchison, Sr. witnessed the antics of the great Harry Lauder at the auditorium in Chicago last week.

Mrs. F. C. Deggendorf of Chicago was a guest the first of the week at the home of her brother, C. D. Schoonmaker.

Larry Briggs left the first of the week for Hot Springs, Ark., for several weeks' outing with a bunch of barber friends.

Seward & Driver are fully equipped to drill your well, repair wells and do any work along that line on short notice. Phone No. Rural 906-11. 13-1f

Misses Marjorie Rowen, Louise Stewart and Margaret Hutchison went to Chicago Saturday morning to visit a few days.

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

Miss Mary Prain was an Elgin visitor Tuesday.

Misses Nellie Stephenson and Mary Prain were Sycamore visitors Sunday.

Monday evening Mrs. P. M. Reed left for a month's visit with her son, E. C. Reed, at Independence, Iowa.

M. J. Corson who has been ill several days threatened with pneumonia is reported on the gain at present.

Mrs. Ernest Corson returned last week from the East where she has been visiting relatives for several weeks.

Miss Ruth Slater, who is teaching school at Beloit, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Slater.

Frank Brown and sister, Mrs. Susie Miller, visited their father, J. P. Brown and other relatives the forepart of the week.

Mrs. G. W. Buck returned from Pennsylvania last week, where she has been caring for her sister who has been seriously ill.

There will be English services at the German Lutheran church Sunday, Feb. 16, at 7:30 p. m. Everybody welcome.

J. Molthan, pastor.

Mrs. Frank Wolters, who recently gave birth to a daughter at the Sycamore hospital thru the ordeal of a Caesarian operation, is recovering rapidly, while the child is a healthy youngster.

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

Mrs. J. P. Cracraft was in Genoa last week calling on friends. During the past several months Mr. and Mrs. Cracraft have been sojourning in California and will probably locate permanently in Los Angeles.

The Republican-Journal has turned out six farm sale bills this week, and there are six satisfied customers. The Republican-Journal bills are as attractive as the best of them, while the adv. in the paper is the dope that pays the man making the sale.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend the Valentine social to be given at the M. E. church this Friday evening, for the benefit of the Sunday school. The young ladies on the committee are striving to make this one the most successful ever given. No admission will be charged but there will be booths where wonder-boxes, candy, coffee, cake and sandwiches are to be sold at reasonable prices. A short program will be given, and a Valentine box will be placed at the door for those wishing to send Valentines. 17-1f

Furs at Olmsted's at greatly reduced prices.

Ladies' coats at way-down prices at Olmsted's.

Some good bargains left in coats and furs at Olmsted's.

John McCarvell will sell 15 head cattle, 13 head horses and farm machinery at his place at 5 corners, north of Genoa, on Tuesday, Feb. 18.

If you have not taken advantage of the cloak and fur sale at Olmsted's, right now is the time to get busy. The best bargains are going.

Lost—Post card addressed to C. G. Adams, on street between post office and home of Chas. Adams. Finder please leave same at post office or Adams home.

Perkins & Rosenfeld would like to show you the difference between a mail order kettle at 50c and a real kettle at twice that price. There is a difference. Ask to see those with the double rim bottom. The best ever put on the market.

C. G. Adams of the United States navy, who has been visiting his parents during the past few weeks, left for Chicago Thursday where he will take up his duties at the naval training station.

Again we say, look at that beautiful display of souvenir spoons at Martin's. They make the best, most appreciated and most sensible birthday gift. Initial engraved if you like. Call and see them.

A horse owned by John Gray ran away west of Genoa Wednesday morning demolishing the buggy and throwing the driver, a daughter of Mr. Gray, to the ground. Just as she drove under the Illinois Central culvert a train approached, the horse became frightened, turned suddenly, threw the girl out and dashed back down the road, scattering the buggy along the highway.

Why Not Buy MISSISSIPPI LANDS?—We have a fine climate, good people, an excellent school system, good churches and a fertile soil which produces two crops a year. We can sell this land for from five to thirty dollars per acre and it will double and treble in value during the next three years. We can satisfy the investor or the man who is looking for a home. Write the Southern Land & Investment Co., Hazlehurst, Miss. 20-4t

Henry F. Stout,
Sales Manager.

Taxes, Taxes, Taxes!
The tax books for Genoa are now open at the Farmers' State Bank every day from 9:00 to 4:00 o'clock except Thursday. On that day at New Lebanon from 7:30 to 3:00. 17-1f M. D. Bennett, Collector.

International Special Molasses Feed



A REINFORCING FEED.
A WONDERFUL MILK PRODUCER.
SAVES MONEY ON YOUR FEED BILL.

INTERNATIONAL SPECIAL MOLASSES FEED is a reinforcing feed composed of cotton seed meal, molasses and ground grains. Contains far more energy than ordinary milk feeds. It is the best feed you can buy for mixing with gluten and Brewer's grains, also used for other feeds.

Use International Special Molasses Feed and you will save money on your feed bill and harvest increased milk production. Our feeding directions will tell you how to obtain a balanced ration in combination with any other feeds.

We sell and recommend the INTERNATIONAL SPECIAL MOLASSES FEED. We are headquarters for everything in our line.

JACKMAN & SON.

Auctioneer

Farm Sales a Specialty

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

CHAS. SULLIVAN, Marengo, Ill.

BIG SALE

---ON---

Street and Storm BLANKETS

I have a big stock of the above which I must turn into cash. A blanket size 84x90, weighs 8 lbs, while they last, at \$1.30

A price never known before

I also carry a full line of harness in light, heavy, single and double. Robes, Whips, Brushes, Straps of all kinds and every thing for the horse.

Fair and square dealing with all.

W. W. COOPER
10c HITCH BARN

ALL KINDS OF

Hard and Soft

COAL

Our Bins are Filled with the Finest Grades.
Ask for Prices.

E. H. Cohoon & Co

EACO WINGED-HORSE FLOUR

Highest Grade in the World

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

Your Money Back

if it is not as represented.

IRA W. DOUGLASS

PHONENO. 67

FLOUR! FLOUR! FLOUR!

Big Cut in Prices

Having a car load of OBERG'S BEST FLOUR bought and due here in about a week, we are forced to make room for it. Therefore we offer for the next four days, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, Feb. 12, 13, 14 and 15. Oberg's Best Flour at

\$1.25 per Sack

Remember, this offer is positively only for the four above mentioned days, and no longer. OBERG'S BEST FLOUR is a high grade northern wheat and every sack guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Now is your chance to put in a supply. Telephone your order at once as we have only 325 sacks to dispose of at this price.

Use Marco Goods and save 15%



Ask us for a Marco Catalog

During this four day sale, in order to introduce Marco Products, we will give 3 of all 10c sellers for 25c, and 6 of all 5c sellers for 25c. Give the Marco Goods a trial and save 15 per cent.

We will give during this four days sale 30 lbs. of BEST GRANULATED CANE SUGAR for \$1.00 with every \$10.00 order. So get busy.

Yours for business

E. C. OBERG

Phone No. 4.

Did You Ever Hear Anyone Say That the U. S. Separator was Hard to Wash? :



No person who has tried washing a United States Separator, using our new Mechanical Washer, (see picture) has ever made such a statement. The United States Cream Separator is the only separator adapted for thorough mechanical washing. It can be washed in half the time of other separators.



HERE IS THE REASON:

Owing to their scientific design, the washing water is driven hard through the skimming sections, carry all the milk and dirt away with it and actually scrubbing all parts of the metal. Very little water is required.

Any local agent will willingly demonstrate this will simply fill out and mail the coupon.

Vermont Farm Machine Co.,
Bellows Falls, Vt. Chicago, Ill.

VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO.,
657 Monadnock Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Gentlemen—Please give me the U. S. Separator Demonstration advertised in
DOOLY & BURCHFIELD, Clare, Ill.
G. N. CRAPEER, Stubbins, Ill.
LEE R. KIRKPATRICK, Waterman, Ill.
L. L. DANA, Sandwich, Ill.
My name is.....
Address.....
Separator used.....How long.....
Serial No.....How many cows?.....
I live.....miles.....from.....
Give direction



My LADY of DOUBT

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire,"
"My Lady of the North," etc

Illustrations by HENRY THIEDE

COPYRIGHT A. C. F. CLURE & CO. 1911

SYNOPSIS.

Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge. Disguised in a British uniform Lawrence arrives within the enemy's lines. The Major attends a great fete and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball. Trouble is started over a waltz, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer (The Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape. Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British Army, who agrees to a duel. The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape. The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly, and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose. Captain Grant and rangers search blacksmith shop in vain for the spy. Lawrence joins the minute men. Grant and his train are captured by the minute men. Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men, who lock him in a strong cell. Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt to escape as "some one" would send for him. Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances. Lawrence again meets the Lady of the Blended Rose, who informs him that he is in her house, and that she was in command of the party that captured him. The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber when Captain Grant begins a search of the premises.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

The silence and loneliness caused me to become restless. I could not entirely throw off the sense of being buried alive in this dismal hole. I wondered if there was any way of escape, if that secret door was not locked and unlocked only from without. A desire to ascertain led me to take candle in hand, and climb the circular staircase, examining the wall as I passed upward. The interior of the chimney revealed nothing. While I felt convinced there must also be a false fireplace on the first floor, so as to carry out the deception, the dim candle light made no revelation of its position. I could judge very nearly where it should appear, and I sounded the wall thereabout carefully both above and below without result. Nor did any noise reach me to disclose a thinness of partition.

Convinced of the solidity of the wall at this spot, I continued higher until I came to the end of the passage. To my surprise the conditions here were practically the same. Had I not entered at this point I could never have been convinced that there was an opening. From within it defied discovery, for nothing confronted my eyes but mortared stone. I was sealed in helplessly, but for the assistance of friends without; no effort on my part could ever bring release.

Yet I went over the rough surface again before retracing my steps down to the room below. All this must have taken fully an hour of time, and the strain of disengagement left me tired, as though I had done a day's work. I can hardly conceive that I slept, and yet I certainly lost consciousness, for when I aroused myself I was in pitch darkness. I felt dazed, bewildered, but as my hand felt the edge of the table I comprehended where I was, and what had occurred. Groping about, I found flint and steel, and that last candle, which I forced into the candlestick. The tiny yellow flame was like a message from the gods. How I watched it, every nerve tingling, as it burned lower and lower. Would it last until help came, or was I destined to remain pinned up in the darkness of this ghastly grave? Why, I must have been there for hours—hours. The burning out of the candles proved that. Surely I could



It Seemed as Though Those Walls, That Low Roof Were Crushing Me; as if the Close, Foul Air was Suffocating.

doubt no longer this was a trick, a cowardly, cruel trick! If help had been coming it would have reached me before this. The day must have passed, and much of the night. Grant and his party would have marched away long before this on the road to Philadelphia. What could have occurred, then, to prevent Peter or the girl from setting me free? Could they have been forced into accompanying the soldiers? Could they have forgotten? Could they deliberately leave me there to die?

My brain whirled with incipient madness, as such questions haunted me unceasingly. I lost faith in every-

thing, even her, and cursed aloud, hating the echoes of my own voice. It seemed as though those walls, that low roof, were crushing me, as if the close, foul air was suffocating. I recall tearing open the front of my shirt to gain easier breath. I walked about beating with bare hands the rough stone, muttering to myself words without meaning. The candle had burned down until barely an inch remained.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Remains of Tragedy.

It must have been the shock of thus realizing suddenly how short a time remained in which I should have light which restored my senses. I know I stared at the dim yellow flicker dully at first, and then with a swift returning consciousness which spurred my brain into activity. In that instant I hated, despised myself, rebelled at my weakness. Faith in Claire Mortimer came back to me in a flood of regret. If she had failed, it was through no fault of hers, and I was no coward to lie there and rot without making a stern fight for life. When I was found, those who came upon my body would know that I died struggling, died as a man should, facing fate with a smile, with hands gripped in the contest. The resolution served—it was a spur to my pride, instantly driving away every haunting shadow of evil. Yet where should I turn? To what end should I devote my energies? It was useless to climb those stairs again. But there must be a way out.

I gripped the old musket as the only instrument at hand, and began testing the walls. Three sides I rapped, receiving the same dead, dull response. I was in the darkest corner now, beyond the stairs, still hopelessly beating the gun barrel against the stone. The dim light revealed no change in the wall formation, the same irregular expanse of rubble set in solid mortar, hardened by a century of exposure to the dry atmosphere. Then to an idle, listless blow there came a hollow, wooden sound, that caused the heart to leap into the throat. I tried again, a foot to the left, confident my ears had played me false, but this time there could be no doubt—there was an opening here back of a wooden barrier.

Half crazed by this good fortune, I caught up the inch of candle, and held it before the wall. The dim light scarcely served as an aid, so ingeniously had the door been painted in resemblance to the mortared stone. I was compelled to sound again, inch by inch, with the gun barrel before I could determine the exact dimensions of the opening. Then I could trace the slight crack where the wood was fitted, nor could I have done this but for the warping of a board. Wild with apprehension lest my light fall before the necessary work could be accomplished, I drew out the single-bladed knife from my pocket, and began widening this crack. Feverishly as I worked, this was slow of accomplishment, yet silver by silver the slight aperture grew, until I wedged in the gun barrel, and pried out the plank. The rush of air extinguished the candle, yet I cared nothing, for the air was fresh and pure, promising a clear passage.

God, this was luck! With new courage throbbing through my veins I groped my way back to the table after flint and steel, and relit the candle fragment, shadowing the flame with both palms as I returned to where the plank had been pressed aside. However, I found such precaution unnecessary, as there was no perceptible draft through the passage now the opening was clear for the circulation of air. There had been two planks—thick and of hard wood—composing the entrance to the tunnel, but I found it impossible to dislodge the second, and was compelled to squeeze my way through the narrow twelve-inch opening. This was a difficult task, as I was a man of some weight, but once accomplished I found myself in a contracted passageway, not to exceed three feet in width, and perhaps five from floor to roof. Here it was apparently as well preserved as when first constructed, probably a hundred years or more ago, the side walls faced with stone, the roof supported by roughly hewn oak beams. I was convinced there was no great weight of earth resting upon these, and the tunnel, which I followed without difficulty, or the discovery of any serious obstruction, for fifty feet, inclined steadily upward, until, in my judgment, it must have come within a very few feet of the surface. Here there occurred a sharp turn to the right, and the excavation advanced almost upon a level.

Knowing nothing of the conformation above, or of the location of buildings, I was obliged to press forward blindly, conserving the faint light of the candle, and praying for a free passage. It was an experience to test the nerves, the intense stiffness, the bare, gray walls, cold to the touch, the beams grazing my head, and upholding that mass of earth above, the intense darkness before and behind, with only the flickering radius of yellow light barely illuminating where I trod. Occasionally the wood creaked omi-

nously, and bits of earth, jarred by my passage, fell upon me in clouds. Altogether it was an experience I have no desire to repeat, although I was in no actual danger for some distance. Old Mortimer had built his tunnel well, and through all the years it had held safely, except where water had soaked through, rotting the timbers. The candle was sputtering with a final effort to remain alight when I came to the first serious obstruction. I had barely time in which to mark the nature of the obstacle before the flame died in the socket, leaving me in a blackness so profound it was like a weight. For the moment I was practically paralyzed by fear, my muscles limp, my limbs trembling. Yet to endeavor to push forward was no more to be dreaded than to attempt retracing my steps. In one way there was hope; in the other none.

With groping fingers I verified the situation, as that brief glance ere the candle failed had revealed it. A beam had fallen, letting down a mass of earth, but was wedged in such a way as to leave a small opening above the floor, barely sufficient for a man to wiggle through. How far even this slight passage extended, or what worse obstruction lay hidden beyond was all conjecture. It was a mere chance in which I must risk life in hope of saving it—I might become helplessly wedged beneath the timbers, or any movement might precipitate upon me a mass of loosened earth. It was a horrid thought, the death of a burrowing rat; and I dare not let my mind dwell upon the dread possibility. Slowly, barely advancing an inch at a time, I began the venture, my hands blindly groping for the passage, the cold perspiration bathing my body. The farther I penetrated amid the debris, the greater became the terror dominating me, yet to draw back was next to impossible. The opening grew more contracted; I could scarcely force myself forward, digging fingers and toes into the hard earth floor, the obstructing timber scraping my body. It was an awful, heartrending struggle, stretched out flat like a snake in the darkness, the loose earth showering me with each movement. There was more than one support down; I had to double about to find opening; again and again I seemed to be against an unsurpassable barrier; twice I dug through a mass of fallen dirt, once for three solid feet, throwing the loosened earth either side of me, and pushing it back with my feet, thus utterly blocking all chance of retreat. Scarcely was this accomplished when another fall from above came, half burying head and shoulders, and compelling me to do the work over. The air grew foul and sluggish, but I was toiling for life, and dug at the debris madly, reckless of what might fall from above. Better to be crushed than to die of suffocation, and the very desperation with which I strove proved my salvation. For what remained of the roof held, and I struggled through into the firmer gallery beyond, faint from exhaustion, yet as quickly reviving in the fresher air. I had reached the end of the passage before I comprehended the truth. It opened in the side of a gully, coming out between the roots of a great tree.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Queen's Rangers.

A bullet had struck the hand rail, shattering one of the supports, and the broad steps were scarred and splintered. The man lay face upward, his feet inside the hallway, one side of his head crushed in. He was roughly dressed in woolen shirt and patched smallclothes, and wore gold hoops in his ears, his complexion dark enough

the right, but I had to move before I could see the cause clearly—the smouldering remains of what must have been a large barn. I advanced in that direction, skirting the orchard, and a row of negro cabins. These were deserted, the doors open, and two of them exhibited evidences of fire. A storehouse had its door battered in, a huge timber, evidently used as a ram, lying across the threshold, and many of the boxes and barrels within had been smashed with axes. The ground all about had been trampled by horses' hoofs, and only a smouldering fragment of the stables remained.

I stared about perplexed, unable to decipher the meaning of such destruction. Surely Grant would never dare such a deed with his unarmed force. Besides Elmhurst was the property of a loyalist, ay! the colonel of his regiment. Not even the madness of anger would justify so wanton an act. Whatever the mystery I could never hope to solve it loitering there; the house itself would doubtless reveal the story, and I turned in that direction, skirting the fence, yet exercising care, for there might still remain defenders within, behind those green blinds, to mistake me for an enemy. I saw nothing, no sign of life, as I circled through the trees of the orchard, and came out upon the grass-plot facing the front porch. The sun was up now, and I could perceive each detail. There was a smashed window to the right, a green shutter hanging dejectedly by one hinge; the great front door stood wide open, and the body of a dead man lay across the threshold, a dark stain of blood extending across the porch floor.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Queen's Rangers.

A bullet had struck the hand rail, shattering one of the supports, and the broad steps were scarred and splintered. The man lay face upward, his feet inside the hallway, one side of his head crushed in. He was roughly dressed in woolen shirt and patched smallclothes, and wore gold hoops in his ears, his complexion dark enough



The Body of a Dead Man Lay Across the Threshold.

for a mulatto, with hands seared and twisted. Surely the fellow was no soldier; he appeared more to me like one who had followed the sea. I stepped over his body, and glanced the length of the hall. The chandelier was shattered, the glass gleaming underfoot, the stair rail broken into a jagged splinter, and a second man, shot through the eye, rested half upright propped against the lower step. He was a sandy-bearded fellow, no better dressed than the one without, but with a belt about him, containing pistol and knife. His yellow teeth protruding gave his ghastly features a fiendish look. Beyond him a pair of legs stuck out from behind the staircase, clad in long cavalry boots, and above these, barely showing, the green cloth of the Queen's Rangers. Then Grant had not gone when this attack was made, or else he had left some men behind? I dragged the body out into the light so I might see the face—it was the Irishman who had helped in my capture. I stood staring down at him, and

endeavoring to clear my brain and figure all this out. It was not so difficult to conceive what had occurred, every bit of evidence pointing to a single conclusion. Grant had searched the house for Eric, and discovered no signs of his presence; whatever had subsequently happened between the girl and himself, she had not felt justified in releasing me while he and his men remained. They must have departed soon after dark, well provisioned, upon their long march toward the Delaware, leaving Elmhurst unoccupied except for its mistress and her servants. The fact that neither the lady nor Peter had opened the entrance to the secret staircase would seem to show that the attack on the house must have followed swiftly. It had been a surprise, giving those within no chance to seek for refuge. There had been a struggle at the front door; some of the assailants had achieved entrance through the window, and that had practically ended the affair.

But what had become of Peter? Of the girl? Who composed the attacking party? The Indian had been despatched to Valley Forge with my memoranda; probably Peter, the Irishman, and a negro or two were alone left to defend the house. As to the identity of the marauders, I had small doubt; their handiwork was too plainly revealed, and those two dead men remained as evidence. Rough as were British and Hessian foragers, they were seldom guilty of such wanton destruction as this. Besides this was the home of a prominent loyalist, protected from despoliation by high authority. The hellish work must have been accomplished by one or more bands of those "Pine Robbers" who infested Monmouth county, infamous devils, hiding in caves among sand hills, and coming forth to plunder and rob. Pretending to be Tories, their only purpose of organization was pillage. Even in the army the names of their more prominent leaders were known, such as Red Eagin, Debow, West and Carter, and many a tale of horror regarding their depredations had I heard told around the campfire.

ROBBER LAUGHS AT "DEAD" POLICE GUN

Escaped Convict Robs Saloon in Presence of a Detective.

PISTOL MISSES FIRE

Fugitive Shoots Repeatedly at Policeman to Cover His Flight, While Latter Snaps Trigger of His Own Weapon in Vain.

Chicago—"Tribby" Thompson, escaped convict from Joliet, for whom the police have been searching for two months, held up a West Side saloon the other day and got away with \$30 in cash.

He owes his liberty to the fact that Detective George of Captain Halpin's office was armed with a revolver which would not fire. The revolver was one of the type attacked by Major Bauder, drillmaster and inspector of revolvers for the police department, in a recent report to Chief McWeeny.

While Thompson shot repeatedly at Garry, to cover his flight, the detective snapped the trigger of his own weapon in vain. The cartridges would not explode and he could not close with the shooting bandit.

It was in the saloon of Harry Martini, at the intersection of Ogden, Robey and Flournoy streets, that the hold-up occurred. Garry was standing at the cigar counter, in front of the screen, talking to Martini, when Thompson entered.

"Who don't you guys throw up your hands? What's the matter with you?" Thompson shouted as he pushed open the swinging doors in the screen and entered the barroom where half a dozen customers were being served by John Gill, the bartender.

"Who's that, some village cut-up springing a joke?" was Garry's query to Martini. The detective had had his back to the door when Thompson entered.

"No, George, this is a hold-up," replied the saloon man. "That fellow has a gun in his hand and I think he's 'Tribby' Thompson."

Thompson is the only one of the latest trio to escape from the Joliet penitentiary who is still at liberty. "Sunny" Dunne and Tony Landers escaped with him by scaling a wall at the prison.

Apprised on the seriousness of the situation, Detective Garry drew his revolver and cautiously entered the barroom, just as Thompson was searching the last of the customers. The detective made a rush for the escaped convict, and as he came to close quarters, pulled the trigger of



Began Shooting at Garry and the Customers.

his revolver. The hammer fell with a harmless snap. Again Garry tried to fire, and again the cartridge failed to explode.

"Why don't you get a good 'gun,' like this one?" shouted Thompson, as he backed toward a side door. He began shooting at Garry and the customers he had just robbed.

Thompson fired until his revolver was empty and then ran out the door. By the time Garry had reached Flournoy street the fleeing robber had disappeared.

Duck With Four Legs.

Ithaca, N. Y.—A dead duck with two bodies, four legs and only one head will be sent as a curiosity to Prof. H. N. Wilder of Smith college, who is making a study of deformities at birth, by a resident of this city on recommendation of Prof. Hugh S. Reed of the department of neurology at Cornell. The duck is twenty-two inches long.

First Eugenic Baby.
Providence, R. I.—Mrs. George W. Herrick, mother of New England's first eugenic baby, says children should not be kissed, bounced up and down, nor treated with talcum powder, sponge baths or furbelows.

A Lively Cripple.

New York.—Solomon Lowry, who has one leg and walks on crutches, severely beat ten policemen. A reserve force of eight bluecoats was sent to the scene and arrested him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Backache Is a Warning

Thousands suffer kidney ills unawares—not knowing that the backache, headaches and dull, nervous, dizzy, all tired condition are often due to kidney weakness alone.

Anybody who suffers constantly from backaches should suspect the kidneys. Some irregularity of the secretions may give just the needed proof.

Doan's Kidney Pills have been curing backache and sick kidneys for over fifty years.

A Minnesota Case
Mrs. Anna Rossard, 71 Sycamore St., St. Paul, Minn., says: "I suffered terribly and doctors couldn't help me. I was so helpless with the pain in my back I couldn't turn in bed. I grew thin and had terrible dry spells. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and today I am in perfect health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER

STRAIGHT CIGARS ALWAYS RELIABLE

PAWNED.



Teddy—Where's that watch your father gave you?
Billy—"Uncle" has it now.

Fuller's Earth.

Fuller's earth, so named from its earliest use in fulling wool, is a rather rare, soft, friable rock whose value depends altogether on its texture and its filtering and absorbent properties. It has no definite composition, mineralogically, its physical properties rather than a chemical analysis determining its commercial value. Fuller's earth was first produced in the United States in the early 'nineties.

Limitations.

"Is your wife a suffragette?"
"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "To a certain extent. She thinks she ought to have the ballot, but she knows a lot of women who she is sure do not deserve it."

Shivery Mornings

You can have a taste of the summer sunshine of the corn fields by serving a dish of

Post Toasties

These crisp flavoury bits of toasted white corn make an appetizing dish at any time of year.

Try them in February

and taste the delicate true maize flavour.

A dish of Toasties served either with cream or milk, or fruit, is surprisingly good.

"The Memory Lingers"

Grocers everywhere sell Toasties

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

WOMAN SICK FOURTEEN YEARS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elkhart, Ind.—“I suffered for fourteen years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanative Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.

“If these lines will be of any benefit you have my permission to publish them.”—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

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

TORTURED BY UGLY ITCHING ERUPTION

Doctor Recommended Resinol.
Half of a 50c Jar Cured It.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 5, 1912.—“My little daughter was taken with a very small spot on the back of her hand. It grew larger and caused her more trouble. When she would scratch it, it would bleed and get very ugly looking, so I doctored it myself about once a year, and at last it broke out on both knees, and when she would go to bed she would scratch, and was so tortured and suffered so from the itching, that I took her to our doctor, who recommended Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment.

Improved with first application
“I sent for samples and after the first application the itching and inflammation was improved, and I kept it up night and morning, and by the time the sample was gone she complained very little, so I got a fifty cent jar, and before that was half gone the trouble had entirely disappeared.” (Signed) Mrs. Maude Schmechel, 2737 Presbury Street.

Nothing we can say of Resinol equals what others, such as Mrs. Schmechel, say of it. If you are suffering from itching, burning skin troubles, pimples, blackheads, dandruff, chapped face and hands, ulcers, boils, stubborn sores, or piles, it will cost you nothing to try Resinol Ointment and Soap. Just send to Dept. 18-K, Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md., for a free sample of each. Sold by all druggists or by parcel post.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel “out of sorts”—“run down” or “not the blues”—suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, urinary ailments, uric acid, rheumatism, write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells you about the diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Kennedy “KIDNEY” and “BLADDER” pills, and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. Write to Dr. J. C. Clerc, M.D., Co., Havestock Bldg., Hampstead, London, Eng.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. If you are suffering from itching, burning skin troubles, pimples, blackheads, dandruff, chapped face and hands, ulcers, boils, stubborn sores, or piles, it will cost you nothing to try Resinol Ointment and Soap. Just send to Dept. 18-K, Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md., for a free sample of each. Sold by all druggists or by parcel post.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 7-1913.

REAL ESTATE

FLORIDA LANDS Grapefruit, Pecan and Cash and \$100 per month, per acre. Full information for postal, Terrill Land & Development Co., Dept. N. U. S. Land, Carroll, S. C.

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

See Alvin the Great Town in the Gulf Coast of Texas. A delightful climate, good water, good lands, and a chance for a man to get a home. For further information see or write, John A. Owen, Alvin, Tex., or B. L. Ralph, Agent, Savannah, Ga.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

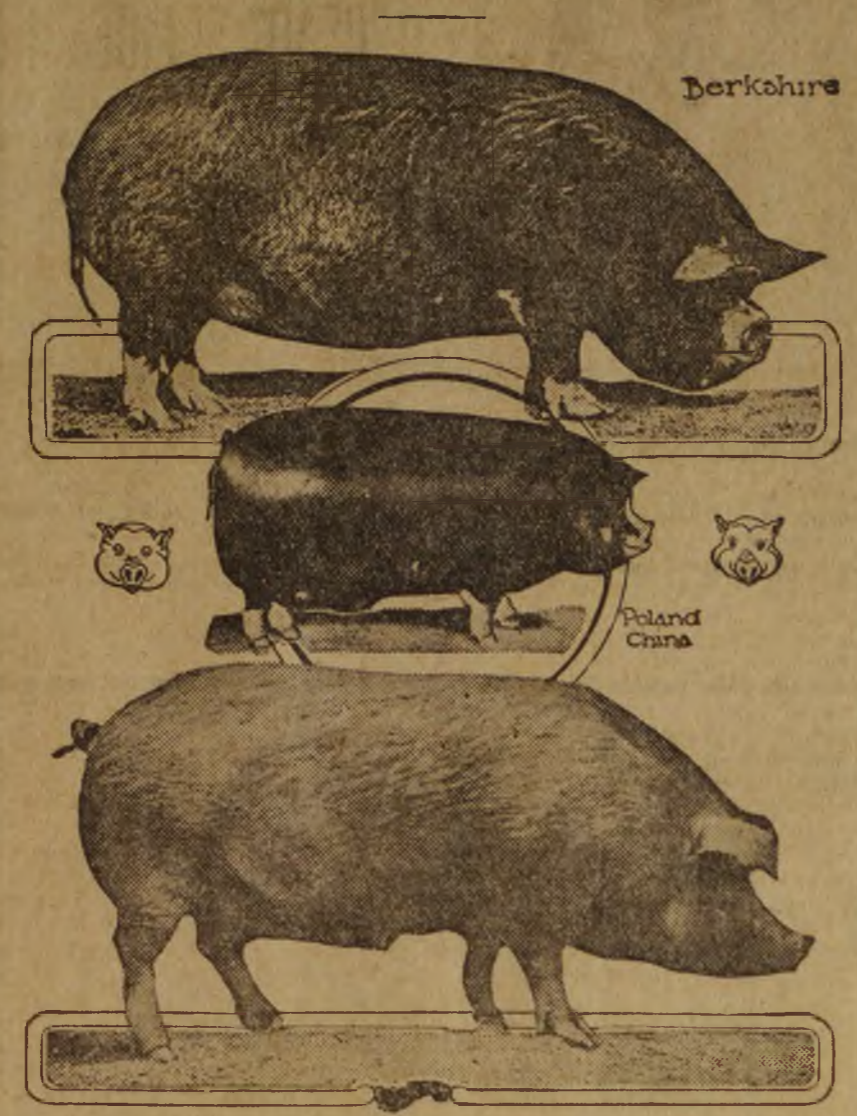
THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

Free Homesteads in the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, there are thousands of free homesteads available to the man making entry in 3 years time will be worth from \$20 to \$50 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES
In the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, there are thousands of free homesteads available to the man making entry in 3 years time will be worth from \$20 to \$50 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

Social Conditions
The American Settler at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know the condition of the Canadian Settler is prosperous write and send for FREE literature, etc., to C. J. Dreyfus, 412 Merchants Bldg., Chicago, M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Canadian Government Agents, or address Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

ORIGIN AND CHARACTERISTICS OF THREE POPULAR BREEDS OF SWINE



PREPARED BY PUBLICATION DEPARTMENT, Illinois College of Agriculture.

THE BERKSHIRE—Some of the external characteristics of the Berkshire are: A dished face with a “turned up” nose, a short snout, a black body, a strong, well arched back; six white “points,” a long body. The picture shows a Berkshire with all of these six characteristics except the fourth—he has only five white points. There is no hard set rule that every Berkshire must have six white points (that is white on the face, on the four feet and on the tail), nor is it absolutely necessary that he have no white on the body, though such coloring is desirable. Berkshires came originally from England. In the United States they have been developed into a “lard” type but in Canada they are used as a “bacon” hog. The Berkshire may be considered midway between the two type extremes.

THE POLAND CHINA—The Poland China hog is a good representative of the American ideal, viz., the fat or lard type. Much of the live stock in general and some of the good breeds of hogs were imported to the United States from Great Britain, but the Poland China is a typical American representative of the porcine family. It was developed in a ideal manner under conditions that were conducive to the production of a good type of hog. The original home of the Poland China was in southwestern Ohio. The climate in this locality is sufficiently mild so that hogs do

TUBERCULOSIS OF ANIMALS ON FARM

By CHAS. F. BRISCOE and W. J. MAC NEAL,
In Illinois Experiment Station Bulletin No. 149.

Tuberculosis is a contagious disease widely prevalent throughout the world. The infectious agent is a bacterium, bacillus tuberculosis. This germ is conveyed from animal to animal, by direct contact, by means of food or drink, by inhalation or it may gain entrance through a wound. Bacillus tuberculosis is a microscopic plant. It has the shape of a very small, thin rod. It is a definite species. No other bacillus can originate except it comes from a parent tubercle bacillus, any more than a white oak tree can come from a white oak tree or a parent white oak tree. No animal no person can take this disease unless this specific germ gains entrance to the body, and by its multiplication in the body produces its characteristic effects. It should be emphasized at the outset that bacillus tuberculosis is not found everywhere. It cannot live long outside the animal body under ordinary conditions. It is easily killed by light, and is killed, when fully exposed, by drying, though it may live for weeks or even months in apparently dry material. It is not found except in places where animals or human beings with the disease live or have lately lived. Tuberculosis is a purely contagious disease and in domestic animals it is contracted very largely through close association with a diseased animal. The disease is not inherited, though in some rare instances the tubercle bacillus may gain entrance to the young before birth. A weak bodily resistance to the tubercle bacillus may be inherited.

Very early in the study of the tubercle bacillus, certain differences were discovered between those present in mammals, those of birds, and those infecting fish, and these three distinct types have been recognized for many years. The organisms belonging to the human, bovine, and avian types are by far the most im-



MELISSA WOULD NOT TOLERATE A TIGHTWAD.

Mrs. Merriwid picked her pearl ear studs from her dressing table and contemplated them thoughtfully as they lay in her rosy palm. “I wonder if they would really dissolve in vinegar,” she murmured, “—and what effect they would have on a person's tummy in that form. I've a great mind to try it.” Her maternal maiden aunt Jane, who was buttoning her down the back, asked her what in the land she was talking about. “You are getting real fleshy, Melissa,” she added, as she hooked the girdle with some slight difficulty. “Do you know it?” “No, dearie,” replied Mrs. Merriwid, “and I don't want to know it, if you don't mind. They say vinegar emaciatee one,” she continued reflectively, “but I wasn't thinking of that. I was wondering if Mr. Stintwell wouldn't fall dead if I took that sort of a Cleopatra cocktail in his presence. If he knew they were worth two hundred and fifty dollars, I'm pretty certain he would. But then, I'd have to bother with the coroner and I haven't got a decent picture of myself that I could give the newspaper reporters, so I'll compromise by telling him, that he's wasting his breath. He doesn't like to waste anything, so that ought to stop him.” Aunt Jane made a clucking sound indicative of impatience. “If you refuse Mr. Stintwell, you're a very foolish woman. That's all I've got to say,” she remarked. “He must be worth over a million dollars.” “Have you ever noticed how short he keeps his finger nails, auntie?” Mrs. Merriwid asked. “That's to prevent them running into the palms of his hands. He's so close fisted he has



“If He Ate a Light Breakfast, He'd Expect a Rebate.”

to. What would it profit me to marry a case of chronic grip like that, sweet-heart? If he is worth a million, which I don't doubt in the least, you can rest assured that he'll never be rated at nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine on account of his wife's extravagance. When he repeats that little clause in the marriage service about endowing the blushing bride with all his worldly goods, he'll have his fingers crossed. No, beloved, if I were to marry for mercenary considerations, I'd pick a horny-headed structural iron worker, with a good-sized life and accident policy, who'd turn over his weekly pay check to me every Saturday night, and leave the question of beer money to my sense of justice. Mr. Stintwell has been looking out for the main chance so long and hard that he's suffering severely from eye strain. Did you know he had invited me to go with him to see the sub-treasury?” “I should think that would be very interesting,” said Aunt Jane. “Extremely so,” agreed Mrs. Merriwid, sarcastically. “I suppose they let you feast your delighted eyes on bars of gold bullion and let you hold a million-dollar bill in each hand. That would be almost as satisfactory as gloating over your husband's rating in Bradstreet just after he's emitted a stentorian roar because somebody has left the light switched on in the bathroom. But he means kindly, and I think he intends to pay my carfare both ways. Only I'm not going.” “You will have your own way of course, my dear,” said Aunt Jane, “but it seems to me that if a gentleman pays a lady marked attention with the obvious design of matrimony, and is so wealthy as to be above suspicion of any mercenary motive, the object of his admiration might be reasonably assured of liberal treatment.” “It depends on the gentleman who is paying the marked attention, dearie,” replied Mrs. Merriwid. “If the gentleman is not a liberal gentleman and the lady has to employ a pneumatic drill and a stick of dynamite to jar a nickle loose enough to wrench away

from him, you have another seem coming. I'm strictly in favor of providing for a rainy day, auntie, but I think if one has an umbrella and raincoat and rubbers in the hall closet, one may feel reasonably assured. I don't believe in going around in a scanty bathing suit all the time in anticipation of a flood. I'm told that Mr. Stintwell tries to get a cash discount when he buys a postage stamp, but that may be exaggerated. He might try to get a little concession if he bought five dollars' worth in a lump, however.” “Do you really think that he is attracted by your money, Melissa?” asked Aunt Jane. “He isn't repelled,” Mrs. Merriwid answered. “I think he imagines my bonds might be a bond of sympathy between us, but he intends to be fair. His idea is a partnership. He'd be willing to take me in on the ground floor, as it were, and when we drew up our chairs to go over our accounts in the evening, he wouldn't charge me up with anything that wasn't right. If he ate a light breakfast, he'd probably expect a rebate, and he'd want me to debit myself with the sugar I used for making fudge, which wouldn't be more than just; but he'd be willing to bear a proper proportion of the household expenses, if you left it to him what a proper proportion was. Well, that isn't what I want, exactly, dearie. I want to feel at liberty to sign up with the agent of a patent washing machine, if I need one, without having to dispose of my electric brougham to meet the installments. There's a current impression that Mr. Stintwell has feathered his nest, but I don't take any stock in that. He'd take his feathers to the nearest pillow factory and get the highest market price for them every time, dearie. But

Free Free

Six Genuine Rogers Silver Teaspoons for only 100 Galvanic Soap Wrappers or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Here is the Offer

For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Special Offer for Six Teaspoons

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 2-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of six teaspoons ABSOLUTELY FREE.

These teaspoons are the kind that you'll be proud to own. They are the genuine 1881 Rogers ware, heavily triple-plated silver on a white metal base. The pattern is the famous La Vigne, or Grape, with the beautiful French Gray finish. With ordinary wear these spoons will last a life time. Start saving your wrappers today, or better still buy a box of Galvanic and you'll have 100 wrappers, just enough for a set of spoons.

Galvanic Soap is Known as “The Famous Easy Washer”

It's a white Soap and the coconut oil in it makes it the easiest lathering soap on the market. Test it out your next wash day and don't forget to save the wrappers. Mail them to the Premium Department of B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO., Milwaukee, Wisconsin

W.B. Elastine-Reduso

For Stout Figures

Guaranteed to reduce hips and abdomen one to five inches, support bust and abdomen and coax the flesh into slender lines. Specially woven materials, guaranteed not to rust, tear or break. Wear-Proof Elastine Gores provide comfort in any posture.

No. 786 low bust, corset and basette \$3.00
No. 789 med. bust \$3.00

W.B. NUFORM CORSETS Varies height over hips. Selected materials, daintily trimmed. Guaranteed not to rust. \$1.00 up.

W. B. Nuform Style \$3.00
Elastic bust, very long, hips and back very full. Elastic top. Embroidered edging. Sizes 30 to 36. Price \$1.00

W. B. Nuform Style \$3.00
Elastic bust, very long, hips and back very full. Elastic top. Embroidered edging. Sizes 30 to 36. Price \$1.00

At your dealer's or direct most-paid. Art Calendar and Catalogue FREE for forty names.

WEINGARTEN BROTHERS, Chicago, Ill.

Stiff Joints Sprains, Bruises

are relieved at once by an application of Sloan's Liniment. Don't rub, just lay on lightly.

“Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand.”
WILSON WHEELER, Morris, Ala.

Good for Broken Sinews
G. G. Jones, Baldwin, Ill., writes: “I used Sloan's Liniment for broken sinews above the knee cap caused by a fall and to my great satisfaction was able to resume work in less than three weeks after the accident.”

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Fine for Sprain
MR. HENRY A. VOELZ, 84 Somerset St., Plainfield, N. J., writes: “I had a friend sprain his ankle so badly that it went black. He laughed when I told him that I would cure him in a week. I applied Sloan's Liniment and in four days he was working and said Sloan's was a right good Liniment.”

Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00
Sloan's Book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.
Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan
Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

Compromise.

Senator Fletcher of Jacksonville, apropos of the recent peace conference in London, said: “Such conferences usually end in a compromise, and the people concerned depart homeward with sour smiles. ‘A compromise, you know, has been accurately described as an agreement whereby both parties get what they don't want.’”

“For the past three years I have used Grape-Nuts and nothing else for my breakfast and for lunch before retiring. It speedily set my stomach right and I congratulate myself that I have regained my health. There is no greater comfort for a tired man than a lunch of Grape-Nuts. It insures restful sleep, and an awakening in the morning with a feeling of buoyant courage and hopefulness.”

“Grape-Nuts has been a boon to my whole family. It has made of our 2-year-old boy, who used to be unable to digest much of anything, a robust, healthy, little rascal weighing 32 pounds. Mankind certainly owes a debt of gratitude to the expert who invented this perfect food.” Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. “There's a reason.”

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

TAKE FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder

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

F.C. BOWEN'S SALE

The undersigned having decided to rent his place and move to Sycamore, will sell at public auction on the place known as the Godfery Eichler farm, 6 miles north-east of Genoa on the county line, 8 miles south-west of Marengo, 5 miles north-west of New Lebanon, and 1 1-2 miles from car line

ON

FRIDAY, FEB. 21

Commencing at 10:00 o'clock a. m., the following described property:

23 HEAD OF LIVE STOCK 23

14 HEAD OF HORSES

Percheron Stallion, 5 yrs. old, wt. 1900 lbs.	Brown Horse, 6 yrs. old, wt. 1700 lbs., this pair is well matched	Bay Horse, 7 yrs. old, wt. 1400 lbs. this is a good team for all purposes.	Gray Hackney Colt, coming 3 yrs. wt. 1250 lbs.
Gray Mare, 12 yrs. old, with foal, wt. 1550 lbs.	Gray Mare, coming 5 yrs., with foal, wt. 1500 lbs.	Sorrel Colt, coming 3 yrs. wt. 1300 lbs.	Gray Colt, fifteen months old
Brown Horse, 8 yrs. old, wt. 1750 lbs.	Sorrel Mare, coming 5 yrs., with foal, wt. 1650	Gray Belgian Mare, coming 3 yrs. wt. 1400 lbs.	Gray Mare, 14 months old
	Bay Horse, 6 yrs. old, wt. 1440 lbs.		Sucking Colt
			Horse service fees follow mares

Two Hereford Cows, one fresh; Large Durham Cow, fresh Dec. 1; Heifer with calf by side;
Grunsey Cow, fresh in April; 3 Duroc Brood Sows

FARM MACHINERY

Light Spring Wagon with carriage top, new	Set of heavy oscillating bobsleighs	6 Common Collars	Swill Cart
2 high wheeled Mitchell Wagons with triple box, new	Portland Cutter	3 Sets new Fly Nets	Cream Separator
Moline Truck Wagon, new	3 sets of four horse double trees	Pair Square Blankets	Set House Scales
Flat Rake, new	Superior Disk Drill, 12 ft., new	8 Stable Blankets	Churn, 5 gal.
7 ft. Champion Binder with tongue truck	Manure Spreader	Extra Bridles, Checks and Lines	Spray Pump for large trees
2 double row Tower or surface Cultivators	190 ft. Hay Rope	3 Log Chains	3 Shipping Coops
Single Row Tower Corn Plow	Hay Fork	6 Scoop Shovels, Forks & Spades	3-piece bed room set with springs and mattress
4-sec. Drag, new	Corn Sheller	Lawn Swing and Seat	Single Iron Bed with springs and mattress
3-sec. Drag, new	Sure drop Corn Planter with 160 rods of wire, new	Tent, 7x8 ft. with extra top	Small Dresser
2 20-wheel disk pulverizers with tongue trucks	Deering Mower, 7 ft.	Several Grain Sacks	Double Iron Bed with 4 springs and mattress
Set of transportation trucks	12 bu. White Seed Corn	10 Tons Wild Hay	Dining Table and Chairs
	Single Harness	20 Tons Straw	2 pr. of Pillows
	4 good Sets of Double Harness,	Set of 3-horse tongues for wagon	
	13 Large Case Collars	Large Grind Stone	
		2 Barrels of Cider Vinegar	

Plenty to Eat at Noon

Terms of Sale: All sums of \$10 and under, cash; on sums over \$10 credit of 7 months will be given on approved notes bearing interest at 7 per cent. per annum. No property to be removed until settlement is made.

Auctioneers:

GEO. GLETTY of Earlville
HAMP WHITE of Somonauk
GEO. BUCK, Clerk

F. C. BOWEN