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NEW SERIES VOLUME VIII, NO. 41

DR. A. M. HILL WRITES

Tells of His Experience on Board Ship Franconia

NOW TRAVELLING IN IRELAND

Shares His State Room on the Trip with a Swede and Two Catholic Priests—Will Write Again of His Travels

June 12, 1912, 6 a. m.
On board Steamship Franconia.
Mr. Editor:—

Thinking you may like to know something of the sailing of one of our large steamships, I will tell you of our journey so far.

I was very lucky in getting a state room before I left Chicago the 4th of June, through the agency of the Michigan Central Railroad. When I arrived in Boston the agent said he could book one hundred more if he had the room.

The Franconia arrived in port Thursday evening but I could not go aboard until Monday morning, the 10th, which I did and inspected the boat thoroughly. I was told that she had booked 400 first class, 450 second class and 1000 third class passengers.

I went aboard at 4:30 p. m. Tuesday, the 11th, and it was a great sight to see the crowd that was on dock to bid the last farewell to those that were going across.

Each passenger had to have his ticket inspected by two agents and so all wanted to go aboard at once. It was a warm time for a while but finally all were aboard and the last good-bye was made by hand or handkerchief and we were off.

I found my berth was shared by three others, a swede, about 45 years old and two Catholic priests, and jolly boys they are, and I feel as if my path or sleeping place had fallen in pleasant company.

Our state room is 10 feet square and each berth is 28 x 76 inches and very comfortable, in fact the softest bed I have had the pleasure of using on any conveyance. I had drawn an upper berth but Father Pierce kindly exchanged with me. Our stateroom also has 2 small cupboards, 4 drawers, 2 wash stands and 6 or 8 small shelves and other places to stow away small articles.

I was assigned a place at a round table and with seven others took my first meal on ship board.

June 13: We have had a very pleasant day's run. We are in Latitude 41 and Longitude 61. A high wind is blowing, the waves rolling, but the swell is longer and as our vessel is 430 feet in length we do not notice it much.

Some of the girls are sea sick but only a few so far.

We are living high, 6 or 8 course meals three times a day and a lunch in between.

Our amusements are cards, shuffle board, ring toss and music.

This a. m. a slow drizzling rain is making it rather unpleasant for promanading the deck so we will have to confine ourselves to the drawing room.

June 14: We have had a high wind for 48 hours but our ship is very steady and only rocks slightly.

We sighted one steamer yesterday and one this morning. We are about 800 miles from Boston and near the southern part of Newfoundland coast, about 100 miles south of where the Titanic went down. We are on the southern course which takes 12 hours longer.

June 15, 6 p. m.: We still have

KANE COUNTY BANKERS

Take up Proposition of Raising Money for Engaging Soil Expert

At a meeting of the Kane County Bankers' Association held at St. Charles last Wednesday initial steps were taken toward the organization of a soil improvement association, similar to that now doing business in DeKalb county. A committee of eleven from the different townships has been appointed to devise ways and means of raising \$12,000.00 a year for the maintenance of the office and expert's salary. C. H. Backus of Hampshire was named as one of the committee members.

a strong east wind and a light rain. We made 413 miles in 24 hours, ending at noon yesterday.

We passed 4 steamers during the day all about 2 miles away.

At noon yesterday we were 994 miles from Boston.

Yesterday while playing a game of shuffle board the water dashed over our deck 30 feet above the level.

June 16: It rained all day yesterday therefore we had to stay in the drawing room.

We made 400 miles the last 24 hours and are now on the last half of our trip. We passed 5 vessels, the last being the Laconia about 9 p. m.

We expect to have services today in the upper saloon and maybe in the third class. I went thru the steerage with Father Brady and Pierce. They have few conveniences and have to lay around on the deck as they have no chairs. It is quite a sight to see the kitchen where they are cooking for 1000 people.

The sun is shining brightly this a. m. and I am in hopes it will stay bright the rest of the trip.

June 17: Yesterday was a pleasant day, the wind was in the east and I expected a better run by the boat, thinking a stern wind would help us along but find we only made 395 miles.

We had an Episcopal service in the first cabin dining room and Catholic in the second. I attended the latter and was much interested in Father Brady's talk.

We saw some birds following the ship yesterday 1500 miles from land.

All the passengers are recovering from their sea sickness and it makes it pleasant for all.

We all begin to look forward to Wednesday morning when we expect to see old Ireland. There will be more than 150 land at Queenstown, myself with the rest.

June 18: When I sailed I expected to be in Queenstown today but we took the southern route and that is 12 hours longer. We now expect to arrive about 9 a. m. Wednesday. Our run yesterday was about 401 miles.

We have to set our watches a half hour ahead each morning. We had a grand concert last night for the benefit of the sailors' orphans of Liverpool and Boston.

Wednesday morning, June 19, 5 a. m.: It is all excitement on board this morning. We have passed Bantry Bay light house and all the people are up or getting up to get the first sight of land, but a drizzling rain is falling and the thermometer is about 60 above.

We made 405 miles yesterday. We have sighted land and a dreary outlook it is for it is foggy and spatters rain quite often.

I will tell you something of the country later.

Yours,
A. M. HILL.

IT IS A PAYING CROP

Eckhardt Tells how to Successfully Grow Alfalfa in this County

ESSENTIAL POINTS MADE PLAIN

Three Ton Crop of Alfalfa Equal in Value to 90 Bushel Yield of Corn—Will pay on Land Worth \$500 Acre

One-fourth or more of the land in DeKalb County will grow alfalfa if the crop is put in right. Soil well drained that will grow clover and corn is adapted to growing alfalfa. The following conditions are necessary.

1. The soil must be well drained.
2. The soil must be free from acid and contain an abundance of limestone.
3. Inoculate with soil from sweet clover or from an alfalfa field.

Have the soil free from weeds and a soil bed good enough for growing onions.

Observe these rules as carefully as you do the rules governing a corn crop and you will succeed equally well.

We call attention to the alfalfa crop first because of its great value.

1. As a feed on the farm.
2. Because of value to enrich the soil in nitrogen the same as clover does.

Twenty acres of alfalfa with a three-ton crop per acre (six or more tons are often produced) adds to the farm as much nitrogen, if the hay is fed and the manure saved, as is contained in over 2,000 bushels of corn. If the corn is also fed and the manure returned under the best systems practicable, about 7,000 bushels of corn can be grown before the entire effect of the 20 acres of alfalfa have left the farm.

HOW TO GROW ALFALFA

The value of the crop is so well known that we will consider here the things necessary to get the crop started.

1. Have the soil tested to make sure it contains no acid. If acid apply at least two tons of crushed limestone per acre.
2. Unless the land is in a very high state of fertility apply a good application of well rotted manure.
3. Work the land from early in the spring until seeding time. Repeatedly disc harrow and roll the ground. Be sure to work the land after rains to save the moisture.
4. Inoculate the land sometime before seeding. This can be done by applying soil from an old alfalfa field or by taking the soil five or six inches deep where sweet clover grows. The soil can be spread by hand. It can be spread on a large acreage by hitching four horses on two sections of a harrow. On top of the harrow put several planks. A man with a tub of inoculated soil rides the harrow and sows the inoculated soil just in front of the harrow while another man drives the horses. Spread 200 to 300 pounds per acre by this method. Ten to fifteen acres can be easily inoculated per day by the men taking turns sowing the soil. Again, the land can be inoculated by putting five or six inches of soil into a manure spreader. Set the spreader to spread three loads per acre. Fasten one section of the harrow with a log chain to rear of spreader to immediately cover the inoculated soil. In this way three loads of inoculated soil covers an acre. One man should easily inoculate four acres per day if the haul is not to great. It is

mighty important to cover inoculated soil at once for sunlight kills bacteria.

Just before seeding thoroly double disc and harrow the land. Sow two pounds of seed per acre, cover with a weeder or harrower and roll the land with a corrugated roller.

The corrugated roller is one of the most valuable tools for every farm. Every farmer has observed how good the clover seed grows where the horses step or where the seeder wheels pack the soil. The roll packs the soil about the seed. The packed soil causes moisture to come up from below supplying water so the seed can germinate and grow.

TIME OF SEEDING

The seed should be seeded between July 15 and August 15. After a good rain about August 1 is an ideal time to seed alfalfa. The repeated working of the land will cause the pigeon grass, fox-tail and other grasses to germinate and be killed.

Alfalfa is a tender plant when young, but once established it is a very persistent plant, green first in the spring, green and thrifty when everything else is dried up, and green until frost kills it.

CAUTION—If you attempt to drill the seed great care must be taken not to sow the seed over one-half to one inch deep.

Many and various are the methods given for growing alfalfa. Remember the soil free from weeds and in a high state of active fertility will permit methods a soil producing 40 to 50 bushels of corn will not. Nine men out of ten will succeed with the above outline followed, while today half of our seed is thrown away because of disregard to important details.

Get a perfect stand of alfalfa and weeds have little chance to get into the field. The three cuttings each year will destroy all ordinary weeds.

The time of cutting is regulated somewhat by the season and the weather. A safe guide is to cut alfalfa whenever new shoots begin growing at the crown of the plant. This will not vary greatly from June 10, the last week in July and the first week in September.

Farmers and land owners of DeKalb county interested in growing alfalfa will be furnished a book on alfalfa on request.

Three tons crop of alfalfa per acre at \$15 per ton, \$45.00.

Ninety bushels crop of corn per acre at 50c per bushel, \$45.00.

Six ton crop of alfalfa more easily accomplished than a 90 bushel crop of corn.

Allowing \$15.00 for labor and taxes per acre three tons of alfalfa pays interest on land worth \$500 per acre.

One ton of alfalfa contains 50 pounds of nitrogen.

Three-fourths of the nitrogen in the feed fed can be returned in manure if taken care of properly.

One ton of alfalfa fed makes it possible to add to the farm as much nitrogen as is contained in 37½ bushels of corn.

Here is the gain toward a Permanent Agriculture.

Court House News

Genoa—
Ida May Durham by admir. deed J. P. Brown, lots 4 and 5 blk 4 Stile's, \$550.

Richard McCormick, qcd to J. P. Brown, same as above, \$336.
J. P. Brown qcd Earle E. Brown same as above, \$1.

Charles A. Brown to Frank O. Holroyd, pt lot B, \$700.

See the pictures at the pavilion Saturday night.

EDITORS WILL MEET

To be Entertained at Republican Building Saturday, July 6

REGULAR BUSINESS MEETING

Executive Committee of Soil Improvement Association will Eat Dinner with the Scribes—Republican-Journal House Warming

On Saturday, July 6, the DeKalb County Newspaper Men's Association will meet with the editor of the Republican-Journal and assist in a general house warming at the new plant in the Republican building. In the forenoon a business meeting of the association will be held in the spacious living room over the print shop and at 12:30 the pencil pushers will become the guests of Mr. D. S. Brown at dinner at the Commercial Hotel. Here they will be joined by the executive committee of the DeKalb County Soil Improvement Association where the two bodies will get acquainted and devise ways and means of giving the affairs of the Improvement Association all the publicity possible during the next three years or as long as the association shall continue to exist. Mr. Eckhardt, the county agriculturist, will also be present and give the scribes a heart to heart talk.

There are fourteen newspapers in the county, represented by about eighteen publishers, while the executive committee of the Soil Improvement Association consists of eleven members. If they all arrive it will be a big bunch of hungry ones, especially among the newspaper fellows. The Republican building has room for a hundred or two without crowding, but if more than thirty appear on the scene some one will of necessity have to sit on the floor.

Come on fellows, and don't forget your appetites; its on Brown.

SHOOTING AT MARENGO

Crazed Woman Enters Walter Channing's Place and Tries to Get Bartender

Last Wednesday the people on the street at Marengo were startled by hearing two loud reports from a revolver, and on investigation it was learned a wife, Mrs. Mike Nihan, suffering the woes of a drinking husband had learned that her husband had been sold more fire water. She hastened to the place of business and without warning shot twice at John Shehan, whom she believed had violated her warnings, but the bullets did no harm. Fearing that she would do more damage she was placed in the city hall to await a hearing on Thursday, before the minions of law. At the hearing she was held in bonds of \$5,000 on a charge of attempted murder. The bonds was furnished and she was released.

Her husband became involved in an argument over the matter with the result that he was arrested and locked up.

The people of Marengo are taking sides over the shooting. While the attempt of the woman to kill the bartender in Channing's saloon is not excused, the woman has the sympathy of many people in Marengo, for they know that she has been driven into a desperate mood by the continued drunkenness of her husband, whom she had placed on the black list but who continued to get liquor. It is stated that Shehan denies that he had sold Nihan liquor.

The pavilion is the restful place of amusement.

GOOD DEMONSTRATION

Fifty Farmers See the Results of Limestone Application at E. H. Olmsted's Farm

Some 50 or more farmers gathered with Prof. Eckhardt at the E. H. Olmsted farm Tuesday morning to inspect a field of alsike clover. Mr. Eckhardt stated that this was one of the best of the few fields of clover in the county and that he had urged their attendance, believing that the true value of a fertilizer could be pressed home better by their being on the ground, than if he told it to them at the institutes latter in the season.

Part of the field in question was treated with limestone four years ago, it being put on hay land. A strip was left in the center upon which none was placed, that the effect of the fertilizer could be studied.

The first two years after the sod was turned over, it was seeded to corn, and last year to oats. During the growing season there was no noticeable difference in the stand. But when the crops were harvested the yield from the treated strips out weighed those from the untreated soil by a comfortable margin.

In this year's yield, those present estimated that the alsike on the treated soil would outyield that on the untreated strip near two to one. Mr. Olmsted used 900 pounds to the acre when he put on the fertilizer four years ago, and by the increases in the crops, has been repaid many times over. In addition the crops from these strips cost no more to cultivate or work.—Sycamore Tribune.

BURLESQUE BALL GAME

Hampshire Giants Create Plenty of Amusement but Play Poor Ball

Judging from the ball game at the driving park last Sunday there will be little of the old time rivalry between the Genoa and Hampshire teams this season, the difference in the general make-up of the two aggregations being too much in evidence. If there was a man on the Hampshire team who could play ball he was not brought to the attention of the fans during the game Sunday. It was a miff-fest from start to finish and the pitching staff was not even taken seriously by the local sluggers. The first man to face a Genoa batter was about the easiest proposition the boys had met this year, while the two or three others which followed were more so.

For the locals "Pike" Senska pitched an excellent game and had his support been better the result might have been a shut-out for the visitors. The Genoa boys started out by playing close, but the evident weakness of the visitors caused them to become careless as the game progressed. The final score was 19 to 6.

Next Sunday at the driving park St. Charles will appear to take some of the starch out of the chesty local bunch.

Passa Flora

Oh Passa Flower, modest flower,
To bloom unseen in wildest bowers,
Then softly droop and die.
And never know in marble halls
Four cultured sisters deck the walls
Nor bend to fashions eye.

Oh Passa Flora, sweetest flower,
To nature queen a fairer dower
Than gold or diamonds gleam
A dusky princess loves the place
Where trailing vines with rustic grace,
Sweep gently thru her dreams.
Oh Passa Flora, ardent flower,
To warrior Cupid lend an hour,
While purple crimps are fair,
Nor dream thy tints in dewy morn
Are worn by fashions highest born
From love a token rare.
Harriet L. Hawes.

ASK FOR FRANCHISE

Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. Present Petition to Council

TO ELEVATE ABOVE STREETS

Proposed Franchise Ordinance is referred to City Attorney and Street and Walk Committee Until Next Regular Meeting

Geo. Brown of Sycamore, attorney for the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co., appeared before the city council Monday evening and presented a petition asking for a franchise ordinance granting his company the right to cross certain streets, at an elevation, in the west end of the city.

Altho the traction company has purchased certain private property and done considerable grading over the proposed route, this was the first time that the authorities had appeared before the council with an ordinance. After considerable delay in the deliberations by the members the council decided to refer the matter to the city attorney and the committee on streets and walks to report at the next regular meeting which will be held Friday, July 12.

There was a lengthy discussion as to the time necessary for deliberation, the majority of those present believing that the time finally set was none too great. Contractor Seymour seemed very much put out that the council could not grant the franchise on the same evening it was presented or within a day or two, and was not backward in berating the council for its precaution. Every man in Genoa wants to see the company get across the city and also wants to see the company prosper, for prosperity to the traction company will surely mean proportionate prosperity to the country and cities thru which it passes. It is folly, however, to expect a body of men who have pledged themselves to look after the welfare of the city to pass a lengthy fifty-year franchise without taking plenty of time to go into every detail.

Thus far the city has given the traction about everything it has asked for and in view of the past records it was entirely out of place for any person connected with the company to berate the members of the council as was done Monday evening.

Mr. Brown conceded that the council should take time to consider every detail, and altho he was anxious for prompt action, he stated his case in a pleasing manner without any attempt at "bulldozing."

ABOUT FLIES

Now is the Time to Go After Them—Easy to Prevent Breeding

Right now is the time to take action in the matter of eliminating the fly evil to a great extent. The "swat" campaign as advocated by many is alright, but the best way is to kill the fly before he becomes a fly.

A strong solution of sulphate of iron sprinkled over a garbage and slop place will stop flies from breeding therein. All manure heaps, vaults and places where flies can deposit their eggs and the magots can feed should now be treated with sulphate of iron. If all will do this we can get rid of the fly nuisance or at least very materially reduce it. It is not expensive and you can afford to use it.

Base Ball Sunday

Genoa and St. Charles will play at the Genoa driving park Sunday, July 7.

THE WORK THAT LASTS.

The work of the quiet, conscientious man does not cease when death stills his heart. He has planned too carefully and wrought too conscientiously for his unselfish labors to pass into oblivion.

Some Iowa farmers advocate pigs as antidotes for dandelions. Just fence in your lawn and turn a pig inside, they say, and the dandelions will soon be gone.

A court of domestic relations in Chicago has decided that a wife is not obliged "to follow her husband and hold out her hand like a monkey for money."

What is a foreigner? It depends on the country. In the United States it is a newcomer who has not yet had time to catch his breath, unpack his kit, and find a job.

A woman in New Jersey testified in a court suit that she disappeared and let her husband believe her dead, to test his affection for her.

Boston is to have a hospital for the curing of the blues. If the treatment is successful, Boston will be the mecca towards which all who long to add to the gayety of nations will travel.

GOV. WILSON IS NOMINATED ON 46TH BALLOT

Underwood's Manager First to Realize Defeat and Withdraw His Candidate From the Race.

CLARK RELEASES MEN

Motion to Name Governor by Acclamation at End of 45th Vote Objected by Senator Reed.

PENNSYLVANIA VOTE DECISIVE

Weary Delegates Stand on Chairs and Shout Wildly When Trend of Vote Is Known—Missouri and New York Alone Sat Unmoved Through-out Demonstration—Wilson Adherents Dash About Hall Shaking Hands, Hugging Each Other and Dancing With Glee.

Baltimore, Md., July 3.—Gov. Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey was nominated for president by the Democratic national convention on the forty-sixth ballot.

This was brought about after the name of Congressman Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama had been withdrawn, the delegates instructed for Speaker Champ Clark had been released and Gov. Eugene N. Foss of Massachusetts had been removed as a possibility.

Governor Wilson only lacked 93 votes of a nomination at the close of the forty-fifth ballot, and it was apparent to all nothing could head off his victory on the subsequent ballot.

Roll Call Is Demanded. It was then that the other candidates began to get out of the way, and when the field was left clear Congressman John J. Fitzgerald of New York moved that Governor Wilson be declared the nominee of the convention without the formality of a roll call.

This would have been the end of a titanic struggle which had continued for more than a week had not Senator James A. Reed of Missouri, one of the champions of Clark, objected to giving Wilson the honor of a vote by acclamation.

Chairman James then ordered the forty-sixth ballot, and Alabama, which had supported Underwood without faltering on all previous ballots, cast its full vote for Governor Wilson. One after another of the states did the same thing, and the convention became a veritable bedlam of enthusiasm.

New York Misses Opportunity. Illinois led the break which placed Wilson within reach of the nomination. The delegation from this state acted at the psychological moment, shifting from Clark to Wilson on the forty-third ballot.

New York, after Illinois had paved the way, had the opportunity on the forty-fourth, and again on the forty-fifth ballot, to cast the vote which undoubtedly would have been decisive, but it permitted the chance to pass.

Virginia and West Virginia followed the lead of Illinois on the forty-third ballot, and Colorado took its cue from the same source on the forty-fourth ballot. Enough more were added to the Wilson column on the forty-fifth to bring him within 100 of the nomination.

Arkansas came into the Wilson camp from Clark on the last roll call, but Florida, which had been supporting Underwood, gave five of its votes to Clark. Georgia gave its 28 to Wilson, the native of another southern state. Kentucky, too, which had been loyal to the speaker from the beginning, added its 26 to the Wilson vote.

Foss Men Vote Solidly. Massachusetts, which had been flirting with Governor Foss with 27 of its votes almost from the beginning, cast a solid vote once more, this time with the majority.

Mississippi came over from Underwood without a loss, but Missouri remained true to its favorite son, and was cheered for so doing by the galleries.

"Jim" Smith and his four from New Jersey went down with the ship in their opposition to the governor of that state, but the other 24, who never had wavered or lost faith in ultimate victory, cast their vote for Wilson with an exultant shout.

And then New York, which had been scoured by Bryan, and which had been told by the Nebraskan that its support of a candidate was as if the mark of Cain had been placed on the brow of that candidate, wheeled into line before the procession had passed, and cast its 90 votes for the man Bryan had been supporting since an early day in the contest.

But New York came in too late. Mr. Bryan had expressed the hope the

convention might select a nominee without the aid of Tammany Leader Murphy's 90 votes, and he had his wish, for the vote of New York was unnecessary. The nomination of Wilson, although without the formal action of the convention, was made before this roll call began. New York simply crawled under the tent.

Pennsylvania Vote Decisive. When Pennsylvania was reached at 3:15 o'clock Congressman A. Mitchell Palmer, the chairman, the man who defeated Guffey and delivered that big state from the control of the reactionaries to the progressives, and who had been one of the directors of the Wilson campaign, again cast the 76 votes of that state for his candidate, and had the satisfaction of knowing that this vote made the Wilson total sufficient to give Wilson the nomination. With Pennsylvania the governor's vote was 733, or seven more than the necessary two-thirds.

The forty-sixth ballot totals were: Woodrow Wilson 990 Champ Clark 84 Judson Harmon 12

The nomination was finally made by acclamation on the motion of Senator Stone.

At 3:41 o'clock the convention adjourned until 9 o'clock in the evening. At that time the nomination for a vice-president and the adoption of a platform was taken up.

At 12:15 o'clock Chairman James directed the calling of the roll for the forty-third time.

The hall was quiet as Illinois was reached. When Roger C. Sullivan of Chicago announced: "Eighteen votes for Clark; forty for Wilson," there was great cheering.

James Applies Unit Rule. "Illinois, under the unit rule, casts 58 votes for Wilson," he announced, and another cheer greeted the shift. This gave Wilson a clear gain of 53 votes in Illinois.

When Kentucky was called the vote was announced 26 for Clark. In Louisiana Wilson gained two and in Michigan eight additional votes were obtained.

New York stopped what for a few minutes looked like a Wilson landslide. Representative William Sulzer announced the New York vote as 90 for Clark as heretofore. This dispelled all hope of a nomination on this ballot.

When Virginia was reached Senator Swanson arose to explain that at a caucus the delegation had decided to enforce the unit rule for the first time. Wilson had secured a majority of the delegation and the state's 24 votes were cast for him.

The entire Clark vote of 16 in West Virginia went over to Wilson. In Wisconsin Wilson gained one more. Once more the call of the roll began. It was the forty-fourth ballot, and Wilson in the beginning gained one in Arizona. Colorado climbed aboard the "band wagon," giving Wilson a gain of nine. This made the vote ten to two for Wilson.

Wisconsin swung into line with its 26 solid votes and a cheer from the Wilson adherents greeted the gain of four votes.

The end came in sight when, at the beginning of the forty-sixth ballot, Senator Bankhead of Alabama, manager for the Underwood forces, mounted the platform.

Senator Bankhead concluded briefly with the statement that at Mr. Underwood's request he withdrew his name from further consideration, leaving his delegates free to vote for whom they chose.

Clark's Men in Conference. While Senator Bankhead talked, the Clark forces, foreseeing a break from Underwood to Clark, scurried about the hall.

Charles F. Murphy moved up the center aisle to the Missouri delegation, David R. Francis and Senator Reed of the Missouri delegation joined him in a whispered conference. Representative Fitzgerald of New York left the platform and joined the group.

Meantime the Wilson leaders hurried to the platform. Senator Gore of Oklahoma, Roger C. Sullivan of Illinois, A. Mitchell Palmer and Representative Burleson of Texas talked there in excited whispers.

When Senator Bankhead concluded Senator Stone of Missouri went to the platform and asked unanimous consent to be allowed to make a statement.

"Speaking for Speaker Clark," said Senator Stone, "I will release—if release be necessary—any delegation instructed for him. I would not have a single delegation stay with him for a single roll call under any sense of obligation to him.

"I need not tell this convention or the friends of old Champ Clark that he will stand by the nominee of this convention loyally to the end."

When Senator Stone finished Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston mounted the platform. He withdrew the name of Governor Foss of Massachusetts and announced that the Massachusetts delegation would vote for Wilson.

Uproar greeted this announcement, for the nomination of Wilson had now become a practical certainty.

NAMED FOR PRESIDENT BY DEMOCRATS



GOVERNOR WOODROW WILSON

NAME MARSHALL OF INDIANA FOR VICE-PRESIDENT

DEMOCRATS NOMINATE HOOSIER STATE EXECUTIVE FOR SECOND PLACE.

MANY CANDIDATES IN RACE

After Two Ballots Nomination Is Made Unanimously by Acclamation—Adopt Platform—Convention Adjourns Sine Die at 1:55 Today.

Convention Hall, Baltimore, Md., July 3.—After nominating Gov. Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana as vice-presidential candidate to head the ticket with Woodrow Wilson, who was nominated for president, the Democratic national convention adjourned sine die at 1:55 a. m. A vice-president was nominated after two ballots had been taken and when it was seen that he had a long lead over Gov. John Burke of North Dakota and Senator George Chamberlain of Oregon. Burke withdrew and the nomination was made by acclamation.

Earlier in the evening the platform was adopted by a viva voce vote. No minority vote having been submitted.

Bryan Gets an Ovation. Bryan got a king's reception when he entered the armory at 9:30 o'clock. From the street door to his seat he was cheered as he made his way, under the convoy of four policemen, to the head place in the Nebraska delegation.

Finally the convention was called to order at 9:34 p. m. by Chairman James. Delegates and visitors rose to their feet while Rev. Carlton D. Harris of the Southern Methodist church pronounced the invocation.

The roll call of states for nominations for vice-president was ordered at 9:40 p. m. The states were called to Idaho.

Clark for Vice-President. Idaho yielded to H. H. Deane of Gainesville, Ga., who in an address to the convention nominated Champ Clark for vice-president.

There came great applause when the name of the defeated candidate for president was mentioned.

Former Gov. A. M. Dockery of Missouri was next presented to the convention.

"Gentlemen, I appreciate the great honor paid to the greatest Democrat Missouri now has in public life. But I want to say that after more than an hour's conference with the members of the Missouri delegation, Champ Clark has decided that he cannot accept the office of vice-president. I want to say that Champ Clark is as loyal to the Democratic party as he ever was. With his own hand he has penned a congratulatory telegram to Woodrow Wilson.

"I want you to know that Clark occupies the same position that all the members of the Missouri delegation do—were we are for Wilson first, last and all the time."

Clark Strong for Wilson. Dockery was cheered as the statement that Clark was behind Wilson was made. The cheers were long and lusty.

Senator W. E. Purcell of North Dakota was recognized for the purpose of presenting the name of Governor Burke of North Dakota for vice-pres-

ident he had completed his speech, Senator Luke Lea of Tennessee moved the nominating speeches be limited to five minutes and seconding speeches to three minutes. It carried with a roar.

Congressman Hughes of New Jersey presided temporarily. G. V. Menzies of Mount Vernon, Ind., then presented the name of Gov. Thomas E. Marshall of Indiana.

Henry Palmer of Iowa presented the name of Martin J. Wade of Iowa. Martin J. Wade arose with the statement in advance that he did not intend to second his own nomination. He spoke feelingly of Governor Burke of North Dakota, whose nomination he seconded.

Kansas seconded the nomination of Burke. Louisiana seconded the nomination of Marshall. Alonzo L. Miles of Baltimore was the next speaker. Miles nominated Mayor James H. Preston of Baltimore.

Platform Is Presented. After he had finished, A. Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania then asked that the convention give unanimous consent that the roll call be vacated while the resolutions committee be permitted to present the platform and that the vice-presidential nomination be taken up at midnight.

Senator Kern of Indiana then began the reading of the platform.

The sudden change in the program is said to have been made in order that the leaders might confer over the vice-presidential situation. Bryan is a supporter of Governor Burke. The anti-Bryan men are anxious to defeat Burke and nominate Marshall. It is reported that Bryan may speak in favor of Burke when the nomination comes up again. Mr. Bryan would not affirm or deny this.

After Mr. Kern had read for a few minutes, Judge Wade of Iowa took up the task. The platform was adopted at 11:47 p. m.

James Heads Committee. A resolution was introduced that Chairman Ollie James be chairman of the committee to notify Woodrow Wilson of his nomination and that Alton B. Parker be chairman of the committee to notify the vice-presidential nominee. Then everyone else thankable was thanked in resolutions long and short.

The roll call for vice-presidential nominations was resumed at 12:08 a. m.

Michigan seconded the nomination of Marshall. Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston took the chair temporarily.

L. A. Stockwell of Minnesota seconded the nomination of Burke. Will R. King of Oregon nominated Senator George E. Chamberlain of Oregon.

Bryan Is Nominated. The District of Columbia presented the name of William J. Bryan. The first demonstration of the night began. The delegates jumped to their feet with cheers. After a speech from Bryan declining the nomination the first ballot on the vice-presidential nomination was called. The first ballot resulted as follows: Marshall, 389; Preston, 58; Chamberlain, 157; Hurst, 77; Burke 305 2-3; McCombs, 18; Sulzer, 3; Wade, 26; Osborne, 8; absent, 46 1-3.

A motion to suspend the rules to make the nomination of Marshall, who led on the first ballot, unanimous, was made, but withdrawn.

The second ballot resulted as follows: Marshall, 645½; Burke, 387½; Chamberlain, 12½.

Congressman Hughes of New Jersey moved that the nomination of Governor Marshall be made unanimous. The motion was lost on a viva voce vote. North Dakota withdrew the name of John Burke as a candidate for vice-president.

TRAIN KILLS FOUR

EAST-BOUND LOS ANGELES LIMITED KILLS ENTIRE AUTOMOBILE PARTY.

AIRSHIP BURST; 5 MEN PERISH

Melvin Vaniman and Four of Crew Die in Explosion and Fall Into Sea Before Large Crowd at Atlantic City.

Aurora, Ill., July 3.—Four persons, two of whom, a man and a woman, were beheaded, were killed when the east-bound Los Angeles Limited of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad hit an automobile at Nelson's Crossing, two miles west of Geneva, Ill.

The occupants were all wealthy residents of Granger, Ia., enjoying an automobile trip from their home to Chicago and return. They chugged directly in front of the train and were dashed to death before they hardly had time to know what struck them.

Four Are Killed. Following are the dead: N. S. Anderson, Granger, Ia., fifty years old. Mrs. N. S. Anderson, Granger, Ia., forty-eight years old. George Hanley, Granger, Ia., forty years old. James Hanley, forty-eight years old, Granger, Ia.

Five Airmen Are Killed. Atlantic City, N. J., July 3.—Five lives were snuffed out in a \$500,000 explosion half a mile in the air and a half mile off shore here, while 3,000 spectators looked on.

Melvin Vaniman's dirigible airship Akron, in which he was planning to fly across the Atlantic, burst into flames in midair. An instant after the first tongue of flame licked the swollen gas bag the entire fabric was blown into atoms with a report which was plainly heard on shore.

Four Bodies Not Recovered. The five men who disappeared in the explosion, and four of whose bodies are entangled in the wreckage, were: Melvin Vaniman, builder of the airship. Calvin Vaniman, his younger brother. Fred Elmer, member of crew. Walter Guest, member of crew. George Bourhillon, member of crew.

DIE IN MOTORCYCLE RACE

Two Riders Killed—Others Are Injured When Rider Swerves and Crashes into Them.

San Jose, Cal., July 2.—Two motorcycle racers were killed and two others seriously injured while riding faster than a mile a minute at the race meet at the San Jose Driving park.

One of the racers swerved and the others crashed into him. The dead: Reed Orr, Sacramento Motorcycle club; W. F. Baker, San Jose Motorcycle club. C. D. Reade of the San Jose Motorcycle club and E. A. House were injured.

Chicago Train Wrecked; Four Buried. Valparaiso, Ind., July 3.—Engine, tender, mail and baggage cars of the New York and Boston express, east bound on Nickel Plate railroad, are in the ditch three miles west of here. The engineer, fireman, baggageman and a brakeman are buried in the debris. Physicians and ambulances are hurrying to the scene. The wreck was caused by failure of the interlocking switch to operate. Many passengers on the train are from Chicago.

SUMMARY OF ROLL CALLS

Table with columns: Ballot, Wilson, Clark, Har-Under-son, Clark, Mon-wood. Rows 1-48 showing vote counts for various candidates.

WANT LOWER TARIFF

Taxes for Revenue Only Is Leading Plank of Democratic Platform.

FAVORS VIGOROUS TRUST WAR

Income Tax and Popular Election of Senators Is Commended—Government Supervision of Interstate Business Demanded.

The leading plank of the platform adopted by the Democratic national convention at Baltimore calls for an immediate downward revision of the tariff. On this subject the platform says:

The Tariff Reform. "We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the federal government under the Constitution has no right or power to impose or collect tariff duties except for the purpose of revenue and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of government honestly and economically administered.

"The high Republican tariff is the principal cause of the unequal distribution of wealth; it is a system of taxation which makes the rich richer and the poor poorer; under its operations the American farmer and laboring man are the chief sufferers; it raises the cost of the necessities of life to them, but does not protect their product or wages."

The action of President Taft in vetoing the bills to reduce the tariff in the cotton, woolen, metals and chemicals schedules and the farmers free list bills is denounced.

Issue is taken with the Republican platform and much of the present high cost of living is laid to the high tariff laws.

Anti-Trust Law. The platform declares that a private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable and says: "We therefore favor the vigorous enforcement of the criminal as well as the civil law against trusts and trust officials, and demand enactment of such additional legislation as may be necessary to make it impossible for a private monopoly to exist in the United States."

"The action of the Republican administration in compromising with the Standard Oil company and the tobacco trust and its failure to invoke the criminal provisions of the anti-trust law against the officers of those corporations after the court had declared that from the undisputed facts in the record they had violated the criminal provisions of the law" is denounced.

"We regret that the Sherman anti-trust law has received a judicial construction depriving it of much of its efficiency and we favor the enactment of legislation which will restore to the statute the strength of which it has been deprived by such interpretation."

The platform urges people to support proposed constitutional amendments, providing for an income tax and election of United States senators by direct vote of the people. As justification of the demands of the party for publicity of campaign expenditures, attention is directed "to the enormous expenditures of money in behalf of the president and his predecessor in the recent presidential contest."

Asks Presidential Primaries. Following is a summary of some of the more important planks: Declares for presidential preference primaries. Directs national committee to provide for selection at primaries of members of national committee.

Pledges party to enactment of law prohibiting campaign contributions by corporations and unreasonable campaign contributions by individuals.

Opposes Aldrich Bill. In connection with a demand for such a revision of the banking laws as will give temporary relief in case of financial distress there is a denunciation of the Aldrich bill prepared by the monetary commission. The present method of depositing government funds is condemned and the party is pledged to the enactment of a law for the deposit of such funds by competitive bidding in state or national banks without discrimination as to locality.

Recommends investigation of agricultural credit societies in Europe to ascertain whether a system of rural credits may be devised suitable to conditions in the United States.

Pledges party to enactment of legislation to prevent devastation of lower Mississippi valley by floods and the control of the Mississippi is declared to be a national rather than a state problem. The maintenance of a navigable channel is also recommended.

Refers to preserve "sacred rights of American citizenship at home and abroad.

Favors single presidential term and making president ineligible to re-election.

Denounces Republican administration on charge of extravagance and demands return to simplicity and economy befitting a democratic government.

Favors efficient supervision and rate regulation of railroads, express companies, telegraph and telephone lines and a valuation of these companies by the interstate commerce commission, and also legislation against overissuance of stocks of these corporations.



The SUITORS OF Mrs. MERRIWID

BY KENNETT HARRIS

MELISSA FREES HER MIND ABOUT THE DEAR DEPARTED.

Mrs. Merriwid's maternal maiden aunt Jane found her bereaved niece still in her morning negligee, although it was nearly ten o'clock. It was a handsome, cobwebby negligee, with a big cherry-colored bow at the throat to relieve its more or less funereal black, and Mrs. Merriwid looked well in it, having a fair skin and a figure that was plump, but not too plump. There was a tray on a tabouret by Mrs. Merriwid's chair, and on the tray were the mangled remains of two lamb chops and some crusts of toast, which, with an empty chocolate pot and milk pitcher, seemed to indicate that grief for the departed Mr. Merriwid had not destroyed the appetite of his sorrowing relict.

"My poor darling!" exclaimed Aunt Jane, fervidly.

Mrs. Merriwid removed her very neatly stockinged ankles from the elevation of a supplementary chair and arose in time to meet her relative's sympathetic rush and tackle. "Auntie," she said, extricating herself gently, "I'm awfully glad to see you, but please don't cry on me. I catch cold so easily. Take off your things, dearie, and have some breakfast and then tell me where it hurts. Here, I'll help you."

With a few competent jerks, the young woman divested her guest of her hat and wraps, which she tossed onto a davenport. "Now for the teaset," she said, pressing the buzzer beneath

not knocking anybody, you know, Auntie."

"I always understood that he was very kind to you, Melissa," remarked Aunt Jane.

"He was," assented Mrs. Merriwid. "He never even offered to beat me. He used to think he had a talent for sarcasm, poor man! and I suppose he imagined that he was stabbing me in all kinds of tender spots when he talked about the way I managed the house and spent his hard-earned money; but he meant to be kind. All he wanted to do was to show me what a silly, careless, vain, criminally extravagant creature I was, so that I could reform. And I could always get money from him by going through his pockets when he was asleep, bless him! Really and truly, he wasn't hard to manage and I certainly miss him. Poor Henry!"

"I should think you would miss him!" said Aunt Jane, rather severely.

"He snored a great deal, and I miss that," sighed Mrs. Merriwid. "He was what you might call a regular and rhythmic snorer, Henry was, and it had a lulling effect after I got used to it. Now I've got to get accustomed to the quiet and lying a-bed as long as I want to. There's so much in habit, auntie, and that's one of the blessed compensations of married life. You never saw Henry, and that picture I sent you didn't show the wen on his nose. The photographer retouched it out along with the wrinkles, but it was an awfully big wen and I couldn't

two other small children in another room.

Early in the morning Josephine had the colic and Mrs. Eberhardt reached the bed of the infant. At the same time the bed folded, imprisoning Mr. and Mrs. Eberhardt. Mrs. Eberhardt was in the act of lifting the baby into bed and one of her arms, in which she held the little one, protruded from her side of the bed. The infant's feet were caught in the folding apparatus.

The cries for aid attracted all the neighbors and Policeman O'Connor of the Herbert street station. When they reached the door leading to the Eberhardt apartment they found it barred, but the cries of "Help! Help!" continued.

The policeman broke down the door and with the assistance of neighbors extricated the sufferers.

It was necessary to summon a doctor to dress the injuries of the parents and their infant daughter.

FOLDING BED TRAPS FAMILY OF THREE

Police Respond to Cries for Help and Rescue Victims After Breaking Down Door.

New York.—Three persons were imprisoned in a folding bed early the other day while a policeman and several neighbors were breaking down the door leading into the apartment in which they lived on the second floor of the house at No. 680 Metropolitan avenue, Williamsburg. The victims are Alfred Eberhardt, a machinist, forty-six years of age; his wife, Mary, forty-one and their nine-months-old daughter, Josephine.

It was the first time Mr. and Mrs. Eberhardt had slept in the folding bed. Josephine slept in a crib nearby and



Extricated the Sufferers.

two other small children in another room.

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It was necessary to summon a doctor to dress the injuries of the parents and their infant daughter.

BRAVE BOY RESCUES A BABY

Dangling Head Down at End of Rope, He Rescues Two-Year-Old Tot.

Dothan, Ala.—Man's-size courage has won a college education and a Carnegie hero medal for eleven-year-old Henry Mathews of this city. Dangling head down at the end of a rope, thirty feet below the earth's surface, in a bored well only fifteen inches wide, he rescued Bennie Grant, a three-year-old who had fallen in.

When the cries of the baby came faintly to the surface as the well borers returned to work one afternoon, they realized his terrible predicament.



Hung by His Feet.

No man could be lowered in that fifteen-inch bore, no grappling hooks could be used without almost certainly killing as they rescued. To dig a hole big enough to admit a man meant live burial for the tiny victim, or suffocation before help could reach him.

Henry Mathews, a tailor's apprentice, volunteered to do the only thing possible. So they tied a stout rope to his feet and lowered him, head first, down the narrow hole. Twice they let him down and brought him up. Each time he tried, but failed, to grasp the baby. Then again he went down and the third time emerged with the baby grasped firmly in his hands.

"'Twan't nothin'," said Henry, when the men cheered and shook his hand. Then he went back to the tailor shop.

NEWS OF ILLINOIS

ITEMS OF GENERAL STATE INTEREST FRESH FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

FIRST FOURTH VICTIM DIES

Fred Decraatos, Fifteen Years Old, of Springfield, Dies in Hospital From Accidental Revolver Wound.

Springfield.—Springfield's first Fourth of July victim of the year was claimed when Fred Decraatos, fifteen years old, died at St. John's hospital from the effects of a revolver wound inflicted accidentally by Smith Hawkins, a playmate. Hawkins was allowing his friend the weapon which he had purchased for his independence day celebration. He had forgotten he placed some cartridges in the chamber. When the weapon exploded it took off two of Hawkins' fingers and the bullet landed in Decraatos' stomach.

Canton.—While frightened citizens watched every move from upstairs windows, weaponless and powerless to interfere, four yegmen blew the safe of the post office at Fairview, ten miles northwest of this city. Six charges of nitroglycerin, five minutes apart, were used by the robbers to shatter the safe, after which they escaped with \$250 and stamps without interference from police or citizens. At the depot, three fourths of a mile from the village, they broke into the station and stole a bicycle handcar, one which they sped northward. They are believed to be the same men who cracked a safe at Smithfield, 16 miles west of Canton.

Shelbyville.—Before adjournment of the Mattoon District Epworth league convention, in session at the First Methodist church here, the following officers were elected: President, Rev. J. S. Mulcahy, Casey; first vice-president, Charles R. Athley, Shelbyville; second vice-president, Otis Munson, Mattoon; third vice-president, Miss Bonnie Ruffner, Mattoon; fourth vice-president, Miss Julia Baker, Mattoon; secretary, Miss Margaret Mitchell, Paris; treasurer, Oris Jack, Charlestown; Junior League superintendent, Mrs. C. M. Duncan, Westfield, Board of control—Rev. C. F. Buker, Charlestown; Rev. A. S. Chapman, Shelbyville; Rev. J. M. Bennington, Arcola was chosen as the convention city for 1913.

Duquoin.—The annual convention of the Eighth District Christian Missionary society, which has been in session at Elkville, closed with the election of officers, which resulted as follows: President, Rev. John I. Gunn of Marion; vice-president, Rev. Theodore F. Hall of Benton; secretary, Rev. John B. Dixon of Herrin. The place for holding the next convention has not been selected. In addition to the usual recommendations, the assembly adopted a new method of ministerial enrollment, looking toward a clean ministry. Under the new system every minister must be approved by his congregation each year before his name can be entered on the disciples' year book.

Danville.—Jacob Shatz, prominent business man and wealthy shoe dealer, who recently escaped from the insane asylum at Kankakee, made a savage attack upon his wife and children, and but for the timely arrival of an auto patrol with police officers a tragedy might have occurred. Shatz blames his family for having him incarcerated. When adjudged insane, hearing was behind closed doors and every effort made to conceal facts. Orders for \$300,000 worth of shoes were cancelled by his conservator. Shatz was taken back to Kankakee.

Springfield.—C. A. Lowery, secretary of the State Live Stock commission and of the State Board of Veterinary Examiners, has returned from Peoria, where, at the quarterly meeting of the board, seven candidates took the State veterinarians' examination. Dr. John Scott of Peoria is chairman of the Board of Examiners. Dr. A. C. Worms of Chicago and Dr. C. H. Merrick of Okawville are the other two members.

Springfield.—A question which has arisen over the diagnosis of a case of supposed smallpox at Table Grove resulted in the sending of Chief Inspector C. E. Crawford of the state board of health to that place. He will make a diagnosis of the case and will recommend action accordingly.

Bloomington.—Homer Walker, a merchant of Gridley, was drowned while swimming with friends in a lake near Pifer. He was seized with cramps.

Carmi.—John M. Simpson, age eighty, for twenty-five years an officer in the Carmi Fair association, died of injuries caused by a horse running away. He was a veteran of the Civil war and an active Republican.

Springfield.—Old Cook county employees who have been in the Dunning hospital service for years appear in a fair way of losing their positions when that institution is turned over to the state.

Freeport.—W. H. Vanmater, prominent saloon keeper, committed suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear. Grover Evers, saloon keeper next door to Vanmater, committed suicide less than a month ago. Both were dependent on account of ill health.

Springfield.—The Springfield park district must hold an election for trustees July 18. This was the decision handed down by Circuit Judge James A. Creighton in granting a writ of mandamus to compel the park officials to call the election.

Girl With Pistol Routs Burglar. Rockford.—Miss Gladys Whitehead, eighteen-year-old daughter of J. B. Whitehead, found a burglar in her home and drove him out at the point of a revolver.

Winchester.—A recent dispatch telling of a record dose of 25,000 units of anti-tetanus serum being given a patient was beaten here when 40,000 units were given John Blake. He is recovering from tetanus resulting from a fall.

Sycamore.—Isaac McCollum of Kingston, a leading citizen of DeKalb county, dropped dead in his automobile just before reaching Sycamore, where he was coming to participate in the automobile carnival that is being held here.

Sterling.—While drilling a well at Tampico, twelve miles south of here, a vein of natural gas was struck at depth of 60 feet with pressure of 12 pounds to inch. Great excitement prevails.

Duquoin.—The annual convention of Christian churches of the Eighth district was held at Elkville. Among the principal speakers was Rev. Charles E. Smith of Duquoin, who was tendered the chair of English literature in Puget Sound University at Tacoma, Wash.

Mount Pleasant.—Fred J. Maurer sold his improved 160-acre farm to his nephew, John Maurer, for \$50,000, or \$312.50 per acre.

Havana.—The preliminary trial of James Hibbs, the confessed slayer of his brother, was held before Justice Ludham. The prisoner will be held without bond to await the grand jury that will meet in November. At the hearing Hibbs admitted the killing, but claims he shot his brother in self-defense. The prisoner nearly broke down during his testimony, saying: "I did not aim to kill him, but only wanted to scare him."

Bloomington.—Three-day convention of Illinois Mormons ended here, after the announcement of assignments of elders for the ensuing year. The Chicago appointments comprise the following: J. W. Reese, B. Keller, C. E. Stevens, E. R. Scott, W. P. Hart, N. B. Chugg, J. H. Buchmiller, John Schenck, G. F. Wendle, C. S. Martin, J. E. Call, E. L. Anderson, J. L. Johnson, S. McDonald.

Quincy.—After having been separated from his sister twenty-four years, Edward A. Warner, an electrician, residing in Quincy, learned she was married and residing in Aldrich, Mo. The two are now arranging a reunion at Quincy. When Warner was two weeks old his father died, leaving the mother and six children destitute. The children were adopted into different homes.

Joliet.—Mrs. Annte Wollert of McHenry county will leave Joliet penitentiary this week, after serving fourteen years of a life sentence for murdering her stepdaughter. Gov. Deneen commuted sentence upon recommendation of alienists, who said she was insane.

Petersburg.—Dr. William Cheany left for Chicago and carried with him the brains of a dog that had bitten Miss Katherine Miles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Miles, south of town. Miss Katherine, while out riding, dismounted from her pony at the house of a neighbor, Mr. Bolster, and the dog simply grazed the ankle with its teeth.

Peoria.—The National Travelers' Protective association closed its annual meeting after selecting Richmond, Va., for the next convention and electing officers. D. W. Michaux of Houston, Tex., was made president and F. H. W. Clark of Chicago chairman of the national committee on employment.

Richview.—Beeman Edwards and Elford Newcomb, who were fishing in Big Crooked Creek, caught a fish 5 feet 11 inches long, weighing 81 pounds.

Bloomington.—Frank Phillips, charged with perjury in swearing to the age of his bride, Fleta Moody, of Decatur, was arrested at Glasford. The bride is only seventeen years old, according to her father's complaint.

Danville.—John Freese, foreman of the Oaklawn shops of the C. & E. I. railway, and Carl Wendt, laborer, were both killed and their bodies cut to pieces by the Nashville limited. The men, who were neighbors, were walking from their homes to work and stepped out of the way of a light engine and were killed by a limited which was coming behind them. Freese is sixty-six years of age and father of Trainmaster Fred Freese of Chicago division C. & E. I. railway and of Will Freese, general yard master of the same road here.

IMPORTANT NEWS SUMMARY

Baby girls were born to Mrs. Charles Wright and her daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Able, within six hours of each other in Rochester, N. Y.

C. H. Laurier, who says he is the son of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, former premier of Canada, reported to the police in San Francisco that he had been robbed of \$490.

Caleb J. Milne of Germantown, Pa., died at the Charing Cross hospital in London as the result of injuries received when he was run down by a taxicab in Coxspur street.

C. H. Laurier, who says he is the son of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, former premier of Canada, reported to the police that he had been robbed of \$490 in San Francisco on a street car.

One man is dying with a bullet in his abdomen, a score or more are nursing minor injuries and a dozen men are under arrest as a result of rioting by street car strike sympathizers in Boston.

Mayor Lemuel Darrow of Laporte, Ind., who, six years ago, was disabled after having been found guilty of subornation of perjury in connection with the trial of a Chicago woman, has been reinstated as an attorney.

The hearing on Senator Martin's resolution in the senate at Washington on the proposal to buy Thomas Jefferson's home, Monticello, for the government has been postponed till after the Democratic convention.

President Taft sent to the senate in Washington the nomination of William Marshall Bullitt of Louisville, Ky., to be solicitor general of the United States to succeed Frederick W. Lehmann of St. Louis, resigned.

Three persons were killed and four injured near Kansas City when the automobile of G. W. Strope, a retired merchant, was struck by a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul passenger train. Mr. Strope is one of the dead.

Prof. Frank Alvord Perret of the department of geology at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Boston predicts that Italy will soon be visited by another catastrophe. He foretold the eruption of Mount Aetna in 1910.

In the United States district court in Washington Ed. Scherber, Jr., of Newark and Gabriel Holle of Paterson were called upon to plead to a charge of using the United States mails for forming baseball pools in violation of the anti-lottery laws. They pleaded not guilty.

It is learned from an authoritative source that the health of the empress of Germany is causing anxiety to her physicians. The empress returned recently from Bad Nauheim, where she had been taking the cure. In such condition that the attending physicians advised complete withdrawal from all representative functions.

William Marshall Bullitt of Kentucky was nominated by President Taft to be solicitor general to succeed Frederick W. Lehmann, who resigned recently. The president also nominated Lyle A. Dickey of Hawaii to be judge of the circuit court, Fifth circuit, Hawaii; Homer N. Boardman, Oklahoma, to be United States attorney for the western district of Oklahoma; Marcus S. Baker, to be postmaster at Savannah, Ga., and Jos. W. Morrow at Charlestown, Ind.

ARMY BILL RE-INTRODUCED

Measure, Without Clause Legislating Chief of Staff Out of Office, Before Congress.

Washington, July 2.—Opponents of General Leonard Wood conceded defeat when Chairman Hay of the military affairs committee, re-introduced the army appropriation bill, without the clause legislating the chief of staff out of office.

The clause providing a commission of army officers to consider the reorganization of army posts with a view to greater centralization also was stricken out. This is accepted to mean Wood will be allowed to continue his present policy of army reform without hindrance.

The house passed a special resolution introduced by Chairman Ray appropriating \$100,000 for army maneuvers this month.

THE MARKETS.

New York, July 2	
LIVE STOCK—Steers	7 50 @ 7 75
Hogs	6 25 @ 6 50
Sheep	2 75 @ 3 00
FLOUR—Winter Strain	4 90 @ 5 00
WHEAT—July	1 15 @ 1 15 1/2
CORN—Export	82 @ 82 1/2
GATS—No. 2	79 @ 80
BUTTER—Creamery	22 @ 22 1/2
EGGS	15 1/2 @ 15 3/4
CHEESE	12 1/2 @ 12 3/4
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Choice Steers	\$8 50 @ 9 00
Fair Heaves	5 15 @ 6 25
Fancy Yearlings	5 25 @ 6 25
Feeding Steers	5 75 @ 7 00
Heavy Calves	5 00 @ 6 25
HOGS—Packers	7 25 @ 7 50
Butcher Hogs	7 35 @ 7 50
Pigs	6 50 @ 7 19
BUTTER—Creamery	23 @ 23 1/2
Dairy	20 @ 24
LIV. POULTRY	8 @ 11
EGGS	13 1/2 @ 14
POTATOES (per bu.)	60 @ 75
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Spl	6 20 @ 6 50
GRAIN—Wheat, July	1 06 1/2 @ 1 07 1/2
Corn, July	73 1/2 @ 74 1/2
Oats, July	45 1/2 @ 46 1/2
MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n	\$1 18 @ 1 19
July	1 09 1/2 @ 1 10
Corn, July	75 @ 75 1/2
Oats, Standard	63 @ 64
Rye	74 1/2 @ 75
KANSAS CITY.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard	\$1 14 1/2 @ 1 15 1/2
No. 2 Red	1 10 1/2 @ 1 11 1/2
Corn, No. 2 White	76 1/2 @ 77
Oats, No. 2 White	63 @ 64
Rye	73 @ 74
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	\$8 50 @ 9 00
Texas Steers	8 25 @ 8 75
HOGS—Heavy	7 75 @ 7 80
Butchers	7 50 @ 7 59
SHEEP—Natives	3 75 @ 4 00
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	\$8 25 @ 8 50
Stocks and Feeders	4 00 @ 4 50
Cows and Heifers	8 80 @ 8 90
HOGS—Heavy	7 80 @ 7 90
SHEEP—Wethers	4 50 @ 4 75

Many a man looks like a statesman who is not gully.

Garfield Tea, a laxative of superior quality! For those suffering with constipation.

A Matter of Names. "What is the difference between pomme de terre and potato?" "About two dollars."—Harvard Lampoon.

A splendid and highly recommended remedy for tired, weak, inflamed eyes, and granulated eyelids, is Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Pleasant Feature of Winter. There is this cheerful fact about winter: Nobody makes any money by starting a report that the crops have been ruined.—St. Louis Times.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try It for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—Not a Patent Medicine—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. It is dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Asseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Man's Usefulness.

Mrs. Edward R. Hewitt, president of the Woman's Municipal league, was discussing in New York the movement for cleaner streets.

"Now that women have gone in for cleaner streets," she said, "we'll probably get them. Don't mistrust woman's influence. It is everywhere at work."

Then, with a smile, Mrs. Hewitt uttered this epigram on her sex's behalf.

"Few are the men who would have reached the top of the ladder if their wives hadn't steadied it for them."

Wanted to Know the Culprit.

The following story was told recently by Austin Haines to a party of friends he entertained at luncheon:

"Down in a little Florida town two negro families live in shanties about a stone's throw apart. They obtain their drinking water from a shallow open well located midway between the two houses. A fence which separates the two yards is built up to the well on both sides. Every evening after her day's work is done, it is the custom of one of the negro mamies to pick up buckets and go to the well for water. One day the owner of the property moved the fence back about ten feet from where it originally stood. That evening when Eliza started out with her pail she fixed her eye on the fence and made straight for it. Walking hurriedly along the beaten path, she plunged into the shallow well with a splash. Her screams brought immediate assistance, and as she climbed out and spied the fence ten feet away she indignantly exclaimed: "Now, who done moved dat well?"

Jiggs—That deaf and dumb woman certainly is garrulous. Jiggs—Is that so? Jiggs—Yes. When no one is around for her to talk to she makes her right hand talk to her left.

THE WAY OF IT.



Jiggs—That deaf and dumb woman certainly is garrulous. Jiggs—Is that so? Jiggs—Yes. When no one is around for her to talk to she makes her right hand talk to her left.

DUBIOUS

About What Her Husband Would Say.

A Mich. woman tried Postum because coffee disagreed with her and her husband. Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee. She writes:

"My husband was sick for three years with catarrh of the bladder, and palpitation of the heart, caused by coffee. Was unable to work at all and in bed part of the time.

"I had stomach trouble, was weak and fretful so I could not attend to my household—both of us using coffee all the time and not realizing it was harmful.

"One morning the grocer's wife said she believed coffee was the cause of our trouble and advised Postum. I took it home rather dubious what my husband would say—he was fond of coffee.

"But I took coffee right off the table and we haven't used a cup of it since. You should have seen the change in us, and now my husband never complains of heart palpitation any more.

"My stomach trouble went away in two weeks after I began Postum. My children love it, and it does them good, which can't be said of coffee.

"A lady visited us who was usually half sick. I told her I'd make her a cup of Postum. She said it was tasteless stuff, but she watched me make it, boiling it thoroughly for 15 minutes, and when done, she said it was splendid. Long boiling brings out the flavor and food quality." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

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

Translated.

Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.

STARTLED CARLYLE.

How Charles Godfrey Leland Brought the Cynic to His Senses.

Charles Godfrey Leland said that on his first meeting with Carlyle the wise man showed himself in a somewhat cynical frame of mind, from which he was aroused only by a bit of wholesome opposition.

"And what kind of an American may you be—German or Irish or what?" Carlyle asked.

"Since it interests you, Mr. Carlyle," replied Leland, "to know the origin of my family, I may say that I am descended from Henry Leland, a noted Puritan, who went to America in 1636."

"I doubt whether any of your family has since been equal to your old Puritan great-grandfather," growled Carlyle, and this, combined with some slurring remarks which he had previously thrown out in regard to America and her history, roused Leland's spirit.

"Mr. Carlyle," he said deliberately, "I think that my brother, Henry Leland, who got the wound from which he died standing by my side in the war of the rebellion, was worth ten of my old Puritan ancestors. At least he died in a ten times better cause. And allow me to say, Mr. Carlyle, that I think in all matters of historical criticism you are principally influenced by the merely melodramatic and theatrical."

Carlyle looked utterly amazed and startled, though not at all angry.

"What's that ye say?" he cried in broad Scotch.

Mr. Leland repeated the remark. A grim smile as of admiration came over the stern old face. It was with a deeply reflective and not displeased air that he replied, still in Scotch.

"Na, na, I'm nae thot," he said. And he dropped into a milder strain and made the interview an occasion to be treasured long in memory.

When the Ostrich Hurries.

Two feet is the usual stride of an ostrich when it walks, but when the bird is alarmed and commences to run it exchanges its mincing stride for fourteen foot steps, which easily carry it over the ground at a rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Ordinarily an ostrich makes no effort to profit by its length of legs, and many birds with legs less than a quarter as long habitually use a three and four foot stride, for it seems to be one of the rules of nature that birds like ostriches, flamingoes and cranes extend their stride only when alarmed. The ostrich when it runs takes both feet off the ground at every stride, its progress being made by means of a series of jumps so rapidly performed as to leave the observer under the impression that one foot remains on the ground until the other is placed.

Feast of Kisses.

Halmagen, in Roumania, possesses a public festival which is probably unique in the world. It is a little town of about 1,200 inhabitants, and on the morning of its annual fair day the population from about eighty villages come trooping in in swarms. To them go out all the young women, married or single, of Halmagen, each bearing a small flower garland and vessel of wine and all attended by their godmothers. This last precaution is taken from motives of deference for Mrs. Grundy. As the visitors approach, the young women offer to each a taste of wine and a kiss.

Friendship.

The plant of friendship grows only in the warm air of congeniality. Confidence binds its parts together and is the cohesive power of its nature, while sympathy is the life giving sap coursing through every fiber. It is an evergreen and is indigenous to all lands. Its most beautiful flowers open during the night, and, while a perennial bloomer, it is most fragrant in winter. Time cannot wither or destroy it; age but strengthens and develops.—C. S. Field.

Bryant's Poetry.

Bryant always thought he could write much better poetry than that contained in his "Thanatopsis," which was one of his earliest. During his later days he on several occasions expressed some surprise at the preference shown by his admirers for this particular poem "when I have done so many things better." He believed the translation of Homer to be the best work he ever did.

Unprotected.

The stage manager catches one of the actors smoking behind the scenes. "Here! You can't smoke on the stage!" he says. "What's the odds? The scenery is fireproof." "But you're not." "As the actor discovered when he got his two weeks' notice.—Judge.

CONFIDENCE UNDER WATER.

To Acquire That Should Be the First Lesson in Swimming.

A person who is timid about the water can overcome the greatest part of the difficulty of learning to swim by the proper use of a wash basin.

The obstacle that nervous persons meet in the water is not the conscious fear of drowning, but an involuntary nervous shock that causes them to gasp for air even before their faces are under water. It is this gasping for breath that drowns people.

They cannot control the gasping, and consequently they often snap for breath when their mouths are under water. As the buoyancy of a human body is easily disturbed, a few pints or quarts of water swallowed in these involuntary gasping acts serve to sink a person who otherwise would float long enough for help to arrive.

Now, if a person afflicted with this involuntary fear of getting under water will thrust the whole face gently into an ordinary basin full of water every day and stay there as long as possible it will be only a short time before the gasping sensation begins to disappear.

Then the bathtub should be used, so that the bather, lying full length, can immerse the entire head. At first this will bring back all the old frightening sensations of suffocation, but the attacks will be of short duration, and within a few days it will be found that the total immersion can be maintained for almost a full minute without discomfort of any kind.

Once a person has learned how perfectly comfortable one can be under water the first great step has been taken toward learning to swim.

Many otherwise good swimmers have never really acquired this calmness under water. The result is that when such a swimmer is caught in an undertow or a swirling current his confidence leaves him as soon as he feels himself dragged under the surface. Instead of diving or remaining motionless and so preserving his breath he gasps involuntarily and naturally swallows water, and the choking sensation at once forces him to exhale what breath he has left and gasp again.

Confidence under water should be the first lesson in swimming.

Milking the Cow.

"The sight of one of his good cows standing under a tree down the lane at milking time would throw the modern dairyman into a fever," writes Charles White in Harper's Weekly. "The harmless, necessary cow of these enlightened times stands in her highly hygienic stall, which is floored with concrete and frequently scrubbed. The cow herself is curried and brushed every day. Where is the haymow? Gone; gone with the milkmaid, the dodo and the auk into the obsolete past. One listens in vain around the barn for the old slogan, 'Git over thar, gol ding ye!' with the accompanying bump of the knee against old bossy's ribs. All that has gone out too. Cruelty is costly. Kindness pays. In these days of conservation the man who mistreats animals is picking his boss' pocket."

Not a Beauty.

They were a quaint old couple, and it was evident they had never seen many circuses. All the wild things in cages interested them intensely, but the woman kept hurrying her husband along.

"Hurry up, John," she would say; "we don't want to miss the hippopotamus. We may never get a chance to see another of 'em."

Seeing the hippopotamus was the main object of the expedition evidently. And at last they came to the tank cage where the great, sleepy, piglike animal sprawled. The old woman looked at him a full minute, and her face relaxed into the bitterness of disappointed hope.

"My!" she muttered as she turned away. "Ain't he plain?"—Kansas City Star.

His Ancestors.

The chauffeur never spoke except when addressed, but his few utterances, given in a broad brogue, were full of wit.

One of the men in the party remarked, "You're a bright sort of fellow, and it's easy to see that your people came from Ireland."

"No, sor; ye are very badly mistaken," replied Pat.

"What!" said the man. "Didn't they come from Ireland?"

"No, sor," answered Pat. "They're there yit."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Confusion of Effects.

"Things didn't seem to work together in your series of dramatic representations."

"They didn't," admitted Mr. Stormington Barnes. "When we played tragedy the box office receipts were a farce, and when we played farce they were a tragedy."—Washington Star.

COLOSSAL JUPITER.

It is the Largest and Strangest of All Our Planets.

Jupiter is the first and the largest of the group of great planets. Its mean distance from the sun is 483,300,000 miles, and it exceeds the earth in size about 1,300 times, writes Garrett P. Serviss in the Outlook Magazine.

But its mean density is less than a quarter that of the earth, so that on "weight" it exceeds our planet only 316 times. Its rotation on its axis is extraordinarily rapid, the period being a few minutes less than ten hours. As a consequence the planet is very much flattened at the poles and swelled around the equator. But the significant thing is that this rotation period varies at different parts of its surface, being swiftest near the equator than toward the poles.

The same peculiarity is observed on the sun, and it is in itself a demonstration that Jupiter is not a solid body like the earth. There may be a solid nucleus within, but we have no direct proof of its existence. What we see is evidently a vast vaporous globe, shining by reflected sunlight, because it is not hot enough to shine of itself.

Apparently, as a consequence of the rapid rotation, the cloudy surface is drawn out into parallel bands of various hues, which are known as "belts." There are two principal belts, one on each side of the equator, and a varying number of smaller ones. Close around the poles there are no belts. Continual changes in the form and colors of the belts are suggestive of the play of gigantic forces of transformation. It is often said, with apparent truth, that in Jupiter we behold a huge world issuing out of chaos.

In 1878 an extraordinary red spot made its appearance in the southern hemisphere of Jupiter, near the edge of the great "south belt," and the present writer had the good fortune to be one of the first to catch sight of it. This strange oval spot, more than 30,000 miles long, has undergone various transformations without ever varying much in outline or position. It has led to endless conjectures, but its nature has never been discovered.

Jupiter's distance from the sun is so great that it receives only about one-twenty-fifth as much solar radiation as the earth gets, so that even if it should eventually consolidate into a rocky globe it is difficult to see how it could develop life bearing much resemblance to that of the earth. Jupiter has four large and four very minute moons. During the transformation of the original nebula some influence must have operated to cause an unusual great condensation of matter at the point where Jupiter was formed.

Those Bargains.

"My dear," said the thoughtful husband, entering the house with a huge package in his arms, "you remember last week when you secured such a wonderful bargain in shirts at 48 cents and neckties at three for a quarter for me?"

"Yes," said the fond wife.

"Well, don't think that I didn't appreciate your thoughtfulness. See what I have bought for you. I noticed some beautiful green and yellow plaid in a show window on my way home, and I bought you eighty yards of it at 4 cents a yard. The clerk said it was a grand bargain, and it will make enough dresses to last you for two years."—Exchange.

Flattered Him.

Two men were returning home after an evening spent at their club. They were walking in the middle of the road and were assisting each other to walk. It was evident that both were intoxicated. Finally they stumbled and fell. One rolled into a ditch on one side of the road and the other landed in the gutter on the other side. After a few minutes of silence one said:

"Shay, John, come over here and help me out."

After a momentary silence the other replied:

"Flatterer!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Other Side.

"Mrs Womba, I understand you have been happily married for twenty-five years."

"Yes."

"To one husband?"

"Yes."

"Would you consider an offer to appear in vaudeville?"

"No. I don't believe in making a sensation out of such matters."—Pittsburgh Post.

They Don't Speak Now.

Gladys (just twenty-two)—This is my birthday, Mabelle. Guess how old I am? Mabelle—Oh, I'll guess twenty-six. Gladys—Not very good. Four years out of the way. Mabelle—Well, dearie, I wanted to be sure and be on the safe side.—Judge.

THE CINEMATOPH.

Some of the Tricks of the Moving Picture Man.

A trick picture is usually the combined efforts of the comic plot writer and the expert cinematograph operator, says the London Strand. The operator is continually puzzling his brains for new effects with the camera. He conveys these to the plot writer, who works them up in the form of a very short story. When we see the finished production on the screen it is, to most of us, a work of complete mystery, and it is asked, "Are they really taken from life?" We often see, for instance, flowers which jump from a table and arrange themselves in a vase or a man diving with the greatest of ease head first out of a river and landing on his feet on the bank.

"How are these things done?"

In order to discover these secrets permission was obtained to join a picture company which was then engaged in the production of a film entitled "The Unhappy Scot." The party consisted of a stock company of a dozen or more actors and actresses, a stage manager, a photographer and some stage hands. The work to be done consisted chiefly of outdoor street scenes, and a journey was made some fourteen miles out of London in order to avoid the unpaying audiences which such strange scenes always bring together.

The work commenced outside a cigar store, and each scene was most carefully rehearsed. A youthful actor, as an errand boy who was engaged in opening the shop, brought from it a dummy Scotchman in the act of taking snuff and placed it in position at the shop door. At this point the stage manager, who was conducting the operations, blew a whistle, and instantly the boy remained motionless.

The company understood by the whistle that they were to cease the slightest movement and the photographer that he must instantly stop the camera.

The dummy of the Scotchman was now removed, and an actor identically dressed was arranged in precisely the same position. The whistle went again, and the boy resumed his work. When next passing the Scotchman he received a kick from him which caused him to bolt into the shop in terror. The whistle now sounded again, and a further substitution of dummy for man was made by the stage hands. An actor-tobacconist came out of the shop, and the boy explained what had happened, but was dumfounded when the master turned the figure upside down and thus showed it to be lifeless. The scene proceeded, with many stops and changes from the live Scotchman to the inanimate dummy. Stopping the camera simultaneously with the cessation of all animation insured that the effect on the screen would be perfectly continuous, as, of course, the film would be run through without any break.

A Love, Test.

This tale is told in the orient: A lady one day found a man following her, and she asked him why he did so. His reply was, "You are very beautiful, and I am in love with you."

"Oh, you think me beautiful, do you? There is my sister over there. You will find her much more beautiful than I am. Go and make love to her." On hearing this the man went to see the sister, but found she was very ugly, so he came back in an angry mood and asked the lady why she had told him a falsehood. She then answered, "Why did you tell me a falsehood?"

The man was surprised at this accusation and asked when he had done so. Her answer was: "You said you loved me. If that had been true you would not have gone to make love to another woman."

Variable Rewards of Literature.

The rewards of literature are certainly variable. One of the most successful novels ever written was Fanny Burney's "Evelina." On completing the third volume the author handed the book to Mr. Lowndes, who offered her £20 for the manuscript—"an offer which was accepted with alacrity and boundless surprise at his munificence." Lowndes subsequently paid her another £10 after the book had gone through a third edition.

Fanny Burney's third novel, "Camilla," a book which no one today ever dreams of reading, is computed to have brought to its author a sum of at least £3,000—London Standard.

Explained.

"The count has a painfully snobbish air. What does he base it on?"

"Why, his father, the marquis, was the victim of a duel."

"A French duel?"

"Yes."

"Impossible!"

"Not at all. The marquis climbed a tree to get out of the way and fell and broke his neck."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

We Print Calling Cards



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IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Orange" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepaid freight, and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles at less than actual factory cost. You save \$10 to \$25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory price and remarkable special offer to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue fully illustrated and send your report on the wonderful quality of our bicycles. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory price and remarkable special offer to rider agents.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from \$3 to \$6.00. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES \$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof \$4.80

Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE ONLY 4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is \$10.00 per pair, but so introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 (cash with order \$4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES We have examined and found them strictly as represented. NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape.

We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of tin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.58 per pair) if you send **PULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at **OUR** expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We will not send you a trial order at once, hence this remarkable offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our Big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the retail price.

DO NOT WAIT until you write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write **NOW**.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

C. F. HALL COMPANY. DUNDEE ILLINOIS.

July Sale Ladies' Ready-to-wear Specials

close out, ... \$4.98
Girls' soiled white dresses, sizes 8, 12, to 14 to close out... .65c
White Serge Party Cloaks, bargain values to close out.

Waists
July 5th we place on sale an immense lot of fine lawn waists at 1/2 our former prices.

Men's July Suit Sale \$8.00 - - \$13.00
Ladies' and Misses'

White Duck Canvas Pumps and Oxfords, sizes 2 1/2 to 6 1/2. 50c
Ladies Oxford Specials Pat Leather Pumps, Dull Button and Pat. Button Oxfords, Dull Calf Pumps, choice \$2.00
Ladies' tan Button Shoes, latest styles in medium sizes only \$1.98
Men's Oxford Bargains for \$2.98
Remember Refunded Car Fare Offers. Show Round Trip Ticket If You Come By Train.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

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A Car Load Just In Heights to suit all purposes Cyclone Lawn Fence Barbed Wire

Rowe "CAN'T-SAG" GATES. Come in and talk it over
JACKMAN & SON
Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875

Acute and Chronic Rheumatism

Acute rheumatism controlled, and patient on safe road to recovery twelve hours after treatment with Dr. Tallyerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism.

Mr. John Hannah, 936 Prairie St., Belvidere, Ill., has been a prominent horseman and farmer for forty years. He has served two terms as Mayor of Belvidere and four terms as alderman. Mr. Hannah has always been a tireless worker and has taken little care of his physical condition. Recently a severe attack of Inflammatory Rheumatism prostrated him and for hours he suffered intense agony. A few doses of Dr. Tallyerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism brought relief, and in a remarkably short time Mr. Hannah was able to resume his daily duty about home. Full particulars may be had from Mr. Hannah by addressing him, enclosing stamp for reply.

Mr. Wm. Vandewalker, a successful farmer on the Beloit road near Belvidere, Ill., suffered with a severe attack of Inflammatory Rheumatism. Dr. Tallyerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism gave prompt relief. He will be glad to tell you about it.

Mr. F. R. Moore, 509 West Perry St., Belvidere, Ill., was a victim of chronic and acute Inflammatory Rheumatism and is grateful for the benefit received from the use of Dr. Tallyerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism.

Mrs. Carrie Young, 322 Hancock St., Belvidere, Ill., had chronic rheumatism for a long time; Dr. Tallyerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism removed the causes and gave permanent relief.

These are only a few of the persons who have been made happy by taking Dr. Tallyerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism. Names and testimonials furnished on application to THE TALLERDAY MEDICINE CO., Belvidere, Ill.

I. W. Douglass



A Note to You

GENOA, JUNE 28, 1912

Most great men set examples which it would be well for all to emulate. We aim to do this as much as possible and attribute many of our good traits to the effort, but we can't follow Shakespeare's example, for there is a decided tendency in our makeup to frequently repeat in these notes that we endeavor to supply you with the very best in the Drug line, and thoroughly appreciate your patronage.

Yours truly,
L. E. CARMICHAEL
PHOTO SUPPLIES SOAPS SUNDRIES & ETC

Phone 83

DOINGS OF THE WEEK

THE assistance of all subscribers is invited and solicited in making this department interesting. Any item of news left at the office, in the box at the east corner of the Exchange Bank building or given to the editor on the street will be greatly appreciated. If you have visitors or have been away yourself or if you know anything good about your neighbors tell us about it.

F. W. Olmsted and Lee Miller were in Chicago Tuesday.

J. W. Wylde transacted business in the windy city Tuesday.

P. A. Quansstrong transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Floyd Corson of Chicago called on Genoa friends last week.

Ward Olmsted was out from Chicago the first of the week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weber, Tuesday, July 2, a boy.

Mrs. J. T. Dempsey and sons were Chicago visitors this week.

Dr. J. D. Corson and W. W. Cooper were in Chicago last Friday.

First class early potatoes for sale cheap. Inquire of H. R. Patterson, Genoa.

Jas. Young of Rock Island, Ill., was here last week visiting his brothers, John and Mark.

Ed. Nash, who resides near Burlington, lost a valuable stallion last week while working the animal in the field.

Mrs. R. B. Field and sons, Kenneth and Donald, were visitors at the home of Mr. Field's father in Rockford from Friday until Monday.

H. E. Vandresser and L. Brown have taken a big ditching contract at Huntley which will occupy their time for about two months. They will set up house keeping while there and "batch" it until the job is completed.

Remember the Troubadours Saturday night at the Airdome. This is a musical attraction of the highest order, no one should miss it at any cost.

The manager of the airdome is at a big expense in bringing The Troubadours here Saturday night and all lovers of music should here these high class musicians.

Several Genoa people attended the "home-coming" doings at Fairdale last Friday and Saturday and all were well pleased with the excellent entertainment provided by that little village. The Genoa base ball team were defeated Saturday by the Rockford Maroons at Fairdale by a small margin, thereby losing a purse of \$50.00 which had been hung up for the victors.

Hay for sale—Sealed bids will be received for the hay at Genoa driving park on or before Monday, July 8, at six o'clock p. m. There is as good a stand of hay in the field as elsewhere. Leave bids with Dr. E. A. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Duval entertained the following at dinner Monday: Mrs. Mutchler, Miss Gilchrist, of Center Point, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. Eaton and son Mrs. Rawson, of Strawberry Point, Iowa; Miss Mable Gilchrist, Mrs. Duval's mother and brother of Fairdale and Miss Daisy Rowen of Kirkland.

Seibel Bros. show was here Wednesday, showing to big audiences both afternoon and evening. This same show was here last year and made a decided hit. The ponies are about the smallest possible while they are well trained. It is a clean show thruout, conducted by gentlemen, and fit for any person to attend.

Golden Star Chapter Eastern Star entertained a big delegation from Kingston and Kirkland Tuesday evening at the regular meeting of the order at which time initiation took place. A delightful lunch was served after the work and the affair proved to be one of the prettiest social events of the season.

Mrs. Charles Cole submitted to an operation for appendicitis at the Sycamore hospital last week and is recovering nicely. The operation was performed by Dr. Ovitiz of this city. Mrs. Lee Smith suffered a severe attack of appendicitis last week and was taken to Sherman Hospital in Elgin where an operation was performed. She is also recovering rapidly. The operation was performed by Dr. Will Brown of that city.

Genoa was deserted on the 4th of July, there being no attraction here whatever except the beauty of the city itself. Many went to Elgin, some to Belvidere and others to Electric Park. Dozens of families found rest and pleasure down on the banks of the river, but when the storm came up about four o'clock there was a wild scramble for the high places.

The Genoa base ball team defeated the Sycamore team at Electric Park on the 4th, the score being 5 to 2. The game was stopped in the sixth inning on account of rain.

The R. N. of A. will meet with Miss Pearl Chapman on Tuesday, July 9. A conveyance will be provided for all who wish to attend. Please notify the recorder if you intend to go. Will leave Genoa at 1.30.

Agnes, daughter of Paul Weber of this city, fell from a street car in Chicago last Friday and sustained severe bruises. Mr. Weber was called to the city immediately, it being feared that the girl was injured more seriously at first.

While attempting to cross the Illinois Central tracks at Bowes last Wednesday morning J. Fearman's horse was instantly killed, being torn from the wagon and thrown a hundred feet by a rapidly moving train. The wagon itself was scarcely moved from its tracks when the engine struck the horse, Mr. Fearman and his two-year-old daughter being no more than badly frightened and besmeared with blood from the horse.

Aired His Knowledge. Having learned the important date when the United States mint was established and the cotton gin invented, a grammar school pupil in Kentucky, answering the question, "What were two important institutions established in Washington's administration?" wrote, "Mint and gin."—Argonaut.

LIFE IN THE ARCTIC.

An Adventure in a Whaleboat and a Night of Misery.

Mr. Harry Whitney, who adopted the Eskimo mode of life and shared with the natives their daily privations and their dangers, tells in his book, "Hunting With the Eskimos," this story of an adventure in an open whaleboat on arctic seas and of the unhappy night which followed on land:

"A stiff breeze was blowing, and when we passed the point above Etah it perceptibly increased. Sails were set and we were making good progress when, without warning, a puff broke the step which held the mast in place, and before the sail could be lowered two boards in the bottom of the boat split, and the boat began to leak so badly that I feared it would fill with water and sink (for it was heavily loaded) before we could make the nearest land, which we headed for at once. Fortune favored us, however, and, although crew and outfit got a thorough soaking, we reached shore safely.

"Although the temperature was but 31 degrees, the air was cutting, and I was chilled through with the wetting. In view of this, the steadily increasing gale and the fact that we had no facilities for making repairs, it was decided to walk back to Etah and return in the morning, if weather favored, to mend the boat and resume our journey. Six miles it was over the hills, and a hard six miles, too, although the exercise was needed and wholesome.

"That night I will long remember. With every minute the wind increased in velocity until it attained the proportions of a terrific gale, and at the same time the temperature fell rapidly. The roof got loose, and we endeavored to fix it. Then the stovepipe blew off, and in the gale it was found impossible to get it in place again. At length, only partially clothed, I had to climb out on the roof to hold that in place until it could be secured and in the process was half frozen. Then, as a last straw, the fire went out. The only way then to get warm was by retreat to my sleeping bag, and so the night passed."

Draining Desert Lands.

One of the curiosities of irrigation is that it is sometimes necessary to drain such lands. When the lands are situated on a comparative level the water from the irrigating ditch above seeps along the line between the rock formation and the soil to the land below and in many cases accumulates in such an amount that it actually becomes swampy. Then it has to be drained, just as in the case of swamps. It seems strange to witness the laying of a drainage system in an arid country, but it has been done a great many times. The average user of irrigation who fails may trace his lack of success to the too liberal use of water. Instead of watering he really drowns his crops.—New York Press.

The Famous Mamelukes.

The mamelukes were a body of soldiers who ruled Egypt for several hundred years. Their name is derived from an Arab word which means slave, and they were originally captives from Caucasian countries. In the middle of the thirteenth century they were introduced into Egypt as the sultan's bodyguard, but upon the accession of Turan Shah, whom they hated, they overthrew him and elected one of themselves in his place. For nearly 300 years they held the power thus usurped, and even when compelled to resign it they had much influence in Egypt. In 1811 nearly all the mamelukes were massacred by Mohammed Ali, and those who then escaped to Nubia were destroyed in 1820.

Very Unexpected.

The teacher in the infants' school was explaining the principle of subtraction.

"Now, suppose," she said, "that mother put seven cherries on the table and little Willie came in and took one. How did mother know that one was gone when she did not see little Willie take it?"

She paused for an answer, expecting some child to say, "Because there would be six left."

But, instead, little Ena, blushing furiously, answered:

"I 'spect Willie forgot to hide the stem and the stone!"—London Saturday Journal.

No Age Limit.

Two men, one aged eighty and one aged ninety, who are inmates of an institution near Washington, had a quarrel that developed into a fist fight. The eighty-year-old pugilist won. Later he was boasting of his prowess. "He said I couldn't lick him!" exclaimed the successful fighter. "God darn his skin, I could have licked him if he had been a hundred years old!"—Saturday Evening Post.

HORSE THEIF CAPTURED

Steals Horse and Buggy on Marengo Streets Saturday Evening

Last Saturday evening a horse and buggy belonging to Richard Pegelkopp was stolen on the streets at Marengo, says the News. Mr. Pegelkopp was standing near the rig when it was driven away, but did not fully realize what was doing until too late to stop the young man from driving off. City Marshall St. John was at once notified and he secured an automobile, and after asking the officials of other cities to lookout for the rig, hastened in pursuit. After a short time the horse and buggy was found near the Sullivan place in Seneca. Being informed that the horse thief could be found at the home of Wm. O'Brien, Myron went to the house and found him apparently asleep in bed, and placed him under arrest. Sheriff Henderson being notified sent an official for the thief and placed him in the county bastile, to await the action of the grand jury. On Monday of last week a horse and buggy was taken in a similar manner in Harvard, which was found a few miles northeast of this city. The offender gave the name of Earl Wilcox, claiming his home was in Indiana, and confessed that he took both of the rigs. The thief had been in the employ of Mr. O'Brien a short time but it is opined that he will work for the state for some time at Joliet, after the September term of court.

Birthday Party

Sunday, June 30, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Merritt entertained a family party in honor of their son, Orrin, the occasion being his twenty-first birthday. The parlors were sweet with roses and peonies, the color scheme in the dining room being carried out in yellow and red. A tall vase in the center of the table was filled with nasturtiums; surrounding the vase was a pyramid of oranges, lemons and bananas, tiny sprigs of luscious cherries, and red currants peeped from between the yellow fruit. Dinner was served at six o'clock. Three birthday cakes adorned the table, one of which was a mountain of snow from which burned twenty-one candles. Orrin was the recipient of several nice gifts, most valued being a Biographical Record of DeKalb County, which Orrin Merritt, Sr., grandfather of the above, placed in care of Mrs. Nettie Merritt to be given to her son on his twenty-first birthday. A souvenir of the Columbia Exposition was also left to be presented with this book. There was music after dinner and the young people left agreeing that: "The world is so full of a number of things that we all ought to be just as happy as kings."

M. E. Church Notes

Morning, a patriotic service, subject "Modern Patriot." Evening, Religion and a convention, Baltimore and Chicago. The Sunday School lesson for this week is one of exceptional interest. The text is found in Mark 3:20-35. The District Ministers

association had one of the most profitable sessions of recent years. There was not an idle paper from beginning to end. All went home glad that they came. Miss Davis has gone to her sister's in Libertyville for rest and health. It is hoped that she will find herself in better than usual strength in a short time. She has been very faithful and efficient in the church and her going is greatly missed. We need a choir leader. Some one apply.

FIRE SICKNESS CROP FAILURE

MR. Farmer Have you ever considered a visitation from one or more of the above? Have you considered how nice it would be to have a bank account in such an emergency? Of how the account would be handy at such a time, and how a record as a regular depositor would help out your credit wonderfully? It would, more than you imagine, if you have never had occasion to test its value.

EXCHANGE BANK BROWN & BROWN

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.)

Report of the condition of Farmers State Bank located at Genoa, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 15th day of June, 1912, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois pursuant to law.

RESOURCES

1. Loans on real estate	\$ 36,100.00
Loans on collateral	12,814.57
Other loans and securities	106,556.57
Discounts	\$155,512.84
Investments	1,389.35
State, county and municipal bonds	1,000.00
Public service corporation bonds	100.00
Other bonds and securities	2,000.00
3. Miscellaneous Resources:	
Banking house	9,600.17
Real estate other than banking house	912.50
Furniture and fixtures	2,210.49
4. Due From Banks:	
State	24,217.82
National	21,217.82
5. Cash on Hand:	
Currency	1,373.00
Gold coin	20.00
Silver coin	2,065.55
Minor coin	94.56
6. Other Cash Resources:	
Exchanges for clearing house	36.24
Checks and other cash items	36.24
Collections in transit	1,002.45
Total Resources	\$300,481.52
LIABILITIES	
1. Capital Stock Paid in	\$ 40,000.00
2. Surplus Fund	20.00
3. Undivided Profits:	
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid	3,315.33
4. Deposits:	
Time certificates	87,453.45
Savings, subject to notice	1,002.45
Demand, subject to check	88,148.32
Cashier's checks	387.00
Total Liabilities	\$259,988.77
1. Florida Buck, Cashier of the Farmers State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
FLORIDA BUCK, Cashier	

STATE OF ILLINOIS ss
County of DeKalb
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, 1912.
HOWARD H. KING
(Seal) Notary Public



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Office over Martin's jewelry store.
Hours: 12:30 to 2 p. m.
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2:00 to 4:30 p. m.
Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

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C. H. Altenberg, P. M.
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

Genoa Camp No. 163 M. W. A.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
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SAW DENTIST A. D. HADSALL

If there are any teeth left in the saw I can put it back into commission. All work guaranteed.

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C. D. Schloemaker, Secy.

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SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1920, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tui. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tui dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

His voice must have carried to the animal; he heard a whine, the quick padding of paws, and a huge Scotch collie bounded clumsily out of the mists, passed him within an arm's length, vanished and returned, whining and circling, nose to ground, as if confused and unable to locate him. He watched the animal, half-stupefied with wonder at its erratic actions; then unconsciously moved slightly. A pebble grated beneath his foot. The dog wheeled toward him instantly and paused at attention, a forepaw lifted, ears pricked forward, delicate nostrils expanding and contracting as he sniffed for the scent of man.

"Here, boy, here!" Coast called softly; and the next moment had the animal fawning upon him, alternately cringing at his feet and jumping up to muzzle his legs and hands, as if they were his own master's.

"Good boy! Steady now! So-o, so!" Puzzled by this demonstrative reception, Coast bent over the animal, trying to soothe it with voice and hand. It was plainly in a state of high excitement and evidently deeply grateful for his sympathetic toleration. He caught the finely modeled head between his palms, lifting up the muzzle. "Come, now," he said in a soothing tone, "let's have a look at you, old fellow. Good old boy—it's all right now—steady . . . Why, the poor brute's blind!"

For as its eyes rolled up he saw that they were blank and lightless, the irides masked with a film of white.

"Cataract," he said, releasing the dog. "That's why he couldn't see me. . . . I wondered . . . Hello, what now?"

Comforted and reassured, the dog had drawn away and resumed its mysterious circling, nosing the earth with anxious whinnings. Abruptly it paused, tense, lithe frame quivering, then made off at a rapid trot in the direction whence it had appeared. A moment later the heartrending howl wailed out again.

Almost unwillingly Coast followed, nerving himself against the discovery he feared to make.

Half a dozen steps, and he almost fell over the dog. He recoiled with a cry of horrified consternation.

"Appleyard!"

But it was not Appleyard.

On raw, naked earth in the middle of the rude village street, a man lay prone with one forearm crooked beneath his head, his other limbs repulsively asprawl. His head, near which the collie squatted, lifting its mournful muzzle to the sky, was bare and thickly thatched with reddish hair.

The man had been murdered, foully slain by a means singular and unique outside the Orient. Deep buried in a crease round his throat Coast had seen a knotted loop of crimson silk whiplcord—the bow-string of the East. Above it the face was a grinning mask of agony and fear, dark with congested blood; a face that none the less—despite those frightfully shadowed, blurred and swollen features—had unquestionably once been comely in the youthful Irish way.

He rose and searched the ground for indications of a struggle. He found none. No confusion of footprints about the dead man showed on the damp earth. Apparently the victim had been taken from behind, without warning.

Irrésolute, baffled, he lingered for another moment.

By his side the dog howled deep and long.

He turned, half-faint, and fled the place, bearing with him what he was not to forget for many a night: the picture of the blind dog mourning full-mouthed beside the crumpled, lifeless Thing that had been its master, there in that nameless spot of death and desolation.

The horror of it crawled like death in his brain.

"No Man's Land?" he muttered huskily. "Land of devils . . ."

CHAPTER VIII.

"There's no sense in this—none whatever!" Coast spoke for the first time in twenty minutes or so. "Where in thunderation am I, anyhow?"

He stood in thought, pursing his underlip between a thumb and forefinger, wits alert to detect the clue to his bearings that was denied him, for all that the fog had thinned perceptibly within the last third of an hour. This much he knew and no more: that he was lost.

As from a great distance came the muffled mourning of the blind dog, Coast shivered. "I can't stand that," he said irritably, and plunged on in desperation.

Before him, presently, a wall started up out of the mist-bound earth, a low stone wall, grey where it was not green with lichen, and ran off inland, diverting the path to keep it company. Some distance farther on a second wall, counterpart of the other, intersected it at right angles. Here was a primitive stile. Coast climbed over and continued, following the thin, marked, tortuous trail across a wide expanse of rolling, semi-sterile, treeless upland, thickly webbed with other footways.

Unexpectedly a rail fence sprang up across the path. Beyond it a company of indistinct blurs uncertainly shadowed forth what he took, and what the event proved, to be a farmhouse with outbuildings.

Encouraged, Coast climbed the fence and addressed himself to the farmhouse, coming inevitably first to its main entrance, the kitchen door; which stood hospitably wide, revealing an interior untenanted but warm with recent use.

Coast did not enter, but moved

tending emotions, resembling the flashes of heat and cold of an ague-fit, alternately confounded and stung him to the point of madness. For the first time in days he had forced home to him all that he had sought to banish from his life; his memories, of his gnawing passion for the woman, of the black crime that had severed their lives. Seeing before him the one being in the world dear to him beyond expression, the one being irrevocably lost to him, he divined anew with bitter clarity the bridgeless gulf that yawned between them.

It was inevitable that the woman should in time become sensitive to his proximity. Though wholly unaware of his approach, though thoroughly assured that she was alone, a feeling of uneasiness affected her. She resisted it subconsciously and strove to continue the line of thought which had engaged her; but without effect. Then she turned her head, and threw a flickering glance toward the house; the shadow of his figure lay upon the boundary of her vision. She swung quickly to face him, suppressing a cry. Their eyes focussed to one another, his burning, her successively a-swim with astonishment, incredulity and consternation. For a long moment, during which neither moved or spoke, while she grew pale and yet more pale and he flushed darkly, their questioning glances crossed and re-crossed like swords at play.

From Katherine's eyes a woman's soul gazed forth, experienced, mature, inured to sadness, gently brave; where had been the eager, questioning, apprehensive, daring spirit of a girl. He who had suffered and lived could see that she in no less degree had lived and suffered since that evening when last he had seen her beneath the street lights, bending forward from the seat of her town-car to bid him farewell. Life is not kind; Life had not been kind to her. If he had endured, she likewise had endured, in another way, perhaps, but



The Man Had Been Murdered.

round toward the front of the house, his footsteps noiseless on the sod.

By the corner he stopped as though he had run against an invisible barrier.

Ten feet distant a woman stood in the gateway of a fence of palings. Half turned away from him and more, so that only the rounded curves of cheek and chin were visible, she seemed absorbed in pensive meditation. One hand held the gate ajar, the other touched her cheek with slender fingers. She was dressed plainly to the verge of severity: a well-tailored tweed skirt ending a trifle above ankles protected by high tan boots; a blouse of heavy white linen with a deep sailor collar edged with blue—sleeves rolled well above the elbow, revealing arms browned, graceful and round; for her head no covering other than its own heavy coils of bronze shot with gold.

Coast was conscious of a tightening in his throat producing a feeling of suffocation, of a throbbing in his temples like the throbbing of a muffled drum. In a trice he had forgotten everything that had passed up to that moment; even the haunting thought of the murdered man dropped out of his consciousness; he was unable to entertain the faintest shadow of a thought that did not center about this woman, not a line of whose gracious pose, not a tress of whose matchless hair, not a tint of whose wonderful coloring but was more intimate to his memory than his own features.

She was—she had been—Katherine Thaxter.

CHAPTER IX.

His first translatable impulse was to turn and make good his escape before she became aware of him. But, as if the shock of recognition had palsied his will, he remained moveless. Con-

in no less measure. She, too, had seen the splendid tapestry of her illusions rent to tatters by Life's implacable hand.

For this one man alone was answerable—Blackstock.

Of a sudden, on the echo of that name in his brain, Coast's hatred of the man, the animosity that had hardened to inexorable enmity in the crucible of his passion, recurred with tenfold strength and nearly overmastered him. It is only the ruin their own deeds have wrought that men can view complacently.

He stepped forward a single pace, with an unconscious gesture as one who tears from his throat that which hinders free respiration. "Where," he demanded without preface or apology, in a voice so thick and hoarse he hardly knew it for his own—"Where is he?"

He saw her recoil from his advance, but whether from fear or repugnance he could not guess. When she replied it was with evident difficulty.

"He?"

Impatient, he waved aside what seemed a palpable quibble: she must know very well what he meant. "What are you doing here, in this place, alone? Why did he leave you here?" He moved nearer, his voice rising to vehemence. "Why are you here, Katherine?"

She drew back again, passing through the gateway, so that the fence stood between them. He comprehended dully that she did this through fear of him.

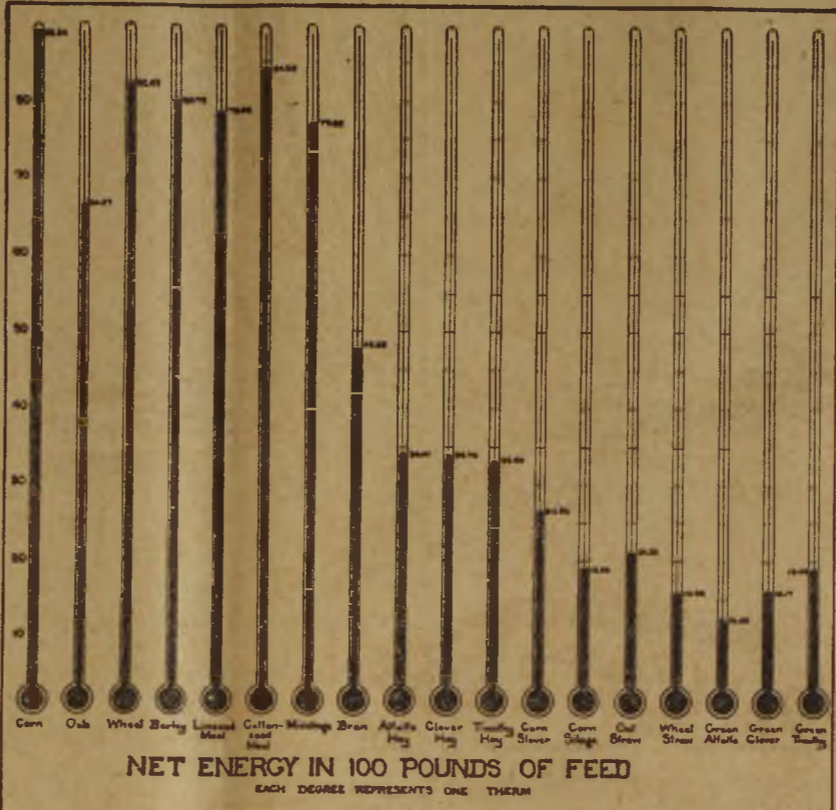
"I might ask as much of you."

"Of me?" Her quietly interjected remark threw him momentarily off his line of thought.

"Yes, of you," she replied quietly, quick to see and take advantage of his distraction. "How did you get here? And why?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PRACTICAL USE OF ENERGY VALUES IN CALCULATING THE FARM RATIOS



By SLEETER BULL, Assistant in Animal Nutrition, University of Illinois.

The sun is the source of all energy. Crops are produced by means of solar radiation and food represents the stored-up energy of the sun's rays. All life upon this earth depends upon the ability of plants to store up energy.

Energy not only runs our mills, factories and automobiles, but also our horses, cattle, and ourselves. We put some coal under the boiler of an engine and burn it. Some of it is not burned, but goes up the flue as soot or smoke and is wasted. Some of the heat which is formed by that part which is burned is also lost via the flue, door, sides of the furnace, etc. Only a part of the total heat or energy which the coal originally contained is finally available, in the form of steam, to do work.

We feed a horse corn. Part of it passes through the animal undigested and appears in the dung. It is wasted, so far as the horse is concerned, just as are the smoke and soot of the furnace. After the feed is digested and taken into the animal body, it undergoes a slow burning process quite similar to that of the coal. Some of it is incompletely burned and is excreted in the urine along with the remainder of the completely burned feed, just as some partially burned coal drops through the grates with the ashes. Some of the energy of the feed must also be used up in the processes of digestion just as, if we put a self-stoking device upon the engine, it would require a certain amount of the energy produced to run the stoker. The energy which is finally available for use by the horse,

to do work or to store up in the form of body fat, is the "net energy" of the feed.

The question now arises as to what use all this is to the practical farmer. Simply this: It has been determined how much net energy is necessary for different animals under certain conditions. The amount of net energy in our common feeding stuffs has been determined. Write to your congressman for Farmer's Bulletin No. 246, U. S. Department of Agriculture. This contains these feeding standards and the values of the different feeds. These tables make it much simpler to calculate a ration than by the old method of digestible nutrients.

Just as we measure corn by the bushel, so we measure energy by the "therm." A therm is the amount of heat required to raise the temperature of 250 pounds of water one degree Fahrenheit; i. e., when we speak of 100 pounds of corn as having a net energy value of 88.84 therms we mean that if the energy available to the animal be converted into heat it would raise the temperature of 250 pounds of water 88.84 degrees.

The accompanying figure shows the comparative net energy values of some of the more common feeding stuffs expressed in therms per 100 pounds. The height of the mercury column in the thermometers indicates the temperature to which 250 pounds of water would be raised if the net energy of 100 pounds of feed were converted into heat.

In the use of these energy values, it must not be forgotten that a certain amount of protein is required by all animals, and this must also be taken into consideration in forming the rations.

URGENT DEMAND FOR TEACHERS OF FARMING

By A. W. NOLAN, Assistant Professor of Agricultural Extension, University of Illinois.

The demand for teachers of agriculture in elementary, secondary and normal schools throughout the country is urgent and persistent. This call for teachers of agriculture has arisen partly through a growing public sentiment among the country people themselves, who believe that their educational, financial and social conditions will be improved by the introduction of agriculture into the schools; and partly through the alarm of the commercial leaders who know that the future of trade and business depends upon a permanent agriculture and that a permanent agriculture cannot exist without a system of agricultural education. The result of this awakened public sentiment, and this alarm of the commercial world has been rapid introduction of agriculture into the existing public schools and the establishment of separate agricultural schools all over the country. National and state aid, together with federal legislation, has given impetus to this movement.

Important national and state legislation calculated to give further stimulus and support to this movement is now pending. The Dolliver-Page bill in congress, providing for instruction in agriculture in secondary and normal schools, and the proposed legislation in our own as well as in several other states, to give state aid to high schools teaching agriculture, indicate that the call for teachers of agriculture is going to be still more insistent.

The problem constantly arising in this connection is "Where are we to get well trained teachers at salaries we can afford to pay?" Naturally we must look to the colleges of agriculture for these teachers. The colleges of agriculture are well equipped to give the technical training necessary for these teachers, but not until recently have they made any attempt to give professional training for prospective teachers of agriculture. Consequently it is difficult to get the graduates of our agricultural colleges interested in teaching. They are looking to the industrial and commercial side of agriculture rather than to the teaching of the subject in the schools.

One great disadvantage under which instructors, even in colleges, seem to be working, is insufficient training

along practical lines and in pedagogy. They are usually graduates of some well recognized college of agriculture, but have very little training in method of presentation of their subjects and in the practical application of the same so as to obtain the good will of the farmers. More and more the methods of teaching secondary agriculture seem to be lecture and laboratory work, rather than field work. Whether this is better remains to be seen, but it is tending this way, because teachers and educational leaders have not known how to make agriculture a practical field study as well as a book and laboratory course.

Another difficulty arising in the work of teaching agriculture in the public schools is the question of salary. School superintendents are saying that it is unfair to pay the agricultural men more salary than the other teachers get, that the agricultural men are not usually able to be of much service to the school system, aside from their special subject, and are therefore not worth more than other teachers. If the agricultural teachers in the public schools continue to get the higher salaries which they rightfully demand, they must see to it that they make their services felt in the school system, and that there can be no question about the breadth and depth and liberality of their education.

In the face of these difficulties the outlook is encouraging. The young man who has the teaching spirit, who is not taking agriculture wholly for self-aggrandizement, and who wishes to enter a line of service where his work will count for most and where the greatest self-satisfaction can come from needed and appreciated service, can do nothing better than to enter the rank of the pedagogos as a teacher of agriculture.

Some Contact Poisons.
Nicotine Solution—Some of the plant lice become so destructive that it is necessary to combat them during the growing season. Proprietary solutions have proved efficient for summer spraying, and as these are all accompanied with directions regarding their dilution and application, no definite recommendation is made.

Whale-Oil Soap—Whale-oil soap is used as a summer spray. It is efficient in the control of plant lice and can be purchased ready for use. The spray mixture is prepared by dissolving about one pound of the soap in boiling water and diluting to eight gallons.

RATTLESNAKE KILLS THREE OF FAMILY

Two Children Fatally Bitten, Another Drowns While Mother Tries to Help Them.

THREE DIE SAME DAY

Reptile Coiled in Hen's Nest—Mother Hears the Fowl Squawk and Tells Boys to Run Her Out of the Box—In Confusion Baby Drowns.

Greenville, N. C.—Three children are dead as the result of a simple request of their mother to throw a hen off its nest, two dying from the effects of rattlesnake bites and the other being neglected long enough by the mother to fall into a tub of water and drown. The three children died the same day and were buried in the same grave. Only the father and mother of the family survive.

Mrs. George Adams, the mother, was in the yard doing some washing when a hen, sitting on a nearby nest, squawked. Mrs. Adams told the eldest of the three children, all of whom were playing in the yard, to throw the hen off its nest. The oldest boy, aged eight, thrust his hand into the nest without looking. He drew it out quickly, declaring that the hen had pecked him.

The next oldest boy, making fun of his brother for his timidity, ran his hand into the nest. He screamed almost immediately, saying that the hen bit him also.

The mother, alarmed, rushed to the nest and saw the snake coiled inside. Frantically she tried to do something to aid the two boys, whose hands



Thought the Hen Pecked Him.

were already swelling from the bite. The baby, one year old, was unnoticed in the excitement and crawled to the wash-tub. In another moment it had climbed into the tub, and when discovered was drowned.

HISTORY OF CURIOUS LEGEND

Stone Found Near Dundee, Scotland, Believed to Mark Spot Where Dragon Was Slain.

Dundee, Scotland.—A sculptured stone locally called the Martine, or Dragon's Stone, is supposed to mark the spot where in ancient days a fierce fight took place between a young man named Martin and a dragon, the latter being killed in the struggle, says a writer in the Strand. The scene of the encounter is located about six miles north of Dundee, near to the base of the Sidlaw Hill, and in the parish of Mains and Strathmartine. The legend is most interesting, and is as follows: A farmer in the district, who was blessed with nine lovely daughters, one day sent one of them to a neighboring well to fetch him a draught of water. As she did not return, another was sent to learn the cause of the delay. Neither of them returning, daughter after daughter was sent, until the whole nine had been dispatched. The father, becoming alarmed at the non-return of his daughters, then set off himself to learn the cause of their delay. On arriving at the spot, he was horrified at the spectacle which met his gaze. His nine daughters lay dead at the well and a large dragon was throwing its slimy folds around them. The reptile, on seeing the father, hissed loudly, and would have made short work of him also, had he not saved himself by flight. He, however, aroused the whole neighborhood, and the people turned out in a state of great fright. A young man, the sweetheart of one of the dead girls, boldly attacked the dragon, which took to flight, hotly pursued by the gallant youth. The dragon wriggled its way toward the hills, and was ultimately overtaken by the youth in a field near the Sidlaws, where he killed it outright. It is said that during the pursuit Martin was followed by a crowd of people, who in their excitement shouted simultaneously to him to "Strike, Martin!"

One Way to Make Country Level. The Newly Weds were driving along a very hilly road in Northern Missouri. "Such horrid hills!" she exclaimed. "I think there are entirely too many of them."

"Either that," replied the man, "or there are only half enough."

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

A woman can easily win in any kind of an argument with a man if she knows just when to turn on the briny flow.

It always makes good! What? Garfield Tea, the Natural Laxative, composed entirely of pure, wholesome and health-giving herbs.

Failure is always spoiled by success.



WHEN it's meal time—and your appetite is keen—and you try to think of some tasty things to eat—don't tax your mind—don't fret and fume. Order

Libby's Vienna Sausage

Hot or cold, they are servable in a jiffy, and equal the imported kind in taste and flavor.

Once you have learned their real quality—you will always want them.

Always Buy—Libby's

Don't accept a substitute. Libby's Foods present a wide assortment, all the acme of quality and reasonable in price.

At Every Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



Whittemore's Shoe Polishes



"GILT EDGE," the only ladies' shoe-dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. 25c. "French Gloss," 10c. "STAR" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of shoes or tan shoes, 10c. "Dandy," size 25c. "QUICKWHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes, 10c and 25c. "ALBO" cleans and whitens canvas shoes. In round white cakes packed in zinc-tin boxes, with sponge, 10c. In hand-drawn large aluminum boxes, with sponge, 25c. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO. 20, 26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Resinol for Sunburn



RESINOL Soap and Resinol Ointment instantly relieve sunburn, heat rash, ivy or oak poisoning and insect bites, and quickly restore that cool, delightful feeling of perfect skin health.

Almost all druggists sell Resinol Soap (25c) and Resinol Ointment (50c). If yours does not, they will be mailed on receipt of price. Send to Dept. 22, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

THE REAL ESTATE BOY—ALFALFA lands a specialty. D. B. Kelley, Cherokee, Okla.

SINGLE HANDED YACHTING

By TALBOT MUNDY

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THE trait of human character that dies hardest before the advance of civilization is the love of adventure, and it is consequently not at all surprising that there is more pure unalloyed adventure to be met with nowadays than there ever was before—pessimists notwithstanding. Nature always finds some means, the best means, of supplying a universal want. But like the knights-errant of old, you must go out armed cap-a-pie to look for it.

Listen then, you quiet, thinking men who love adventure and the quickening thrill of danger without notoriety. Here is a sport for you? You can limit your expenses to suit your own pocket-book. You need join no club, for the open sea will be your club, and the gulls will be your club-mates. You will have no rules to obey, save what you make yourself for your own safety and convenience. You will be care-free and independent. It will give full scope to your courage and self-reliance; and dally—no, hourly!—it will bring you face to face with some new predicament that will call for instant decision and action treading on the heel of thought. Try single-handed yachting!

Like everything in the world that is worth doing, single-handed yachting is a hard school for the beginner. It is as different from ordinary yachting as food is different from drink. It will tax your courage and determination to the utmost from the very start, as well as your power of observation. And it will call for the exercise of more discretion than any other sport in a world that is full of sports. No body can teach you but yourself, and you can teach yourself only by degrees.

There is only one school for the beginner who would really become one of the elect—the small boat. You must become a waterman before you tackle anything else. A man who can sail a canoe, and sail her properly, in any sort of wind or weather, is past master of his art, and can be safely trusted with any sort of craft anywhere. Remember that. But begin with a small open boat—the smaller the better—and spend at least a season poking about in harbors and rivers, or any kind of inland water, sailing her when you can, and rowing when you must.

Never take anybody with you, and never call on any one to help you. If you take an amateur with you he will probably get frightened and fluster you; and if you take a hired man he will try to teach you, and will surely teach you wrong, besides doing things for you that you ought to do yourself. At the end of a season of that sort of thing you will have found out for yourself a whole crowd of things that will be of inestimable service to you later on, when you have passed through your novitiate; your hands will be hard and horny; your muscles will feel firm and comfortable underneath your coat; and your health will amaze you nearly as much as your appetite.

Almost the first thing you will discover will be that your principal requirement as a single-hander is nerve—a nerve that is alive, but panic-proof. If you have that, combined with a real love of adventure and the spirit of independence; and, if you start with the determination to do everything for yourself and do it properly after finding out for yourself which is the proper way; if you enjoy real hard work in the open air for your own amusement, you are in a fair way to become a single-hander even before you start. But however good your nerve may be, it will need that preliminary small-boat training before you can trust yourself safely on the open sea.

Once you are sure of yourself, and have mastered the first principles of almost the most difficult art in the whole world, that of small boat sailing, the whole world of adventure will be at your feet. The Seven Seas and all the navigable rivers are yours to explore, and you can put out on the only remaining trail where nothing is stale and monotonous and where every wave and hollow, every creek and inlet, though as old as the everlasting ages, is to each sea-borne adventurer unexplored, alluring, and absolutely new. Nothing ever happens twice in the same way at sea, or ever looks quite the same twice running. There are no beaten tracks to follow, for the sea obliterates them. It is all new always—yours to plow up and explore to your heart's content.

But steady! That is what is ahead of you. You are no single-hander yet! And if you leave your small boat in the harbor and go sailing on some one else's yacht, or buy a yacht of your own that is too big for you to handle by yourself, you will never be one. The worst thing you can do is to get into the grip of the hired man. The next worst thing is to make one of a yachting party. In either case you will learn to believe that it takes three or four men to reef a mainsail, and at least two men to get up anchor; that varnished decks are things to be desired; that you should run for shelter when it comes on to blow a gale of wind, and other heresies of that sort. Stick to your own opinions that you have begun to form already as the result of your first season's experience, stick to your original intention of becoming a single-hander, and, above all things, stick to the present to your small boat. Put out to sea. Practice on the sea what you have already learned to do in the harbor and on



the river. To a certain extent you have become a waterman; now learn seamanship. The lesson will take you all your life to learn, but you will get three or four men's share of pleasure from the learning of it. You will be learning something that no one else can teach you, and that you

can't pass on when you have done with it; something that will be exclusively and peculiarly your own; and in the process you will learn to know yourself. You will find that you are worth knowing.

At this stage of the game it will pay you well to cultivate the society of fishermen—not on their smacks, but ashore when their work is done. Like all men who have been pickled and salted down by the sea, they are a good-natured breed, and what many of them know about knots and splices and the use of the marlinspike would fill volumes. If you are intelligent you will find that they like teaching you almost as much as they like whisky and tobacco—even your whisky and tobacco; when they find that you don't patronize them and won't be patronized, their hearts will go out to you—big, strong, sea-salted hearts; you will find that they have a brand of humor exclusively their own, and an insight that you never dreamed of. Their company is good.

But beware of their ideas on seamanship! They will voice the usual belief that single-handers are mad, and that any port in a storm is better than no port; both of which beliefs are rank heresy! But listen to them when they talk of using the lead, for the sounding-lead is to a seaman what his nose is to a hound, and more. They will probably tell you that a forty-pound anchor is heavy enough for any one man to handle in a tide-way, but as the size of the yacht you intend to handle later on must depend on the size of the anchor you can manage without assistance, and on nothing else, you will do well to remember that there is a veteran who has been sailing single-handed around the English Coast for something like forty years, who uses an anchor weighing a hundred and twenty pounds, for a yacht of some thirty tons register!

And he does not buoy his anchor and leave it in a tide-rip when the glass is falling and he is in a hurry to be off. He gets it up and inboard, and cuts it down on deck sail-wise before he starts. Things like that depend on seamanship; and seamanship can be learned only on the high seas from personal experience. Spend most of your time, then, on the high seas in your little open sailing-boat, and in your spare time study the ways of fishermen.

The basis of your future independence will be your sea-anchor; and you must never under any circumstances, or for any reason whatever, put to sea without one. It is nothing but a canvas bag, distended on an iron ring and lashed on to the end of a rope or warp. Without it you are at the mercy of the wind and waves, but with it, if you use it properly, you are absolutely safe. And its use is one of the simplest things connected with a boat.

Most accidents at sea occur when running for shelter before a storm, or from running before the wind until it is too late to heave to without swamping the boat. Get into your head that the most dangerous place is the entrance to a harbor. With your sea anchor out in front of you at the end of a good stout warp to keep your boat's nose into the wind, you will be safe in any storm that blows, provided that with seamanlike discretion you have furled your sails and made everything fast in time. And, provided that your boat is of the right sort, you will be warm and dry. So get in the way of using your sea anchor, even when there is no necessity, and learn to place implicit confidence in it.

The next most important thing to your sea anchor is the lead; you absolutely must learn to take soundings. You will discover that there are easier things to do than to handle a small boat and take soundings at the same time, even in shallow water; but if you try hard enough and often enough you will find out how to do it; and gradually you will realize how it is that captains

and mates of coasting schooners can "sniff their way" from port to port in a fog, though it will be some time before you will be able to perform that feat of seamanship yourself.

Any one but a single-hander who witnessed your early efforts would laugh at you; but after a little while it will dawn on you that the only opinion in the world that really matters is that of other single-handers, and even then only to the extent that it agrees with your own. A single-hander is always an opinionated man; and before you have been a year at the game you will be as opinionated as the rest of them.

Fancy working hard for two seasons in an open boat and dreaming all the while, as you will be dreaming, of the little yacht you mean to have when you can trust yourself to handle her and feel that at last you can do her justice—and then sharing her with a breling! Wouldn't you rather wait even another season, if necessary, and have her all to yourself? One more season's careful planning will do your prospects no harm. There will be thousands of things to think of—not least of them is the rig and the tonnage of your yacht. No one can advise you on those two points, because no two single-handers think alike.

But although no single-hander ever took any one's advice regarding the type or size of yacht that he should purchase, there are certain broad rules that may be laid down for the guidance of the beginner. And the first of them is: Never buy a yacht of any kind without first of all submitting her to the examination of an independent expert. Later on you will become an expert yourself, but as you intend to trust your yacht with your life it would be an unseamanlike and lubberly thing to do to buy one without taking every reasonable and possible precaution.

The next thing to bear in mind is that the last thing that you want for your purpose is a yacht of the racing type. You are going to live on board your yacht, possibly for weeks at a time. You need a yacht that will be dry and warm and comfortable. You want head-room down below, and room to cook and stow your stores and spare sails. And a large water tank is an absolute necessity. A yacht of the cruiser type is what you must look out for. Whatever her rig, she must have a long, straight keel, so that she will heave to, and stay hove to, and take the ground, when necessary or in case of accident, on an even bottom.

One more rule must be emphatically laid down for the beginner's guidance, and that is that power in any shape or form, electricity, petroleum, steam or gasoline, is something belonging to the devil, but to be eschewed—along with all other contrivances of the devil—by the single-hander.

Knowing what you know now of seamanship, you can cross the Atlantic if you want to, and pick up the Bishop's Rock Light on the other side some fine morning! Doesn't that appeal to you? Never forget, as you lie there in the bosom of the sea, to pray for the unhappy landsman, who has to make his bed on dry land and has yet to taste his freedom, and the feeling of unmitigated bliss that belongs only to the single-hander!

But he must be a selfish man, this single-hander, this hermit of the deep who keeps to himself on his little yacht! Is he? Ask the other fellows, the men that know. The sea does not breed selfish men. The single-hander has looked alone at the broad Atlantic, racing foam-topped before a shrieking wind, and laughed in the teeth of it. His heart is too bold for meanness. Out on the sea there he has learned to know himself, and he knows how to look over and beyond the weaknesses of others. The only thing that could make a single-hander mean would be to take his yacht away!

Go, then, and be a single-hander! You will never forget it as long as you live. In health and strength and peace of mind, and everything that counts for happiness, you will be better off; and you will meet with some new adventure every day you live. Show me a single-hander and I will show you a good citizen, one that will fight for his country if need be, a man who, when the horizon looks gray and ugly, will know that there is blue water somewhere out beyond it, and will set out, with hatches battened down and sails double-reefed and with proper and seamanlike caution, to find it.

He's not what you would call spectacular. On board his yacht he usually wears a sweater that once was clean, and an old pair of flannel trousers. His feet, which are usually bare, are unhandsome from hard use and sun and salt water. He is as much unlike the fashionable yachtsman as any one you could imagine. And he doesn't talk much. But he is a man who has formed a habit of getting there, and though the place he wants to get to is seldom much good from a business point of view, he is none the worse citizen for that. It's the getting there in the teeth of the weather that counts, not the reward at the other end! Go and be a single-hander!

ANGRY WIFE WHIPS AN OFFICE GIRL

A Painful Drama Is Enacted in a "Painless Dentist's" Parlor in Missouri.

SAW TROUBLE COMING

Kansas City Woman Invades Her Husband's Place of Business—The Doctor Says His Employee Was Not Struck by Jealous Spouse.

Kansas City, Mo.—Over the door of the office on Main street hangs the sign:

PAINLESS DENTIST.

Entered Mrs. Bessie Burrows, the wife of Dr. George C. Burrows, the painless dentist, the other afternoon. Her husband and his office girl were there. Mrs. Burrows held one hand behind a fold of her skirt. But something black and ominous looking stuck out from the hiding place.

"I looked up and saw my wife and knew it meant trouble," Doctor Burrows, the painless dentist, said the next day. "I had lived with her nine years and knew something was going to happen from the look in her eye."

What Mrs. Burrows saw she didn't tell. But the black something concealed behind the folds of the skirt was produced. It was a whip. At this point the versions of the painful drama that followed in the painless office vary.

Mrs. Burrows, it was said, proceeded to horsewhip the office girl. It is said she struck her again and again with the whip until the husband, recovering from his surprise, sprang upon his wife and took the whip away.

Doctor Burrows was very reluctant to recite the details of the drama, but he was quite certain, he told a reporter, that the horsewhipping of the office girl did not occur.

"As soon as I saw my wife start for her," the dentist said, "I jumped up



Proceeded to Horsewhip the Girl.

from my chair and seized the whip. "I turned my head and told the girl to go home, that there was going to be trouble. She put on her hat and went out, and she hasn't come back. I don't know whether she's coming back or not."

Burrows said after the girl had left, his wife remained and they argued the matter for several hours.

"Our voices may have got pretty loud," he said. "I guess that was how this trouble got out."

Burrows said he knew no reason why his wife should attack the office girl except that she was of a jealous disposition.

"She had only been here two months," he said.

STRIKE AT THOSE WHO FLIRT

Atlanta Women Ask for Co-Operation of the Police Department in Suppressing Nuisance.

Atlanta, Ga.—Atlanta young men who have been in the habit of carrying on street flirtations and Atlanta girls guilty of careless conduct are aimed at in a "campaign for purifying the city," which was inaugurated at a meeting for women only here recently.

Resolutions were adopted asking the "co-operation of the police department, and the city judiciary toward the suppression of the collecting of idle men on street corners," and pledging mothers to efforts to stop "the constant parading of the streets by young girls."

Digs Up Bank to Pay Bill. Pottsville, Pa.—Arrested for the non-payment of a debt and about to be taken to prison, John Yann of Mount Pleasant told the officers that he would pay the bill in full.

Yann secured a pick and led them to the mountainside in the rear of his home, where he dug up \$700 in savings in an old jar. The bill was speedily paid and the man released. Yann said he knew of several instances where friends who were afterwards killed had concealed money in considerable sums in the same manner, and added that this will never be found, unless by the rarest accident.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEL
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Senna -
Rhubarb Sulfate -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Syrup of Marshmallows -
Syrup of Gum Arabic -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. PitcheL
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. PitcheL

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Snappy Age.
The young man breezed into the old man's library. "I met your daughter," he announced, "at a Fifth avenue reception. I want to marry her next Friday afternoon at 3:30. She's willing."

The old man turned to his card index.

"Which daughter?" he asked.

"It's Miss Ethel."

"All right," said the old man. "Make it 4:30 and I'll attend the wedding. I have an engagement at the other hour."

It was so ordered. This is a snappy age.—Pittsburg Post.

ALMOST FRANTIC WITH ITCHING ECZEMA

"Eight years ago I got eczema all over my hands. My fingers fairly bled and it itched until it almost drove me frantic. The eruption began with itching under the skin. It spread fast from between the fingers around the nails and all over the whole hands. I got a pair of rubber gloves in order to wash dishes. Then it spread all over the left side of my chest. A fine doctor treated the trouble two weeks, but did me no good. I cried night and day. Then I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment but without much hope as I had gone so long. There was a marked change the second day, and so on until I was entirely cured. The Cuticura Soap we have always kept in our home, and we decided after that lesson that it is a cheap soap in price and the very best in quality. My husband will use no other soap in his shaving mug." (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redonda Beach, Cal., Jan. 15, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

A man thinks a girl is perfectly proper who refuses to kiss him—because he can't think of any other reason why she should refuse.

Quality—quantity—is something to consider in purchasing a remedy for constipation or a laxative. How about Garfield Tea?

When a man's conscience troubles him he thinks he has indigestion.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 5c a bottle.

The gospel of today may be the superstition of tomorrow.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood and clears the complexion. Drink before retiring.

The man who has something to sell is always an optimist.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bilioussness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is searched by the scientific for comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among them—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, etc. there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big air circulation amongst specialists, that **Therapion** is destined to cast into oblivion all these questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell whether all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—no matter almost any, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Cure Med. Co., Haverlock Road, Cambridge, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy **Therapion** No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of weary suffering, illness and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail \$1.00. Fougere Co., 40 Beekman St., New York.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Best, clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. It will season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists or sent prepaid for 5c. H. B. Bowers, 100 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

LaVeta FREE TO WOMEN

A guaranteed cure for Female Complaints. Write today for 10 Days' Free Treatment or send One Dollar (\$1.00) for full month's treatment. Lady Agents wanted everywhere. **THE BONEWELL MEDICINE CO.** 86 Valpey Building, Detroit, Mich.

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores to the Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER

THE BEST QUALITY STRAIGHT CUT CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE.
W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 27-1912.

Here's The Road to Comfort

A vanished thirst—a cool body and a refreshed one; the sure way—the only way is via a glass or bottle of

Coca-Cola

Ideally delicious—pure as purity—crisp and sparkling as frost.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola's production at Chattanooga, for the asking. Demand the Genuine as made by THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

VETERAN LAID TO REST

Funeral Services of I. A. McCollom Held at Kingston last Saturday

The death of Isaac McCollom of Kingston within a few minutes by an attack of heart trouble Wednesday night, June 26, was a shock to the community.

By a strange coincidence, Mr. McCollom was stricken in front of the farm where he first saw the light of this world, says the Tribune. The old brick house where his parents lived has disappeared but stands just back of the Schmoldt house.

When 19 years old, he enlisted in the 15th Illinois and was sent to Goldsboro, N. C., and later transferred to the western army where he served until he was honorably discharged.

In 1866 he was united in marriage to Roxie Ann Taylor of Mayfield. To them were born two daughters, who survive, Mrs. Henry Landis of Kingston and Mrs. L. C. Shaffer of Sycamore.

There is also one brother, J. W. McCollom of Boone county, Ia., two grandchildren, Eva and Marie Landis of Kingston, several nieces and a host of friends left to mourn.

Mr. McCollom's business activities embrace farming in Mayfield and Iowa and for a time he was employed in Sycamore in the Marsh Harvester Co. and later with McCormick Harvester Co., in Chicago.

For 20 years he conducted the hotel in Kingston successfully and for the past 14 years has been secretary of the Kingston Mutual Insurance Company.

The deceased was one of Kingston's most widely known and respected residents and his death will be mourned by a host of friends and acquaintances. He maintained and stood by his own convictions, yet was generous and broad minded, respecting the views of others who did not agree with him.

He is a member of the Kingston Masonic lodge and lived within its teachings. He was also connected with the Methodist church of that city, subscribing generously to its support.

The funeral was held from the church in Kingston, Saturday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock. Rev. C. A. Briggs officiating, assisted by Rev. W. H. Tuttle of Winnebago, and was largely attended. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. Interment took place in Kingston cemetery.

Card of Thanks

We take this method of expressing our heartfelt thanks for the ready help and sympathy extended to us by all in our late bereavement.

Mrs. I. A. McCollom Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Shaffer Mr. and Mrs. Henry Landis

Miss Reva Moore from Hawkeville, Ia., while on her way to Belvidere to visit her sister, J. A. Hines, spent Tuesday evening with her uncle, G. W. Moore.

Miss Bertha Ott was home from Rockford Sunday.

Miss Hilma Swanson completed a Sycamore caller Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Bradford and son, Marion, spent Tuesday in Sycamore.

Miss Nona Phelps is home for a couple of weeks from her work in Belvidere.

H. M. Stark returned home from McClave, Colo., Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Clara Walker of Sterling is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Vera Bickler.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Markley of Belvidere were calling on friends here last Friday.

I. C. Sherman came from Conneaut, Ohio, Tuesday to visit his son, Stuart Sherman.

Mrs. H. G. Burgess and daughter, Gladys, were in Rockford and Belvidere Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Chesbro of Chicago were calling on friends here last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bickler returned Tuesday after visiting relatives in Waterloo and Independence, Iowa.

Misses Eva and Marie Landis spent last Wednesday and Thursday with their aunt, Mrs. L. C. Shaffer, in Sycamore.

Dr. H. A. Wyllys after spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. I. A. McCollom, returned to his home in Roscoe, S. D.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stevenson, who have been guests at E. A. Lutter's, returned to their home in Darlington, Wis., Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Ackley after a week spent with relatives in DeKalb, Sycamore and Kingston returned to Chicago Friday.

Mrs. C. G. Chellgreen and daughter, Leona, left Tuesday for Woodhull, Ill., to spend the summer with her mother and sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCollom after spending a few days with relatives returned to their home in Boone, Iowa, Wednesday morning.

Administrator's Sale STATE OF ILLINOIS, County of DeKalb, ss. Court of DeKalb County,

Edwin Hines and Jacob A. Hines, Administrators, de bonis non, with will annexed, of the estate of Matthias Hain, deceased, vs. Mary Lowrie, et al.

Petition for leave to sell real estate to pay debts. By virtue of an order and decree of the DeKalb County, County Court Illinois, made on the petition of the undersigned, Edwin Hines and Jacob A. Hines, Administrators de bonis non, with will annexed, of the estate of Matthias Hain, deceased, at the March Term A. D. 1912 of said Court, to-wit: on the 18th day of March 1912, we will, on Tuesday, the 30th day of July A. D. 1912, next, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, offer for sale, and sell at public vendue, at the dwelling house on the premises to be sold, in the Township of Genoa, in said County, described as follows, to-wit:

The South East Quarter (1/4) of Section Twenty-Seven (27), in Township Forty-two (42) North, Range Five (5) East of the Third (3rd) Principal Meridian,

Situated in the County of DeKalb and the State of Illinois, on the following terms, to-wit: For cash. Ten per cent of the sums bid shall be paid in cash at the time the premises are struck off to the bidder, and the balance thereof shall be paid upon the confirmation, by the Court, of the report of sale, and the execution and delivery of deed or deeds of conveyance by the said Administrators.

Dated this 24th day of June A. D. 1912. For further information inquire of Edwin Hines, 508 Furman street, Rockford, Ill., or J. A. Hines, Elburn, Ill.

EDWIN HINES, J. A. HINES, Administrators, de bonis non, with will annexed, of the estate of Matthias Hain, deceased.

Genoa Assessment List

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. That the following is a full and complete list of the Assessment Lands in Township of Genoa, County of DeKalb, State of Illinois, for the year A. D. 1912, as appears from the Assessment Books of said year.

Supervisor of Assessments. H. Gilkerson, that part of highway sec 12, town 42, range 5, S. 8.19 acs. 130 L. R. Grimus, e 1/4 n 1/4 sec 8.19 acs. n of highway 2.70 acs. 6,020 Frank E. Clayton, sw 1/4 n 1/4 and that part sec 19, 1/4 ac of highway ex ry, sec 19, 1/4 ac. 1,600 State of Illinois, DeKalb County.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. That the following is a full and complete list of the Assessment of Lots and Blocks in the City of Genoa, County of DeKalb, State of Illinois, for the year A. D. 1912, as appears from the Assessment Books of said year.

Supervisor of Assessments. Edward Johnson, that part of highway sec 12, town 42, range 5, S. 8.19 acs. 130 L. R. Grimus, e 1/4 n 1/4 sec 8.19 acs. n of highway 2.70 acs. 6,020 Frank E. Clayton, sw 1/4 n 1/4 and that part sec 19, 1/4 ac of highway ex ry, sec 19, 1/4 ac. 1,600 State of Illinois, DeKalb County.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. That the following is a full and complete list of the assessed value of personal property in the City of Genoa, County of DeKalb, State of Illinois, for the year A. D. 1912, as taken from the assessment books of said year.

Supervisor of Assessments. Edward Johnson, that part of highway sec 12, town 42, range 5, S. 8.19 acs. 130 L. R. Grimus, e 1/4 n 1/4 sec 8.19 acs. n of highway 2.70 acs. 6,020 Frank E. Clayton, sw 1/4 n 1/4 and that part sec 19, 1/4 ac of highway ex ry, sec 19, 1/4 ac. 1,600 State of Illinois, DeKalb County.

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Supervisor of Assessments. Edward Johnson, that part of highway sec 12, town 42, range 5, S. 8.19 acs. 130 L. R. Grimus, e 1/4 n 1/4 sec 8.19 acs. n of highway 2.70 acs. 6,020 Frank E. Clayton, sw 1/4 n 1/4 and that part sec 19, 1/4 ac of highway ex ry, sec 19, 1/4 ac. 1,600 State of Illinois, DeKalb County.

Kingston Assessment

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. That the following is a full and complete list of the Assessment of Lands in Township of Kingston, County of DeKalb, State of Illinois, for the year A. D. 1912, as appears from the Assessment Books of said year.

Supervisor of Assessments. Edward Johnson, that part of highway sec 12, town 42, range 5, S. 8.19 acs. 130 L. R. Grimus, e 1/4 n 1/4 sec 8.19 acs. n of highway 2.70 acs. 6,020 Frank E. Clayton, sw 1/4 n 1/4 and that part sec 19, 1/4 ac of highway ex ry, sec 19, 1/4 ac. 1,600 State of Illinois, DeKalb County.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. That the following is a full and complete list of the assessed value of personal property in the Township of Kingston, County of DeKalb, State of Illinois, for the year A. D. 1912, as taken from the assessment books of said year.

Supervisor of Assessments. Edward Johnson, that part of highway sec 12, town 42, range 5, S. 8.19 acs. 130 L. R. Grimus, e 1/4 n 1/4 sec 8.19 acs. n of highway 2.70 acs. 6,020 Frank E. Clayton, sw 1/4 n 1/4 and that part sec 19, 1/4 ac of highway ex ry, sec 19, 1/4 ac. 1,600 State of Illinois, DeKalb County.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. That the following is a full and complete list of the assessed value of personal property in the Township of Kingston, County of DeKalb, State of Illinois, for the year A. D. 1912, as taken from the assessment books of said year.

Supervisor of Assessments. Edward Johnson, that part of highway sec 12, town 42, range 5, S. 8.19 acs. 130 L. R. Grimus, e 1/4 n 1/4 sec 8.19 acs. n of highway 2.70 acs. 6,020 Frank E. Clayton, sw 1/4 n 1/4 and that part sec 19, 1/4 ac of highway ex ry, sec 19, 1/4 ac. 1,600 State of Illinois, DeKalb County.

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MARRIAGES AT SEA.

Very few people are aware of the power vested in the commanding officer of a British man-of-war or in the captain of a British merchantman when on the high seas or in a foreign port where there is no British representative, as regards marriage, provided one or both of the contracting parties be a British subject.

The scope afforded either of the officers is such as might be turned to very good account by enterprising novelists.

The captains of his majesty's vessels are authorized by the foreign marriages act of 1892 to act as marriage registrars just the same as an ambassador, consul or British resident abroad, and the ceremony may take place on the high seas or on board a British man-of-war or a foreign station, subject to certain "prescribed modifications."

These indicate that the legality of the marriage depends on the commanding officer fulfilling the conditions of the foreign marriages act, which, with very slight differences, conforms to the conditions as to age, consent of parents, false oaths, residence and so on, applying to marriages in the United Kingdom.

Though no one can question a captain's authority to marry at sea or on board a vessel on a foreign station, if any of the provisions laid down are not fulfilled a secretary of state has the power by means of a warrant to vary or annul the marriage performed under the act.

But in the case of such a marriage the captain who acted as registrar is protected from any disastrous consequences ensuing from his act.

Before this act commanding officers of men-of-war and merchantmen celebrated marriages on board under an old act, and the marriage had to be confirmed on arrival at the nearest port by the British representative there. Where there was none the captain himself had to act as consul and confirm his own deed.

In the merchant service the skipper has even greater power. He is not obliged to give a certificate, the only compulsion on him being the necessity to "log" the marriage in his official log book, where it may be seen entered between reports dealing with the vessel's victualing, her course, the weather encountered, the ships spoken to and the many humdrum details of "writing up the log."—London Tit-Bits.

Remember the Troubadours Saturday night at the Airdome. This is a musical attraction of the highest order, no one should miss it at any cost.

Pavilion Saturday night.

IF YOU ARE Going to Build

Do not wait. The present is the most favorable time to buy that has been in some time. We have a large stock of LUMBER to select from—all nice and dry and plenty of time to wait on you before the spring rush comes. Do not wait, but figure your bills now and save money.

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

If You Are Thinking

about buying a buggy this spring, don't forget that I have the largest buggy display in Northern Illinois in colors, styles, and sizes of surreys, single buggies, road wagons, etc. If you want one to stand the knocks, one with a fine finish be sure and Get a Staver

They have some good features which no other buggies have. It is easy to sell a Staver to a man who has used one; they know what they are. If you want a cheap buggy I have them too. I have a buggy to fit your pocket book, or you can trade me a horse for a buggy if you are short the money; needn't stop for that, for if we waited until we got the money before buying, a lot of us would not prosper very fast. I also carry a full line of Harness, Blankets, Robes, Straps, Whips and everything for the horse.

My Motto: "QUALITY FOR THE MONEY"

W. W. COOPER

10c Hitch Barn

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR

A Money Maker and Saver The Cow's Best Friend. If you are still skimming milk by the old-fashioned "setting" system you are losing about one pound of cream in every four and you are not giving your cows a square deal.

With a De Laval cream separator you would get 20 to 35% more, and much better, cream, and besides would have warm sweet milk to feed to your calves and pigs.

We know that the De Laval will give you better service and last twice as long as any other separator and will be a money-maker for you.

Ask any of your neighbors who use a De Laval what kind of service their machines have given them. If a De Laval will save cream and make money for your neighbors it will wash, skims the cleanest and lasts the longest as much for you.

Why not give it a trial? SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

E. H. COHOON & CO. GENOA

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

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience you can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were plotting them through our factory. When appointed a salesman receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't you be the first to apply from your vicinity before some-one else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

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

Remember the Troubadours Saturday night at the Airdome. This is a musical attraction of the highest order, no one should miss it at any cost.

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