

Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1911

NEW SERIES, VOLUME VIII, NO. 13

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

LARGE ATTENDANCE AT THE MEETING LAST THURSDAY

HEAR INSTRUCTIVE LECTURE

Prizes Awarded Boys who Entered the Corn Contest Inaugurated by Brown & Brown—Highest 91.9 Bushels

The farmers' institute held in Crawford's hall last Thursday was well attended by farmers of this vicinity and all seemed to be interested in the day's program. The morning session opened with instrumental music by Mesdames C. A. Patterson and F. W. Duval. Supervisor C. H. Awe, president of the Genoa Farmers' Club was absent as the board of supervisors was in session at Sycamore, requiring his attendance. Geo. Gurler, president of the DeKalb County Farmers' Institute, was also absent, and as a consequence there was no opening addresses. H. H. Parke, the genial and ever busy secretary-treasurer of the county institute, and boss organizer, was on the job however and soon had the wheels rolling.

Rev. Molthan, pastor of the German Lutheran church, was present with his entire school which favored the audience with a song in chorus. Prof. B. F. Kepner was also present with the entire high school. The attendance of farmers and townspeople was very gratifying. The lecture by Mr. Eckhardt, soil expert, was listened to with close attention.

The afternoon session was opened with a beautiful piano selection by Dillon Patterson, followed with a violin solo by Miss Pearl Renn, accompanied by Miss Amarett Harlow. H. E. Billinger, state highway engineer, gave an interesting talk on roads and bridges, the information imparted being of value to those who are interested in the good roads proposition.

D. S. Brown read report of the judges selected by the Genoa Farmers' Club on corn contest inaugurated by Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown and distributed prizes as noted below.

Mr. Eckhardt wound up the afternoon session with his illustrated lecture on building up and maintaining fertility of the soil.

The evening session was opened with music by the Genoa orchestra. Dr. John W. Cook, president of the Northern Illinois Normal School held an appreciative audience for an hour. Mrs. D. E. Campbell favored the audience with a vocal solo. The address by Mrs. Geo. James on domestic Science was interesting as well as instructive.

The directors were grateful for the assistance rendered and much pleased with the success of the meeting.

For the exhibits of farm products, etc., prizes were awarded as follows:

Yellow dent corn
Bert Veal, 1st.
A. B. Brown, 2nd.
Sweet corn
A. B. Brown, 1st.
Oats
A. V. Pierce, 1st.
H. Krueger, 1st.
A. B. Brown, 2nd.

Genoa Camp No. 163 M. W. A.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
B. C. Awe, V. C. E. H. Browne, Clerk

A. M. Hill, M. D.
Office over Martin's jewelry store.
Hours: 12:30 to 2 p. m.
8:30 to 9 p. m.
Residence on East Main St. Calls promptly attended to day or night

Timothy
A. B. Brown, 1st.
Hard spring wheat
A. B. Brown, 1st.
Winter wheat
B. C. Awe, 1st.
Barley
E. H. Olmsted, 1st.
Rye
M. J. Corson, 1st.
Sugar Beets
Jeff. Harris, 1st.
Candy
Marion Brown, 1st.
Pie
Mrs. Bart Fenton 1st.
White and rye bread
Mrs. M. J. Corson, 1st.

The judges in the contest reported as follows:
Genoa, Ill, Dec. 6, 1911.
Brown & Brown,
Genoa, Ills.
Gentleman:-

We, the undersigned, the judges appointed by the directors of the Genoa Farmers Club to judge the corn grown by the boys growing an acre of corn each in the contest for prizes offered by Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown, Genoa, Ills., season of 1911, respectfully report that we visited each field and measured each field before picking. The contestants were:

August C. Naker, age 13.
Sydney Burroughs, age 16.
John Coffey, age 17.
Harold Patterson, age 17.
Floyd Brown, age 16.
Milton A. Corson, age 14.
Maynard Corson, age 14.
Harry Stanley, age 14.

In each of the above we found an acre to be an exact acre complying with the conditions of the contest as to measurement, except in the case of Harold F. Patterson. We found that his piece was in a long strip clear across a forty acre tract and fell short about one-ninth of an acre. This will account somewhat for his standing in final results.

We superintended the picking of each field and took a representative sample from each. These samples were put in bags and sealed and about ten or twelve days later were opened and shelled, shrinkage and proportion of shelled corn and cob noted. The shrinkage in weight on samples taken between time of picking and shelling amounted to from 3 to 6 per cent. From the shelled corn a representative sample of about one quart was taken from each sample and this was forwarded to Mr. Arthur Lumbrick, of Department of Agronomy, University of Illinois, to determine amount of waterfree corn. From Mr. Lumbrick's report a copy of which is hereto attached, together with reports and papers made by the contestants we determined that the prizes should be awarded as follows:

August C. Naker, first; a yield waterfree corn; 50 lbs. to the bushel; 91.9 bushels.
Sydney Burroughs, second, 84.3 bushels.
John Coffee, third, 80.7 bushels.
Harold F. Patterson, fourth, 66.4 bushels.
Floyd Brown, fifth, 61.7 bushels.
Maynard Corson, sixth, 59.8 bushels.
Milton Corson, seventh, 56.91 bushels.
Harry Stanley, eighth, 47.00 bushels.

While these boys have all comparatively taken great interest in the work and done exceptionally good work, we would say that as

to excellence of paper we determine that John Coffey has the most complete and well written paper, with Harold F. Patterson, second, and Floyd Brown, third, but would say that considering age experience, Milton Corson, Sydney Burroughs, August C. Naker, Maynard Corson and Harry Stanley, have all given a very good and clear history of their work. We find that it is not always to the most diligent and pains taking success comes. Milton Corson did good work on his land and seemingly used more intelligence and did better work than is usually done in corn raising. The insect pests destroyed a part of his corn. Harry Stanley had the same misfortune and had to replant. In the case of John Coffey, the lack of knowledge how to use the bone meal planted with the corn for fertilizer lost him his first planting.

We hope the time is not far distant when official directors may be available to advise crop growers how to avoid or remedy damages by insect pests, and to how properly use and apply fertilizer. Respectfully submitted,

H. H. SHURTLEFF,
A. V. PIERCE,
C. H. AWE, Judges

BETTER SERVICE NOW

Repaired Car Has Arrived from Omaha For Interurban Line

The interurban car which was damaged by fire some weeks ago and later sent to Omaha for repairs was returned to Genoa Monday over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul line. The trip was made on its own power with the chief engineer, Wm. Prescott, in the cab. The car will be placed in service on the south branch of the line for the present. The rails on the interurban line on Washington street are being connected with a side track of the Milwaukee road for the purpose of transferring the car.

The service between Sycamore and Genoa has not been the best during the past several weeks, but with the use of two cars there is no reason why the schedule can not be maintained.

WAS HIS BIRTHDAY

John Haines Pleasantly Surprised at His Home Near Charter Grove

Saturday, Dec. 11, was the anniversary of John Haines' Birthday and he was pleasantly surprised by a number of his neighbors at Charter Grove in the evening. Mr. Haines is a veteran of the civil war and one of those big, amiable fellows whom it is a pleasure to call "neighbor." The guests made themselves at home and were made to feel that they were welcome.

After an oyster supper Claude Haines was presented with a fine gold watch chain by the guests. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Naker also presented him with a charm. The evening was enjoyed by everyone present.

Claude Patterson who accompanied Engineer Prescott on the return trip with the McKeen motor car from Omaha last Monday is carrying his arm in a sling as a result of injuries received from splintered glass. The car came to a stop suddenly that Claude was thrown violently forward, his arm going thru one of the windows. The glass made an ugly wound, requiring thirteen stitches in the mending.

A VETERAN CALLED

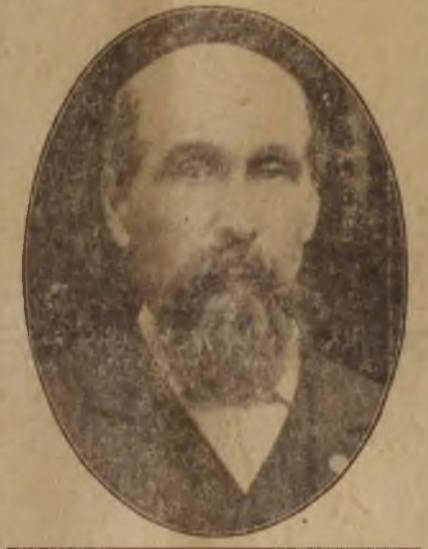
JAMES PIERCE ANSWERED THE LAST CALL TUESDAY

WAS ILL SEVERAL MONTHS

Was a Member of 165th Illinois Infantry, Co. A—Funeral Thursday—Comrades Act as Pall Bearers.

James Pierce, civil war veteran and exemplary citizen, passed away at his home in this city Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 12, at two o'clock after a prolonged illness due to old age. The date of his death was his wife's 69th birthday, and had he lived till Friday of this week he would have been 82 years of age.

The funeral services were held at the home at 1:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon, Dec. 14, and at the church at two o'clock, conducted by Rev. T. E. Ream of Plainfield, formerly pastor of the Genoa church. Interment took place in Genoa cemetery. Genoa veterans acted as pall bearers.



James Pierce was born in Burlington, England, on the 15th of December, 1829. He came to America in 1849, landing in New York. From that place he went to Sycamore, Ill. While a resident of that city he met and married the woman who has been his companion thru the years of half a century, the ceremony taking place in Genoa on the 19th of September, 1860. In 1910 Mr. and Mrs. Pierce celebrated their golden wedding, the event being one that will be a pleasant memory for those who are left to mourn the loss of husband and father. Eight children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Pierce, two dying in infancy. The living children are Mrs. John Riddle, Belvidere; Mrs. Ed. Cook, Chicago; Mrs. Walter Ivan, Chicago; Mrs. A. V. Anderson, Rockford; Mrs. F. J. Williams, Genoa; Edward of Genoa. There are several grandchildren and one great granddaughter.

Mr. Pierce enlisted in company A, Fifteenth Illinois infantry, August 9, 1862, and was honorably discharged on the 28th of December, 1863, on account of disability. He was an enthusiastic member of the G. A. R. and one of the best citizens in Genoa. He counted everyone his friend, always having a pleasant word for those he chanced to meet. It is just such clean, conscientious, loyal citizens as he that have kept the flag unstained.

As this paper goes to press Thursday, word comes that Mr. Dunn died at the home of his son, in Wisconsin, this morning. We are not in position, of course, to give any particulars as to the funeral arrangements.

BACK ON THE JOB

Editor Returns From Excelsior Springs as Good as New

The editor is back on the job this week, returning last Sunday after a three weeks' sojourn at Excelsior Springs, Mo., where he drank freely of the life giving waters and submitted humbly to the mauling by the dusky attendants at the Salt Sulphur Bath House. The writer was just about able to drop from the car when he reached the springs, but on the day he left that haven of rest and cure he was able to walk ten hours without fatigue. After one has drunk at the Sulpho-Saline spring several days he takes on an appetite which would discourage any northern hotel man, but not so in Excelsior Springs. We had the pleasure of stopping at the Nebraska Hotel. It is not as aristocratic as some of the others, but the "eats" they put up there are about the best that ever happened—just plain, blood building, satisfying food and plenty of it, while the pleasing personality of the housekeeper and ever ready smiles of the waitresses would drive the blues away from the worst dyspeptic grouch that ever turned pale at sight of a hard boiled egg.

For anyone who has been a sufferer from stomach trouble, Excelsior Springs is heartily and earnestly recommended by the writer who had been a victim of nervous dyspepsia for eight or ten years. There are over twenty different springs in the city, all of which have excellent qualities. We found that Sulpho-Saline (red hot) gave the best results and during the three weeks spent there drank enough to float a battleship. The Salt Sulphur Bath House is a new place and the service is all that could be desired. There are many others which are first-class also, but higher in price. One can spend a week at the springs almost as cheaply as in Genoa and live comfortably, while you can spend ten times that amount if so desired. There are some hotels with rates of \$4.00 per day. In these cases you pay \$2.00 for board and \$2.00 for the privilege of writing on the hotel stationery.

The Strictly Cash Store

On and after the first of January all business transacted at my store will be on a strictly cash basis. After some years of experience I find that the credit business is not just the thing for profit, peace of mind or benefit to the trade. After January first no credit will be given anyone as we will keep no ledger of accounts receivable. By the cash system we will be able to sell at a closer margin, thus giving everyone a better deal. Please do not ask for credit after the date noted for we do not wish to hurt your feelings by refusing. Pay cash every time and get the benefit of cash reductions.

Very truly yours,
Pickett the Clothier.

Found

The largest and finest line of Holiday goods, including pictures chairs, rockers, in fact all kinds of House Furnishings, which are the best Christmas gifts, at Slater & Son's.

Christmas

Will soon be here. Our Xmas stock furniture and furniture novelties is complete, and now is the best time to select before the final rush. Slater & Son.

COUCH-LARSEN

Popular Engineer of Interurban Line Is Married

Sycamore Tribune: A pretty and quiet wedding occurred Wednesday afternoon at two-thirty at the home of Mrs. Charles Larsen, in Sycamore when Mr. Gerald Couch of Genoa was joined in marriage to Miss Emma O. Larson Dr. Okerstrom, pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church officiating. The beautiful ring ceremony was used. Only the members of the family were present. After the ceremony an elegant four course luncheon was served. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Larson and is well and favorably known in Sycamore where she was born and grew to womanhood. After attending the Sycamore schools, she graduated at Brown's Business college at Rockford, Ill., with highest honors, and for the past five years she has held the position as bookkeeper and stenographer for John McQueen, general manager of the Kirkland sheep yards.

Miss Larson is held in the highest esteem by her many friends in Sycamore and Kirkland.

The groom is employed by the Sycamore & Woodstock Traction company as motorman, and is now located at Genoa, where he has hosts of friends. He is the son of Rev. E. P. Couch, pastor of the Christian church at Metz, Ind.

After a wedding trip through southern Indiana, Mr. and Mrs. Couch will be at home after January 1st at Genoa, Ill.

STOLE THIRTY-FOUR HORSES

Man Implicated in Winnerstrom Murder Makes a Confession

David Mawhood and Forest Knapp, in jail at Waukegan, have made a confession which is regarded as important in throwing light on the murder of Fred Winnerstrom, auto driver, who was killed at Cary early in last September. One of the associates of the two men is in jail at Woodstock, his name being Edward Allen, and is now thought the confession of Knapp clears the murder mystery.

The story of Knapp is to the effect that Winnerstrom was killed because of his refusal to drive the bandit party to Madison Wis., near where they had laid plans to commit a robbery. Winnerstrom refused to drive them led to his death.

Mawhood has confessed that he and his party of bandits stole thirty-four horses during the last year and that most of them were sold at high prices. One of the horses they stole, he claims, belonged to State Senator R. J. Barr of Joliet.

The Mawhood and Knapp confession relates the wholesale manner in which they committed robberies in and about Chicago, breaking post office safes and committing acts of lawlessness much like the James brothers of civil war days, for they claim to have killed two men.

Surgeon Foot Specialist

Dr. Stanley, the foot specialist, will be in Genoa at the Eureka Hotel on his regular trip Thursday, Dec. 28th, and every three weeks hereafter. All troubles of the feet treated and cured, corns removed without leaving any soreness. Calls made to all parts of the city without extra charge, consultation free.

OF GENERAL INTEREST

ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

MISS EMMA STOLL MARRIED

Becomes the Bride of Hampshire Bachelor—The Best Electric Company Quits Business

The Best Electric Co., which began business in Sycamore three months ago, with offices over the postoffice, has gone out of business. C. W. Jansen, one of the firm, giving up his partnership and returning to Chicago. Mr. Turgeon, the other partner, has not decided yet upon his future and may decide to remain here and enter the automobile business he having secured the agency for the Mercury delivery trucks.

Hampshire Register: The marriage of Miss Emma Stoll, of Genoa, and William Rephorn, of this place, took place Monday, Nov. 27th. They have gone to housekeeping where the groom has been "batching." Best wishes are extended to the newly married couple.

The Hampshire canning factory will be operated next year. This sentence conveys good news to all interested in the business affairs of Hampshire.

Once more the corn shredder has brought pain and anguish to a poor man, and this time it is George Hempling who is the victim. He was brought in from the Christ Payenberf farm yesterday evening, almost unconscious from the terrible pain. In some way he got caught in the machine. His right hand was terribly mangled and the fingers ground off in the horrible rollers of the shredder, Hincley Review

The Sandwich Manufacturing Company received by telegram on Tuesday morning from Buenos Ayres, South America, an order for sixty of their celebrated hay presses of various sizes and styles. Including orders received before, this makes an order of 117 presses received this month to be shipped as soon as possible to the South American Republic.

The Sycamore Commercial Club is no more, the remaining membership assembling in its comfortable quarters Friday evening, and disbanding. The billiard tables, piano and furnishings were disposed of chiefly among the members, all bills paid, and a small surplus remaining, also seven lots in the Turner Addition.

While out delivering mail Tuesday Geo. DeWolf's team became frightened and threw him from the buggy, causing severe injuries. The buggy was badly damaged.

We carry in stock a fine line of pictures, mouldings and frames, suitable for all kinds of pictures. Let us supply you with frames. All work guaranteed.

Slater and Son.
Call and see our display of Holiday pictures. Largest in the county. Slater and Son.

I am selling choice, home raised meats of all kinds at reasonable prices, in quarters or any size piece you want. I also cut stakes of all kinds. Sausage and home made scraps. E. M. Confer, West Main Street.

House for sale or rent on Genoa street, Genoa, Ill. Inquire at this office or E. H. Richardson, 13-8t*

Dr. L. G. Hemenway

Physician and Surgeon
Hours: 7:30 to 9:00 a. m.
Office and residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Phone 185

You Pay Us \$50.00

and we will teach you Gregg short hand and secure you a position.
If we fail to do so WE WILL
Pay You \$50.00
ELLIS BUSINESS COLLEGE, Elgin

GENOA LODGE NO. 288 A. F. & A. M.
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month
Jas. Hutchison, Jr., W. M.
C. D. Schoonmaker, Secy.

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

EVALINE LODGE No. 341
Meets 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
C. H. Altenberg, Precinct
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

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

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

PUCKERLESS PERSIMMONS.

Apparently the scientists cannot be prevented from robbing us of all our cherished traditions and privileges.

In favoring a liberal appropriation by the state to pay the tuition of boys and girls at colleges already established, rather than to found a new state university, Governor Foss advocates a very sensible policy, says the Boston Globe.

From the effete east comes word of the intuitive kiss. The intuitive kiss is one which you are sure you are about to get, but you never get it.

There is a man in Texas who prefers solid home comfort to pedigree and prestige. He is looking for a widow to marry, whose first husband was hanged, so he may be secure from having his predecessor held up to him as a model.

Another pretty American heiress is to marry a foreign nobleman. This shows our young American men are too busy making money to think of other things—that the real prizes, both in beauty and millions, are being carried off by the leisure class so despised here.

That German doctor who predicts that American women will have fewer toes a thousand years hence seems bound to scare the life out of us some way. He now tells us that riding up and down in skyscraper elevators is shortening life. Well, life would have to be considerably prolonged to enable us to make many round trips by stairway.

New York aldermen are trying to pass a resolution to prohibit women from smoking in public places as injurious to public morals. The practice aimed at is neither pretty nor elevating, but as picked out for the subject of special legislation in defense of public morals, the proposed ordinance is distinctly, though unconsciously, humorous.

Indianapolis ministers denounce motor racing as being as vicious as bull-fighting. Indianapolis has had more than its share of the tragedies of the game.

A Massachusetts preacher who is under indictment charged with having murdered a young woman has quit his pulpit. It seems a natural thing to do, considering the circumstances.

A California poet allowed his wife one cent a day, thus setting a bad example for poets.

Edison says that he likes America better than Europe. We knew he would.

DURBAR IS GORGEOUS

SPLENDOR OF CEREMONY NEVER BEFORE EQUALLED IN HISTORY OF INDIA.

GREAT DISPLAY OF JEWELS

King George and Queen Mary, Seated on Throne of Hindustan, Witness a Wonderful Pageant—Troops Are Reviewed.

Dhli, India, Dec. 12.—Amid scenes of splendor never before equalled even in India, the country of marvelous pageants, nor in any other land in modern times, George and Mary, king and queen of Great Britain, were recognized today as emperor and empress of India.

Display of Jewels is Wonderful. The Durbar proper took place in an immense semi-circular amphitheater on the historic ridge where a few Englishmen once made a heroic stand against the revolting natives.

Queen Wears the Kohinoor. The king was crowned king-emperor at Westminster, so he took his throne already wearing a crown that had been made especially for this occasion, garbed in the royal robes of state, wearing the state jewels and carrying the scepter.

Close beside the Imperial thrones when the twenty-four state trumpeters with their silver trumpets heralded the Durbar were, of course, Lord Hardinge, viceroy of India, and Lady Hardinge.

Most spectacular was the grand review of troops, about 90,000 in number. Most of these were native troops, and they were garbed in the most gorgeous uniforms in the world.

DAUGHTER BORN TO VICTORIA

Stork Visits the Queen of Spain for the Fifth Time—Married to Alfonso in 1906.

Madrid, Dec. 13.—Queen Victoria of Spain gave birth to a daughter.

There is a man in Texas who prefers solid home comfort to pedigree and prestige. He is looking for a widow to marry, whose first husband was hanged, so he may be secure from having his predecessor held up to him as a model.

That German doctor who predicts that American women will have fewer toes a thousand years hence seems bound to scare the life out of us some way. He now tells us that riding up and down in skyscraper elevators is shortening life.

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M'CREARY IS GOVERNOR AGAIN

Inaugurated Chief Executive of Kentucky for Second Time After Lapse of 36 Years.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 12.—After an absence of 36 years, James B. McCreary today came back to the capitol as governor of Kentucky, for the second time in a third of a century taking the oath of office as chief executive of this state.

A California poet allowed his wife one cent a day, thus setting a bad example for poets. Edison says that he likes America better than Europe. We knew he would.



Queen Victoria.

Queen Victoria, King Alfonso and Victoria Ena, princess of Battenberg, were married May 31, 1906.

Their first child, Prince Alfonso, was born May 10, 1907. The other children are Prince Jaime and Princess Beatrice.

CAR FERRY RUNS ON ROCKS

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 12.—Pere Marquette ferry No. 20, loaded with thirty-three cars of freight from Ludington en route to Milwaukee, went on the rocks at North Point, several miles from Milwaukee, during a dense fog.

TOBACCO TRUST PLAN STANDS

United States Supreme Court Refuses to Stop New York Tribune's Action.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The Supreme court of the United States refused to interfere at this time with the decree of the United States circuit court for southern New York approving the reorganization plan of the "tobacco trust."

M'NAMARAS OCCUPY CELL AT SAN QUENTIN PRISON

Brothers Lose Their Names and Will Be Hereafter Known by Numbers Only.

San Francisco, Dec. 11.—John Joseph McNamara, convict No. 25,315, convicted dynamiter and former secretary-treasurer of the International Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' association, and James B. McNamara, convict No. 25,314, printer, dynamiter and convicted murderer, now occupy a cell in San Quentin penitentiary adjoining that occupied by Abraham Ruef.

These two men lost their names and their identity when they were formally delivered to Warden Hoyle by Sheriff Hammel of Los Angeles county. There is nothing to distinguish them—they wear the stripes with the other convicts and even their crimes will add no particular illumination to their identity.

The two men were put to work in the penitentiary fute mill, where they will be taught to sew sacks. They will be given a half hour for dinner and will be required to work until 4:30 in the afternoon.

P. O. NOW SHOWS A SURPLUS

Hitchcock's Report Says This Has Been Accomplished in Two Years Without Curtailing Facilities.

Washington, Dec. 11.—The annual financial statement of the post office department submitted by Postmaster General Hitchcock shows a surplus instead of a deficit for the first time since 1883. The revenues for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1911, amounted to \$237,879,823.60 and the expenditures to \$237,660,705.48, leaving a surplus of \$219,118.12.

The wiping out of the deficit has been accomplished without curtailing of postal facilities. On the contrary, important extensions have been made in every branch of the service.

Mr. Hitchcock urges congress to establish a parcel post, and to readjust postal rates and the compensation of railroads for carrying the mails. He also recommends that a system of pensions for superannuated employees be established. Aeroplane mail service is the subject of a hopeful paragraph.

DEMOCRATS WIN IN ARIZONA

Returns From First Election of New State Show Defeat for Republicans.

Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 13.—Reports received from Arizona's first state election indicate the Democrats have swept the state and have elected George W. P. Hunt governor. Mark A. Smith of Tucson and Henry F. Ashurst of Prescott are recommended to the legislature for the United States senate, and Carl Hayden of Phoenix is elected congressman. The Democrats have carried Maricopa, Yuma, Yavapai and Cochise, the largest of the thirteen counties, by heavy majorities. Phoenix went Republican by a small majority.

U. S. DEPUTY MARSHAL FREE

Coroner's Jury Find That N. E. Bacon Was Justified in Killing George Lewis.

Centralia, Ill., Dec. 11.—The coroner's jury in an inquest over the body of Special Agent George Lewis of the Illinois Central railroad, who was shot and killed by United States Deputy Marshal N. E. Bacon, rendered a verdict of justifiable homicide. The shooting was the result of a quarrel which arose between the two men in regard to details in the handling of the strike situation and involved a question of authority.

MAN LEAPS TO AWFUL DEATH

Naked Machinist Huris Himself From Nineteenth Floor of Masonic Temple at Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 13.—Removing all his clothing and scaling the five-foot iron fence which was built to keep suicides from jumping down the light-well of the Masonic Temple, J. F. Greek, a machinist, leaped from the nineteenth story of the big building.

Hurling down 300 feet, striking against the gallery railings, his body crashed into the cigar stand in the ground-floor rotunda. Harry Evans, clerk of the stand, was knocked down and probably fatally injured by flying glass and broken wood which the force of the fall scattered about the rotunda.

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THE HOLIDAY SHOPPING SEASON



SAVED FROM MINE

FIVE MEN ALIVE AND WELL TAKEN FROM SHAFT AT BRICEVILLE, TENN.

SAVE LIVES BY OWN WORK

Hope Revives That 100 Other Men Buried in Disaster May Be Rescued—Twenty-Two Bodies Are Brought Out.

Briceville, Tenn., Dec. 12.—Five miners, alive and well, have been found in Cross Mountain mine, which was destroyed by a terrific explosion and fire early Saturday morning.

The rescue parties now are searching for the hundred or more other persons known to have been in the shafts at the time of the disaster. These survivors, if found, will be discovered, it is said, in lateral shafts more than two miles back in the bowels of the mountains.

BASEBALL LEAGUES SPLIT

American Passes Resolution Canceling Official Intercourse With National League Except for Protection.

New York, Dec. 13.—The American league threw down the gauntlet to the National league. The league at its meeting passed the following resolution: "Resolved, That the American league will continue to exercise its privilege and appraise its obligations under the national agreement, but will decline to have further official intercourse with the National league except so far as may be requisite for the safeguarding of its territorial and player rights."

WOMAN SLAYER IS CAUGHT

Chauffeur Arrested at Chicago Names Men Who Killed Mrs. Edmund Kaufman.

Chicago, Dec. 12.—Thomas Jones, nineteen years old, a chauffeur, who is under arrest, confessed to the police that he drove three men to the North side on the night of December 2 last, and that one of them shot and killed Mrs. Edmund Kaufman.

DECLINE INVITE TO APPEAR

Rockefeller and Gates Refuse to Testify Before Congressional Committee Steel Quiz.

Washington, Dec. 11.—John D. Rockefeller and Rev. Frederick T. Gates have formally declined the invitation of Chairman Stanley of the congressional steel investigating committee to appear before the committee if they cared to make a statement concerning the testimony recently given by Leonidas and Alfred Merritt.

CHICAGO IS CHOSEN

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION WILL BE HELD IN ILLINOIS CITY. CONVENES TUESDAY, JUNE 18

Administration Dictates Policy of Committeemen—Primary Question is Quickly Disposed of Despite the Opposition of Senator Borah.

HYDE JUROR FLEES; MURDER CASE HALTS

Member of Panel Escapes Over Transom From Kansas City Hotel and Cannot Be Found.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 12.—The work of weeks of court procedure was undone and the trial of Dr. B. Clark Hyde brought to a standstill when Harry Waldron, one of the jurors, escaped from his room at the hotel, eluding two deputy marshals set to guard the 12 men.

Prosecutor Conklin immediately started an investigation to find out if Waldron had been induced to escape. Whether the matter will result in a mistrial will depend on Waldron's course during his period of liberty, should he be captured.

News of Waldron's escape was carried to the courtroom immediately after court convened. It was told by the deputies that they had found the transom of Waldron's door torn out. The deputies had carried the keys to all the rooms occupied by jurors.

HOUSE PASSES PENSION BILL

Dollars-a-Day Measure Will Add From \$35,000,000 to \$45,000,000 to Roll Annually.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The Sherwood "dollar-a-day" pension bill, which, it is estimated, adds from \$35,000,000 to \$45,000,000 to the pension roll, passed the house.

SHOE MACHINERY FIRM SUED

Government Asks for the Dissolution of United Company of Massachusetts.

Boston, Dec. 13.—A suit was filed in the United States circuit court for the dissolution of the United Shoe Machinery company. The suit was in the form of a bill in equity, drawn up by William S. Gregg, special assistant to Attorney General Wickersham, who came here from Washington for this purpose.

CONVENTION OF LIVE STOCK MEN

Denver, Colo., Dec. 12.—The fifteenth annual convention of the American National Live Stock association began in the Broadway theater with President Murdo Mackenzie in the chair.

LIFE CONVICT IS INNOCENT

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 12.—A death-bed confession made recently resulted in the release from the penitentiary of Wallace Potts, who had been sent up for life five years ago from Fleming county, charged with murdering a woman who had objected to his attentions to her daughter.

CHICAGO IS CHOSEN

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION WILL BE HELD IN ILLINOIS CITY.

CONVENES TUESDAY, JUNE 18

Administration Dictates Policy of Committeemen—Primary Question is Quickly Disposed of Despite the Opposition of Senator Borah.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The Republican national committee, in session here, ratified the program which had been arranged in advance for its deliberations. The national convention to nominate candidates for president and vice-president will be held in Chicago, beginning Tuesday, June 18.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

THAT MAKE A HORSE WHINE. BOOR, HAVE THICK WIND OF CHOKED-DOWN, CAN BE REMOVED WITH

WANTED

Everybody suffering from Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoids, Ulceration, Inflammation, Constipation, Bleeding or Itching Piles, write for free trial of Positive Painless Pile Cure. S. U. TAINEY, Auburn, Ind.

PISO'S THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

Petit's Eye Salve FOR ALL SORE EYES

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

SURE NOT.

The Pessimist—Fame is a bubble. The Optimist—But it isn't the hard-est blower that attains it.

Precise. The proofer on a small middle-western daily was a woman of great precision and extreme propriety.

Resigned. The sick man had called his lawyer. "I wish to explain again to you," said he wearily, "about willing my property."

The attorney held up his hand reassuringly. "There, there," said he, "leave that all to me."

The sick man sighed resignedly. "I suppose I might as well," said he, turning upon his pillow. "You'll get it, anyway."

THE LITTLE WIDOW

A Mighty Good Sort of Neighbor to Have.

"A little widow, a neighbor of mine, persuaded me to try Grape-Nuts when my stomach was so weak that it would not retain food of any other kind," writes a grateful woman, from San Bernardino Co., Cal.

"I had been ill and confined to my bed with fever and nervous prostration for three long months after the birth of my second boy. We were in despair until the little widow's advice brought relief."

"I liked Grape-Nuts food from the beginning, and in an incredibly short time it gave me such strength that I was able to leave my bed and enjoy my three good meals a day. In 2 months my weight increased from 95 to 113 pounds, my nerves had steadied down and I felt ready for anything. My neighbors were amazed to see me gain so rapidly, and still more so when they heard that Grape-Nuts alone had brought the change."

"My 4-year-old boy had eczema very bad last spring and lost his appetite entirely, which made him cross and peevish. I put him on a diet of Grape-Nuts, which he relished at once. He improved from the beginning, the eczema disappeared and now he is fat and rosy, with a delightfully soft, clear skin. The Grape-Nuts diet did it. I will willingly answer all inquiries. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a reason." "Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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HOLIDAY SUGGESTIONS

FOR THE LADIES

- Toilet Sets . . . \$2.00 to \$10.00
- Hand Mirrors . . . 50 to 3.00
- Hand Bags . . . 1.00 to 7.00
- Manicure Sets . . . 1.00 to 5.00
- Box Writing Paper25 to 2.00
- Box Fancy Candy25 to 10.00
- Perfumes25 to 10.00
- Toilet Waters25 to 1.00
- Thermos Bottles 3.50
- Music Bags
- Stationery
- Whisk Brooms
- Fountain Pens
- Glove Boxes
- Trinket Boxes
- Puff Boxes
- Candle Sticks
- Pictures in Frames
- Art Pictures
- Cameras
- Camera Holders
- Indian Pottery
- Sachet Powders
- Post Card Albums
- Travelers' Drinking Cups
- Hair Brushes and Combs
- Post Card Albums
- Hot Water Bottles
- Xmas Post Cards and Booklets
- Late Novels

FOR THE MEN

- Shaving Sets . . . \$1.00 to \$5.00
- Collar and Cuff Boxes50 to 3.00
- Safety Razors 1.00 to 5.00
- Smokers' Sets50 to 4.00
- Tobacco Jars50 to 2.00
- Fancy Pipes50 to 3.00
- Hat and Clothes Brushes25 to 1.00
- Necktie Boxes50 to 2.00
- Bill Books50 to 2.00
- Pocket Books25 to 3.00
- Cigars, per Box 1.00 to 7.00
- Hand Painted Water Colors
- Card Cases
- Fancy Playing Cards
- Razor Straps
- Shaving Mugs and Brushes
- Cigar Holders
- Ash Trays
- Neck Tie Holders
- Military Hair Hair Brushes
- Traveling Toilet Sets
- Den Pictures
- Fancy Soaps
- Bath Brushes and Sponges
- Harmonicas, Etc.

FOR
XMAS
1911

Genoa, Ill. L. E. CARMICHAEL, Druggist

Roller Skating AT THE PAVILION

Every Thursday evening and Saturday evening after the picture show

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 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.

See the 10, 15 and 25c china at F. W. Olmsted's.

F. W. Olmsted has a splendid assortment of Xmas toys.

Something for the men, boys and girls at F. W. Olmsted's.

Miss Blanche Patterson made a trip to Chicago, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stewart of Hinckley have been visiting the former's brother, A. G.

Mrs. E. H. Browne has returned from Shabbona where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Kirby.

Mrs. E. C. Rosenfeld and children left last Wednesday for Mt. Vernon, Ind., having been called on account of the illness of the former's mother.

Don't leave carcasses of animals lying around or carelessly bury them, for this invites dogs and crows, and they spread disease. Call Hemmelgarn at the rendering plant or at his residence and he will properly remove them. Notice, however, must be given immediately on death of the animal and hide must be left on. 13-11.

All ladies' hats for \$2.00 at Olmsted's.

New holiday goods every day at Olmsted's.

Mrs. G. W. Johnson was a Chicago visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. A. F. Quick of Rockford was a Genoa caller Wednesday.

E. A. Pickett transacted business in Chicago Friday and Saturday.

Mesdames C. A. Brown and E. A. Robinson were in Elgin Wednesday.

Dudley Whitney of Bismark, N.D., was a guest of A. W. Stott Saturday.

Edward Burd of Pecatonica is the new barber employed at the Russel shop.

Will Eiklor took in the stock show in Chicago in its last days and pronounced it a splendid exhibition.

Miss Alice Davis went to Chicago Wednesday to consult a heart specialist. Miss Davis has been afflicted with heart trouble for some time, but at present is much better than she has been for months.

Coats, furs and dress goods at F. W. Olmsted's.

Charles Corson returned from Miller, S. D., Saturday.

Arch Portner of Sterling, Colo., is calling on Genoa friends.

Roy Slater made a business trip to the windy city last week.

Warranted cutlery makes an excellent gift. See that nice line of shears at Perkins & Rosenfeld's.

Mrs. Wells and son of Elgin were guests last week at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. L. J. Kiernan.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Williams of Otis, Colo., are guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. J. R. Corson.

All heatnig stoves will be sold a ten per cent discount at Perkins & Rosenfeld's until the first of January, 1912. Come in today and look them over.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mansfield left on Thursday for Lorena, Oklahoma, where they will visit at the home of Ralph Hill.

Get your wife one of those Reed self basting roasters to prepare the Christmas turkey. It will make a fine present, one that she will appreciate.

F. G. Hudson was out from Chicago Wednesday evening and filled the chair of Junior Warden at Masonic lodge, an office he still holds. The fellows were right glad to see him in the chair.

While looking around for suitable gifts for the man do not forget those warranted pocket knives and razors at Perkins and Rosenfeld's.

One of those power washing machines or water motors at Perkins & Rosenfeld's would make an acceptable gift for the housekeeper. With one of these machines nine-tenths of the drudgery of wash day is eliminated. A fine line of hand power machines too, all guaranteed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wylde and son, Frank, will leave today (Thursday) for California where they will spend part of the winter. The trip will be made via New Orleans. They will stop also at San Antonio, El Paso, Salt Lake City and other points of interest along the route.

Farm for Rent

325 acre farm, 4 1/2 miles northwest of New Lebanon, Illinois, and eight miles northeast of Genoa for rent; enquire of Edward Farrell Sycamore, Ill. 52 11

Elder Hardison of Mendota, will preach at the Advent church Sunday morning and evening. Everybody invited.

FOR RENT—House on Washington St. Inquire of Mrs. E. W. Halleck. 52 11

Take the Ill. Cent. 8:17 evening train for Chicago. Runs daily. No stops between Genoa and Chicago. 11-*

For sale, two full blood Chester White and one Poland China boars. Inquire of M. J. Corson Genoa.

The Genoa high school basket ball team went to Belydierre last Saturday evening and defeated the Y. M. C. A. team of that city to the tune of 40 to 27.

Mammoth Pekin ducks, Barred Plymouth Rock and Buff Orpington Cockerels, for sale.

E. C. Chapman, Route 1, Genoa.

Mrs. Noah has been to the city for Christmas goods. Call and see them. Noah's Ark. 12-21*

For Sale, choice lot of thoroughbred Chester White male pigs Call at farm six miles north-east of Genoa. Martin Anderson 13-21

A. W. Dolan has sold his saloon business in the Abbott building to V. H. Humes. The latter conducted the Eureka hotel for a short time last fall. Mr. Dolan has returned to Byron.

Oil paintings for Christmas gifts, 75c and up. Mrs. F. A. Hopkins, Residence on Genoa Street. 12-21

Henry Smith has returned from his Wisconsin trip. He will remain at home until after the holidays when he expects to go on the road for the great publishing house of Goodspeed & Co.

The firm of Cole & Corson which has been conducting an automobile garage and repair shop, has dissolved, Charles Cole having sold his interests to Vern Corson. The former is employed as engineer on the interurban line. Mr. Corson will continue the automobile business. He purchased a five passenger touring car last week and brought it out as far as Elgin Saturday, leaving it there on account of the bad roads.

I am in the Well business. If you want a new well any size from 4 to 12 inches, call me up at Charter Grove, Ill., or leave word at the Exchange Bank, Genoa. Ed Naker. 11-11



You'll be delighted with the results of Calumet Baking Powder. No disappointments—no flat, heavy, soggy biscuits, cake, or pastry. Just the lightest, daintiest, most uniformly raised and most delicious food you ever ate. Received highest award World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1907.

Holiday Announcement

Through this medium we extend a cordial invitation to the buying public of Genoa and vicinity to view the many new things in

Diamonds, all kinds of Jewelry, large selection of Silverware---the kind that wears---Fancy and Mantle Clocks, Sterling Silver Novelties, Rich Cut Glass

Our showing consists of useful and desirable goods, suitable for Holiday Presents for men, women and children---at economy prices.

We have planned to make the month of December a record-breaker in point of sales.

Everything is arranged to make selection easy. You will find this store well prepared to meet the wants of many, at a GREAT SAVING of cost.

Remember it is essential to make EARLY SELECTION. The advantage gained is well known to Holiday buyers. It means the best choice and the BEST SERVICE

BE SURE AND GET OUR PRICES ON WATCHES BEFORE DECIDING TO PURCHASE. WE AIM TO GIVE PEOPLE WHAT THEY PAY FOR

G. H. Martin, Jeweler, Genoa, Ill.

Elgin Geo. M. Peck Co. Illinois

I invite your inspection of the most complete stock of new and seasonable merchandise ever shown in this market.

CHRISTMAS

Shoppers will find a capable and accommodating force of sales-people anxious to assist you in any way in the selection of your Christmas Presents.

GIFTS FOR

CHILDREN	WOMEN AND GIRLS	MEN
Dolls Doll Beds	Gloves	Toilet Articles Ties Gowns
Doll Go-Carts	Handkerchiefs	Jewelry Shirts Gloves
Handkerchiefs	Dress Goods	Neck Wear Handkerchiefs
Umbrellas	Silks	Table Linen Umbrellas
Hand Bags	Trunks	Napkins Towels Jewelry Hosiery
Perfumes	Suit Cases	Hosiery Trunks Suit Cases
Jewelry Neckwear	Traveling Bags	Brass Novelties Traveling Bags
Bootees Jackets	Umbrellas	Leather Goods Smoking Sets
Shoes Caps	Hand Bags	Fancy China & Collar Bags
Hosiery Gloves	Perfumes	Cut Glass Pcs. Cigar Jars
Celluloid Novelties	Ribbons Embroid' res	Tennis Gowns Toilet Sets
Baskets	Laces Finished and	Millinery Shirt Waist Boxes
Furs Cloaks	Unfinished Art Pcs.	Baskets Calendars
Muslin Underwear	Pullman Slippers	Carpet Sweepers
Crib Blankets	Furs Cloaks Suits	Rugs
Fur Go-Cart Robes, Etc.	Skirts Waists	Lace Curtains
	Dresses	Couch Covers
	Muslin Underwear	Table Covers, Etc.
		Pillows, Etc., Etc.

OUT OF TOWN PATRONS

We extend to you the facilities of our establishment and will be glad to have you make our store your headquarters when in the city.

Parcels Checked and Delivered as Directed

G. M. PECK CO.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
 Absolutely has no substitute

Many mixtures are offered as substitutes for Royal. No other baking powder is the same in composition or effectiveness, or so wholesome and economical, nor will make such fine food.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Christmas in Washington

By Edward B. Clark



CHRISTMAS in Washington is not altogether like the northern holiday, even though there be snow on the Potomac hills and in the low lying valley of the river itself. Here on the sunny slope of the White House lawn dandelion and the heartsease are Christmas blossoms, while the hepatica not infrequently shows itself white and blue to the sun on the banks confining Rock Creek.

Christmas is a particularly genial season in Washington. There is enough of the southern atmosphere in the capital to make the holiday partake of the nature of the Christmas of the further south, for the natal day of Christ always has been given warm and exulting recognition in the country south of the Mason and Dixon line.

There are children in the White House at this holiday season as there were all through the administration of Mr. Taft's predecessor in office, Theodore Roosevelt. The president has three children at home with him to enjoy the holiday festivities in the House of State. It is true that of the three children one is just entering manhood and the other womanhood, while the third is just out of knickerbockers. Robert Taft, the president's oldest son, is home from college for the season's merrymaking, and his sister, Helen, is here also for the gayeties of the younger set. "Charlie" Taft has not outgrown the Christmas tree age and a Christmas tree he will have.

During the seven years of the Roosevelt administration, although there were five children in the White House, there was a Christmas tree only once. Mr. Roosevelt did not like the Christmas tree idea because he is a great believer in the conservation of the forests of the country, and he held that the Christmas tree trade worked havoc with the supply of evergreens. So it was that while Christmas in the White House during his term of office was all that the holiday otherwise should be, the children were not allowed a tree. The youngest Roosevelt boy, however, had Christmas tree views of his own and once he secured one, trimmed it in seclusion, and then hid it away in a closet where it was not discovered by his father, the president, until the Christmas season had pretty well waned.



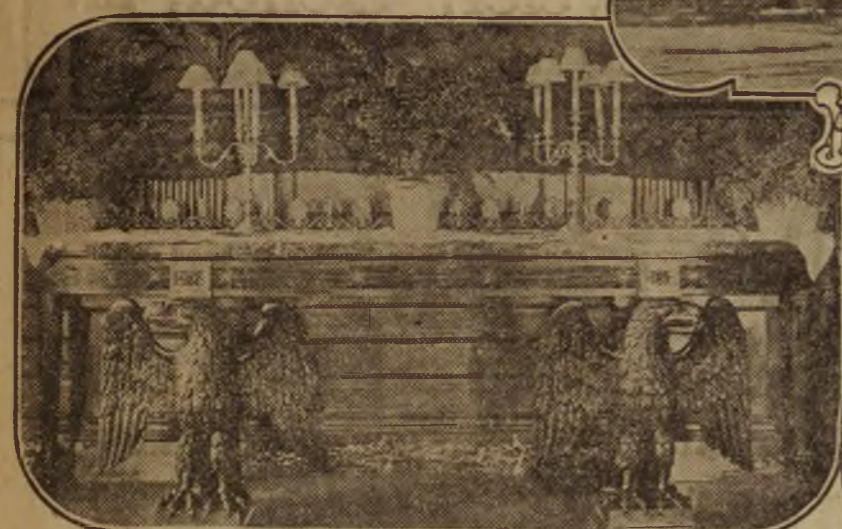
THE WHITE HOUSE ON CHRISTMAS EVE



INTERIOR OF PRESIDENT'S CHURCH



ST. JOHN'S CHURCH WHERE MRS. TAFT ATTENDS CHRISTMAS SERVICES



WHITE HOUSE SIDEBOARD FROM WHICH CHRISTMAS DINNER IS SERVED



SECTION OF WHITE HOUSE CONSERVATORY

the fact the District of Columbia, Maryland and Virginia are flooded with conservatories, the Philadelphia and New York markets are called upon to help out in the work of supplying the enormous District trade.

The Central and South Americans who come to Washington in official capacities are accustomed to outdoor flowers every day in the year in their own lands, and they simply will not consent to get along without flowers in this northern climate. Their houses resemble conservatories all through the winter months, but at the Christmas season the Spanish-American literally banks himself and his family with blossoms.

President Taft attends Christmas service at All Souls Unitarian church. Mrs. Taft is an Episcopalian, and with her children she attends St. John's church on Lafayette square, known half humorously in Washington as the Church of State. It is so called because so many of the presidents of the United States have worshipped regularly within its walls. St. John's is a small church, but it has fine music, and the Christmas service and its environments are made as beautiful as it is possible to make them.

In the official foreign colony in Washington the Christmas holidays are an especially lively and joyous season. The managers of the government offices of the world are ever eager to show their patriotism and loyalty by observing all holidays or ceremonial occasions just as they would be observed if they were at home in their own countries. Consequently Christmas is the occasion for many diverse and picturesque celebrations in the homes of the official foreign colony. There is scarce a household in the cosmopolitan community that has not its quota of children. Many of the young people in these foreign households are, for the time being, attending American schools and have become imbued with some of the traditions of the Yankee Christmas.

Especially is this the case in the homes of many of the diplomats from South and Central America, where there are many young people. These Pan-American juveniles exchange presents as do their American playmates and await with keen anticipation the proverbial Christmas dinner, but they also show allegiance to the customs of their native lands by attending mass at midnight on Christmas Eve, and afterward paying homage at a miniature representation of the city of Bethlehem, the most conspicuous place in which is occupied by a grotto in which are tiny figures of the infant Jesus, and Joseph, together with the three wise men. In the homes of the Mexican diplomats there is followed a novel plan for the distribution of the Christmas presents. All the gifts are placed in a huge earthenware jar which is suspended from the ceiling and is then attacked by all the young people armed with canes. When the jar is broken the Christmas presents are precipitated to the floor and there is a mad scramble for the mysterious packages.

The handsome new home of the French Embassy at Washington will this year afford a spacious setting for a Christmas frolic that has become one of the important events of holiday week at the capital. At the German Embassy likewise there is a Christmas tree with tokens for all the young people in the Embassy circle, while the British Ambassador entertains all the members of his official staff and their families at an old-fashioned English Christmas dinner.

NEWS OF ILLINOIS

ITEMS OF GENERAL STATE INTEREST FRESH FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

QUARREL BETWEEN BROTHERS

Samuel and Steven Lewellyn of Iuka Row Over Chickens—Former Kills Latter and Shoots Self.

Centralla.—As a result of a family quarrel over chickens between Steven and Samuel Lewellyn of Iuka it is said the former opened fire with a shotgun on the latter, inflicting wounds from which he died in an hour.

Mrs. Sam Lewellyn attempted to shield her husband and was shot in the neck and shoulder. Steven Lewellyn, on realizing what he had done, shot himself in the head with the same gun and died shortly after. Steven was thirty-six years old and Sam was thirty-two.

Details of the killing are very meager. Mrs. Lewellyn's injuries are not thought to be dangerous.

La Salle.—Owners and renters of land on the Illinois river bottoms south of La Salle are again troubled with corn thieves. For several years hundreds of bushels have been stolen and no convictions have been made, although several arrests have taken place. The last two years have seen the thieves more active than ever and now the authorities and raisers of the grain are going to prosecute the thieves.

Quincy.—Walter Degarmo, recently paroled from Nebraska state prison, where he served for larceny, was shot by a sheriff's posse at Plymouth, dying half an hour later. Sheriff Simmonds of Macomb and ten men surrounded the man, for whom a warrant charging horse stealing had been issued. Degarmo threatened to kill the first man who tried to take him.

Mount Vernon.—Charged with being a highway robber, Dollie Stephens is in jail here. Ernest Cole says she robbed him of \$123.

Dixon.—The North Central Medical Association of Illinois closed a two days' session here. Dr. T. W. Burrows of Ottawa was elected president and Dr. G. A. Discus of Streator secretary-treasurer. Pontiac was chosen as the place of meeting next year.

Rose Hill.—Miss Ethel McGinnis, twenty years old, and Edna Snack, four years old, were burned to death. The house caught on fire and neither was able to escape.

Sterling.—John H. Powers claims the corn raising championship of the world, a field of 25 acres averaging 225 bushels per acre.

Cairo.—Fearing that some strike sympathizers might blow up the Illinois Central bridge across the Ohio river, the company has taken extreme precautions to protect their property. A gasoline motor boat, with a number of United States deputy marshals, has been engaged in patrolling the river in the vicinity of the bridge.

Springfield.—In his annual address to the synod of the Episcopal diocese of Springfield Rev. E. W. Osborne, D. D., bishop of the diocese, declared that it is impossible for the members of his faith or the church to enter into the movement to federate all churches. Bishop Osborne's address followed the dedication in St. Paul's church of a tablet to the memory of the late Bishop George Franklin Seymour.

Havana.—A coroner's jury has decided that John Farrow of Chandler, who was found with a fractured skull in the stairway near a local saloon, came to his death from accidental injuries.

Mattoon.—In a fire which almost wrecked the home of John Spack in Rosehill, his four-year-old daughter and an invalid daughter of William McGinnis were found burned to death. The Snack child is supposed to have been playing with matches.

Belvidere.—The will of the late Barnabas Eldredge, president of the National Sewing Machine company, is said to make David Patton, who began as an errand boy with him in Chicago thirty-five years ago and now is vice-president of the company, one of the chief beneficiaries, sharing nearly equally with John W. Eldredge, a nephew. The only son died in Chicago thirteen months ago.

Bloomington.—A sequel to a courtship while students at Illinois Wesleyan university here was the elopement of John Quinley of Shively and Miss Winifred Henley of Bloomington. They went to Peoria, where they were married.

Bloomington.—The McLean County Medical society gave a banquet here in honor of Dr. W. E. Quine of Chicago. Doctor Quine later delivered a lecture upon the subject, "Religion for a Doctor."

Elgin.—"Arrest me; I'm a thief," was the request made to the Elgin police by L. M. Amburn, twenty-nine years old, of Waterloo, Ia. Amburn told the police he had stolen \$20 belonging to the Waterloo Tailors' union. A part of the sum, Amburn declared, belonged to a Sunday school class of which Henry Lingerback, his employer, was teacher. Amburn is married and has two children. He was taken in custody.

Peoria.—As a result of several raids by the sheriff on gambling dens in this city within the last few days the "lid is on." It is reported that gambling in Peoria is at an end.

Springfield.—J. F. Long, under arrest in New York city for obtaining \$4,550 from the First National bank of Chicago through forgery, will be returned to Chicago to face trial. Acting Governor Oglesby issued a requisition for Long on the governor of New York. An Iowa requisition for A. B. Bliss, under arrest in Chicago on a burglary charge, was honored by Mr. Oglesby.

Galesburg.—Charles J. Isaacson, a tailor, was struck by a freight train here and killed. After waiting for one freight train to pass, he stepped in front of another.

Pekin.—The German M. E. church was completely gutted by fire. The loss is estimated at \$40,000.

Granville.—Mrs. Nicholas McCormison left three children alone in the house when she went down town. A neighbor heard them screaming, opened the door into a cloud of smoke and found one child dead. The second child inhaled smoke and suffered hemorrhage, but the third, an infant, which had fallen from its high chair, was uninjured. It is not known how the fire started.

Sterling.—Clara Rautert, seven, stepped on a sleeping dog, which leaped up and tore her face open from forehead to chin with his paw.

Decatur.—Henry Jackson, thirty-one years old, married but four weeks, ended his life with a rifle.

Springfield.—A tablet was unveiled in St. Paul's church in memory of the late George F. Seymour, formerly bishop of the Springfield diocese of the Episcopal church. The ceremony, presided over by Bishop Edward Osborne, was one of the early features of the annual Episcopalian synod meeting.

Joliet.—Churches of Joliet may make a psychological survey of the city. Facts will be collected on what has made Joliet the city which it is, what has brought a certain class of people to the city, why certain residence districts are the homes of certain classes of people, where the greater per cent. of the crime in the city is committed and why this condition prevails.

Jacksonville.—Among the exhibitors at the Morgan county poultry show were: Charles E. Pogue, White Hall, S. C. Brown LeGhorns, John L. Johnson, Chapin, Black Langshans, Pekin ducks, wild mallards, Mrs. F. P. Stein, Petersburg, S. C. Rhode Island Reds, John E. Sinclair, Franklin, Buff Plymouth Rocks, Lowe Wolf Farm, Petersburg, White Orpingtons, W. A. Killam, Carlville, Buff turkeys, Mrs. F. G. Kéiley, White Hall, S. C. Rhode Island Reds, H. C. Rathgeber, Girard, White Wyandottes.

Taylorville.—The grand jury returned two indictments against A. B. Donaldson, just convicted for confidence game. One of these indictments charges Donaldson with fraudulently getting possession of Mrs. Ora Belle Ridgely's diamond brooch, valued at \$1,250, and the other indictment charged him with fraudulently securing a note for \$6,000 signed by J. H. Downs.

Carlville.—J. I. Groves, while in Calhoun county recently, acquired a bunch of almanacs. They are for the years 1811 to 1815 inclusive, and therefore 100 years old.

Lincoln.—Green Parker (colored) awoke in the night and was somewhat chagrined to find a large, husky rat hanging to his right jaw. Before he got entirely away and averaged the casualties, he found he had been bitten three times, once on the right side of his chin, once in the center and the last time on the left side, where he found the rat hanging with a strangle hold, when he awakened.

Rose Hill.—Miss Ethel McGinnis, twenty years old, and Edna Snack, four years old, were burned to death. The house caught on fire and neither was able to escape.

Sterling.—State Senator Hugh S. Magill has resigned his position as principal of the Princeton high school in order to devote his time to his campaign for United States senator.

Springfield.—Orland Moon and Roy E. Bowser, linemen of the Central Union Telephone company, were seriously burned about their faces and bodies when a can of oil, used in tracing cables, exploded. The men were taken to a hospital. They probably will recover.

Galesburg.—John Welcome, colored, testified he received \$17.50 to go to Rio in the night and remove a fence which is a factor in a lawsuit between Benjamin Harvey and Alexander Henderson.

Kidney Trouble Is Very Deceptive

Few Realize They're Affected Till Danger Point is Reached—Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills Work Wonders—Sample Free!

Kidney disease is much more common than most people imagine. Many sufferers do not know what's ailing them—until the trouble becomes serious. Some trifling affection may run into the dread diabetes, dropsy or Bright's disease before one realizes there's anything wrong with his kidneys.

Usually the most noticeable symptoms which first appear are far from the seat of the trouble, and the sufferer mistakes the nature of his ailment. Dull headaches or nervousness, for instance, he never thinks of as signs of diseased kidneys.

Even the aching back and sides, rheumatism, pains or twitching in groins or limbs, sore, inflamed muscles, he may consider indications of some other trouble. Unnaturally colored or cloudy urine, too frequent or too scanty urination, burning sensation, are of course readily recognized as symptoms of such disorders.

Because of the deceptive and dangerous character of these ailments, if you suspect your kidneys are diseased, lose no time in beginning treatment. The best possible remedy for you is Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills. They are quite different from anything else in the market. They act in two ways—cleanse the clogged kidneys of their poisonous impurities, strengthen them so they perform their duties normally, naturally.

There's no other way to really cure kidney derangements, resultant bladder troubles and rheumatism—and permanently banish those frightful aches and pains.

Get a package of these marvelous Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills at once. 25c and 50c packages. If you want to try them first ask your druggist for a free sample package, or same will be sent direct by Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

HIS VOCATION.



"I suppose you'll be an agriculturist when you grow up?"
"No'm, I'm jest goin' to work on this farm, that's all."

Fellows in Distress.

An efficient woman principal of a New York grammar school, though devoid of good looks and bearing the marks of long service in her profession, still retains the charm of a delightful frankness. One day while watching the pupils pass out of her building two by two, as usual, she noticed one boy marching alone, with his arm to his eyes, sobbing tumultuously. In answer to her solicitous inquiry as she drew him from the line, the little fellow wailed: "I—I haven't g-got no pardner!"

The principal extended a prompt and sympathetic hand. "Shake, dear boy, shake!" she invited. "I haven't, either."

Some Undertaking.

The official undertaker of a small town was driving through the county on one of his regular missions. A woman came out to the gate of a farm yard and halted him.

"I don't seem to recall your name, madam," he said.

"That's funny!" she said. "It ain't been more'n a year and a half ago since you undertook my first husband."

We are apt to speak of a man as being lucky when he has succeeded where we have failed.

For Instance
Post Toasties

The Memory Lingers
~Grocer says because they are
GOOD

BURBANK'S OPTION

By W. Crawford Sherlock

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"It's a confounded shame, a beastly outrage, a—a—a—" Burbank was so choked with rage that he could not utter another word. His black hair bristled, his eyes fairly bulged out of their sockets and his big, red face was purple as he dashed into Johnson's office and threw himself into an easy chair, puffing and blowing like a porpoise.

"Have a fresh cigar, Burbank," ventured Johnson blandly. "You have been chewing away on yours until it is pretty well gone."

"No, thank you," spluttered Burbank, glancing disgustedly at the mutilated weed and then hurling it out of the window. "Cigars have lost their charms for me just now. I'm about to lose the best chance I ever had and forfeit a cool thousand besides."

"Tell me about it," urged Johnson sympathetically. "I haven't any money, as you know, since that Joppa Trust Company went into the hands of a receiver and tied me up, but perhaps I can suggest something to help you out."

"That infernal Joppa Trust Company tied me up, too, or I wouldn't be in this fix," groaned Burbank, mopping his face energetically. "Johnson, I've got an option on a piece of land that a certain corporation in this town must have. In fact, they could not have decided on buying it at the last meeting of the board of directors, but, being slow and old-fashioned, they deferred definite action until the next meeting. I got an inkling of the game and slipped down and got an option on the property. The option expires tomorrow at noon and I'm booked to lose a thousand in cash and a dead sure profit of fifty thousand at least."

"Won't the owner take part cash and the balance on mortgage? You have some cash."

"The owner is trying to wriggle out of the deal," explained Burbank, scowling darkly. "I think he smells a rat. He won't renew the option, and unless the entire amount is raised by noon tomorrow the deal's off. I have arranged a mortgage for all I could get, but I need several thousand more to make up the difference. There's the rub, confound it."

"Have you tried to borrow the money to make good?" inquired Johnson thoughtfully. "If I were in your place, Burbank, I'd even go shares with some one sooner than lose a chance like that."

"Tried!" shouted Burbank with returning rage. "I've tried every friend, relative and acquaintance I have or ever expect to have. With one accord, they all make excuses, even though I offer to divvy up with them. One was considering another investment, a second had his money all invested and wouldn't change it, a third never went into land speculation and so on. The upshot of the whole matter, Johnson, is that when a man is reported to have lost a lot of money by the failure of a company like the Joppa Trust, people fight shy of him. I don't believe I could sell a ten dollar gold piece for eight just now; everybody would think it was counterfeit."

"It's a great pity, Burbank," returned Johnson quietly, "and I'm awfully sorry I can't help you. I've one suggestion to make, old fellow, if you promise not to fly off the handle."

"Fire away," growled Burbank laconically. "I've quarreled with everybody else and I guess I need one friend to talk to. Go ahead, but don't be long-winded about it."

"Nettie Rand has the money. She was in here this morning to ask my advice about investing ten thousand of hers which is now lying idle. You know her well enough to ask her and I believe she will help you out."

"The suggestion had the effect of an electric shock upon Burbank. He sprang to his feet, his red face several shades redder than his eyes fairly blazing with wrath.

"You're crazy, Johnson!" he roared, bringing his clenched fist down with a resounding crash upon the desk. "Do you think I'd borrow money from a woman—especially Nettie Rand?"

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Then, turning on his heel, he thundered out of the office.

"Hell do it, all the same," soliloquized Johnson as he listened to the loud clatter along the hall. "He never leaves a stone unturned that may help him to carry a point. He'll be back here in a couple of hours to thank me for my suggestion."

Johnson's words were prophetic. In less than the specified time Burbank returned. There was no trace of wrath upon his big, red face and he beamed upon Johnson as he entered.

"You're all right," he shouted as he patted his friend on the back with a force that nearly dislocated Johnson's shoulder blade. "Try as I did, I couldn't get away from your suggestion, so I went up to see Nettie Rand. It's all right, my boy. I'm fixed for life."

"She agreed to advance the money to you, did she?" questioned Johnson, somewhat puzzled by the exceeding exuberance of spirits Burbank was displaying.

"Listen to me and I will tell you the whole story. I went to the house and sent my card up to her. In a few minutes Nettie came down. My! she was pretty, dressed in a pink gown with a lot of lace stuff around the neck and her hair all twisted up so daintily on the top of her head. The sight of her so rigged up took all the breath out of me for a minute. I sat down on a sofa by her side, and, as soon as I could pull myself together, I blurted out something about going into partnership with me. What do you think she did, Johnson? Why, she drew up a little closer to me and, putting her head on my shoulder, said she would accept me, although the way I proposed was somewhat unique!"

"Whew!" whistled Johnson. "That wasn't what you wanted, Burbank—at least just now."

"Wasn't what I wanted!" roared Burbank, springing to his feet in the stress of his excitement. "Why, man, I've been trying to propose to Nettie Rand for the last three years, but never could get up enough nerve to pop the question. I wanted Nellie a whole heap more than I did that blessed piece of land that I have an option on."

"But how about the option?" inquired Johnson. "Will Miss Rand put up the money for that?"

"Sure she will, and when I rake in my fifty thousand we are going to get married and go to Europe on our wedding trip. You'll get a slice out of the deal, old fellow, for that valuable suggestion of yours. It was worth more than the profit in the deal."

"The owner is trying to wriggle out of the deal," explained Burbank, scowling darkly. "I think he smells a rat. He won't renew the option, and unless the entire amount is raised by noon tomorrow the deal's off. I have arranged a mortgage for all I could get, but I need several thousand more to make up the difference. There's the rub, confound it."

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SLANG BY NO MEANS NEW

Familiar Phrase "Get the Hook" Has Come Down to Present Times From Long Ago.

"We are accustomed to having accepted ideas about the freshness and originality of our slang held up to the scorn and mockery of the initiated," said a member of a group of amateur archaeologists and antiquarians which meets regularly in one of the New York clubs.

"How often we have seized upon some newly coined phrase, some apparently unique product from the great popular language mint, and advanced it as a genuine invention of the day, only to discover that it was known to generations past in almost identical form and is truly an old coin restamped.

"Everybody is familiar with the phrase 'get the hook.' It has been established in current speech as a slang expression of peculiar vigor and terseness. Almost anyone could tell you that it originated in the amateur nights at popular vaudeville theaters where aspirants for fame are given a chance to try their powers upon an audience, and that it refers to the implement with which the stage manager brings about the actor's forcible exit when the audience can stand no more. Cat calls and jeers falling to extinguish the ardor of the performer, there is a demand for 'the hook' and the unhappy artist is dragged into the wings, willy nilly.

"From this application the phrase has come into general use for all occasions when one is bored or wearied of anything or anybody.

"Now on the face of it this looks like a truly modern bit of slang. It can be traced, apparently, to a modern custom and a modern method of entertainment. You would say, of hand, that 'the hook' is a genuine Americanism if ever there was one.

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CAP and BELLS



WANTED \$1,000 AS A STARTER

Coy Little Maiden After Waiting Two Months Was Willing to Compromise on \$235.

"Robert, dear," said the coy little maiden to her sweetheart, "I'm sure you love me. But give me some proof of it, darling. We can't marry on \$15 a week, you know."

"Well, what do you want me to do?" said he with a pained air.

"Why, save up \$1,000 and have it safe in the bank, and then I'll marry you."

About two months later she cuddled up close to him on the sofa one evening and said:

"Robert, love, have you saved that thousand yet?"

"Why no, my love," he replied, "not all of it."

"How much have you saved, darling?"

"Just \$235, dear."

"Oh, well," suggested the sweet young thing, as she snuggled a little closer, "don't let's wait any longer. I guess that'll do."—Lippincott's.



FAME.

"Mamma, why is I named Andrew Jackson?"

"Why, child! Dat was yo' grandpap's name!"

Juvenile Logic. Little Mabel's mother was expecting Mabel's auntie on a visit. Just as she was almost due to arrive a telegram came which read: "Missed train. Will start at same time tomorrow."

Mabel hurried home from school, expecting to greet her auntie, instead of which she was shown the telegram. She read it through carefully and laboriously and then she remarked:

"How silly of auntie, mamma!"

"Why, dear?" inquired the mother.

"Well, don't you see that if she starts at the same time tomorrow she will miss the train again."—Illustrated Bits.

His Idea. She—Look here, John Foodies, why do you always get out of the way when the carpets need to be taken out and cleaned?

He—Merely, my dear, because of my desire for originality.

She—What do you mean by that fool talk?

He—You know, my dear, I always try to avoid the beaten path.

Real Class. "You are not going to jilt the duke?"

"Yes; I think I'll marry an American."

"But think of the duke's fine old castle and his moated grange."

"All very well, but the other fellow owns a garage."

Always the Same. Diogenes held up his lantern and gazed into the mirror.

"I have found at least one honest man," he said.

All of which goes to show that reformers of all ages are alike.

Little Things. She—I've always said that it is the little things that trouble us most.

He—Yes, I know you have.

"And now here's a paper which says that the proboscis of a flea, with which he 'bites,' is 12 times thinner than the finest needle made."

Not Up to Date. The Schoolmaster—Now, how was it that this great discovery made by Columbus was not fully appreciated until many years after his death?

The Up to Date Scholar—Because he didn't advertise, sir.—The Sketch.

Its Complement. "Pa, why does the eye have lashes?"

"Because it has a pupil, my son."—Judge.

LEAVING IT ALL TO FATHER

Prospective Son-in-Law Had Poet's Instinct of Referring Practical Matters to Others.

He had the poet's instinct for leaving practical matters to others, but his father-in-law-to-be did not know this.

"Look here, young fellow," he said. "I think it's about time the date of your marriage with my daughter was fixed."

"Yes, perhaps," the young man agreed. "But I am leaving that entirely to Ermytrude."

"Ah! Is it to be a quiet or a stylish wedding?"

"I think, sir," answered the young man quietly, "I can leave that safely in the hands of Mrs. Bullion."

"Yes, quite so," nodded Mr. Bullion. "But a young fellow generally has some idea with regard to the expenses—bridesmaids' gifts, you know. And—by the way, what is your income?"

"Well, that, sir," said the young man modestly, "I am leaving entirely to you."—Answers.



TACTLESS REMARK.

Fond Mamma—Now, here's baby's photograph. Do you see the resemblance to me?

Mr. Malaprop—Why, nothing could be plainer!

A Brave Man. Patience—I really believe that Fred is a brave fellow.

Patrice—Why so?

"I told him to be careful, that microbes came from kissing."

"And he wasn't afraid?"

"Nothing. He said he was from Missouri—he had to be shown."

"And did you show him to?"

"Gee! I didn't have to. He said he'd tried hard to find some, but he couldn't see any!"

Revenge! "Say, alderman, I wish you'd get me a job as a dog catcher."

"Are you out of a job?"

"No, but I'll quit the work I'm doing now if you get me that job."

"Ever have any experience as a dog catcher?"

"I don't need any experience; I've got the incentive. I'm a letter carrier."

Paternal Wisdom. "Pa, how much is a peck of trouble?"

"Apparently it isn't very much, my son."

"You mean it doesn't take up much room, pa?"

"Yes. I have known a peck of trouble to be carried on the tip of a woman's tongue."

Refuted on the Face of It. "I've got the dramatic critic at last!" exclaimed Mr. Stormington Barnes. "I can prove the unreliability of his observations."

"What has he done?"

"Referred to my 'Othello' as a colorless performance."

Wasn't Near Enough. Bluff—I understand that Jones was let in on the ground floor in Smith's financial scheme of 50 per cent. profit. Is that so?

Sham—He got in on the ground floor all right, but the trouble was that he found the cellar already full.

What a Question? "An eastern newspaper asks, 'Are waiters tired of taking tips?'"

"Ha! Have we any reason to believe that cats no longer care for mice and bald-headed bachelors have ceased to have any eye for chorus girls?"

A New Industry. "Signed up as yet?" asked Actor Yorick Hamm.

"Not yet," responded Actor Hamlet Fatt.

"Then how do you eat?"

"I'm a professional Bohemian at a Bohemian restaurant."

Magnificent Opportunity. "I don't see any sense in referring to the wisdom of Solomon," said the man smartly. "He had a thousand wives."

"Yes," answered the woman tartly, "he learned his wisdom from them."

Impossible. Plimber asked Miss Hefty to be his little wife.

"What an absurd question."

"Why so?"

"She weighs at least 200 pounds."

Her Reason. "Why didn't you ask for your transfer as you entered the car?" demanded the conductor. "Because I saw a seat and wanted to get it before the man behind me could get to it," the woman replied, calmly.

JEALOUS OF THE NEW CAMEL

Elephant in Jardin des Plantes Punished His Former Admirers for Their Fickleness.

At the Jardin des Plantes in Paris there occurred recently an incident that showed that animals are subject to feelings very like those which occasionally ruffle the bosoms of men.

A large elephant, formerly the center of attraction, found itself supplanted in public favor by a new arrival—a young camel. The camel was the latest acquisition, and very naturally engaged the attention of visitors.

The elephant for a long time showed signs of dissatisfaction, and at last its jealousy reached a point where it must find expression. When the usual crowd gathered about the camel, the elephant prepared for action. It filled its trunk with water, and with deliberate aim discharged the water all over the people who stood looking at the baby camel.

This method of throwing cold water upon the admirers of a rival brought a laugh even from its victims.

In certain parts of India railroad engineers have many difficulties to encounter, some of them more amusing to read than to experience. The following is one such difficulty:

A freight train was lumbering along when a big elephant came out of the woods and undertook to butt the engine off the track. The engineer did not like to charge the beast, for fear of an upset, and several times reversed the engine, in the vain hope that the elephant would take that as a sign of surrender and retire.

Finally the elephant backed into the engine, and setting its forefeet firmly between the rails, endeavored to push the rta backward with its hind quarters.

The engineer promptly put on all steam, toppled the elephant over a small embankment, and before it could recover its senses, the train passed on.

There was a cat that chose a peculiar spot for a bed. Comfort was the cat's object, and the chosen spot did not seem to be calculated to afford it.

The cat was found fast asleep in a large ship-building yard, lying on what seemed to be a very muddy path.

It was found, however, that the spot chosen by the cat for its couch was the point at which a hot steam-pipe passed under the road, so that the mud was baked into a warm, dry clay.

Sir Walter Raleigh's Pipe. A pipe with a history is to be offered for sale in London. It was once the property of Sir Walter Raleigh and is not unlike the letter "Y" in shape and for centuries now has had its home in an ancient inlaid box dated "Anno 1527." It is constructed in four pieces of wood, rudely carved with dogs' heads and with the faces of red Indians.

On the bowl there is a cap about as large as the bowl itself, and attached to the stem is a string of beads made of the same wood as the pipe. In this stem a powerful whistle has been cut, and the suggestion is that Sir Walter Raleigh used it to summon his servants.

The Archaeological Society exhibited it at the Guildhall in the '50s of the last century, the inscription accompanying it bearing these words: "The original pipe of the above celebrated 'Historian of the World,' and who first introduced tobacco and potatoes into England. Tradition (corroborated by a parchment in the possession of the owner) states that this pipe was used by Sir Walter Raleigh on the scaffold just previous to his execution and handed to one of his relatives as a memento of him."—London Telegraph.

Gold Revealed by Dream. Wye Mills, a small village in Talbot county, Md., is excited over the realization of a dream of buried treasure. Some gold has been found and with it directions for digging for more. The dream came to Rachel Stansbury, a colored woman, at her home in Philadelphia, and was followed, she declares, by a visitation from her dead uncle, John Scott, who urged her to act upon the hint.

She and her uncle, Emery Stansbury, went to the spot described in the dream, near their old home at Wye Mills, and began digging. Three feet under the surface they found a box containing three gold tokens of irregular shape, each about the size of a silver quarter. In the box was a paper, falling to pieces from age, in which was written: "More money buried here deeper down. Dig fast and get it."

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- Easy rockers—fine upholstering..... \$2.50 to \$5.00
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We have some exceptionally fine values in small and room-size rugs that we are going to offer at special prices, from now until Christmas. A rug makes a very useful gift. A few of the many extra values we have to offer:

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BRASS BANDS.

In England They Were Started Among the Factory Workers.

The first brass bands in England were established by some of the large employers of labor in Lancashire, who provided instruments and tuition. The innovation proved popular in the extreme, and in a few years almost every industrial center in the middle north possessed one or more of these fraternities of musical factory workers.

Public contests became common as the result of local rivalries, and in 1860 Enderby Jackson of Hull organized the first "national brass band contest" at the Crystal Palace. On that occasion 169 bands entered and about two-thirds of the number actually competed. Musical critics were greatly impressed by the playing of "Rule Britannia," the "Hallelujah Chorus" and other more or less suitable pieces by the massed bands.

From England the movement spread to America, where it is said the members of brass bands may now be numbered by the hundred thousand—an estimate that is possibly exaggerated, though every minor celebrity over there seems to be escorted about his business by companies of lusty blowers that seem to emanate from the sidewalks or pavements.

The writer has been assured by an American authority that the best brass bands in his country are to be found in the textile towns, where, as everybody knows, the foundations of the local industries have been well and truly laid by immigrants from Lancashire, who were no doubt missionaries of robust music as well as teachers of the arts of weaving and spinning.

In European countries the private brass band is infrequent for the simple and sufficient reason that the whole supply of instrumentalists is absorbed by their enormous armies, the military band being ubiquitous.—London Times.

Bad Breaks.

One of the English papers tells a story that in the prison at Maidstone not long ago the organist, a convict, played "Oh, For the Wings of a Dove." The humor of the situation is said to have been appreciated by the prison population. This recalls a "break" made by Buffalo Bill at Auburn state prison some years ago, when after a performance of his circus in the walled yard he addressed the audience, beginning, "Friends, I am glad to see so many of you here today." Then there is the old clerical yarn about the country preacher appointed to the chaplaincy of a penitentiary choosing for the text of his farewell sermon, "Whither I go ye cannot come now, but I go to prepare a place for thee."

A Remarkable Sentence.

The Latin sentence, "Sator arepo tenet opera rotas," which is, it must be admitted, pretty bad Latin, is a curiosity nevertheless. It can be freely translated as "I cease from my work; the sower will wear away his wheels." Its fine oddities are these:

It spells the same backward as forward.

The first letter of each word spells the first word.

The same may be said of the second, third, fourth and fifth letters.

The last letters, read backward, spell the first word, the next to the last the second word, and so on throughout.

There are just as many letters in each word as there are words in the sentence.

Moths and Butterflies.

Butterflies are active in the day and fold their wings together when they settle. Their antennae end in clubs. The fore and hind wings never hook together. The chrysalis is angular and not inclosed in a cocoon or silken case.

Moths, on the other hand, are usually active in the dusk or at night and do not fold their wings together on settling. The feelers are various in shape, but rarely clubbed. The fore and hind wings are generally fastened together during flight by a "hook and eye" arrangement. The chrysalis is not angular and is inclosed in some sort of case or cocoon.

The Teacher's Fault.

Teacher—Why, Freddy, how did you get those black and blue welts on your arm?

Scholar—Them's your fault, teacher.

Teacher—My fault? What do you mean?

Scholar (sobbing reminiscently)—Why, you told me it was a poor rule that didn't work both ways. So when I went home I took pa's new two foot rule that doubles up on a hinge and bent it back till it worked both ways, and then pa said I'd broken the joints, and he went and got his razor strop.

Sudden End of Aged Pair.
Two old folks at Gympie, Queensland, Australia, died with pathetic suddenness a few days ago. When Arthur Morgan, aged seventy years, saw fire break out at some of his farm fencing, he excitedly ran to extinguish it, but after hurrying a few paces, the old man dropped dead. His aged wife ran to see what had happened, but the shock of finding him dead was too much for her, and she too dropped lifeless close to her husband's body.

Autoist Thrown Into Tree.
When an automobile collided with a telegraph post at Tretford, Norfolk, England, a few days ago and turned a complete somersault, one of the occupants had an extraordinary experience, being flung high into a tree, from a bough of which he hung suspended by his clothes until rescued by a motorcyclist.

Epitaph Worth Striving For.
His heart was as great as the world, but there was no room in it to hold the memory of a wrong.—Emerson.

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Needed it.
As soon as Adam awoke and saw Eve he coined the word "trouble."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with a scream from Dorothy March in the opera box of Mrs. Missioner, a wealthy widow. It is occasioned when Mrs. Missioner's necklace breaks, scattering the diamonds all over the floor. Curtis Griswold and Braxton Sands, society men in love with Mrs. Missioner, gather up the gems. Griswold steps on what is supposed to be the celebrated Maharane and crushes it. A Hindoo declares it was not the genuine. An expert later pronounces all the stones substitutes for the original. Detectives Donnelly and Carson investigate. They decide that the theft of the original gems was accomplished by some one in the house. Miss Ellnor Holcomb, confidential companion of Mrs. Missioner, is suspected. One of the missing diamonds is found in her room.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"It is a diamond." A sweeping gesture from Sands as he sprang to his feet flung the telephone from the desk. He reached Donnelly in two strides and appeared on the point of gripping him by the throat. But the big detective, for all his bulk and mental slowness, could be quick enough on his feet when he must, and he readily sacrificed dignity to safety. With a single backward spring, he clutched a light chair and confronted Sands.

"It'll pay you to remember I'm an officer!" he shouted. "You ain't dealing with club stewards here, Mr. Sands. I know you and I know how much you think your money can do. But you can't put anything like that across with me."

Sands, breathing hard, took another step toward him. Donnelly gripped the chair for a defensive swing.

"I don't care if you know a million Mannings," said the sleuth huskily. "If you can't behave like one gentleman to another, it'll be the worse for you. If you don't want to be run in, keep away."

Mrs. Missioner's annoyance and Dorothy's fright, no less than Ellnor's distress, restrained Sands again.

"What does all this mean?" he said to Carson, ignoring the other. But Donnelly was not to be ignored. His successful defiance of a millionaire had heightened his desire for the center of the stage.

"It means," he rasped, "that we know who took Mrs. Missioner's diamonds, and that all we've got to do now is to find the rest of 'em. And I guess that won't be hard. Where there's one bird, the flock won't be far away. Come, Miss Holcomb, we and you'll be getting downtown. The chief wants to see you."

CHAPTER V.

The Brownstone House. While Ellnor, helpless in the reaction from her grief, was speeding to Mulberry street in a taxicab with Donnelly and Carson, a smart, slim man glided out by the servants' door of the Missioner home. His modern garments, Oriental only by faint suggestion in the English looseness of their cut, caught the eye merely by contrast with the snowy turban that covered his head. He moved with the cat tread of one long accustomed to walking on his own soles. His shoes were conventional enough in appearance, but of softer leather than that of ordinary American make. It was evident that he relied on the silence of his footgear and, judging from the caution with which he let himself out of the house and looked up and down the street before quitting the threshold, he wished to get away without trumpeting his departure. Seeing no one in the block, he walked swiftly toward Fifth avenue and turned the corner so sharply that he bowled over a district messenger. A few words in a foreign tongue were his response to the select vernacular of the rising youngster hurled at him—words so mysterious that a final "Ah, gani!" was the utmost of which the astonished boy was capable by way of reply. To be flung to the sidewalk by a personage in a British tourist's suit with a headgear out of the Arabian Nights well may be disconcerting, even to No. 4762 of the A. D. T.

The dark man hailed a hansom, muttered "The park" to the driver, and sat well back in the vehicle, closing the apron doors and lowering the upper curtain until he left only a narrow space for observation. In the interior gloom, laced by chance lances of light from arc lamps, he sprinkled himself freely with many drops from a silver vial that smelled of the East. He readjusted the folds of his turban, settled his collar and scarf, and shook himself more closely into his clothes, which, despite their loose cut, seemingly were tighter than he liked.

North of the Casino, in the East drive of Central park, the Hindoo pulled the check strap and gave new directions to the cabman. The hansom turned out of the park at Seventy-second street and rolled on rubber tires in an easterly direction, crossing several avenues before it stopped in front of a brownstone house exactly like several others in the block. The Oriental paid the cabman and stood on the sidewalk until the hansom turned the corner. Then he walked east a few yards, crossed the street, turned west, and darted into the vestibule of a house that was the twin of the one at which the cab had

stopped. He did not ring the bell, but scratched lightly on the ground glass pane of the inner door. The door swung inward and he entered a hall lighted only by a glimmer that filtered through the glass from a gas lamp in the street. A voice in the dark asked a question in a language somewhat like that the Hindoo had flung over his shoulder at the messenger boy. The visitor answered with a single word, and a sunburst of light upon him from a cluster of incandescent bulbs above his head.

"If you are false, turn back," said the voice in one of the higher tongues of India.

"True though lowly follower of the Light am I," the Hindoo replied, with a profound salaam toward ink-black portieres at the far end of the hall. He moved slowly toward the curtains and stretched forth his hand. Again the voice spoke.

"If there be aught of doubting in your heart, turn back ere it be too late," it said. "There is no repentance this side of the screen. Beware! Turn back!"

But the Hindoo, with another deep bow, parted the heavy curtains and stepped through the opening. Without a single glance at the sumptuous Eastern furnishings of the room, he bent his body forward with touching, outstretched hands until his fingers well-nigh reached the floor. In that posture he remained until, in the tones of the voice that had sounded through the outer darkness, a man sitting cross-legged on a divan at the other end of the room murmured an acknowledgment of the salutation. Slowly the visitor straightened himself and looked at the divan, without raising his eyes to the face of the man upon it.

"The peace of the Immutable One be upon you," he said in his harsher dialect. "Your servant All comes to report upon his mission."

"Peace be to you, faithful one," answered the other. Not until then did All look his master in the face.

The master seemingly did not wear the evening dress of the Occident in which he had appeared in the opera box adjoining Mrs. Missioner's. His slender, well-knit figure was swathed in the clinging garments of the East—garments of silken stuff that fluttered and rippled with every movement, that seemed to rustle in echo of his thoughts.

"What are your tidings, All?" asked the man on the divan. He gave little thoughtful tugs at a punkah string and the resultant breeze stirred the smoke wreaths from his narghileh.

"The jewel, O Swami!" The other's eyes glistened.

"What of it?" he inquired.

"Gone!" returned the humbler Hindoo. "Vanished!"

"And you did not get it?"

"Swami, I did not. Your servant is a dog and the son of a dog, but he has done his best."

The man on the divan watched his servant through slitted eyes.

"Where is the jewel?" he asked sternly.

"Who knows, holy man?" replied the visitor. "It has taken unto itself wings and in its place a false stone was left. The wit of your servant is completely at fault. I know not where the diamond is."

The swami did not tell him he had seen the destruction of the false Maharane by Griswold's heel in the Metropolitan Opera House. He smoked thoughtfully, his fingers knotting and unraveling the punkah-string in an absent way.

"And you have come straightway with the news?" he asked.

"As the hawk flies, master," said the servant. There was trepidation in his eyes, but he answered unhesitatingly.

"It is well," the Swami said, between rings of blue smoke. "Wait without, All, and I will have speech with you in a little while."

The visitor, with another low salaam, withdrew as he had entered, backing across the threshold. In the hall, his figure shot to its full uncertain and he flashed a glance of uncertain meaning at the outer side of the portieres.

He passed silently up the stairs and slipped into a room above that in which the Swami sat. His catlike tread carried him to a closet, into which he crept. Flattening himself on the floor, he applied his ear to a hole so small it scarcely widened the crack between two boards. He could not see, but he could hear the creak of the punkah as, after a violent tug by the man on the divan, it continued swinging to and fro.

Hardly had the Hindoo left the room when the Swami, like a mummer throwing off a mask, arose briskly from the divan and cast aside the silk robe that enveloped him. The silken turban remained on his head, but in all other respects he was dressed like a Wall Street man. His feet, drawn beneath his robe as he sat on the broad couch, had not shown the patent leather shoes in which they were encased. He lighted a European cigarette and puffed as if he enjoyed the change from the pungent Eastern tobacco.

Up and down the room he walked springily, pausing from time to time with puckered forehead and thumbs resting on the edges of his coat pocket.

BRITZ HEADQUARTERS By MARCIN BARBER ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

ets. Then he walked softly to a door at one side of the room, and opening it a little way, called softly: "Kananda."

A man of mature years came in quietly and looked inquiringly at the Swami. He was of portly build, but his vigor still showed traces of the athletic training he had followed in English schools and colleges. His Western manner and excellent English were not without influence on his ideals.

"Mrs. Missioner's secretary," the Swami told him. "A close friend of hers, too, says All."

"Kananda's whistle was expressive. 'Is there evidence to convict?' he asked interestedly.

"A paste necklace was substituted for the one containing the Maharanees," replied the Swami. "One of the real diamonds was found in the prisoner's room."

"Now, that's funny," said the Prince. "Devilish funny! And they took her in tow for that?"

The priest nodded.

"What rotters these American policemen are!" snapped Kananda in the slang he had used as Nandy of Cambridge. "Fancy any self-respecting Oriental doing that! Why, the bulldoggiest little terrier in the Mike-dog's secret service wouldn't make such a break!"

The Swami nodded again.

"All searched her room, of course, before the detectives got there," he continued. "Soon after Mrs. Missioner's return from the opera, he went straight from the hall outside the library to Miss Holcomb's apartment and investigated thoroughly."

"Look here, old man," jerked Kananda. "If All has the stone, it's all well enough to put it over on—"

"He hasn't it," the Swami answered. "The thing for us to do now is to find out who has it."

Not without influence on his ideals had he taken a post-graduate course among London's Gaiety girls. He was a connoisseur in the femininity of the "alls." Serious women bored him. But surely a young person clever enough to get away with a diamond the size of the Maharanees couldn't be stupid?

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Flashed a Glance of Uncertain Meaning.

with so sacred a gem. Besides, my friend, remember the brethren."

Nandy's face became serious immediately.

"I wasn't exactly poking fun at the Maharanees," he apologized, "and they who suffer are never long absent from my thoughts. It's a Western habit, this flippancy—comes from trying to graft a Hindoo sprig on a British oak, you know."

"We are of the Orient," said the Swami, still rebukingly. "We should not copy the barbarisms of the Occident."

Nandy's eyes twinkled as the humor of such an observation in the heart of Manhattan flashed upon him. In a moment, he was grave again, however. He swung himself to a table, lightly for one of his bulk, and sat kicking his heels as he awaited the Hindoo priest's narrative.

"There's little to tell," the Swami went on, himself dropping into the easier speech of the West as his companion stopped smiling. "The great diamond is gone and All has no idea of its whereabouts. Night and day on the watch in the woman's home, he has nothing to tell further than that the jewel has disappeared and an arrest has been made."

"So they've caught the thief?"

"Perhaps. The bunglers of this uncouth country may have stumbled upon her by chance. She's in custody, anyway."

Nandy slid from the table and balanced himself on his toes.

"Good old guesser!" grinned the Prince. "Well, All knows his business."

The Swami strolled back to the divan and lay at full length, his hands pillowing his head. He blew smoke rings at the punkah.

"I'm not so sure of that," he retorted. "I don't like his failure to keep better watch on the stone."

Nandy swung himself back to the table.

"How long's it been gone?" he asked.

"I tell you nobody knows. Its absence was discovered to-night."

"You've just learned of it?"

"No and yes. I knew about the Maharanees before All came. It was easy—elementary legerdemain."

Both laughed. The facility of Occidentals was a standing joke.

"Well, we need more help on this now," said the Prince. "All will have to go back to the house."

"Hardly."

"But All can't be spared from the Missioner place. Sands and Griswold can be watched by one man."

"Oh, yes," replied the priest. "I wish the man were a little brighter than Ramsesjee, though."

"Can't be helped—what?" anglicized Nandy. "I'll have an eye to them in the clubs from time to time. You look after the social end."

"Yes," the Swami smiled. "They'll hardly get away from me in society."

"My word, but you're coming on!" chafed the Prince. "Right in the social swim. See what it is to be a Swami. Dare say the Duchess of Drygoods and the Countess de Brewery are heard over heels in love with the newest Eastern mystic. Too bad they're not in Delhi!"

The Swami frowned. He refused to laugh at a jest bordering on lack of respect for the faith. Even the Maharanees' son feared to try him too far in that direction.

"Omitting personality for the moment," said the priest pointedly, "I will participate in the gregarious mumbling of these barbarians for the sake of our purpose. It is not well to concern ourselves with the frivolous affairs of life. We may have to do much more serious things than we are doing now to get the Maharanees. If it should come to the last resort, we would not hesitate, you and I. Remember the brethren!"

"I shall remember," said Kananda bravely.

The Swami sounded a gong. As its muffled music came to him through the tiny hole in the floor above, All rose cautiously from his crouching position and hastened downstairs. Next of the higher caste Easterners with another profound salaam. In measured tones, the Swami, who had resumed his Oriental robes, gave him instructions to which the Hindoo servant listened with intent respect, the Prince from time to time emphasizing the priest's orders with a nod.

"You may go, All," said the Swami in conclusion.

"I go, master," the Hindoo replied, backing through the portieres. He maintained his respectful bearing all the way along the hall, out the door, and down the brownstone steps. Then, when he had walked quickly to a point several houses on and his face was well out of the angle of vision of the conventionally curtained windows at the front of the strange dwelling, a peculiar expression spread over his features. Once round the corner, he wheeled and gazed piercingly toward the house he had quitted, as if his eyes could penetrate the intervening walls.

"Is thy servant a dog or the son of a dog?" he said under his breath menacingly.

CHAPTER VI.

The Third Degree.

Police Headquarters—the old headquarters of Mulberry Street—was one of the architectural monstrosities of New York. Fronting Mulberry Street, its faded brick walls presented a forbidding aspect to the ancient, tumble-down rookeries across the way. Its rear walls faced Mott Street, harmonizing with the squallid tenements of that narrow, ill-smelling thoroughfare. It was a type of public building now happily obsolete, which an awakened artistic sense is rapidly relegating to the scrap heap. Its rigid lines were a monotony of ugliness, unrelieved by column or capital. One viewed its hideous bulk with a shuddering sense of apprehension, almost expecting to see it crumble on the unfortunates penned within.

Visitors to the Detective Bureau entered a dingy room, approached by a narrow hall, on the Mott Street side of the building. Its most conspicuous furnishings were several brass rails which crossed one another in bewildering fashion. Half-open doors led boldly into other offices, as if to dispel the atmosphere of secrecy that hovered perpetually over the place.

Two uniformed lieutenants of police were constantly on guard at oaken desks backed against opposite walls.

On the morning following the Missioner diamond robbery, the two guardians were busy sorting piles of documents scattered on their desks.

"Guess it's time for the line-up," remarked one of the lieutenants.

He entered the adjoining room, a large, square chamber, in which the rays from clusters of electric bulbs mingled with the pale, shivery light of the sun.

"Here's the list," he called to the desk lieutenant, at the same time throwing a bundle of documents to him.

Massed against the opposite wall in listless attitudes were fifty or sixty detectives, their faces covered by long masks. They shifted about uneasily while waiting for the hapless prisoners captured the night before to be lined up for inspection. This daily spectacle, terrifying to the innocent suspects, amusing to the old-time lawbreakers, marks the beginning of the morning's routine of the men detailed to prevent crime and hunt down criminals. Not a pleasing exhibition, but

a necessary one. For the opportunity must be provided for the detectives to become familiar with the countenance of the lawbreakers. And by the simple device of the masks, the hunters are shielded from becoming equally familiar to the hunted.

The opening of the door at the rear of the room brought the waiting detectives to attention. Their forms stiffened to military erectness, their manner became watchfully alert.

"Good-morning," greeted Chief of Detectives Manning. The men saluted in return.

With quick, nervous strides the Chief made his way behind the long desk that ran half the length of the room, and took up a position of survey. His eyes, of hawk-like penetration, swept the room while the desk lieutenant called the roll. The absentees having been entered on the blotter, the process of lining up the prisoners began without further ceremony.

A line of bedraggled, disheveled men and women, their eyes heavy from a night of wakefulness in narrow, ill-ventilated cells, shuffled into the room.

"Michael Noonan," droned the lieutenant.

An emaciated, weak-faced man, the wretchedness of his lot emphasized by the frayed clothing that hung in loose, broken lines from his form, stepped forward. A look of dull misery was stamped on his countenance, a hopeless disregard of the fate in store for him showed in his manner.

"Take a good look at this crook," commanded the Chief. "Never was pinched before. Caught with the goods on, however, by Wiggins and Wolf Swipin' lead pipe from a half-finished house."

The eyes of the detectives bent on the human wreck as he shrank back into line.

"Phillip Pratt," called the lieutenant.

A young man, not more than thirty, whose sullen mein and restless eyes betrayed his occupation even before the Chief announced it, faced the massed battery of eyes. His thin lips curled into a disdainful smile as the Chief read his record from a slip of paper.

"Another old friend back," the head of the detective force commented. "Phillip Pratt, alias Morse, alias Charlie Dodge, alias Toledo Phil. Confidence gent. Did a term in Elmira, two short stretches up the river, and a long leg in Joliet."

"Garrie Chase," came from the lieutenant.

Member of that frail sisterhood whose shame is no deeper than that of the civilization from which it springs, she carried herself with an easy dignity born of familiarity with her surroundings. The heavy lines of her face were drawn into an expression of grim defiance, but her eyes, dulled by long dissipation, could not hide the dumb fear that lurked in her soul.

"Got away with a gent's super," the Chief drawled. He displayed a gold watch as if it held all the triumph of his years of pursuit in the underworld. "But we found the goods on her," he added smilingly.

Her career was part of the elemental knowledge of the assembled detectives and the Chief dismissed her quickly.

"The chances are she'll do a long stretch this trip," he commented.

Every condition of moral obliquity was represented in that shifting line of prisoners. There were youths, still in the formative period of their criminal careers, vying with the old-timers in the forced bravado of their demeanors. Others there were, shame-faced and sad, overcome with remorse and praying silently for the termination of the painful spectacle. Still others, old men and young men, regarding the proceedings with the indifference of disinterested spectators. And there were women, too, from the bedizened "badger queen," her hair and complexion as false as the jewels shimmering from her fingers and throat, to the tremulous, weeping restaurant cashier accused of some petty defalcation. They represented types as varied as the emotions struggling within them, but as they stood side by side facing the expressionless masks, they seemed headed toward the same ultimate destiny. One after another they stepped forward for inspection until the line was exhausted.

When the last of them had filed out of the room, the detectives did not remove their masks, as was the custom. Instead, they stood about in a high fever of expectancy. Quizzical glances were cast in the direction of the door leading to the cells. Suddenly the men bulked forward, as if inspired by a common impulse of curiosity. The swish of skirts, accompanied by the tread of masculine feet, sounded in the doorway. A woman's form, her head bent to her breast, her limbs unable to bear the weight of her frail body, was being half dragged, half carried into the room. All the life seemed to have drained out of her. Her hair hung disordered over her shoulders, her hands swung limply, like loose pendulums.

"Where, sir, were you born?" the reporter, as he sharpened his pencil, asked.

"I was born in Pittsburg," said the millionaire.

"And when did you first—er—see the light of day?"

"When I was nine," the millionaire replied. "My people then moved to Philadelphia."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

It's humiliating to discover that the folks who we imagine despise us never even think of us!

The only female in the world who has no kick coming is the mermaid.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WESTERN CANADA FARMER SECURES WORLD'S PRIZE FOR WHEAT

A ROSTHERN, SASK., FARMER THE LUCKY WINNER.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy of the Canadian Pacific Railway offered \$1,000 in gold as a prize for the best 100 lbs of wheat, grown on the American continent, to be competed for at the recent Land Show in New York. In making the competition open, the donor of this handsome prize showed his belief in the superiority of Canadian wheat lands, by throwing the contest open to farmers of all America, both United States and Canada. The United States railways were by no means anxious to have the Canadian railways represented at the show and a New York paper commenting on the results of the competitions says that they were not to be blamed, as the Canadians captured the most important prize of the show.

The winner of this big wheat prize was Mr. Seager Wheeler of Rosthern, Saskatchewan, and its winning has brought a great deal of credit on the district. The winning wheat was the Marquis variety, and received no more attention from Mr. Wheeler than his other grain, but he is a very particular farmer. His farm is one of the cleanest and best kept in the Rosthern district, and this year he won first prize in a good farm competition which included every feature of farming and every part of the farm. Last winter Wheeler was a prize winner at the provincial seed fair in Regina.

Wheeler is a firm believer in sowing clean seed of the best quality procurable, consequently his grain is much sought after by the best farmers for seed purposes.

Wheeler is an Englishman. He is a pioneer of Rosthern, coming here fifteen years ago. In the last six years he has done much experimenting, particularly in wheat varieties. His farm resembles an experimental farm. A long driveway, lined on both sides with trees, leads to a modest house, the home of Wheeler, a modest, unassuming man with the appearance of a student rather than a man engaged in commercial pursuits.

There are now no free homesteads to be had in this district, and farm lands are worth from \$20 to \$40 per acre, which a few years ago were secured by their present owners, either as a free gift or purchased at from \$5 to \$8 per acre.

It is not many miles from Rosthern, where the farmer lives, who secured the first prize for wheat last year at the National Corn Exposition at Columbus and West of Rosthern, about 150 miles, lives Messrs. Hill and Son, who won the Colorado Silver Trophy, valued at \$1,500, for the best peck of oats, also awarded at the National Corn Show at Columbus in 1910.

Not contented with the high honors obtained in its wheat, Canada again stepped forward into the show ring, and carried off the Stillwell trophy and \$1,000 for the best potatoes on the continent. This time the winner was a British Columbia man, Mr. Asahel Smith, the "Potato King," of that province. The exhibit consisted of one hundred and one varieties drawn from all parts of the province aggregating in weight one and a half tons.

At the recent Dry Farming Congress, held at Colorado Springs, and at which time it was decided to hold the next Congress at Alberta, in 1912, the Province of Alberta made a wonderful showing of grains, grasses and vegetables.

"At the Congress, Alberta got more prizes and trophies, ten to one, than any state of the Union," said Mr. Hotchkiss to the Edmonton Bulletin.

"We brought back all but the building with us, and they offered us that, saying we might as well take all that was going. We would have brought it along, too, if we had had a flat car to put it on. Alberta captured nearly 60 first prizes, 20 seconds, 3 thirds, 9 cups, 40 medals, 50 ribbons and 2 sweepstakes. The grand sweepstakes prize, for the best exhibit by state or province, a magnificent silver cup, was presented to us with much ceremony at a reception to the Canadians in the Empress hotel. The presentation was made by Prof. Olin, chairman of the judging committee, and the cup was received on behalf of the province by the Hon. Duncan Marshall.

The Difference.

"John M. Harlan," said a Chicago lawyer, in a eulogy of the late Supreme Court Justice, "had a way of pointing an observation with a story. Once he wanted to rebuke a man for exaggeration, so he said he was as bad as a Pittsburg millionaire who was being interviewed by a New York reporter.

"Where, sir, were you born?" the reporter, as he sharpened his pencil, asked.

"I was born in Pittsburg," said the millionaire.

"And when did you first—er—see the light of day?"

"When I was nine," the millionaire replied. "My people then moved to Philadelphia."

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It's humiliating to discover that the folks who we imagine despise us never even think of us!

The only female in the world who has no kick coming is the mermaid.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WHAT SHALL I BUY FOR HIM

????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

SELLECTING GIFTS for "mere man" is not the easiest duty for a woman to perform; its rather hard to turn feminine taste in a masculine direction. And so this store, catering as it does exclusively to men and their preferences, becomes the logical shopping place. Its easy for a woman to select gifts here; any man will be pleased with her selection, for everything we show is sensible, practical and correct.

NO MATTER HOW MUCH OR HOW LITTLE

YOU INTEND SPENDING

WE'VE SOMETHING VERY APPROPRIATE

FANCY VESTS AND GLOVES
An elegant and extensive line at prices to suit you and styles to please you.



Waist coats, gloves, mittens, silk and Knit mufflers, cotton, wool and silk hose from 10c up to \$1.50. Neckwear, Combination sets in fancy boxes, suspenders, garters, necktie rings, slippers, hose supporters, stick pins, fur and wool caps, fancy shirts, arm bands, fancy vests, sweater vests, bath robes, collar bags, hair brushes, clothes brushes, silk handkerchiefs. Suit cases and hand bags, and dozens of other items.

NEARLY EVERYTHING PUT UP IN
FANCY HOLIDAY BOXES



All 50c Neckwear in Fancy Holiday Boxes

ADLER SUITS AND OVERCOATS

should appeal to you right now. An overcoat or cravanette would make an ideal gift for man or boy, and you know the quality would be right too.

THE SEASON OF WOOL IS HERE

AND IN THE PURE WOOL LINE WE SHOW

Union suits, two-piece underwear, sweater coats, sweater vests, socks, top-shirts, mittens, pants, coats, caps, and other cold weather comforts.

High-Class Goods. Prices Right



The New
Hats
Fur
Caps



The Very
Latest in
Collars
& Shirts

Home of
Adler Clothes

PICKETT The CLOTHIER
THE ONE-PRICE, CASH STORE * GENOA, ILL.

Home of
Walk-Over Shoes

Cider barrels for sale at \$1.50 at the cider mill near the Milwaukee depot in Genoa. E. M. Confer.

Hopeful of Results.
"Your wife is taking a tremendous interest in abstruse economic questions." "Yes," replied Mr. Meekton; "and I'm glad of it. Maybe it will result in her conversation's putting me to sleep instead of keeping me awake."

Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$900.00 to \$6000.00. VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$50.00 to \$500.00, according to location. BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price. FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up. HOUSES to let.

D. S. Brown
at
EXCHANGE BANK
Genoa, Ill.

A Great Display Of Gift Articles Show In Our Fancy Goods Section

Here will be found large assortment of gift articles such as dainty new neckwear for the ladies, jewelry novelties, hand made nevelties, leather goods, fancy linens, fans, passe partout pictures, the greatest assortment of gift things shown in any store in this vicinity—all at very moderate prices.

Theo. F. Swan,
Great Department Store, Elgin.

When Cleaning Furniture.
When cleaning upholstered furniture it is often either impossible or inconvenient to move it outdoors. In such a case place a damp cloth over the piece of furniture and then beat it, changing the cloth several times during the process. The dust will adhere to the cloth and will not rise in the room.—Suburban Life.

Did you ever try to be good on the installment plan? Helps some.

We often hear the expression, "Money talks," but, like some people, it may not always know what it is talking about.

Vera Maynard Cochrane, of Hampshire, has hand painted china on exhibition at Martin's jewelry store. Call and see. 11-6t

Dr. Thompson, Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy Kirksville, Mo., will be at the Eureka Hotel, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, mornings from 8 to 12 o'clock. 5-tf

Rev. Matlack the new District Superintendent was here and met the quarterly conference on Monday evening. He reports the district in good shape. The new lights in the auditorium of the church furnish ample light. Christmas services for the Sunday School will be held in the evening Sunday 24th. Get to some service of the church each Sunday. The Lord is able to give help that is of the right kind. If you have not tried it out you have yet the best of life before you. Preaching at Charter Grove in the afternoon next Sunday.

For sale—White Plymouth Rock cockerels for sale. Fishel strain. April hatched. E. O. Moyers. Kingston, Ill. 11-4t

Dainty Undermuslins A Pleasing Gift for any Maid or Matron

Our holiday showing includes everything that is good and fashionable in undermuslins. Princess slips, combinations, skirts, drawers, corsets covers, everything, at the most moderate prices in Elgin. Women's Princess slips in several styles, daintily trimmed, are priced special at 98c. Other beautiful styles, in Princess made of fine lawns and nainsook range in prices from \$1.25 to \$5.98 Daintily hand embroidered gowns in slip over style, a special holiday offering at each \$1.25. Combination suits trimmed with lace embroidery, beading and ribbon are priced at only 98c.

Theo. F. Swan,
Great Department store, Elgin.

Get a 1st class shave at Russell & Russell's, successors to Johnson & Bargenquast. Nobbiest styles in newest stock. We can fit you. Personal inspection invited. Three attendants. Agency Superior Laundry, sent Tuesday, back Friday.

Child's Costly Plaything.
A six-year-old Edinburgh (Scotland) child has had a rare privilege for a day or two of banging about a \$500 diamond-studded watch as a plaything. He found it in the street, and neither his father nor his mother dreamed of its value till they saw an advertisement for its recovery.

C.F. HALL COMPANY. DUNDEE, ILLINOIS.

OPEN EVENINGS

Three floors filled to overflowing with Xmas goods, latest novelties, Holiday bargains; toys, fancy articles; practical and useful gifts for every one.

Doll Carriages, Sleds Wagons

Folding steel doll carts 49c
Folding Go-carts, with rubber tires and top \$1.29 \$1.79
Upholstered rattan buggies \$2.39
Steel wheelbarrows 25c and 49c
Steel wagons 87c 69c
Sled bargains 25c 48c \$1.39

DOLL BARGAINS

23-in. double jointed sleeping dolls \$1.10
Large 18-in. full jointed

sleeping doll ... 59c
Extra large size kid body dolls 69c \$1.87
Best stockinette dolls at lowest prices.
Unbreakable head dolls —17-in., only ... 48c
Electric Toy Bargains
Safe, durable, educational toys for boys.
Motors 48c 79c
Electrical trains ... 79c 98c \$1.89
Electric pumps ... 79c
Sawing machines .. 85c
Fans 98c \$1.29

XMAS BOOKS

New novels—boys' and girls' books, childrens' books.... 10c to 49c
Slippers for Xmas
Men's fine kid and velvet slippers 98c \$1.29 \$1.49
Ladies' fancy kid, velvet and felt house

slippers 98c \$1.29 \$1.49
Mufflers, Scarfs, AutoVeils
Men's sample mufflers in brocaded silks and knit goods—one-third saving..... 50c 98c \$1.10 \$1.29 \$1.98
Auto veil bargains, full lengths 37c 69c 87c \$1.39

CANDY

38 varieties fine candies per lb 10c
Fine 60c box candies only 48c
Broken candy, fine quality, per lb..... 12c
Fancy chocolates, all kinds, per lb.... 20c
Pure candies, in sealed glasses, only 10c

PRACTICAL GIFTS

Fancy China sets 50c \$1.49 \$2.50
Cut glass, drinking glass-

es, sherbet sets, etc., in Holiday boxes 69c 95c 1.39

Over 300 fancy hand-painted plates, choice 35c
Fancy doilies, drawn work, towels, table linen, etc.
Electric table lamps \$3.29 \$3.69 \$6.00 \$3.25

GIFTS FOR MEN

Stylish tweater coats \$1.87 \$2.87 \$2.98 \$3.49

Kid gloves, lined or unlined 98c \$1.29 \$2.00
Fancy hosiery, handkerchiefs, shirts.

Overcoat Values
Presto collars, all wool, fine goods \$12.95 \$13.95 \$14.95

XMAS FURS

Childrens' sets, ladies' collars, muffs and throws, fancy fur sets for ladies and misses.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

ROBES AND BLANKETS

Having bought a big order of robes and blankets from Wallace Smith & Co. of Milwaukee, and paying CASH, I am prepared to GIVE SOME REAL BARGAINS

I also carry a full line of
Harness, Halters, Whips, Tie Ropes
AND EVERYTHING FOR THE HORSE

10 Cent
W. W. COOPER
Genoa Illinois

THE GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY CONVINCES THE MOST SKEPTICAL.

I want to tell you what Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root did for me. I was completely broken down. My kidneys hurt me so that when I was down, I could not get up unless I took hold of something to pull myself up with.

I tried different kinds of kidney pills, but they did me no good. Someone told me to try Swamp-Root. I had no faith in it but to please my wife, I purchased one bottle and took it. I saw it was beginning to help me and kept on taking it until I had taken six bottles and it straightened me out all right.

Swamp-Root is the only medicine that did me any good. I thought I would write this letter and tell everyone that is afflicted as I was, to take Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. The six bottles I took cost me five dollars, and did me five hundred dollars worth of good.

Yours very truly,
GEORGE H. HUBER,
Atlanta, Ill.

State of Illinois }
Logan County } ss.

I, M. M. Hoose, a Notary Public in and for the said county of Logan, in the State of Illinois, do hereby certify, that George H. Huber, known to me to be the same person whose name is subscribed to the foregoing instrument, appeared before me this day in person and acknowledged that he signed sealed and delivered the said instrument as his free and voluntary act.

Given under my hand and Notarial Seal this the 12th day of July, A. D. 1909.

M. M. Hoose,
Notary Public.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You
Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

VERY NATURALLY.



She—I wonder who originated the saying, "There is always room at the top?"

He—Some hotel clerk, I guess.

Give and Take.

Howell—Does he take things philosophically?

Powell—Yes, but he doesn't part with them philosophically.—Woman's Home Companion.

When you hear two men talking so loudly that they can be heard in the next block, they are talking about something they know nothing about.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a free homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

Now's the Time—Not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the different crops of wheat, oats and barley as well as cattle raising are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. in 1910 was 20 per cent larger than the previous year. Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Free homesteads of 160 acres and pre-purchased of 160 acres at \$3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, wood, water and timber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent, C. J. BROUGHTON, 411 North LaSalle & Front Bldg., Chicago, Ill. Sec. 1215, 210 Tractor Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind. A. H. H. 125 26 St., Milwaukee, Wis.

REAL ESTATE

TEXAS The Benson Orchards and Gardens

are located in the center of the Houston, Galveston, Beaumont and Port Arthur district, which now has the eye of the public. Large and small tracts for sale at liberal prices and terms. Liberal inducements are offered to good, reliable men to help in the sale of these lands. Write for the book entitled "BENSON ORCHARDS AND GARDENS." Benson Land Company, W 501 Monroeville Block, Chicago, Ill.

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for \$15-\$18 per acre in the finest land in Canada, close to the coast. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of city, crops excellent, excellent climate. Write for free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

FARMERS! Farm's Homes! Best, cheapest plan for splendid homes. 20 years time. Soil, crops, water, markets, railways, schools, hunting, fishing, all conditions perfect. About 100 miles from Minneapolis and St. Paul. Send at once for information. J. C. Whitely, 126 5th St., St. Paul, Minnesota.

GRAPHERITE grows Redlands District a sure income. Experts say best in Florida. Below frost line, near railway. Five and ten acre tracts for sale. Try or plant, send for trial bearing, investigate. Coupe & Gorman, Box 101, Miami, Fla.

FARMERS PLEASE ANSWER! Is not land unsatisfactory? If so, would you consider change? Then write us for our list and reasons for making the statement that "This is the best place in the world to live." Interstate Land Co., Bristol, Tenn.

"DOING UP" CURTAINS

WORK MAY BE DONE AT HOME IN SATISFACTORY MANNER.

Common Sense and a Little Care Make Task Comparatively Simple—Too Important to Be Entrusted to Every Laundress.

It is the aim of every good housewife to have her house cleaning all completed and her house in apple pie order for Thanksgiving day. It is not every laundress who should be entrusted with the "doing up" of the lace curtains, for in many cases strong acids are used to remove the dirt and dust quickly and the curtains are thus injured beyond repair. With a little extra work and a good deal of common sense this work may be done at home in quite as satisfactory a manner as when it is given out, even to the most efficient workers.

Put the curtains, one at a time in warm, not hot water; rub them very lightly with some good naphtha soap and let them remain in the suds for 20 minutes to half an hour. Remove from this water, which will be as black as coal dust; wring in fresh water of the same temperature; rub more soap on the curtain and rub and squeeze gently between your hands. Again take fresh water and so continue to do until the curtains are perfectly clean.

With sash curtains the work is comparatively easy, but with the longer curtains suitable for a full-length window, the curtains are more difficult to handle. If these are in the least tender, they should be placed in an old pillow case and patted and pressed until you can judge by the color of the water that all the dirt has been removed. Hang the pillow case or bag on the line with the curtains in it until the curtains are dry. Make a very thin starch, boiling it until it is clear and runs from the spoon like molten silver. Starch the curtains and let them remain on the platter for half an hour or longer, covered with a dry cloth.

If you are not already the owner of a set of curtain stretchers, purchase a set; and in putting them up be careful that you get them perfectly straight. Stretch firmly enough to remove all wrinkles, but not hard enough to tear them; let them remain on the stretchers for 24 hours or longer, if necessary, until they are perfectly dry, even in the thickest parts. In placing them in the stretchers place each pair together, with the borders face to face. Be careful to have each scallop point to point, so that they will be perfectly straight when hung. You can put four curtains in the frame or stretchers at one time, so that the work does not require time to do. When you remove them, lay one pair on the floor, after spreading a sheet and pinning it tightly down; then measure the exact height of the window from the pole to the floor. Allow two inches in length for the turn in. Baste in the fold; then turn the other curtain in exactly the same way and by the same measurement.

If they are sash curtains, run in a double row of sewing, three-quarters of an inch apart, into which you can run small brass rods. If for long windows, curtain pins should be placed about three inches apart, so that they may be hung on the rings, or, if preferred, they can be run on rods also, especially if there is a heavy curtain to go over them.

After you have done the first pair or two you will not mind in the least doing the work, and you will be many dollars in pocket at the end of the curtain washing season.

Charlotte de Ice Cream.

Garnish the bottom and sides of a pint and a half cylindrical mold with lady finger biscuits, and when to be served fill with the following ice cream and turn out on a dish covered with a folded napkin. Boil one pint of cream, add one cupful of powdered sugar and stir constantly until the sugar is dissolved, but no longer than five minutes. Take from the fire, turn into a tureen and cool. When cold add half a pint of cream and the white of two eggs whipped to a stiff froth and a spoonful of vanilla. Freeze and use.

Apple Fritters.

One cup flour, one teaspoon baking powder, little salt, and yolks of two eggs beaten light, with cup of milk. Grate in three medium-sized apples, beat well and fold in stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Drop by spoonful into hot fat and fry until nicely browned. Drain on brown paper and serve with maple syrup.

Celery Root.

Peel a dozen celery roots and soak them in cold water for a half hour. Place the roots in a pan of boiling water, season with a teaspoonful of salt and boil for a half hour or until tender. Drain, slice, cover with cream sauce and serve.

Creamed Lobster.

Cut meat of lobster in 1/4-inch cubes. Three tablespoonfuls butter, four of flour. Cook three minutes, add two cups scalded milk, salt, pepper. Fill the body shells, cover with buttered crumbs.

Hard Gingerbread.

Four and one-half cups of flour, one and one-half cups sugar, two-thirds cup butter, two eggs, one teaspoon ginger, one teaspoon soda dissolved in a little milk.

DURBAR AT DELHI MAGNIFICENT

With Gorgeous Ceremony George and Mary Are Recognized as Emperor and Empress of India.

Delhi, India, Dec. 12.—In a durbar which surpassed in splendor every former ceremony ever held in this ancient seat of the kings of India, the proud native rulers of the land today did homage to King George and Queen Mary of England and formally recognized them as emperor and empress of India.

The durbar, for which elaborate preparations had been under way for

The king was crowned king-emperor at Westminster, so he took his throne already wearing a crown that had been made especially for this occasion, garbed in the royal robes of state, wearing the state jewels and carrying the scepter. By his side sat Queen Mary, on her brow the crown that was made for her coronation and in the front of which blazed the great Kohinoor, the Indian diamond sup-

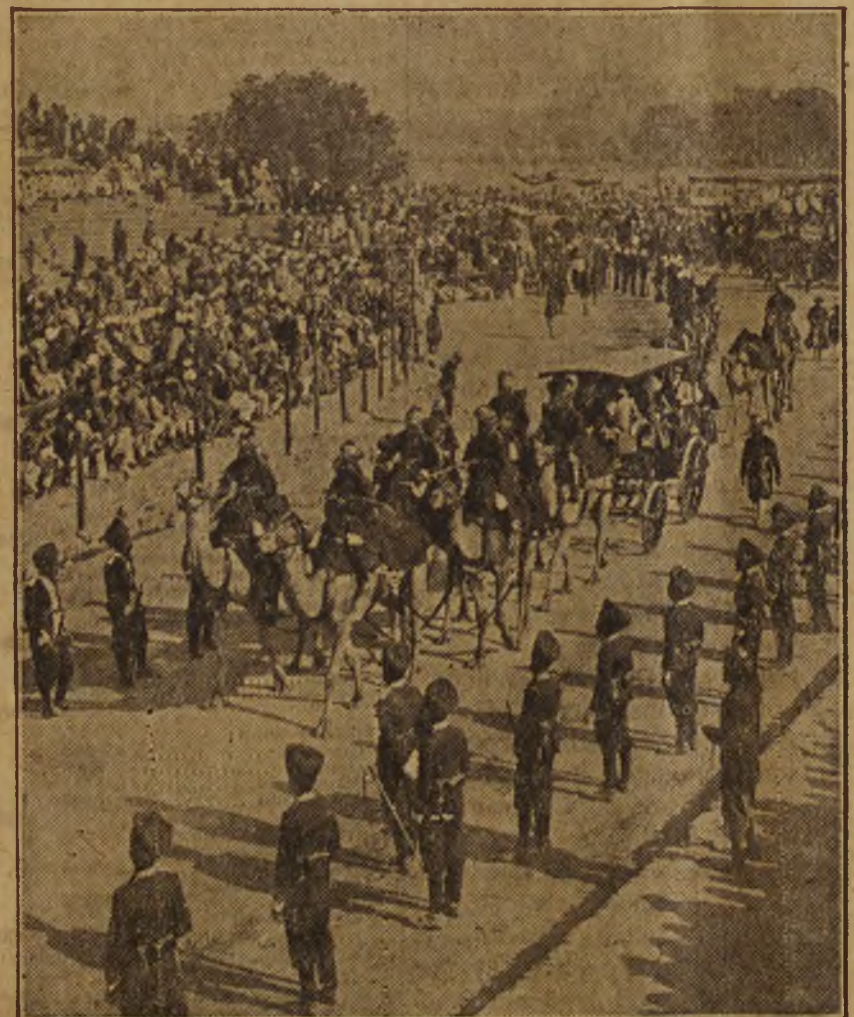


Army Officers in the Parade.

months, took place in a great camp to the north of the city, some five miles square. The temporary population of this camp is about a quarter of a million, and it is furnished with all the conveniences of modern life, including 31 postoffices, 10 telegraph offices and even electric light, railways, motor cars and taxicabs. There the people gathered for the durbar have been amusing themselves for several days with polo, hockey and military tournaments and other festivities.

Displays of Jewels Wonderful. The durbar proper took place in an immense semi-circular amphitheater on the historical ridge where a few Englishmen once made a heroic stand against the revolting natives. In the

posed to bring good fortune if worn by a woman. Her jewels were even more magnificent than those she wore at the coronation at Westminster, among her new ornaments being a beautiful lotus flower of diamonds. She was garbed in the white and gold embroidered robe worn at the coronation. Most spectacular was the grand review of troops, about 90,000 in number. Most of these were native troops, and they were garbed in the most gorgeous uniforms in the world. The rajahs and other native princes present brought their own elephants, the size of the animal depending on the rank of its owner, and the huge brutes, with their magnificent how-



Camel Carriage at Durbar.

center of the semi-circle was a throne of gold and silver surmounted by a copper dome. Taking his seat on this, George received the homage of the rulers of the "dim millions" of his subjects, about 150 ruling princes of Hindustan. These dusky potentates were resplendent in the magnificent jewels for which they have long been famous. Indeed, such a display of precious stones never before was seen in modern times. The rajahs, after making their obeisances, grouped themselves about the throne, where also stood the governors of the Asiatic colonies of the crown, other distinguished government officials and invited guests.

dahs and other trappings, added much to the oriental splendor of the scene. Presents for Indian Subjects. The king and queen brought from England a vast number of presents for their Indian subjects, including a thousand plum puddings made in the Buckingham palace kitchens, and a great number of rich cakes, York hams and Stilton cheeses. There were rolls of English linen, piles of Buckinghamshire, honiton and point laces, illustrated books, fancy leather goods, silverware of all kinds, British silks and velvets, pictures and photographs and a great variety of other articles, while there is quite a menagerie of puppies, kittens and canaries

It Means Health For the Child

The careful mother, who watches closely the physical peculiarities of her children, will soon discover that the most important thing in connection with a child's constant good health is to keep the bowels regularly open. Sluggish bowels will be followed by loss of appetite, restlessness during sleep, irritability and a dozen and one similar evidences of physical disorder.

At the first sign of such disorder give the child a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at night on retiring and repeat the dose the following night if necessary—more than that will scarcely be needed. You will find that the child will recover its accustomed good spirits at once and will eat and sleep normally. This remedy is a vast improvement over salts, cathartics, laxative waters and similar things, which are altogether too powerful for a child. The homes of Mrs. A. W. Smith, Viola, Ill., and Mrs. L. E. Freestone, 307 So. 15th St., Springfield, Ill., are always supplied with Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and with them, as with thousands of others, there is no substitute for this grand laxative. It is really more than a laxative, for it contains superior tonic properties which help to tone and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels so that after a brief use of it all laxatives can be dispensed with and nature will do its own work.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying it in the regular way of a druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a large bottle (family size) can have a sample bottle sent to the home free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

HAD DONE HER PART.



"What are you goin' to give at the preacher's donation party, Mandy?" "Lands sake! Nuthin'. Why, I give the preacher a real store necktie that cost 10 cents at his donation party only three years ago!"

IT IS CRIMINAL TO NEGLECT THE SKIN AND HAIR

Think of the suffering entailed by neglected skin troubles—mental because of disfigurement, physical because of pain. Think of the pleasure of a clear skin, soft, white hands, and good hair. These blessings, so essential to happiness and even success in life, are often only a matter of a little thoughtful care in the selection of effective remedial agents. Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexion, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a postal to "Cuticura," Dept. 21 L, Boston, will secure a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on skin and scalp treatment.

Husband Was Willing.

The Scot has no monopoly of domestic felicity, as many a piquant paragraph bears witness. The other day an old farmer and his wife were "doing" the sights of a provincial town, and, among other places they visited a panorama of South Africa.

The views were extremely interesting, and the couple were enjoying themselves to the full. As scene after scene passed, the woman's enthusiasm increased, and at length, turning to her husband, she exclaimed:

"Oh, Sandy, this is really splendid. I could just sit here all my days."

"Ah, weel, Jennie, woman," replied Sandy, to the mirth of those sitting near, "just sit you still there; I'll not grudge the saxeption."

Important to Mothers

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

Do your share of work each day, pay your debts, have a little money, talk only when you have something to say, and you will assist the world in growing better.

Many people have receding gums. Rub Hamlin's Wizard Oil on gums and stop the decay; chase the disease germs with mouth wash of a few drops to a spoonful of water.

Too many "eye openers" will close a man's eyes.



GOT THE LETTERS MIXED

Clergyman's Mistake Resulted in Giving Decided Surprise to Dignified Archbishop.

One of the most amusing stories which the Hon. Lionel A. Tollemache tells in "Nuts and Chestnuts," is that entitled, "The Wrong Envelope." Mr. M——, a missionary, shortly before leaving England, received two letters—one from Archbishop Tait asking him to dine, and the other from the secretary of a religious society, a very old friend, asking him to preach. He accepted the archbishop's invitation, and at the same time wrote to the secretary, but put the letters into the wrong envelopes.

After the dinner at Lambeth the archbishop said to him: "Mr. M——, do you always answer your dinner invitations in the same way?"

"I do not understand, your grace." The latter, which was then shown to the missionary, ran thus: "You old rascal! Why did you not ask me before? You know perfectly well that I shall be on the high seas on the date you name."—London Tit-Bits.

An Acrobat He Was.

Bobby—This sailor must have been a bit of an acrobat.

Mamma—Why, dear?

Bobby—Because the book says: "Having lit his pipe, he sat down on his chest."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

There isn't much home for the man who has no self-respect.

The Human Heart

The heart is a wonderful double pump, through the action of which the blood stream is kept sweeping round and round through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour. "Remember this, that our bodies will not stand the strain of over-work without good, pure blood any more than the engine can run smoothly without oil." After many years of study in the active practice of medicine, Dr. R. V. Pierce found that when the stomach was out of order, the blood impure and there were symptoms of general breakdown, a tonic made of the glyceric extract of certain roots was the best corrective. This he called

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all blood humors, all eruptions, clears the complexion, creates an appetite, aids digestion, relieves that tired feeling, gives vigor and vim.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.



The International Secret Service Correspondence School Peoples Gas Building, 122 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, U. S. A. PROSPECTUS and other information in regard to Detective service work will be sent upon application and receipt of 2c stamp for postage.

"WHY CORPORATION BONDS ARE MORE DESIRABLE FOR INVESTMENT THAN REAL ESTATE FIRST MORTGAGES." A treatise by R. E. EDMONDSON, Editor "N. Y. Financial Bulletin," No. 40 Broadway, New York. Of great value to investors. Send for free copy.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 50-1911.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Being made without alcohol, this "Medical Discovery" helps the stomach to assimilate the food, thereby curing dyspepsia. It is especially adapted to diseases attended with excessive tissue waste, notably in convalescence from various fevers, for thin-blooded people and those who are always "catching cold."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps for the French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Smokeless Odorless Clean Convenient

The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater warms up a room in next to no time. Always ready for use. Can be carried easily to any room where extra warmth is needed.

A special automatic device makes it impossible to turn the wick too high or too low. Safe in the hands of a child.

The Perfection burns nine hours on one filling—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted. Handlessly finished; drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings.

Ask your dealer or write for descriptive circular to any agency of Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men and Women

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then realize why I warrant them to hold their shape, fit and look better and wear longer than other makes for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom Shoes Sent Everywhere—All Changes Prepaid.

How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send direct to factory. Take measurements of foot as shown in model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. I do the largest shoe mail order business in the world.

Illustrated Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 146 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$2.50 or \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes. Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.

The Famous Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil used.

The light is strong and steady. A Rayo never flickers. Materials and workmanship are the best. Rayo lamps and lanterns last.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write for illustrated booklets direct to any agency of Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

CORRESPONDENCE DEPARTMENT offers you THREE DISTINCT COURSES: 1, Bible Doctrine; 2, Chapter Summary; 3, Practical Christian Work. Advantages are: Begin at any time; at any age; at any distance; makes Bible new; enables you to answer modern cults; trains for Christian service; establishes your faith. Write for particulars to: THE MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE, 163 INSTITUTE PLACE, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

CHEW SMOKE MAL-POUCH

IT'S WORTH YOUR WHILE—TO GIVE IT A TRIAL

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Fred Helsdon has recovered from his recent illness.

Warren Wilson has gone to Omaha, Neb., on a business trip.

Don't miss the photoshow at Lanan's hall Wednesday evening.

Ralph Ort is taking a course at the Ellis Business College, Elgin.

Mrs. C. Meyers returned Monday from a month's stay at McHenry, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith entertained his cousin, Miss Mina Wood, of Lake City, Iowa, over Sunday.

Miss Noma Phelps is clerking in the jewelry store of G. H. Martin at Genoa.

Five thousand feet of motion pictures at Lanan's hall Wednesday evening.

A cottage prayer meeting was held at the M. E. parsonage Tuesday evening.

Mrs. J. F. Aurner and daughter Miss Edith, were Rockford visitors Saturday.

Miss Maggie Miller went to Belvidere Tuesday to assist in the care of her niece, Mrs. Jennie Helsdon.

Mrs. R. S. Dunbar left Monday to spend a few days in Rockford with her sister.

Mrs. R. S. Tazewell was a sufferer from a severe attack of ton-sillitis last week.

Come out and spend a pleasant evening. No pictures shown that will offend in any way.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker returned Tuesday from a few days stay in Rockford with her sister.

Miss Millie Maltby fell while descending stairs at her home Sunday evening, and sprained her ankle.

The M. E. chorus met at the home of C. S. Phelps Saturday evening for rehearsal of Christmas songs.

Admission only ten and fifteen cents at the motion picture show, at Lanan's hall, every Wednesday evening. Nearly a mile of film and every picture a feature.

Word came from Belvidere Tuesday morning that Mrs. Jennie Helsdon underwent an operation at her home.

Miss May Cross who is attending Rockford High School was a guest at the home of her father, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Stark returned Saturday from Chicago having spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George York.

John Burns who has spent the past year with his sister, Mrs. C. S. Phelps, returned to McCon-nellsville, Ohio, Monday.

Miss Grace Pratt who graduated last Tuesday from Sherman Hospital, Elgin, will take a post graduate course in Cook County Hospital, Chicago.

Cook Bicksler, of St. Louis, who has been a guest of his brother, Ira, went to Chicago Wednesday accompanied by his niece, Miss Alice Swartz, of Brainerd, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gardner and daughter, Miss Faith, spent Saturday and Sunday with Rockford relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner left the above city Sunday for their home in Fargo, N. D.

Mrs. Byron Poust who is visiting here at the home of her sister, Mrs. Dell Aurner; went to Springfield, Ill., to see her father, F. M. Lentz, who was taken suddenly ill, but who, in a few days, was able to accompany her to Kingston Monday.

The Methodist Brotherhood was organized last week in the church parlor composed of the congregation. The following officers were elected: President, Rev. C. A. Briggs; First Vice, John Helsdon; Second, John O'Brien; Third, R. S. Tazewell; Fourth, J. F. Aurner; Secretary, Floyd Younken; Treas. J. Phelps; Chaplain, John O'Brien. A meeting will be held this Friday evening in the church parlor. Rev. Gage, of Elgin, will be present.

The members of the Barnes Post G. A. R. No. 395 held a business session in their hall last Wednesday afternoon transacting business for the year and elected the following officers: Commander, W. H. Tuttle; Senior Vice, James Mackey; Junior Vice, E. A. Thompson; Adjutant, G. D. Wyllys; Quarter Master, I. A. Collom; Chaplain, Harmon Colvin Order of the Day, H. N. Peavey; Sergeant Mayor, A. F. Graff; Outside Guard, Wm. Reynolds; Sergeant, H. M. Stark; Patriotic Instructor, H. M. Stark; Quarter Master, Wm. Clark. We have public installation January 4th, 1912.

For Sale—White Plymouth Rock cockerels. Fishel strain. April hatched. E. O. Moyers.

Sheriff's Sale
By virtue of an execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of De Kalb County and State of Illinois, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Dell R. Brown and Maggie Brown in favor of D. S. Brown and C. A. Brown co-partners doing business under the firm name and style of Brown & Brown out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattles of the said Dell R. Brown and Maggie Brown, I have levied on the following property, to wit:

Lots P and Q of E. S. Wilcox's Addition to the City of Genoa, beginning at the northeast corner of land conveyed to Almon M. Hill by Thomas Canavan by warranty deed May 15th, 1888, recorded in book 80 of Deeds on page 62 in Recorder's office of De Kalb County, Illinois and thence running southwest on east line of said land one hundred-eighty-four (184) feet to land owned by Virginia Wilcox, thence northwesterly on line between the said land owned by Virginia Wilcox and the land first above mentioned sixty (60) feet thence northeasterly to a point on the south line on the highway leading from Genoa to Belvidere Forty (40) feet westerly from the place of beginning thence east 40 feet to the place of beginning, and also, lots 3, 4, 5, and 7 block six (6) S. Stephens'

addition to Genoa and Lot 7 Plat B of the village of Genoa.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named Dell R. Brown and Maggie Brown in and two the above described property, on Saturday the 16th day of December A. D. 1911 at one o'clock P. M., at the south door of the court house in the city of Sycamore, De Kalb County, Illinois.

Dated at Sycamore this 24th day of November 1911,

FRANK C. POUST,
Sheriff of DeKalb County, Illinois.

Jolly Old Santa Claus Will Open Up His Office In Toyland Next Saturday

A real live Santa, with smiles lurking in his eyes, his cheeks glowing like red apples and his heart full of love for everybody, especially the children. He'll be here every afternoon and evening, beginning Saturday Dec. 16th. Bring the children in to see him. They'll be delighted with him.

Harden's Orchestra will give concerts every afternoon and evening until Christmas, beginning next Saturday.

Theo. F. Swan
Great Department Store, Elgin.

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.)

Report of the condition of Kingston State Bank located at Kingston, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 6th day of December, 1911, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois pursuant to law.

RESOURCES

1. Loans:		
Loans on real estate	18,850 00	
Loans on collateral security	3,080 00	
Other loans and discounts	31,310 21	
2. Overdrafts		\$3,040 21
3. Investments:		77 48
State, county and municipal bonds	3,600 00	
Other bonds and securities	3,500 00	
4. Miscellaneous Resources:		7,100 00
Banking house	3,000 00	
Furniture and fixtures	2,000 00	
5. Due from Banks:		5,000 00
National	4,833 35	
6. Cash on hand:		4,833 35
Currency	1,166 00	
Gold	40 00	
Silver coin	520 35	
Minor coin	26 92	
7. Other Cash Resources:		1,713 17
Checks and other cash items	1924 06	
Collections in transit	1924 06	
Total Resources		\$73,888 27

LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock Paid In	\$25,000 00
2. Surplus Fund	1,250 00
3. Undivided Profits	3,265 48
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid	771 46
4. Deposits:	2,584 02
Time certificates	9,867 79
Checks, subject to notice	33,890 46
Demand certificates	1,296 00
6. Miscellaneous Liabilities:	44,854 25
Bills Payable	
Total Liabilities	\$73,888 27

I, Byron D. Cheasbro, Cashier of the Kingston State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

BYRON D. CHEASBRO, Cashier

STATE OF ILLINOIS } ss
County of DeKalb }
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of December, 1911.

(Seal) I. A. MCCOLLUM, Notary Public

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.)

Report of the condition of Farmers State Bank located at Genoa, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 6th day of December, 1911, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois pursuant to law.

RESOURCES

1. Loans:		
Loans on real estate	50,700 00	
Loans on collateral security	10,831 46	
Other loans and discounts	98,605 41	
2. Overdrafts		\$160,136 87
3. Investments:		2,300 00
Public service corporation bonds	2,200 00	
Other bonds and securities		
4. Miscellaneous Resources:		2,300 00
Banking house	9,660 17	
Rent estate other than banking house	4,912 50	
Furniture and fixtures	2,210 49	
5. Due From Banks:		16,173 16
State	10,000 00	
National	23,488 68	
6. Cash on Hand:		33,488 68
Currency	2,262 00	
Gold coin	40 00	
Silver coin	1,570 70	
Minor coin	26 92	
7. Other Cash Resources:		3,942 29
Exchanges for clearing house	104 18	
Checks and other cash items	166 75	
Collections in transit		
Total Resources		\$216,211 93

LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock Paid In	\$40,000 00
2. Surplus Fund	3,400 00
3. Undivided Profits	5,253 00
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid	5,500 15
4. Deposits:	2,410 94
Time certificates	92,188 63
Savings, subject to notice	
Demand, subject to check	67,836 36
Cashier's checks	10,357 00
Total Liabilities	\$216,211 93

I, Flora Buck, Cashier of the Farmers State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

FLORA BUCK, Cashier

STATE OF ILLINOIS } ss
County of DeKalb }
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of December, 1911.

(Seal) HOWARD H. KING, Notary Public

Holiday Sale of Regular \$1.00 Shirts at 69c

In this sale we offer regular \$1.00 shirts in the popular coat style with cuffs attached, choice of a great variety of the best patterns in all sizes at 69c. These are the last shipment of our big special purchase from one of the best known makers. They're going fast, so come quickly if you wish to take advantage of this special offer.

A fine showing of gift suspenders in Christmas boxes, at 49c and up.

A fine display of neckwear in gift boxes' four-in-hands, strings tecks and bows all made of the best silks in a wide selection of patterns and colors; prices 24c and up.

Special holiday sale of regular 49c Bradley knit mufflers at 29c. Theo. F. Swan.

Great Department Store, Elgin.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES!

Now is the time to eat them. These cold frosty mornings they are beginning to taste good. But be SURE you get the RIGHT KIND of flour. We have just received our shipment of Buckwheat Flour direct from the mills, at Muncy, Pa.

THE SAME KIND WE SOLD LAST YEAR, and YOU ALL KNOW how GOOD

that was. Try a small order of it and we know you will order your wintertime supply.

SYRUPS

Pure Vermont Maple Syrup, per quart bottle 45c
Cane and Maple Compound, per quart bottle 25c
Cane, Maple and Corn Compound, pr. qt. bot. 15c

LUT FISK: Wi har den besta importerade jula fisk som finnes. I stan.

E. C. OBERG

PERFECTLY DESIGNED FOR Ease, Comfort and Wear



The..... Warner Corset

IRA W. DOUGLASS
Phone No. 67

Rovelstad Bros.
Jewelers of Elgin

THE SATISFIED BUYERS OF Christmas Gifts

are those who exercise the best judgment in making their selections. In order to show "good taste" in choosing your gifts, you must have a good stock to select from, therefore we again invite you to visit the best equipped Gitt Store in this section of the state, where every selection you make will be entirely satisfactory in every way.

Buy at Elgin's Popular Gift Store

The opportunities afforded by this large and select stock of high-grade jewelry are unexcelled. The quality of the merchandise, the reasonable prices and the beautiful new styles, all will appeal to you in a favorable manner. We never had a better line of Holiday Goods than now and we have been satisfying the people around Elgin for over 28 years. If you have received our little gift booklet, kindly look it over carefully for suggestions and then come in and let us show you the goods, It will be a pleasure we both can enjoy.

ROVELSTAD BROS.

CHRISTMAS

The word looks bigger as the days pass, and the joyful occasion will soon be here. With gift purchases uppermost in your mind, Lembke's responds to the spirit of the Yuletide season with a wonderful collection of Holiday hints. It has always been our pleasure to anticipate Christmas buying with special preparations, and this season we're far in advance of every previous season. A gift should be something more than a mere plaything -- a gift should be a remembrance -- a keepsake -- an article that endears -- a constant reminder of the giver; doesn't have to cost much -- nor be gauged by its intrinsic worth.

Everything out where you can see them

You're not urged to buy. We want you to look over the articles and compare prices with others. We will take our chances then of getting a share of your Holiday patronage.

A Few Timely Suggestions

- Dressed and undressed dolls, 25c to \$2
- Fancy aprons, 25c, 30c, 35c
- Drawn work lunch cloths, 50c to \$1.50
- Purses, 25c to 2.25
- Silk messalines, in all shades \$1.00 per yard
- Silk hose, 50c to 1.50
- Fancy silk head scarfs, 30c up
- Handkerchiefs, 5c to 50c
- Fanch Christmas boxes, 5c each
- Hat pin holders, 20c to 50c
- Battenberg doilies, 15c to 1.25
- Fancy sofa pillows, 1.25
- All shades kid gloves, 1.00
- Hair receivers. Chinaware

ALL KINDS OF TOYS

Bring the Children Saturday and let them get a glimpse of the many wonderful and pretty things that Santa Claus left here

JOHN LEMBKE