

THE GENOA REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL

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PUBLISHED BY C. D. SCHOONMAKER

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1913

NEW SERIES VOLUME IX, NO. 13

SHIPMAN IS SEATED

Action of the Supreme Court Makes Him Third Ward Alderman

A NEW WATER RATE ORDINANCE

All Must Install Meters Before March 1, 1914 or Water will be Turned off—Meter Rates Increased—Pay Monthly Bills

December, 10, 1913
Regular meeting of city council called to order by Mayor T. J. Hoover. Members present: Hill, Malana, Whipple, Pickett, Browne. Absent, Altenberg.
Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved.

The following bills were approved by the finance committee: H. B. Downing, labor, w. w. \$16.75
L. C. Duval, salary and supplies 67.50
Perkins & Rosenfeld, sup. w. w. 9.15
Perkins & Rosenfeld, sup. st. 3.25
Thompson Meter Co., sup. w. w. .60
E. G. Cooper, gasoline... 54.
Cooper & Patterson, draying, st. 38.25
C. H. Mordoff, med. ser. Sickles..... 2.50
C. D. Schoonmaker, printing..... 2.10
C. D. Schoonmaker, postage..... 1.
John Canavan, telegram.. 1.
DeKalb Co. Tel. Co., signal and toll..... 9.30
Wm. Watson, salary..... 75.
Gahl & Scherf, teaming, st. A. M. Hill, legal advice... 95.
John Hadsall, spreading assessment, sewer..... 250.00
F. A. Tischler, repairs, st. 35.50
P. A. Quanstrom, tile, st. .60
E. H. Harshman, salary.. 75.
J. E. Lowman, salary..... 108.75

Moved by Malana, seconded by Browne that bills be allowed and orders drawn on treasurer for amounts; On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Report of Supt. of W. W. was read. Moved by Browne, seconded by Whipple that report be accepted. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Report of city treasurer was read, showing amount on hand of \$4774.80. Moved by Whipple, seconded by Browne that report be accepted. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Ordinance Ch. 69 was read. Moved by Malana, seconded by Browne that Ord. Ch. 69 be passed to second reading. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Moved by Whipple, seconded by Browne that Ord. Ch. 69 be passed to third reading. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Moved by Malana, seconded by Whipple that Ord. Ch. 69 be passed, approved and published as read. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

The report of the finding of the supreme court of the State of Illinois in the case of the People of Illinois by Edw. M. Burst, State Atty., ex rel vs. C. H. Altenberg was read.

Moved by Hill, seconded by Browne that the report be accepted and placed on file. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Moved by Hill, seconded by Malana that Kline Shipman be seated as alderman from the third ward. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Moved by Brown, seconded by Malana that Supt. of W. W. order Keystone Meter tester with case. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Motion made by Whipple, seconded by Browne that council adjourn. Motion carried.

GOV. DUNNE EXPLAINS

But His Explanation Does Not Work in With Past Records

Governor Dunne has issued an official statement explaining why the state tax under his administration has to be 70 cents, while it was only 38 cents under the Deneen administration. It was really up to the Governor to make some sort of an explanation, as his speeches during his campaign, contained many sharp criticisms of Deneen's "extravagant" administration, and promises of a reform in this respect in case he (Dunne) should be made governor.

The governor's explanation takes on very much the nature of a campaign document, says the Byron Express, and in it his predecessor is accused of having depleted the state treasury, and of having then failed to provide for its replenishing.

Mr. Deneen has replied to the governor's charge, and among other things shows that the state treasury was not depleted. On the contrary, he says, "There was on hand in the state treasury, Jan. 1, 1913, a cash balance of \$4,258,664.21, and in various state institutions \$1,012,546.39 a total of \$5,271,210.60.

"Gov. Yates left me \$2,055,999 Jan. 1, 1905.
"Gov. Tanner left Gov. Yates, Jan. 1, 1901, \$1,820,272.53. Gov. Altgeld left Gov. Tanner, Jan. 1, 1897, \$1,755,847.03.

"Furthermore, on Jan. 1, 1913, there was more money in the treasury than on any preceding Jan. 1, during any administration, save Jan. 1, 1907, when there was \$84,085.99 more than on Jan. 1, 1912. During my administration, all bills were met and paid as they became due.

THE CHRISTMAS STORE

E. H. Browne Has a Fine Collection of Articles Especially for Holiday Gifts

This store is in holiday attire, filled with goods suitable for the holiday trade, to which your attention is called. It would be impossible to tell of all the articles, big and small, expensive and inexpensive, which have been placed on display. The only way for you to get the right ideas to call and look around. Visitors to this store are always welcome.

Your especial attention is called to the complete lines of musical instruments, cut glass, leather goods, smokers supplies, toilet articles, safety razors, fountain pens, meerschaum pipes, cigars, from 50c to \$2.00 a box, copyright books at 50c and up, children's books, booklets and gift books, about 15000 post cards especially for the holiday season, staple and fancy Christmas candies, hand painted china, etc. You will find something here for man, woman, boy or girl.

A paid-up subscription to any one of the good magazines or newspapers would make a most acceptable gift—one that would be a reminder of the giver for a full year. Think this proposition over.

500 books at Olmsted's.

Motion made by Whipple, seconded by Browne that council adjourn. Motion carried.

Motion made by Whipple, seconded by Browne that council adjourn. Motion carried.

THE PRIZE WINNERS

Slater's Hall Is Packed on the Last Night of the Farmers' Institute

Slater's hall was packed again on Wednesday night, the last night of the Farmers' Institute and Fair. After a short musical program, the exhibits were sold at auction, every item brings a good price.

The prizes were awarded as follows:
Ten ears yellow corn: 1st, Colton Bros.; 2nd, W. A. Eiklor; 3rd, Maynard Corson.
Ten ears of white corn: H. S. Burroughs; 3rd, E. H. Olmsted & Son.

10 ears of sweet corn: 1st, F. R. Scott; 2nd, Arthur Brown.
Ten ears pop corn: 1st, Charles Johnson; 2nd, Griffith Reed.
Best bushel corn: 1st, Colton Bros.; 2nd, H. S. Burroughs.

Best peck spring wheat: 1st, Arthur Hardy; 2nd, Arthur Brown.
Best peck Winter Wheat: 1st, S. Finley.
One-half bushel oats: 1st, Andrew Peterson; 2nd, Arthur Brown; 3rd, Charles Johnson.

One-half bushel barley: 1st, C. Naker; 2nd, Floyd Rowen.
One-half bushel rye: Floyd Rowen.
Peck timothy seed: 1st, Floyd Rowen.

Peck early potatoes: 1st, Chas. Johnson; 2nd, Elmer Harshman.
Peck late potatoes: 1st, R. S. Tazewell; 2nd, Arthur Brown.
Five apples: 1st, Henry Kruger; 2nd, Mrs. Bert Fenton; 3rd, T. B. Gray.

Display of vegetables: 1st, F. R. Scott; 2nd, C. A. Naker; 3rd, Mrs. Henry Kruger.
Hardanger: 1st, Mrs. H. A. Lanan; 2nd Mrs. Wm. Duval.
Maceme Bag: 1st, Miss Etha Pierce.

Embroidered pillow cases: 1st, Mrs. Henry Merritt; 2nd, Mrs. Maude Geithman.
Embroidered towel: 1st Miss Ida Berkhart; 2nd, Mrs. Maude Geithman.

Crotched pillow cases: 1st, Mrs. Mary E. Abraham; 2nd, Mrs. Carrie Reed.
Lace trimmed towels: 1st, Miss Blanch R. Patterson; 2nd, S. R. Crawford.

Hand made sofa pillow: 1st, Mate Wager; 2nd, Mrs. C. A. Stewart.
Centerpieces: 1st, Mrs. Della Branch; 2nd, Mrs. Kline Shipman.

Knitted lace trimmed pillow cases: 1st, Mrs. E. C. Crawford; 2nd, Mrs. C. A. Stewart.
Hand made quilt: 1st, Mrs. E. C. Crawford; 2nd, Mrs. Nellie Reed.

Tatting: Mrs. E. C. Crawford; 2nd, Mrs. L. G. Hemenway.
Hemstitching: 1st, Mrs. E. C. Crawford; 2nd, Mrs. L. G. Hemenway.

Lace trimmed curtains: 1st, Mrs. E. C. Crawford; 2nd, Mrs. C. A. Stewart.
Crotched Counterpane: 1st, Mrs. R. B. Patterson; 2nd, Mrs. J. L. Brown.

Crotched bag: 1st, Mrs. Will Duval; 2nd, Mrs. Kline Shipman.
Crotched lace night gown: 1st, Mrs. Ed. Pierce; 2nd, Mrs. Will Abraham.

Drawn work: 1st, Robt. Furr; 2nd, Miss Maria Holroyd.
Irish crotchet: 1st, Mrs. Sarah Perkins.
Two kinds of fruit, qt. cans: 1st, Miss Blanch R. Patterson; 2nd, Miss Maria Holroyd.
Two kinds preserved fruit pt. cans: 1st, Mrs. F. R. Scott; 2nd, Mrs. Frank Hasler.
Doughnuts: 1st, Mrs. Will Du-

HAMER AFTER JOB

Popular McHenry County Man Wants Office of M. W. A. Head Clerk

Theo. Hamer, the popular circuit clerk and one of the most progressive and well known citizens of McHenry county, will be the next head clerk of the great Modern Woodmen insurance organization with its one million members, if the members in this part of the jurisdiction can have their way.

It has become generally known that Charles W. Hawes, who has been head clerk of this great order ever since its infancy, will not be a candidate for re-election, but has decided to retire. This decision has thrown down the bars and it is to be expected that there will be a host of aspirants for the position of head clerk, which pays an annual salary of \$7,500.

Mr. Hamer has been reluctant to enter this contest, with its uncertainties, possibilities and disappointments, but his friends have been active in urging his candidacy and have finally secured his consent to enter.

M. E. Church Notes
Sunday School—10:00.
Preaching Service—11:00.
Epworth League—6:30.
Preaching Service—7:30.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening—7:30

The new pastor, Rev. W. E. Pierce, is on the ground ready for work. Let everyone take hold and try to do their part in helping the work of the church along.

The Republican-Journal telephone No. is 1781.
val; 2nd, Mrs. Charles Johnson.
Rye bread: 1st, Mrs. Charles Johnson.

White bread by girl under 16: 1st, Miss Helen Duval; 2nd Miss Martha Krueger.
Salt Rising bread: 1st, Maria Holroyd.

White bread: 1st, Mrs. M. J. Corson; 2nd, Miss Ida Berkhart.
Steam'd brown bread: Miss Blanch R. Patterson; 2nd, Mrs. Fred Naker.

Graham bread: 1st, Mrs. E. W. Brown, 2nd Mrs. Frank L. Russell.
Candy: 1st, Miss Beth Scott; 2nd, Mrs. Will Reed.

Baked beans: 1st, Mrs. E. H. Olmsted.
Two kinds of Jelly: 1st, Miss Maria Holroyd; 2nd, Mrs. Floyd Olmsted.

Home made butter: 1st, Mrs. R. W. Johnson; 2nd, Mrs. Adolph Johnson.
Mince 1st, Pie: Miss Blanch R. Patterson; Mrs. Renn Robinson.

Cherry pie: 1st, Mrs. Floyd Olmsted; 2nd, Mrs. Bert Fenton.
Apple pie: 1st, Miss Maria Holroyd.
Pumkin pie: 1st, Miss Maria Holroyd; 2nd, Mrs. Floyd Olmsted.

Angel Food cake: 1st, Mrs. D. A. Gray.
Devil's Food cake: 1st, Mrs. D. S. Brown; 2nd, Miss Etha Pierce.
Layer cake: 1st, Mrs. Charles Naker; 2nd, Mrs. Bert Fenton.

Layer cake: 1st, Mrs. P. Thorworth.
Cottage cheese: 1st, Mrs. Renn Robinson; 2nd, Mrs. R. W. Johnson.
Molasses cookies: 1st, Mrs. F. R. Scott; 2nd, Miss Maria Holroyd.
Sugar Cookies: 1st, Miss Maria Holroyd; Miss Bell Wyld.
Two kinds pickles: 1st Mrs. Frank Soderberg; 2nd, Mrs. Floyd Olmsted.
Cake by girl under 16 years: 1st, Miss Martha Krueger; 2nd, Miss Agnes Duval.

GIFTS FOR MEN AND BOYS

Pickett Has a Line Which Will Appeal to the Discriminating Purchaser

Pickett the Clothier has made a special effort this year to put in a line of Christmas goods for men and boys. There is not a useless article in the lot, altho many of them are put up in fancy boxes for the holiday trade. Ladies will find just what they want for father, son, husband or other fellow.

Just cast your eyes over this list and then imagine dozens of other items which we have forgotten to mention: Bath robes, fancy vests, neckwear, garters, arm bands, socks, leather goods, caps, suit cases, trunks, slippers, handkerchiefs, smoking jackets, mufflers, blankets, robes, mackinaws, sweaters.

Glad to have you call and look around. You will be surprised to see the great display. The show window will give you an idea of the good things inside.

PICKETT, THE CLOTHIER.

Contributions Wanted
The W. C. T. U. is planning to send its annual box of supplies to the Frances Willard Temperance hospital in Chicago this week and all who are willing to help in any way will please leave their contributions with Mrs. Alfred Buck not later than Saturday, December 20, where they will be packed and forwarded. This is the only hospital in the United States where patients are treated without alcohol in any form and where a patient receives the same care whether they have the money to pay for it or not. During the past year over 100 charity patients have been cared for, and it is to help care for these that the contributions are asked. Any one having canned fruit, jellies, eggs or old pieces of soft flannels linen or cotton or anything you would use in a sick room in your own home, it will be thankfully received and forwarded. If you have sheets or pillow cases or table linen that you wish to donate it will be appreciated.

ATTENTION !
Ladies! — Ladies!
Only six days more to do your Holiday Shopping. We invite you to examine our stock of linens, including hand embroidered sheets and Pillow Cases, Dresser Scarfs, Doilies, Napkins, Beadspreads, Bath Towels, Silk Hosiery, Dainty Jabots and Ties, Belts, Sashes, Handkerchiefs and Perfumes.

People coming from distance, are invited to make this store their waiting place. Special prices given upon Coats, Furs and Sweaters all this week. A. E. PICKETT & Co., Genoa, Ill.

Let Christmas Come
You'll be ready any day you come into this store.
You'll find Cedar Chests (nothing more delights a woman) at low prices.
You'll find tabourettes, jardiniere stands, pedestals, card tables, and a hundred other odd low priced pieces that are Christmassy and useful.

You'll find solid family gifts such as beds, chamber furniture, Dining Room Suites, Parlor outfits.
And a remarkable fine display of rugs.
Shop early.
S. S. SLATER & SON.

For a Sick Room.
Take an ordinary wax candle and burn until the taper becomes level; then put out the flame and cover the top with a layer of salt, leaving only the blackened end of the wick exposed. It will give out a faint but steady light.

THE PRIZE WINNERS

Boys Who Won Recognition and Honors for Raising Bumper Crops on One Acre

The Republican-Journal is pleased to publish herewith a list of the prize winners in the corn contest which was inaugurated by Brown & Brown last season, the prizes having been awarded at the fair held last week.

It will be noted that there are two figures to deal with in each case. The first column showing the number of bushels of corn per acre at the time of picking and the last column the number of bushels of dry corn. The field weight is taken at the time of picking and the dry weight is determined by a chemical analyses, the later proving the true value of the corn as feed.

Following is the list of contestants in the order of the honors awarded:

	Bu. field corn	Bu. Water free corn
Sidney Burroughs.....	101.60	97.0
Floyd Brown.....	87.75	90.0
Clayton Brown.....	82.49	88.2
LeRoy Anderson.....	76.15	79.3
Alve Peterson.....	71.3	78.7
Harold Patterson....	78.50	77.1
Harry Stanley.....	79.62	73.9
Carl Dander.....	71.	67.2
Maynard Corson....	70.37	67.1
Otto Dander.....	66.87	65.8

Ordinance Chapter No. 69
Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois.

Section 1. That after March First, 1914 all consumers of City Water shall be obliged to have the same measured to them through suitable meters, and that from and after March 1st, 1914 the rates for water supplied through meters shall be as fixed in the following scale. In no case, however, shall a less charge than One Dollar (1.00) per quarter be made.

For the First 5000 gallons, 20 cts. per thousand.
For the next 5000 gallons, 17½ cts. per thousand.
For the next 10000 gallons, 15 cts. per thousand.
For the next 10000 gallons 12½ cts. per thousand.

For the next 20000 gallons, 10 cts. per thousand.
All over 50000 gallons at 7 cts. per thousand.

Section 2. In the event that all consumers of city water are not equipped with suitable meters by March 1st, 1914, the water may be turned off by the Superintendent of Water Works, and the water shall not be turned on until a meter has been installed.

Section 3. All ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict herewith are hereby repealed.
Passed and approved by the City of Genoa, Illinois, this 12th. day of December, A. D. 1913.
THORNTON J. HOOVER, Mayor.
C. D. SCHOONMAKER, City Clerk.

Martin the jeweler guarantees to sell you a watch cheaper than any firm you may visit outside of Genoa, and he will also guarantee the watch to be just as represented or money refunded. It is not necessary to spend twenty or twenty-five dollars for a good watch. Martin has on sale good watches in filled cases at \$12.00 which will always give satisfaction. Then there are some as low as eight dollars and as high as you care to go. See Martin if you want a watch.

Pictures are the World's Greatest Educators
They are still the Universal Language and the language written and understood long before books were ever dreamed of. We carry the largest line in the country. Everyone a suitable Christmas Gift. **SLATER & SON.**

Full line of electric table lamps at Swanson Bros. in Sycamore, at waiting station. Just the thing for Christmas gifts. 11-31

ART LAMPS ASSURED

Committee Has Raised Sufficient Funds to Make the Improvement

CONTRACT IS LET TO LOPTIEN

Work Will Begin at Once on the System Which Will be Practically the Same as One Installed at Sycamore—Committee Works Hard

The committee which has been busy during the past several weeks in securing subscriptions for the installation of art street lamps on Main street completed the most difficult part of the labor last week when the required sum was finally put down in black and white. It has been a task which few men would have tackled, and only a few would have stuck to the finish. When Genoa's Main street is finally lighted with this beautiful system we can think kindly of those who have so liberally subscribed for the improvement, commend them for their good judgment in being able to see the benefits which will surely be derived and thank them for lighting us on our way.

But while we are congratulating the business and professional men and property owners on Main street, let us not forget the members of the committee who have been bearing the brunt of the battle for this great improvement. It has been no snap for R. B. Field, Jas. J. Hammond and L. E. Carmichael to solicit these funds, amounting to about \$1,200.00. In many cases all that has been necessary is the mere mention of their errand, but there have been other cases where it required considerable diplomacy and urging. It was a campaign wherein they were compelled in many cases to show the Main street men why it is an investment rather than a luxury. The committee did more than anyone thought could be done and is deserving of the plaudits of the citizens.

The contract for the system, which will be materially the same as that installed at Sycamore, was let to Geo. Loptien Tuesday and work will begin at once or as soon as the material can be placed on the ground. Twenty of the art posts will be placed on the street, twelve on the north side from Washington to Genoa street and eight on the south side from Monroe to Genoa. There are three lights on each post, all of which will probably run until ten or eleven o'clock and one as long as the city contracts for. At present all we have is the midnight service for street lighting, but all are living in hopes that the "moonlight-midnight" schedule will soon be regulated to the past with other obsolete methods.

Starting on Road to Success. If you are to be successful you must ever keep in mind that your employer will have a much higher value of your services if he knows that you are observing what is going on around you and the work of your immediate superior. It is observing the small as well as the great things in business that counts. Attention, an intelligent imagination as well as observation, and you are on the high road to success.

A stock train was wrecked on the Illinois Central at Addison Wednesday morning, tying up the traffic for several hours. All passenger trains were sent around on another road. The stock train ran into another train at the station mentioned above, causing the derailment of several cars. No one was injured.

Altogether Too Strenuous. There is a man whose wife makes him get up so often to hunt burglars that he says he is going to let her get a divorce and marry a night watchman.

38 MINERS PERISH

BLACK DAMP HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR DISASTER IN COLO-RADO SHAFT.

ONLY TWO ARE FOUND ALIVE

Dead Badly Mangled, Making Identification Practically Impossible—Rescue Work Starts Promptly, and Bodies Are Recovered.

New Castle, Colo., Dec. 17.—Black damp—the volatile, death-bearing dust that is the terror of all coal miners the world over, added 38 victims to its long list in the Vulcan mine of the Rocky Mountain Fuel company, a mile and a half from here.

Of the 40 men composing the day shift at work only two, W. J. Finley and John Dawson, escaped.

Thousands of frantic women and children gathered at the mine watching rescuers bring out the bodies of victims. All the 38 victims were at work in the lower level, every nook and cranny of which was penetrated by the single, all-enveloping crash of one explosion. The two survivors worked above the two upper levels in which air passages prevented the collecting of the deadly dust particles.

Father J. P. Carrigan of Glenwood Springs parish, formerly a Denver priest, descended into the mine workings while the work of bringing out the bodies was starting and went clear through the level.

Dust Causes Disaster. J. W. Cummins, district manager of the Rocky Mountain Fuel company, definitely announced a dust explosion as the cause of the disaster after an investigation. He said the force of the blast shook the whole mountain and rocked the buildings on the mine tipple. He said the explosion occurred in room 13 of the lower level and extended all the way to room 37.

The first men into the mine were Superintendent Charles S. Meerdink and Jack Stone, a miner, who volunteered to accompany him. They went all the way through the workings and returned with the message that caused the hopeful throng at the mine mouth to lose all hopes of ever seeing their friends and loved ones alive.

The work of taking out the bodies commenced shortly after the explosion occurred. The men were horribly mangled and identification was difficult, but they were gradually checked off from the time card.

Rescue Work Is Easy. So all-pervading was the explosion that it swept the mine free from dust and the rescue work was conducted by men with open lamps in their caps and without the oxygen helmets.

The scene at the mine mouth was more distressing than customary in such disasters, for the last flicker of hope for life had died away. A majority of the dead men were Americans, nearly all young men from the vicinity of New Castle, sons of prominent ranchmen and business men, who had replaced the Italian miners that went out on strike.

A snowstorm added to the difficulties of the rescuers and the confusion of the scene.

Following is a list of the dead so far brought to the surface.

- Wallace Baxter, mine shooter; L. Walter, fire boss; M. McLain, mine shooter; Clint Crawford, lead boss; Ben Davis, driver; D. Z. Nolan, miner; D. Percorelli, miner; R. Filso, miner; A. Osepke, miner; J. Kalonowsky, miner; L. Fuschino, miner; David Talmage, miner; F. Cook, miner; A. Johnson, miner; Ralph Wendell, miner; William Shearer, miner; Joe Farren, miner; George Smith, driver; M. Murphy, miner; R. Norton, miner; J. Reed, miner; Frank McCann, miner; H. Wood, miner; Ira Starbuck, miner; Gale Abenta, miner; Lee Danta, miner; E. Strong, miner; R. Obeter, miner; Bert Bartle, miner; H. John Allen, miner; William Neese, miner; Gabe Monacelli, miner; Joe Monacelli, miner; Tony Monacelli, miner; Joe La Blanche, miner; T. L. Crawford, miner; two other unidentified miners.

The survivors: W. J. Finley, John Dawson.

The work of rescue will be rushed as quickly as possible.

DEFEAT SPECIAL G. O. P. MEET

Republican National Committee Votes Down Get-Together Plan at Washington.

Washington, Dec. 17.—By a vote of 35 to 14 the Republican national committee decided on Tuesday not to hold a special national convention to reorganize the Republican party. The states which voted for the convention were Indiana, Kansas, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Michigan, Missouri, New Mexico, New York, North and South Dakota, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, Washington and West Virginia.

TWO DEAD IN FAMILY ROW

Woman Killed by Her Husband at Frederic, Mich.—Slayer Shot to Death by Man He Wounded.

Bay City, Mich., Dec. 17.—Ramney Courney and his wife were shot and killed, and a man named Damos was shot through the shoulder, in a shooting affair near Frederic, in Crawford county. It is said Courney and his wife have not been living together and that Courney killed his wife and wounded Damos. The latter is said to have killed Courney in the exchange of shots.

ARMAND MEGARO



Armand Megaro is the South American student of pharmacy under arrest in New York on suspicion of having used a "poison needle" on young women.

ROOT HITS CURRENCY BILL IN TALK BEFORE SENATE

Predicts Inflation and Overexpansion Would Bring "Dreadful Catastrophe."

Washington, Dec. 15.—The administration currency bill was severely arraigned in the senate by Senator Elihu Root of New York.

After numerous conferences of an informal nature a tentative agreement was reached to begin voting on the bill in its final form December 18, next Thursday.

Senator Root, in opening his attack on the bill, presented an amendment calculated to place a restriction on the issue of the proposed government notes by taxing the reserves held against the notes when they fell below 50 per cent, and by imposing a graduated tax on issues above \$900,000,000 and \$1,200,000,000.

"European interests are watching us closely," Senator Root said. "France will never forget its attempts to issue government money. Great Britain still remembers its inflation troubles. Long before the crash comes the people of commerce and finance in Europe will have seen its approach, and a very little loss of confidence will not merely stop foreign investors from buying American securities, but will bring tumbling back to this country thousands of millions of our securities."

"They will have to be bought or the industries they represent, the banks holding similar securities and the American investor carrying his business on similar securities will go down to ruin. Europe sent back \$200,000,000 American securities in 1907, and that was one of the causes of trouble. Last September \$200,000,000 were sent back. It will take but a little loss of confidence to bring this whole structure tumbling down on us. The securities would have to be bought, and the gold supply of this country would go to pay for them."

"If we enter on this career of inflation we do it in the face of clearly discernible danger, which, if realized, will result in a dreadful catastrophe."

"We started out to provide an elastic currency, but this bill provides for an expansive currency that may be increased, always increased, but there is no provision to compel its reduction."

U. S. MAY REFUND \$1,500,000

Insurance Companies May Get Back Corporation Tax Law Collections—Montana Wins Suit.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The national government may be compelled to refund \$1,500,000 erroneously collected from insurance companies under the corporation tax law as "dividends," as the result of action by the supreme court. The right of the state of Montana to impose a tax upon premiums collected in that state by the New York Life Insurance company in the transaction of life insurance business was affirmed by the supreme court.

FAIL TO AMEND CURRENCY

Senators Reject Amendment Offered by Hitchcock by Vote of 40 to 35.

Washington, Dec. 16.—By a vote of 40 to 35 the senate defeated the first attempt to alter the administration currency bill as framed by the Democratic caucus. The vote sent to the table the first amendment proposed by Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska, which would have fixed the number of regional banks in the new system at four and would have made the regional banks publicly owned institutions.

U. S. WAR FLEET BACK HOME

Dreadnoughts Bearing 5,000 Officers and Men in Port—Will Spend Christmas Holiday Ashore.

New York, Dec. 16.—The end of the Mediterranean cruise of United States battleships brought to New York nearly 5,000 officers and men glad to be home again with a pay day in sight, and with a chance to spend the Christmas holidays ashore.

SAYERS INSPECT BOYS' HOME

London, Dec. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Sayer passed the afternoon at the Ranelagh club as guests of Lieut. Col. George O. Squier, military attaché of the United States embassy.

800 REBELS SLAIN

HUERTA'S GUNBOATS TRICK TAM-PICO BESIEGERS AND START ROUT.

VILLA'S MEN ROB CHURCHES

Thwart U. S. Consul, Drive Spaniards, Priests and Nuns From Mexico—Two Priests Are Hanged by Zapata Bandits.

Mexico City, Dec. 15.—A heavy and sustained bombardment by two gunboats and the federal field artillery resulted in the complete rout of the rebels at Tampico, according to a war office report received from General Rabago.

Hundreds of rebels, the report states, were killed within an hour's time, and the remainder of the rebel army is reported to be in full flight towards Victoria.

General Rabago's report as made public by the war office states that the gunboats Bravo and Zaragoza started down the river towards Arbol Grande and Dona Cecelia, which have been centers of the rebel operations for the last three days. Back in the city, General Rabago says, it had been planned to give the gunboats the co-operation of the land forces.

The rebels along the river bank appeared to believe that the gunboats were attempting to escape, is the impression given by the report, and were caught off their guard when the shelling, which swept their positions, began. The report insists that 800 men were killed before the rebels could get out of range. As soon as the flight began, General Rabago started his cavalry in pursuit, and at midnight his troops were hanging on the rear of the fleeing rebels, whose going is described in the report as a rout.

Relate Villa Outrages. El Paso, Tex., Dec. 15.—Stories of wholesale looting by Gen. Francisco Villa's rebel army on its entrance into Chihuahua, Mexico, of the despoiling of church treasures, of the robbery of Spanish priests and nuns, of the confiscation of property, and demands for exorbitant sums of money, were brought here with the arrival of 473 citizens of Spain, who had been banished from Mexico by the rebels.

Demand \$500,000 of Terrazas. El Paso, Tex., Dec. 15.—A committee representing Pancho Villa, constitutionalist commander in Chihuahua, called upon Gen. Luis Terrazas with a demand for the payment of \$500,000 within 48 hours to save the life of his son, Luis Terrazas, who is now held a prisoner by Villa in Chihuahua City. If the ransom is not forthcoming the younger Terrazas is to be executed. General Terrazas and his party arrived here by train from Marfa.

Mexican Congress Quits. Mexico City, Dec. 16.—Congress has adjourned until April 1, after selecting a permanent commission to attend interim. This commission will be made up of General Huerta's supporters.

Church's Influence Waning. Mexico City, Dec. 17.—A new element of danger has appeared in Mexico through the lower classes throwing off the influence of the church. Word was received here today from Santa Ana, state of Tlaxaca, that 300 Zapatistas banged two priests in the public plaza and dynamited the church. The town was destroyed the rebels made off, carrying a number of women with them.

This is the first instance of violence toward members of the church.

CRAZED HUSBAND KILLS TWO

Chicagoan Murders Friends of Wife, Wounds Her and Then Takes His Own Life.

Chicago, Dec. 15.—Jealousy and marital troubles were responsible for the murder of two persons, the self-destruction of their assailant, and the serious, perhaps fatal, injury of two others here.

The first tragedy occurred at 1112-1114 South Oakley avenue, when Emmanuel Harner, a railway mail clerk, shot and killed Mr. and Mrs. Leo F. Niemann, seriously injured his divorced wife and then took his own life.

The shooting of Niemann and his wife, Emma, is believed by the police to have been the result of the murderer's resentment of help given to his divorced wife, Mrs. Lena Harner.

Arrested for his assault on Niemann with an ax, James Lane declared that he had acted in self-defense. He told the police that Niemann had been too attentive to his wife, Niemann is a violinist and resides at 7623 Parnell avenue. He is unmarried.

LEGS ARE CRUSHED BY TRAIN

Switchman Smokes While Awaiting Ambulance—Both Legs To Be Amputated.

Kansas City, Dec. 17.—"Give me a cigarette," said Joseph S. Davidson, after a switch engine had passed over both his legs here. He raised himself on an elbow and smoked while awaiting an ambulance from a hospital. Soon after being placed in the ambulance he collapsed. At the hospital surgeons said it would be necessary to amputate both legs.

Find Gust Penman Guilty.

Urbana, Ill., Dec. 15.—The jury in the trial of Gust Penman of Philo for the murder of Harold Shaw of Urbana returned a verdict finding Penman guilty of murder and fixing his punishment at life in the penitentiary.

Herrick Rides in Plane.

Buc. France, Dec. 15.—The American ambassador to France, Myron T. Herrick, made his first airplane flight. He ascended in a biplane with Aviator Bidault, to a height of half a mile.

GASTON DOMERGUE



M. Gaston Domergue is the new premier of France.

ITALY ARRESTS U. S. GIRL; ESPIONAGE IS CHARGED

Miss Dorothy McVane, Daughter of Harvard Professor, Held at Taranto.

Rome, Dec. 17.—Dorothy McVane, daughter of Prof. McVane of Harvard university, has been arrested at Taranto, Italy, charged with espionage upon the Italian naval base situated there. United States Ambassador Thomas Nelson Page was notified by the Italian government of the arrest.

Miss McVane, who made a successful debut here as a singer in "La Hohenheim" three years ago, had gone to southern Italy to sing with a small opera company.

Her familiarity with Italian naval officers at Brindisi gave rise to suspicion among the authorities and she was watched by secret service agents.

In addition to Miss McVane's friendship with Italian naval officers her French maid was also seen often talking with officers at Brindisi.

When Miss McVane went to Taranto from Brindisi she was kept under strict surveillance.

Her maid was intercepted and the authorities claim to have found evidence against her.

Immediately after her arrest Miss MacVane attempted to send word to Ambassador Page but the authorities refused to accept her letter. Later Mr. Page was officially notified.

Miss MacVane asked that her father, Prof. Silas M. MacVane, be notified of her plight.

Miss Edith MacVane, a sister of the girl suspected by the Italian government, called at the United States embassy and asked for immediate action. She told Ambassador Page that her sister had not been put in prison but is under constant surveillance and is isolated from her relatives and all her letters intercepted.

YEAR'S CROP REPORT ISSUED

Acres, Production and Farm Value to December 1 Given in U. S. Document.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The crop reporting board of the department of agriculture estimated the acreage, production and value (based on prices paid to farmers December 1) of important crops for 1913. The acreage production and farm value December 1 follows:

- Corn, 1913, 103,820,000 acres, 23.1 bushels per acre, 69.1 cents per bushel; 1912, 107,083,000 acres, 29.2 bushels per acre, 47.7 cents per bushel.
- Winter wheat, 1913, 31,699,000 acres; 16.5 bushels per acre; 82.9 cents per bushel.
- 1912, 26,571,000 acres; 15.1 bushels per acre; 80.9 cents per bushel.
- Spring wheat, 1913, 18,485,000 acres; 13 bushels per acre; 78.4 cents per bushel.
- 1912, 19,243,000 acres; 17.20 bushels per acre; 70.1 cents per bushel.
- All wheat, 1913, 50,184,000 acres; 15.2 bushels per acre; 79.9 cents per bushel.
- 1912, 45,814,000 acres; 17.9 bushels per acre; 76 cents per bushel.
- Oats, 1913, 38,399,000 acres; 29.2 bushels per acre; 39.2 cents per bushel.
- 1912, 37,917,000 acres; 37.4 bushels per acre; 31.9 cents per bushel.
- Barley, 1913, 74,490,000 acres; 23.8 bushels per acre; 53.7 cents per bushel.
- 1912, 7,530,000 acres; 29.7 bushels per acre; 50.5 cents per bushel.
- Rye, 1913, 2,557,000 acres; 63.4 bushels per bushel; 13.1 bushels.
- 1912, 2,117,000 acres; 16.8 bushels per acre; 66.3 cents per bushel.

"Army" Head Blamed for Fire.

Cincinnati, Dec. 17.—District Marshal George H. Coleman swore out a warrant in police court for the arrest of Maj. J. L. Sprake of the Salvation Army, charging Sprake with violating the building regulations ordinance of Cincinnati, following a fire at the Salvation Army hotel, where five men were killed and many others injured.

Dunne Relieves Spencer.

Chicago, Dec. 16.—Henry Spencer, sentenced to be hanged at Wheaton next Friday for the murder of Mildred Allison Rexroat, the tango teacher, was granted a four weeks' reprieve by Governor Dunne.

WILSON IS ANGERED

"DAMN THE INSURRECTOS" SONG AT ARMY AND NAVY DINNER RESULTS IN INQUIRY.

CALLS ADMIRAL ON "CARPET"

Secretaries Daniels and Garrison Told by the President to Reprimand the Officers Responsible for the Burlesque—Reents Play on Bryan.

Washington, Dec. 16.—President Wilson ordered an investigation by the War and Navy departments of the satires on the administration's Philippine policy which featured the annual banquet last Tuesday of the Order of Carabao, an organization of army and navy officers who served in the islands.

President Wilson suggested to Secretaries Garrison and Daniels reprimands for those responsible.

The secretaries conferred and called for a statement of explanation from Rear Admiral Howard and Quartermaster General Aleshire, the highest ranking officers at the dinner.

Suggests Admiral Reject Office. Secretary Daniels at the same time suggested to Admiral Howard that he decline the presidency of the order, to which he was elected last Thursday, and informed him that the song "Damn, Damn, Damn the Insurrectos," which was sung at the banquet, would never be sung again under the present administration with officers of the navy present.

The president expressed his indignation to members of his cabinet after he had read published accounts of the banquet. He felt particularly displeased over the travesty on the administration's peace policy and criticisms aimed at Secretary Bryan when three six-foot models of battleships, borne by concealed boys, were carried into the banquet room.

In the muzzle of the guns were stuck noseags, and the milk-white dove was perched on the fighting top. They were named the "U. S. S. Fellowship," "U. S. S. Friendship" and "U. S. S. Pique."

Another satire was a moving-picture film of a three-year pursuit of a Filipino colonel who time and again escaped capture, and hardly had been apprehended when he was made governor of a province.

Aimed at Administration Ideas. The performance, according to advance statements given out by the Carabao society, was designed to show the "lack of sympathy for recent developments and tendencies in Philippine government."

Severe Breach of Discipline. The opinion of the president and members of his cabinet is that satires cannot be objected to when coming from persons outside of the government, but to permit to go unnoticed the criticisms of officials of the army and navy is likely to be misinterpreted abroad as a severe breach of discipline.

Secretaries Daniels, Redfield and Postmaster General Burleson and Justice Vandeventer and McKenna of the United States supreme court were among the guests Major General Wood did not attend.

Officers to Explain. As the result of President Wilson's order for an investigation of the banquet of the Military Order of Carabao, which was featured by various satires and travesties on the administration's Philippine policy, army and navy officials who comprise the Carabao were expected to explain the affair.

TWO PARDONED BY DUNNE

Illinois Governor Frees Alleged Labor Slagger and Chicago "Valjean."

Chicago, Dec. 17.—Maurice ("Moss") Enright, convicted labor "slugger" and sentenced to life imprisonment for the killing of Vincent Altman in the bar of the Briggs house in 1911, was granted a full pardon by Governor Dunne. Joshua Tedford, who since he was sentenced to prison seven years ago has remained at liberty and has seized the opportunity to build up his reputation as one of the most trusted employees of a large Chicago mercantile company, also was granted a pardon. Governor Dunne based his action in the Enright case on the contention of the state board of pardons that proof of the guilt of the leader in the labor war which terrorized Chicago was not sufficient. Tedford's fight for rehabilitation against heavy odds won executive clemency.

HOUSE IMMIGRATION BILL IN

Measure Contains Drastic Amendments to Present Laws—Illiteracy Test Is Incorporated in Bill.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The house committee on immigration reported the Burnett immigration bill containing drastic amendments to the present immigration laws. The bill as reported contains the illiteracy test provision which caused President Taft to veto it last session. This provides that an immigrant must be able to read his own or some other language.

The committee decided against the admission of militant suffragettes and others who preach or practice the destruction of property.

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Native Steers... \$7.50 @ 9.50

TEXAS STEERS... 5.25 @ 7.00

HOGS—Heavy... 7.70 @ 7.80

BUTCHERS... 7.00 @ 7.80

SHEEP—Muttons... 3.75 @ 4.80

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Hard... \$1.10 @ 1.14

CORN, No. 2 White... 89 1/2 @ 90

OATS, No. 2 White... 41 @ 41 1/2

RYE... 64 @ 64 1/2

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Native Steers... \$6.00 @ 8.50

TEXAS STEERS... 6.00 @ 7.10

HOGS—Heavy... 7.50 @ 7.65

SHEEP—Wethers... 4.60 @ 5.60

LIVE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Maine's big game season is ended. The estimated number of deer killed was 10,000. Seventeen persons were killed in the woods.

Ernest and Frank Williams, negro brothers, were lynched at Blanchard, La., for the confessed murder of Calvin Ballard, a planter.

Crown Prince Frederick William has been transferred from the command of the First regiment at Danzig to the general staff at Berlin.

The Mississippi river steamer Shiloh sank while tied to a Memphis dock. All the passengers had left the boat and the crew reached shore safely.

Cleve Cufferson, convicted of the murder of three members of the Dillon family, was taken from the Williston (N. D.) jail by a mob and hanged.

President Wilson will be presented with a solid gold card of life membership by a committee representing the Denver Press club at a date to be set by the president.

An increase of 15 to 25 cents a day to outer and inner sole workers in Brockton (Mass.) shoe factories was awarded by the state board of conciliation and arbitration.

Senator Root of New York declared on the floor of the senate at Washington that he would not accept the nomination for president and could not accept the office if elected.

The battleship Haruna, a sister ship of the Kongo of the Japanese navy, was launched at Kobe, Japan. It was built in England and is said to be the equal of the American warship Texas.

John D. Rockefeller will enjoy Christmas and New Year at his Cleveland home for the first time in 15 years. Illness of Mrs. Rockefeller prevents the usual trip to Pocantico Hills, N. Y.

After a lively discussion the house at Washington voted down a bill approved by Postmaster General Burleson authorizing the postmaster general to make contracts for transporting the mail by aeroplane or by any similar device.

J. K. Cadding, former warden of the Kansas state prison, told an audience at Salina, Kan., that it is not the foreigner who is sent to prison, but the misused boy from the American home. He declared that the American home is becoming a training school of lawlessness.

Lena Johnson, a maid employed at the home of H. J. Morton, a well-known Minneapolis business man, was murdered. Marvin Timm, a former sweetheart of the girl, is at a hospital, under police surveillance, with a self-inflicted bullet wound in his side.

According to the annual report issued by Secretary of Commerce Redfield at Washington, the foreign commerce of the United States during the past year increased more than \$421,000,000 over the year 1912. It reached the great total of \$4,279,000,000 in value. Of this great sum \$2,466,000,000 were exports and \$1,815,000,000 were imports. Our exports of domestic manufactured goods of all kinds amounted to \$1,507,000,000, or 63 per cent. of our total domestic exports. On June 30 of this year the total documented merchant shipping of the United States comprised 27,070 vessels of 7,886,518 gross tons. This is the largest tonnage of our history and, excepting the British empire, exceeds that of any other two nations combined.

WISCONSIN BARS M'FARLAND

Chicago Fighter Suspended by Boxing Body for Failure to Give Satisfactory Bout.

Milwaukee, Dec. 17.—Packer McFarland, a Chicago boxer, was suspended by the Wisconsin boxing commission for one year from taking part in any boxing contest in this state for failure to give a satisfactory "performance" in the bout with Jack Britton in Milwaukee on December 8. On that occasion the largest crowd that ever attended a boxing tournament turned out and voiced disapproval of McFarland's work by jeers and cat calls throughout the contest.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.

LIVE STOCK—Steers... \$5.50 @ 5.75

HOGS... 7.80 @ 8.10

WHEAT—Spring Wheat, Sp 1... 4.45 @ 4.80

WHEAT—December... 98 @ 97 1/2

CORN—No. 2 Yellow... 77 @ 77 1/2

RYE... 87 @ 87 1/2

OATS—No. 3... 45 1/2 @ 46 1/2

EGGS—Creamery... 19 @ 17

EGGS—Heavy... 22 @ 40

CHEESE... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Choice Steers... \$10 @ 9.00

Choice Cows... 5.50 @ 7.00

Stockers... 6.00 @ 7.25

Choice Yearlings... 8.50 @ 10.00

HOGS—Packers... 40 @ 7.55

Butcher Hogs... 7.70 @ 7.80

Pigs... 5.25 @ 7.70

BUTCHER—Creamery... 22 @ 36

Packing Stock... 20 @ 20 1/2

WHEN SANTA CLAUS BOARDS MAN-O-WAR

ABSURD as it may sound to every one, the bluejackets still believe in Santa Claus. That rotund, rosy-cheeked little old man pays as much attention to the thousands of boys on board the warships as he does to the thousands of boys ashore. Instead of coming in a sleigh with reindeer and merry bells, he comes in a precarious-looking boat, fully armed and convoyed, with the boom of musketry and the loud blowing of horns. The blowing of horns is a universal custom with the boys of all countries and colors and with the bluejackets too.

On Christmas day Santy is the highest ranking officer of the fleet, and all flags are junior to his fur tree hoisted to the masthead. With his flag lieutenant, his aide and the rest of the staff, he cruises about among the ships distributing the gifts with which his argosy is laden. His method of doing this is fraught with as much red tape as was ever the greetings of the old admiral of the Dutch fleet in the time of Queen Bess. All the paraphernalia symbolical of austere rank and bounty that can be gotten together are used as adornments and no end of work is expended on the rig of the boat to be used, which is sometimes the wherry and sometimes the punt.

In order to hold to the traditional custom used in the time of Paul Jones and down through the years, the boat is rigged like a brig, that is, with two masts and yard arms crossing, with jib and staysail and spanker out astern. On the fore and after quarters they arrange large wooden tubes, in which are inserted small arms. These "spiggoty guns" com-



EXCHANGING CHRISTMAS GREETINGS BY FLAG SIGNALING



CHRISTMAS DINNER IN THE U.S. NAVY



PLAY TIME ON BOARD



BLUE JACKETS WRITING CHRISTMAS LETTERS

pose the saluting battery and heavy main battery also, and are manned and fired by the boatswain of "Der Prosit," who is a ponderous man in his official garb and dashing in the way he approaches the ships, whose crews through the sides and answer the salute with a revolver shot from the poop.

The saluting takes place before "Der Prosit" is within hailing distance, and all hands have a laugh at the tiny sounds, strongly contrasted in their minds with the salute of the big guns which they are accustomed to hear. Next the boatswain gets up in the bows and resting one hand almost on top of the foremast and lifting a megaphone as long as himself to his lips, calls out at the top of his voice, "Ship, ahoy!" The quartermaster answers from the bridge, "Hello, hello! Der Prosit?" "Aye, aye," the boatswain returns. "Come alongside," calls the quartermaster. Then the admiral of "Der Prosit" rises in the stern, some ten feet aft of the boatswain in the bow, his head on a level with the topmast, and bawls out through his megaphone, "All hands fur-r! sail!" With that the crew, consisting of one man, who also acts in the capacity of foghorn, gets amidships and climbs the mainmast, which ways to and fro as if about to capsize the entire craft, and pulls down all the sails. "The vessel is standing to," he then calls out to the boatswain, who reports to the admiral over the crew's head, who in turn reports to Santa Claus, sitting in the stern sheets at the tiller. All these orders are given and carried out in the most solemn manner, to the merriment of the ship's crew looking on from the rail above.

The crew of "Der Prosit" then gets out oars and pulls alongside while on deck the real boatswain's mate pipes eight side boys to stand at the head of the gangway and salute the admiral and Santa Claus when they come aboard. The president of the United States only rates six side boys when he comes aboard, while Santy has his eight, besides his are petty officers while the president's are only good-looking apprentice boys. As the argosy draws alongside the boatswain pipes the long, low tune and three short blasts characteristic of the coming aboard of great men.

No less a person than the captain of the ship meets the admiral of "Der Prosit," his wife, Santy, laden with a huge basket full of presents, the boatswain and the crew, while the bugler sounds three portentous ruffles and the ship's company, assembled aft, stands at attention. Indeed the officers are all present, for they believe in Santy as well as do the crew. When the admiral's wife, some fair faced sailor with Manila rope hair and a tawdry skirt, swings aboard holding her train high and exposing a generous view of red stocking to the eyes of the sailors, a great laugh is evoked and a shout goes up, "higher, higher," or "Oh, you Kiddo!"

The boatswain in command of the crew shouts to his one man for, "Attention!" then puts him through a series of gymnastics of a peculiar and intensely funny character. The admiral, as if not thoroughly taking in the landscape, lifts a huge

pair of binoculars in the form of two quart wine bottles lashed together, to his eyes and makes a pretense of getting his bearings by scrutinizing the sailors about him. Presently he reports to Santy, who has deposited his basket of presents on the quarter deck, "Sir, I see we are now in the Cannibal isles."

Santy begins then to pick up presents and read the names aloud, giving them to the crew of "Der Prosit" and the admiral's wife, and even to the admiral himself, who distributes them accordingly, cutting many ridiculous capers.

The presents are of a type that bring laughter. They are gotten up and made by the friends of those to whom they are sent, with an idea towards characterizing the ambition, the whim or the standing jokes that mark the receiver. If the captain is a four striper he will probably get an admiral's star, unless he has some other whim by which he is more properly known. When he is presented with this he can only bluish in the presence of everybody, and take his dose, as Santy is supreme on Christmas day.

But the greatest gift that Santy can bestow falls to the lot of those who, through some misfortune or slip, have come in line for punishment. It is customary for Santy to walk boldly up to the captain and ask him to "whitewash" the books. In the face of everybody and on Christmas day the captain can not very well refuse this request, although some captains have been seen to wince and cough before granting the immeasurable favor. The report book, in which all punishable acts are entered, is swept clean and the culprits are reinstated to first-class standing and enjoy all the privileges held by their more fortunate shipmates who have not fallen before the multiplicity of temptations that daily assail the man-o-war'sman.

The event which forms a background for all this merriment is the regular "big feed," as the sailors call it. For the last week this has crept into their conversation. Pie, turkey and plum duff are the three great delicacies to the sailors, and they have more respect for them than for the three graces.

"What kind of a feed is the commissary gonna hand us?" one sailor asks of another. During this time of anticipation excitement runs high and the commissary is a very much respected person. In fact, he is never a retired person, for his billet is a hard one to fill to the satisfaction of every one who eats at the general mess. There is always some old tar or other who imagines himself to be slighted by the quality of his food, and the apprentice boys take from him the habit of complaining with very little reason on their side. Quarrels often result and have to be referred to the "mast," where the first lieutenant (first luff) settles the matter in favor of the commissary, so that the sailor arranges a private settlement with the commissary later on where the first luff has nothing to say about it.

The burden of the repast falls naturally upon the cooks and mess attendants. It is far from an enjoyable affair with them, although they are an

affable lot. The preparation of the potatoes is the work of a dozen men, since they must be extraordinarily nice.

The "skinners" arrange themselves astride a bench in range of a tub where one man sits and tosses potatoes continually. The tub is kept full by another man who dumps in from a sack carried down from the upper deck. So a cycle is made, the clean peeled potatoes going constantly into another tub, which is dragged into the galley and dumped into a great urn through which water is percolating. These are raised around by another mess attendant and dumped into

other urns where steam is turned on, while another tub of peeled ones are being brought from

When they are done the ship's cook himself, who paces to and fro in the galley all the while, mounts upon the nearest urn with his, and taking a great six-foot masher proceeds to pound them into a white flakey mass fit for a king.

But this is not all he has to do, either. The turkeys are browning in the long ovens and he and his three assistants have continually to open the doors, probe with long forks into the swelling breasts and ascertain when to take them out. The mess tables are all numbered so that each sailor knows just where to go when he gets down through the hatchway, and he doesn't waste any time getting there on this occasion. It is indeed a singular and lively scene on the gundeck at this period. Every man's plate is heaped to the brim before him and all apply themselves with a daring and disregard for mere stomachs that would make a dyspeptic wince and turn his head. Dozens of tables dangle from hooks between parallel columns of sailors, who seem only restrained from eating each other alive by the firm, vacillating boards which support the food.

When these ravenous appetites have been slaked and even those who have the dilating powers of an anaconda are put at rest, or in pain, as the case may be, some of the "old shellbacks" will begin to grow reminiscent and tell of the Christmas they have spent in lands where there were no turkeys nor anything else fit for the "big feed."

Says old Pete, the sailmaker's mate: "I mind the time down in Darlin, when the steward had nothin' in the storeroom but a ton of crusty hard biscuits full of bugs, so when y' busted 'em with the handle 've yer knife they went whimpy nifty in every direction—under yer plate, behind yer cup, up yer sleeve and around the mess pans. But, mates, that was a Christmas fer yer life! We couldn't eat the buffalo meat, it was that much like bolt rope, so we drunk or coffee and engaged ourselves in bug races down the table. By tryin' all the bugs out we got some speedy ones. And they was speedy. I had one that could trot down that table—trot, mind y'—like it was Maude S herself. The devil of it was the bloody bug wouldn't keep in the course between the plates. She'd break fer a hole near the finish. I bet big money on 'er, though, and after loosin' 20 bones by her duckin' out of it when she was two whole plate lengths ahead, mind y'. I figured I could head her off the next time and win anyhow, so I put up 50 bones—50 good cold plunkers on that skinny little runt of a bug, and strike me blind! you ought a seen that race! Go! That cussed little bug slid down that mess table like it was on ball bearings. I headed 'er off at the hole with a piece of tack and she run clean again the bottom board of the table an' butted 'er brains out, kicked over on 'er back stone dead. But that race! Whew! I raked in the coin from the captain of the hold Christmas! Well, strike me, fellers! That was some Christmas even if we didn't have any eats."

PLAN TWO REFORMS

DEMOCRATS WILL HAVE ALL BILLS STAND ON THEIR OWN MERITS.

NO MORE RIDERS OR JOKERS

Bill Writing Bureau to Be Created Which Will See That Measures Do Not Say One Thing While Meaning Another.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington—Two reforms have been decided upon by the Democratic majority in congress, and seemingly the party men are sincere in their promises that hereafter all bills shall stand on their own merits as legislative propositions, and that so far as human judgment can make it possible, no paragraph of a bill seemingly meaning one thing, but really meaning another shall be allowed to become a part of the law of the land.

The day of "riders" on appropriation bill soon will be done, and no "jokers" hereafter will find a place in any congressional legislation. If the dominant party succeeds in establishing these reforms and keeps within the strict rule of them, the opportunities for evil enactments will lessen and the courts will have much less to do.

President Wilson, apparently, took note of the criticism which came because of the inclusion in the sundry civil bill of the provision intended to save labor unions and farm organizations from prosecution on charges of violating the anti-trust laws. He was compelled either to veto the appropriation bill or to sign it with the obnoxious clause included. He signed it. The Democratic members of congress apparently also have felt the criticism of their action in this case, and the legislative policy which they are about to adopt to keep other riders off of appropriation bills, they seem to believe will make amends for past misdeeds.

If the Democrats, when they first came into power, had adopted the rule which they are now planning to put into effect there probably would have been no chance to violate the civil service rules in the appointment of persons who do work in connection with income tax collections. It was a "rider" which enabled the Democrats to supply a good many of the faithful with offices without the necessity of undergoing examinations as to their fitness.

Currency Bill Straightened Out.

Not long ago a Chicago man came to Washington and went to Senator Owen, chairman of the senate committee on banking and currency. He had with him a copy of the house currency bill of which he made a careful study. He pointed out nearly 100 cases of ambiguous language, the errors were corrected, but the chances are that some of them escaped the attention of the analyst.

Now it is the intention of the Democrats to create what may be called a bill writing bureau. It will be created by an act of congress and therefore taken out of the field of simple legislative policy. The Democrats cannot bind subsequent congresses to promise to keep "riders" off the appropriation bills, but they can make a bureau which will exist until it is abolished by an act of congress. This bureau, despite its name, will not write for congressmen, but it will take bills which have been written and apply to them the test of interpretation. In other words, the bureau will see that the bills while saying one thing do not mean another.

The elimination of the "rider" and the "joker" will establish two substantial reforms in legislation, and if the Democrats carry out their plan they probably will get a good bit of credit even though, before the reform streak showed itself, they had violated several times both the spirit and the letter of the rule and the law which they now intend to put into operation.

Suffragists Are Urgent.

Congress is still under pressure from the women suffragists mission to the states of an amendment to the constitution giving women the right to vote. It may be that congress again will turn a non-hearing ear to the appeals of the women, but no one in Washington who has observed the progress of recent events seems to doubt that eventually the lawmakers will provide the necessary machinery for the submission of the question to the people of the country for a decision.

The first suffrage movement began in the east. For years it was little more than a joke. The effort to obtain votes for women finally found a field for activity in the far west and the seed which was planted on the Atlantic coast ripened, sprouted into plant life and bore its fruit in the west country. The progress of the spirit of the movement was from east to west, while the progress of achievement has been from west to east.

Recently in Washington the suffragists of the country held their convention. The attitude of the residents of this city and of the lawmakers towards the suffragists is entirely different from what it was some years ago. In fact, only four years ago the national suffragists held a meeting here in a comparatively small room in a hotel and the attendance at the meetings was counted in tens. This year a huge hall was too small to accommodate the crowds which wanted to attend. Senators and representatives

addressed the women and promised their support. They were given a patient hearing by a committee of congress. Women can now vote in a good many states and while it may be ungracious to say so, it seems to be the acknowledged fact of their political influence which has changed the attitude of many men toward their cause.

Marked Growth of Sentiment.

It makes no difference how one views the question of suffrage, the fact of the growth of sentiment in its favor is so plain that it cannot be ignored. Even in the south, where opposition has been marked, the women report progress. In New England, where the anti-suffrage state organizations have been strong and in a persistent fighting mood for years, the suffrage cause is gaining rapidly.

In Maine only two years ago there were few to listen to the cry "Votes for Women." Maine all at once underwent a change of manner. Indifference became interest and sleepiness became wakefulness. In one year the women of Maine succeeded in winning to their cause almost a majority of the legislature of the state. They are at work now trying to make victory a matter of the near future.

In Massachusetts the women suffragists have turned their attention to the work of defeating re-election members of the legislature who oppose their cause. Last year there was a majority of the lower house in Massachusetts in favor of woman suffrage, but the majority was not large enough to secure a submission to the people of an amendment to the state constitution. The women already are at work again in Massachusetts trying to make their victory complete.

In Connecticut the woman suffrage movement has gone ahead rapidly in the last year or two. There were certain disclosures of vice conditions made in the cities of Connecticut which aroused the women of the state to action and which they say made them feel that unless women could get the ballot the family life was not safe.

As to Presidential Primaries.

President Wilson's recommendation for the selection of candidates for the presidency by means of general primaries has been the subject of discussion and actual controversy among the politicians in Washington every day since the message was written. The Republicans and the Progressives think that they see symptoms of alarm in the Democratic ranks over Mr. Wilson's pronouncement.

It is a fact, because the Democrats have made it plain, that some of them, few at any rate, are worried over this thing because, as some of them view it, the presidential primary in a way would give a state like New York with its immense population an influence and a power equal to that of eight or ten states in the south. This view of the matter has been set forth by Democratic journals in the southern states.

Now while some of the Democrats of the rank and file are worried over Mr. Wilson's desires in this matter, there are chieftains of the party who seemingly do not worry at all so far as the next national campaign is concerned, and if they feel any fear it is solely because the primary may be a stumbling block in the path of ambition in the far future.

The friends of William J. Bryan, Champ Clark, Oscar W. Underwood and other Democratic presidential possibilities, or probabilities, seem today to look forward to the next campaign with eyes that see things only one way. They say that presidential primaries or no presidential primaries, if Woodrow Wilson's administration is a success he is bound to be renominated and probably elected, and if it is not a success he will be renominated just as certainly and probably defeated.

It is a very simple proposition apparently as the followers of Mr. Bryan, Mr. Clark and Mr. Underwood view it, and as probably also the three chieftains themselves view it. With Mr. Wilson successful in his administration, not one of the three probably thinks that he has a chance for the nomination, and with Mr. Wilson unsuccessful not one of them thinks a Democrat would stand much chance of election and consequently no one of them cares to be offered up as a sacrifice.

How They See the Future.

Democrats in congress already are talking of the campaign two years hence. They seem to think that if the tariff law works well, if the currency measure does not founder the finances and if anti-trust legislation does not disrupt business, not only will Mr. Wilson be assured of the nomination, but Clark and Underwood, following the lead of Bryan, will come out in public statements endorsing him for renomination and for re-election. If this program, pleasing to the Democrats, and, with its suggestions of prosperity, unquestionably pleasing to the country, shall be fulfilled, it probably makes little difference whether Mr. Wilson goes before a popular primary or must depend upon old time methods. He will get his second endorsement and his second nomination if he says the word of desire.

There are some of Mr. Bryan's friends here, however, men who have been devoted to him and to his policies from the very beginning, who do not look upon the renomination of Mr. Wilson as assured even if his administration seems to win for him the applause of the party and of the country. Is it possible that Mr. Bryan thinks that the president will not care to succeed himself? Is it possible that Mr. Bryan knows that when the time comes, his present chief will say the word which will take him out of the field of succession?

ILLINOIS NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Wire Reports of Happenings From All Parts of the State.

MAKES ESCAPE FROM JAIL

Frank Schmidt, Held at Carlyle on Charge of Robbing a Store at Shattuc, Jumps Through Window and Flees.

Carlyle.—Frank Schmidt, in jail on the charge of robbing a store at Shattuc, escaped. He was carrying in coal. While the attention of Sheriff Ragen was directed elsewhere the prisoner jumped through a window.

Wheaton.—George Schmidt was identified at Nashville, Tenn., as one of the gang which robbed the Addison State bank near Chicago a month ago. According to a private telegram received here the identification was made by an officer of the Addison bank. Schmidt, it is said, was being trailed by private detectives in connection with the theft of motorcycles in Chicago. After the bank robbery he is said to have gone to Detroit and then south. His arrest came about, according to report, through his attempt to dispose of a stolen motorcycle. Sheriff Kuhn left to bring back the prisoner. The assistant cashier of the bank, shot by one of the robbers, died later. The money taken amounted to only \$157.

Quincy.—At the closing session of the first convention of the Illinois State Board association these officers were elected: J. Will Wall, Quincy, president; R. E. Woodmansee, Spring Lake, vice-president; Mrs. G. W. Stover, Oak Park, secretary; Alexander Robertson, Granite City, treasurer; executive committee, J. Ross Mickey, Macomb, and J. P. Kellogg, Woodstock. Urbana was chosen as the next meeting place. Resolutions against social dances in public schools and the elimination of the tango, turkey trot and similar dances were adopted. High school fraternities were forbidden. The association also approved getting school funds by a special levy.

Centralia.—Ida Dodson and Fred Hobbs of Mount Vernon were arraigned before United States Commissioner L. H. Skipper charged with a violation of the Mann act. Investigation revealed that Julia Reis, a young woman, and Hobbs came to Mount Vernon from St. Louis with a man and woman known as James and Ida Dodson, and that the four were living together at Mount Vernon. Later they came to this city. They were arrested by Deputy United States Marshal George Key of East St. Louis.

Newton.—Former Judge James W. Gibson, sixty-eight years old, a Union veteran of the Civil war, twice elected county judge of Jasper county and widely known throughout southern Illinois as an attorney, died of heart disease. He formerly was connected with the Newton Press as one of its publishers. During the administration of Gov. Richard Yates he was president of the managing board of trustees of the Lincoln asylum.

Shelbyville.—Ora Dilley, twenty-three years old, who was bound over to the grand jury and remanded to jail until March in default of \$1,000 bond, was identified by several Shelbyville merchants as a man who had passed spurious checks on them, and by O. W. Walker, cashier of the Shelby County State bank, as one who recently attempted to sell an alleged forged note to the bank.

Lincoln.—Caught in a moving cable while playing at the summit of the slag pile at the Latham mine, Anne Matonis, eight years old, was carried into the flywheel at the end of the dump and killed instantly. Her head was severed completely from her body. Several companions, at play with her, witnessed the tragedy. Her father is Tony Matonis, a saloon-keeper.

Rockford.—Two rear coaches of the Illinois Central passenger train bound from Omaha to Chicago, left the rails in the local yards because of a defective switch. The cars grazed the steel supporters of a viaduct and narrowly missed going into a creek. The passengers experienced only a shaking up.

Bloomington.—Dr. L. O. Baird of Chicago, district secretary of the American Missionary association, delivered the principal address before the Illinois missionary conference at Peking. He discussed the united missionary campaign that is now occupying leaders of the different denominations.

Springfield.—Former Judge Charles C. Cutting of Chicago was appointed by the supreme court as a member of the state board of law examiners, in place of Russell Whitman of Chicago, who resigned.

Springfield.—After being disbarred by the supreme court from the practice of law in Illinois for seven years, Arthur S. Keithley of Peoria filed before the high court a petition signed by nearly 200 members of the Peoria county bar in which he asks reinstatement.

Pana.—In the Shelby county circuit court Mary E. Beck, seventy-one years old, was granted a divorce from Richard Beck, seventy-six, on grounds of desertion. She was given the right to resume her maiden name, Mary Smith. This is the oldest couple ever divorced in central Illinois.

Dr. Johnson and Fasting.
Fasting was no hardship to Dr. Johnson. He enjoyed his food when he had it and was content when he hadn't. "I never feel any difference upon myself from eating one thing rather than another," he said. "There are people, I believe, who feel a difference, but I am not one of them, and, as to regular meals, I have fasted from the Sunday's dinner to the Tuesday's dinner without any inconvenience. I believe it best to eat just as one is hungry, but a man who is in business or a man who has a family must have stated meals."

Getting Square.
"I walked into a restaurant," said the man with the grouch, "and the waiter gave me a cracked plate, a knife that was clipped, a fork that was bent, and the glass with the water in it was unwashed."
"Of course you complained to the proprietor," said some one.
"No," replied the man with the grouch, "but when I left I tipped that waiter with a plugged nickel."
—Puck.

Virtue.
Virtue is a device for making death less horrible. Virtue is the will without the deed. Virtue is its own punishment.—Smart Set.

Didn't Settle.
Fontaine Fox hurried in this morning and returned two cigarettes to us. He neglected, however, to return the match.—Chicago Post.

MONEY TO LOAN.—We have money to loan on farms at 6 per cent interest. Address Charles E. Jackson, 421 E. State Street, Rockford, Illinois.

Pure buck wheat flour for sale. 11-17 JOHN PRATT.

Long Hair a Mark of Honor.
In olden times excessively long hair was considered a mark of honor and rank. For many centuries long hair was in France the distinctive mark of kings. The ancient Persians and Parthians of high caste wore long, flowing hair, while the poorer classes were obliged to cut theirs short. Homer speaks of the long haired Greeks by way of distinction.

The Gauls considered long hair a mark of honor, but Caesar obliged them to cut it off in token of submission. Long hair was thought by the Franks to denote high birth, and the Goths looked upon it as a distinctive mark of culture and honor. Short hair was considered by nearly all the old nations to denote thralldom, and even now criminals have their heads shaved.

Insulting Advice.
A mutual friend of yours and ours was finally persuaded by several other friends to go and consult a doctor. There was nothing much the matter with him, except that he had been seeing too many people, missing too many regular meals and getting up too late in the morning, with a queer taste in his mouth. So finally he went and consulted the medical man.

"What is it?" asked the doctor pleasantly.

"What would you advise a man to do who can't sleep at night?"

"I'd advise him to sleep in the daytime."

And now this fellow thinks that doctor is no good.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Base Burner for sale, in good condition. Will go cheap. Inquire of Frank Fischbach, Genoa 12 21*

MYTH OF THE MERMAID.

And Its Waving Tresses and Its Comb and Hand Mirror.

Of course there are no mermaids such as have been depicted to us by imaginative artists for many centuries—mythical creatures, half woman, half fish, with long waving tresses—but it is interesting to note that more than half the ancient pictures of mermaids depicted the creatures sitting on a rock in the sea combing their long hair and looking into a small hand mirror.

Where did man get the idea that mermaids possessed combs and mirrors? At first one might think it evolved through the belief that mermaids (man once believed they existed) all possessed long hair and, possessing it, naturally did what all women do—combed it.

And because women have always used mirrors—even the prehistoric women used pools of water for this purpose—these old artists gave their painted mermaids mirrors and combs.

But this is not true. It was no supposition on the part of the old artists. They made their pictures from the description that thousands of old seafaring men gave, men who actually believed they had seen mermaids. And these men frequently quite as solemnly avowed they saw the mermaids with combs and mirrors.

Not the least strange part of all this is the fact that many of these old sailors really believed they had seen mermaids. There is no doubt that they saw seals or, more likely, the sea calf. This peculiar creature has a habit of half raising its body out of the water. Away back in the olden days, when there were few sailors and they had not sailed far in any quarter of the globe, the sight of a sea calf was a strange, weird thing to them. The sea calf does not look unlike a human being half raised out of the water.—Pittsburgh Press.

What Every One Knows.
Journalism will not become a profession, because everybody knows how to run a newspaper.—Sioux City Journal.

Dressmaker's Comment on the Ocean.
A watery stuff that, ruffled by the air's pursuing touch, curls like a helm along the bias beach, and is fettered on its selvage by the foam.—Life.

Oysters in all styles and at all hours at Alterber's.

Philosophical.
The philosophical proprietor of a seaside hotel ended his rules bulletin for men thus: "Remember, Time and tide wait for no man." For ladies' rules, see other bulletin.—Judge.

Individual Responsibility.
In the great scheme of things, all interests are so interwoven that no one can live his life without having it affect countless others, for endless time; so that it becomes a great responsibility upon each one to build his little part, wisely and well.

Hospital Has Unknown Benefactor.
A gift of £10,000 from unknown sources was made to one of the great London hospitals a few days ago. The hospital received an anonymous brown-paper parcel, heavily sealed, and giving forth a curious rustling sound when handled. When it was opened out poured a flood of crisp Bank of England notes. The notes, when counted, totaled the handsome sum of £10,000.

For sale or trade, suit as good as new. J. A. PATTERSON.

Strawberry Not European.
A great many people are under the impression that the strawberry is of European origin. As a matter of fact, it is derived from the Chilean berry, which is native to the Pacific coast.

For street and stable blankets see Cooper. He has a big line and prices are right. 5tf

Virtue and Greatness.
There was never yet a truly great man that was not at the same time truly virtuous.—Benjamin Franklin.

Not Any Use There.
"There are some things," said the man with the high brow, "that money won't buy." "I s'pose there are," replied the other with the overlapping chin, "but there's no use tryin' to use 'em to get an extension of your credit."

Safe at Least for a While.
Conductor—We have missed the connection, and you will have to wait at this station six hours. Old lady (who is a little nervous on the railroad)—Well, I'm safe for six hours, anyway.

Auction Sale at COOPER & PATTERSON'S Sale Pavilion Saturday, Dec. 20, 1:30 p. m.



A choice load of South Dakota Horses. Good heavy bone and all broke. Ages from 3 to 6-years. Terms of Sale. BANKABLE NOTES SIX MONTHS AT 7 PER CENT INT. Chas Sulliavn, Auctioneer SAM MEYERS

FURR'S GARAGE
SUPPLIES REPAIRING LIVERY
GENOA, ILLINOIS

We are here to try to please you. We have no choice as to the make of your car. Bring them in as soon as the roads and weather will permit. Have them cleaned and repaired at once.
SPRING IS NEAR
One-Half Block North New Slater Bld'g.

What Shall I Give?

In Our Great Big Stocks of Desirable Gift-Goods You'll Find The Easiest and Most Satisfying Answer to This Great Christmas Problem.

What shall I give father? What shall I give mother? What shall I give my friends? What shall I give so-and-so, and Who's this and What's-his-name? It is really a great question—this Xmas problem is—until you learn how easily and quickly you can find a solution to each case. And then you wonder why you ever let it bother you as long as you did when all you had to do was to step into this great Xmas store and the right thing for father, mother and all the rest whom you intend remembering, would stare you right in the face.

This store now resembles Santa Claus' pack multiplied several thousand times. Ever corner is gleaming with beautiful and appropriate gift-things in the largest and finest assortments we've ever had. Sensible gifts all—gifts that are a pleasure to give and a pleasure to receive. No trouble at all finding "just the thing" for everyone on your gift list—and Prices are so moderate that you will be able to "remember" more people than you had thought possible. Our superior store service too, will greatly aid you in completing your shopping in the least possible time and with the least worry and trouble.

Jolly Old Santa Himself is Here! Bring all The Children To See Him.

Music Every Afternoon and Evening by Harden's Orchestra.

THEO. F. SWAN
"ELGIN'S MOST POPULAR STORE"

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

For the sake of yourself, the folks who sell to you, and the folks you buy for. Do it here, so far as buying things for men to wear. We have everything in that line you can wish. Here are a few items:

Men's Clothing

- Suits.....\$10 to \$35
- Overcoats.....10 to 25
- Fur Coats.....20 to 40
- Fur Lined Coats.....30 to 75
- Cravattes.....15 to 22.50
- Slip Ons.....5 to 15
- Boys' Suits and Overcoats.....5 to 7.50

Handkerchiefs

- We have them in cotton at.....5c, 10c and 15c
- Linen at.....20c and 25c
- Silk at.....50c and \$1

Neckwear

We have prepared as beautiful a selection of Ties as can be found anywhere at.....25c to \$1
A fancy box free with each tie from 50c up

Hats, Caps, Shirts, Etc.

- Shirts, plain or pleated.....50c to \$2
- Flannel Shirts.....\$1 to \$2
- Pajamas.....\$1 to \$3
- Night Shirts.....50c to \$1
- House Coats.....4 to 7.50
- Bath Robes.....\$3.50 to 5
- Hats, stiff or soft.....2.00, 3.00 and 4.00
- Caps, in cloth or fur.....50c to 7.50
- Suspenders, in boxes.....50c to 1
- Mackinaw Coats.....\$.60 to \$10

Sweater Coats and Mufflers

- Men's Sweater Coats.....50c to \$10
- Boys' Sweater Coats.....\$1 to \$3
- Mufflers, silk or wool, assorted.....25c to \$3

Hosiery

- Silk, cotton or wool at.....25c, 35c and 50c
- 6 pairs of Holeproof Sox with six months guarantee, put up in fancy box.....\$1.50

Gloves and Mittens

- Unlined Gloves in black, tan and gray.. \$1 to \$2
- Silk lined gloves.....1.50 & \$2
- Fleece lined.....50c & \$1
- Mittens with fleece lining.....50c to \$1
- Fur lined Gloves and Mittens.....\$1.50 to \$3
- A fancy holiday box with all gloves and mittens free.

- Collars, Collar Boxes, Cuff Buttons, Stick Pins,
- Umbrellas, Suit Cases, Club Bags, Shoes, Rubbers,
- Trousers, Belts, Etc., all of which make

SUITABLE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Erickson & Johnson, Sycamore

DOROTHEA'S CAREER

Her Lover Was Not One Who Would Accept Pity in Place of Love.

By DOROTHY DIX.

"I know I am not good enough for you," he was saying humbly, "but I love you, dear. It—it is hardly worth while telling you that," he went on, deprecatingly, "you have known it so long. I think there has never been a time when I haven't loved you since that first day in school, when I looked up and saw you standing before me—such a mite of a girl with great frightened blue eyes, and long golden curls. There isn't a fiber of my heart that you are not entwined with, not a thought, or aspiration, or dream that doesn't center in you, and if I have tried harder than most to do things, and keep myself—clean—it has been because I wanted to make myself a little worthier of you."

"I am sorry, Tom," the girl replied in a cool, level voice. She was sitting on a little hillock, and she looked down at the man at her feet with the calm, dispassionate regard of a goddess contemplating a worshiper. "I'm sorry," she went on, "if I have to disappoint you because you know I'm really fond of you, but I am not like other girls. I don't care for love, or sentiment, or marrying, or—or—things like that. I intend devoting my life to art."

"Art," cried the young man bitterly; "don't you think that is rather a poor substitute for a heart?"

"Oh, of course you would say that," retorted the girl hotly, her pretty, tender, mirthful young face flushing to the roots of her hair; "you are a man, and you would deny a woman the right to exercise her God-given talents, and make a career for herself. I only wonder," with scornful reproach, "that you don't say what papa did last when I told him that I intended to pursue a career."

"What did your father say?" inquired the young man, miserably.

"He said: 'Don't be a fool,'" replied the girl with perfect solemnity.

Tom Wharton's lips curled in a grim smile, but he was too much in earnest to be amused. "I tell you what, Dollie," he began.

"Dorothea," corrected the goddess from the top of her pedestal.

"Dorothea," he amended, "marry me, and you shall have a studio all rigged up with prayer rugs, and bric-a-brac, and hangings, and all sorts of junk of that kind, where you can paint away all you like, and—"

"Oh, you don't understand," she interrupted; "that wouldn't be being an artist, that would merely be making painting a fad, like Mrs. Cadwallader Brown, who just dabbles in art between pink teas. 'No,' with a rapt gaze at where the sun was sinking behind the tall poplars along the river; 'no, I shall dedicate my entire life to art. I am going to New York to study a couple of years, and then to Paris, and—"

"And what of your father and mother?" inquired the young man; "you are their only child, and all your life they have looked forward to the time when you would be grown, and would brighten and cheer their old age with your companionship, and fill their big house with gay young company. Are you going to leave them lonely?"

"I am sorry for them, too," replied the girl in a lower tone, "but I have duty to myself, as well as to them. Besides they don't understand me. They want me to dance, and go to parties, and be just a society girl when my soul yearns after the infinite. Oh, to be famous, to hear the plaudits of the multitude, to see your picture hung on the line! And Professor Alleghretti says there is nothing I may not achieve. He says my technique is really wonderful, and—"

"Damn Alleghretti," exclaimed the young man under his breath, but the girl heard it and rose up stiffly.

"If you are going to be rude about it," she said, coldly, "I think we had better end this conversation; 'it's time to go home anyway.'"

In silence they made their way along the path where the dusk was beginning to thicken until they reached the garden gate, and then the man began speaking again.

"Each of us must follow our own way, I suppose," he said, dearily, "but if the time ever comes—"

"Oh, I know what you are going to say," Dollie interrupted with a roguish smile, "that you will always be faithful to me, and that if I ever tire of art, and want to marry, you will be waiting for me, and I will only have to send you a pressed flower or—"

"No, by Jove!" cried the young man sternly, "life is too big and fine a thing to be wasted for any woman's whim, and I am not one of the sentimental weaklings who would take pity for love. The woman who becomes my wife must come to me freely and gladly—or not at all, and turning on his heel, he strode off, leaving the girl staring after him, with the consciousness of seeing a new man in her old playmate.

An hour later Tom Wharton was sitting in Dollie's father's office, his face white and set.

"Dollie is bitten with this career craze, and she won't even listen to me. I—I want you to know that I think the way you have treated me, like a son, is the greatest honor of my life, but I'm afraid our dream of my being a son to you really is one we can never realize."

The old man threw himself back in his big leather office chair, and then he chuckled softly.

"Tut, tut, my boy," he said at length, "don't be downhearted. I haven't engineered careers in wheat for these last 20 years without being able to manage a girl, I think. Wants a career, does she? Hopes it would be romantic to work, and starve in a garret for the sake of her art, does she? Well, it shall never be said of me that I was one to smother the fire of genius.

"You mean?" asked Wharton earnestly.

"I mean," replied the old man, "just that. Dollie yearns for a career. I'm going to let her go up against the career proposition so good and hard that she will be cured for life. There's no such inoculation against the measles, my son, as having had it."

To Dollie's surprise she suddenly found all opposition to her going east to study art removed. More than that, instead of mocking at her declaration that she was going to devote her life to the study of art as had been his wont, her father appeared to accept it in perfect good faith, only for the first time in her life she found him almost penurious in money matters with her.

"If you are going to make a serious study of art," he said to her, "you will not of course have time to go into society, and won't need fine frocks, and fat-lals, and that sort of thing. I have written to an old friend of mine in New York who has engaged you board in a nice, decent house, where a lot of other students live. It's plain, of course, and I believe your room is on the fourth floor, but as the artistic atmosphere is all you care for, you won't mind climbing up that high. There are no elevators, of course. Now, figuring it all up, I think a pretty small allowance is all you will need. I shall send you a check the first of every month, and I shall expect you to live within it."

When Dollie reached New York her first feeling was one of exultation. She had really embarked on her career at last. She saw rosy visions of fame so close she could almost feel the laurel wreath upon her young brow. Her next emotion was one of blighting disappointment. She found the ugly, dingy, cheap boarding house to which her father had recommended her, and climbed to the dark little room that was to be her home, and that was so different from the sunny chamber with its silken hangings, and luxurious fittings, to which she was used. She turned away in revulsion from the ill-cooked food on the untidy table, and shrank away from the frowsy girl students, with matted pompadours and weird gowns, who attempted to disguise a vulgar curiosity as Bohemian lack of conventionality. This was not what she had meant by the artistic atmosphere.

She also found, as many another clever amateur does, that talent isn't genius, and that the gift that our friends applaud and prophesy hopeful things about, cuts a sorry figure when measured against the professional skill that is paid for in hard dollars. Dollie's teachers told her bluntly that she knew nothing of even the rudiments of drawing, and that she would have to begin at the very beginning if she expected to succeed even as a common illustrator.

In every way the winter was a hard one for the girl. She missed the comforts and luxuries to which she had been accustomed all her life. She missed the flowers, the bon-bons, the theaters, the pretty gowns that had been so much a part of her life she had not valued them until they were taken away from her. Then slowly and insidiously it began to dawn on her that she was missing Tom. Her first realization of it was when they had written her that he was paying a great deal of attention to Maysie Hammond.

"The cat," cried Dollie to herself, and then she added, "as if I cared," but she knew that she did care, and when letter after letter reached her, each with its bit of gossip about Maysie and Tom, she realized that all that art could be to her, or fame give her, were as nothing compared with his love.

Pride kept her silent for a long time, and made her stifle her home sickness and hide her disappointment, but finally she wired her father:

"I am sick of art. Send me enough money to come home on."

"DOLLIE."

Tom answered the telegram. He found her a homesick little bundle of nerves in a dingy back room, and he gathered her into his strong arms and let her sob out the story of her disappointment and mistakes on his breast, and then, man like, he thought of dinner.

"You look starved," he said with eyes that caressed her.

"I am," she answered simply, "but I think I was only hungering for a sight of you."

That night as they sat amidst the shaded lights and roses and music of Sherry's, he turned to her a little wistfully.

"After all, you know," he said, "you need not abandon your career—"

"Career," she cried scornfully, "I've found the finest career in the world. It's being your wife and all I want."

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WIT and HUMOR



TODD MADE AWFUL BLUNDER

Didn't Know Woman Wearing "Outrageous Get-Up" Was Wife of Friend He Was Talking To.

It happened in the park one Sunday morning. Todd and Edgely were sitting there together, discussing, needless to say, the eternal and feminine question.

"Yes," said Todd, "I quite agree with you; the way women dress nowadays is positively absurd."

"It's worse than that," added Edgely. "What's more, in nine cases out of ten, their men folk are to blame."

Todd sighed.

"I suppose that is so," he remarked.

"Yes. Look at that woman coming toward us now. I'll bet you anything you like that her husband tells her she looks positively charming when she goes out in that outrageous get-up, just because he hasn't the pluck to say the truth, to laugh at her, to—"

But Todd had risen to his feet; and, hat in hand, a happy smile upon his face, was awaiting the lady thus referred to. The lady was Edgely's wife!—London Answers.

Slightly Overcome.

"A naturalist contributes an article to a magazine in which he writes a highly colored description of how on one occasion the wild denizens of the jungle came down to a river's shore to drink."

"I suppose he was lying somewhere?"

"Yes, and I rather suspect he was lying when he wrote his magazine article."

A Modest Man.

An Irishman was walking along the bank of a river, when he heard a man, in the middle of the stream cry out for help. He paid no attention to the man's cries.

"Help! Help! I can't swim!" came the voice again, and the Irishman scornfully shouted back:

"Well, shut up. I can't swim either, but, begorra, I don't go 'round bragging about it."

Slumming.

"My good man," said the leader of the slumming party, "can you have the tango danced for us?"

"I don't permit the tango, mum, my friend and passenger, as a rural policeman who had been hiding behind a tree, suddenly sprang into the middle of the road a hundred yards ahead and pointed a wicked looking revolver at them.

"I ain't criticising society, mum, but if I permitted dances like them, I'd lose my license."—Judge.

STUPID.

Mrs. Sweet—I suppose you must have had a perfectly lovely time at that mountain hotel.

Mrs. Swift—No; it was awfully stupid. There was only one lady in the hotel where we stopped who knew the least thing about bridge.

Reasons for Soiled Blouses.

"Look here, Jane," said a mistress to her servant, "you are altogether too extravagant with your blouses. You sent eight to the wash last week and my daughter only sent two."

"But you don't think, mum," answered Jane, "that Miss May's young man is a excise man, and mine is a collier."—Cardiff Western Mail.

Not Leap Year, Either.

Ethel—This craze for gold seems to me very foolish; now a very little would make me perfectly happy.

Jack—How much?

Ethel—Just enough to reach around my finger.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Wary.

"Follow my lead and you will wear diamonds," whispered the promoter.

"Perhaps," answered the reluctant victim, "but I fear that I would wear handcuffs so soon after wearing diamonds that the experience would hardly be worth while."

SUGGESTION FOR A BALLOON

Philadelphia Youngster Would Install Quarter-in-the-Slot Meter When Gas Began to Run Low.

When the balloon Philadelphia II passed over the city a few days ago the children in one of the public schools were at recess. A teacher, who took advantage of the opportunity to give the children a practical lesson, went out into the school yard, and, calling the children together, gave a talk about balloons, says the Philadelphia Record. Among other things she told them that what they saw coming down was sand, which they threw out to lighten the balloon so it would go up higher. After they returned to the school room she asked questions regarding what they had seen. Among other things she asked: "If the man wanted the balloon to go up higher and the gas in the bag was not enough to take it up, what would he do?" A little youngster said, very seriously: "Why, he would put a quarter in the meter and get more gas."

He Knew Their Names.

They were discussing the North American Indian the other day in the primary room of a district school, when the teacher asked if any one could tell what the leaders were called.

"Chiefs," announced a bright little girl at the head of the class.

"Correct," answered the teacher, "and now can any of you tell me what the women were called?"

There was a moment of silence, then a small boy's hand was seen waving aloft, eager to reply.

"Well, Johnny?" asked the teacher. "Mischiefs," he proudly announced.

SOMEWHAT ALIKE.



"What is the difference between a canoe and a motorboat?"

"Well, considerable."

"Not so much."

"Why not?"

"One the operator runs with his scull and the other with his brains."

As Illustrated.

The high power machine was chugging along at the rate of 50 or 60 miles an hour.

"In motor cars, as in everything else," observed the owner, who was running it himself, "speed costs money."

"You bet it does!" commented his friend and passenger, as a rural policeman who had been hiding behind a tree, suddenly sprang into the middle of the road a hundred yards ahead and pointed a wicked looking revolver at them.

Under False Colors.

"Although I was travellin' incognito," mused Plodding Pete. "I was received with marks of distinction too numerous to mention. People of wealth and position vied for my attention."

"What are you doin'?" asked Meandering Mike. "Dreamin' out loud?"

"No. I'm talkin' about when I was in Kansas pretendin' I was a farm hand lookin' for work."—Washington Star.

Hard Luck.

"Broke, eh? What became of your 'Seeing London' scheme? Those touring cars work everywhere else."

"Couldn't get any business for three months."

"Are Londoners that slow in taking up a new thing?"

"You don't understand. We struck a long run of foggy days."—Kansas City.

Could Then Run Up More.

"So your uncle paid your debts; that was very kind of him."

"Humph! I don't think so. He might have given me the cash and let me pay them."

"What difference would that have made?"

"It would have re-established my credit."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Dangerous.

"Shall I mark the laughter and applause in this speech?" asked the typewriter.

"No," replied the nervous man. "I'm going to keep the manuscript before me when I make this address. The last time I did that I read the 'laughter' and 'applause' aloud to the audience."—Washington Sunday Star.

In the Gallery.

First Visitor (during debate in the house of representatives)—What do you think of the currency question?

Second Visitor—Blest if I know any more about it than those fellows down on the floor!—Puck.

Wide Circle.

"What progress is the plumber making in locating the leak in our gas pipe?"

"Well, he's covering a good deal of ground," said the housewife. "He has inspected the adjacent poolroom thoroughly and now he is looking over the saloon next door."

VACATIONS ARE TOO BRIEF

Real Trouble is Not Season of Year in Which They Are Taken But Their Length.

"About this time," an almanachist might remark, "look out for letters in the papers vaunting the superiority of autumnal vacations to those taken during the heats of summer." Whether he remarked it or not, the onlooker would always find them, and, if a thoughtful person with much knowledge of human nature, he might proceed to propound the theory, or hypothesis that every such letter is written by somebody who, his vacation being past, wishes it wasn't.

Hence come, or at least very probably may come, these fervid eulogies of fall as the year's pleasantest season—the season when, much more than in summer, life in the open has its rewards and joys. Of course, the eulogies of autumn are all true enough, but, just the same, when next summer arrives everybody who can, will quit the city for the sake of avoiding work when it seems hardest to do.

We think more of present woes than of future pleasures, and while we all know that the country is at its finest in autumn, we also all know that the city isn't bad then, either, while it is very distinctly so in summer.

The real trouble with vacations is their brevity. Six months, or nine, would be about the right length. Still better, perhaps, would be a vacation from idleness of two weeks in the year devoted to toil, done just to make the other fifty appreciable by contrast. Probably most of us would love our work if it didn't take more of our time than that.

Goldschmidt Wireless.

According to a writer in the engineering supplement of the London Times, the Goldschmidt high frequency generator has brought long-distance wireless telephony measurably nearer. With this generator it is a comparatively simple matter to control the oscillations by a microphone. The method is described as depending on the simultaneous use of two generators "running slightly out of step, or asynchronously, the microphone currents affecting the field excitation of one of them. Any slight boosting up of this field is just sufficient to bring the two into step, with the result that an instantaneous and large rise of current is generated for charging the aerial." It is also added that preparations are nearing completion for a demonstration of "automatic telegraph over a distance of some 4,000 miles between Hanover and Tuckerton."

The Rainbow.

We habitually think of the rain cloud only as dark and gray; not knowing that we owe to it perhaps the fairest, though not the most dazzling, of the hues of heaven. Often in our English mornings the rain clouds in the dawn form soft, level fields, which melt imperceptibly into the blue; or, when of less extent, gather into apparent bars, crossing the sheets of broader clouds above; and all these bathed throughout in an unspeakable light of pure rose color, and purple, and amber, and blue; not shining, but misty soft; the barred masses when seen nearer, composed of clusters or tresses of cloud, like floss silk, looking as if each knot were a little swath or sheaf of lighted rain.—John Ruskin.

Most Expensive Advertising.

Few persons appreciate the enormous cost of advertising a popular product before it obtains popularity. One of the most successful advertisers in the country, whose income reaches hundreds of thousands of dollars annually, told Leslie's Weekly that he wasted at least a quarter of a million dollars "before he learned the advertising game." He estimates that he spent this amount on circulars, gaudy lithographs, sign boards and street car advertising, out of which he received so little benefit, as far as he could trace it, that he regarded the expenditure as money pretty nearly wasted.

World's Richest Iron Mine.

The richest and probably the largest iron-ore mine in the world is located at Kiruna, Lapland, in latitude 68½ north, which is about the same as the northernmost boundary of Alaska. The climate is somewhat milder than in Alaska, and these mines are worked the year around.

About 1,600 men are employed, and the equipment is all of the most modern machinery obtainable. Machine tools for the repair shop, air compressors, and rock drills, and several of the largest steam and electric shovels are of American make.

For Safety at Sea.

Of all the suggestions made for the elimination of the dangers the Scientific American says the most notable and most obvious one is that of the English committee on boats and davits that the size of lifeboats shall be very greatly increased. The committee proposes a type that shall provide accommodation for no less than 250 passengers. They will be decked over throughout the greater part of their length, and they will be driven by gasoline engines of sufficient power to give them a fair speed.

Home Trader.

A surgeon in a western town, engaged to perform an operation of minor character upon a somewhat unsophisticated patient, asked him if he were willing to have only a local anesthetic.

"Sure," replied the other; "I believe in patronizing home industry whenever you can."

And he meant it.—Lippincott's.

Had Other Meanings.

"I suppose when you said you were going to make a home run and put one over the plate, you were thinking of the big baseball games?"

"No, I wasn't. I was thinking of the hot muffins for supper."

Grasping at a Straw.

"I was glad when the comedian said he would sing."

"Why so?"

"A song was bound to interrupt his monologue more or less."

MISTOOK POWDER FOR BEER

Unconscious Bravery Exhibited by Tramp Who Extinguished Fire Approaching Giant Explosive.

It wasn't a safe thing to store 20 kegs of explosives under the residence of the superintendent, but it was the only safe and convenient place in that wilderness where the railroad construction gang was blasting its way through a mountain.

A tramp came by, and paused before the cellar's open hatchway, into which autumn leaves and various combustible litter was blowing.

Carefully he lighted a two-inch stump, and carelessly he threw down the still blazing match. Almost instantly a tongue of flame darted up, and then another and another, until a fierce fire was being sucked into the cellar.

The tramp turned. He saw the angry flames leaping towards the kegs, and he knew it was his work, but he did not run. Tearing his tattered coat from his back, he sprang to the rescue.

With an energy truly remarkable in a person of such apparent placidity, he beat and smothered the fierce blaze to death, not conquering until the staves of the kegs were actually scorched.

Burned and weary, he leaned against a keg, until the superintendent, attracted by the unusual noise below, came running in. He took in the situation at a glance, then grasped the tramp's blistered hand.

"My good man," he exclaimed, "you have saved my entire family and myself from total destruction by your bravery. Name your reward. Those kegs contain giant powder."

"Oh, lor," said the tramp disgustedly, "I thought it was beer."

HAD FORGOTTEN SOMETHING

An absent-minded farmer drove to town with his wife, and on their arrival both set out on their respective errands. When the farmer had transacted his business he climbed into his



wagon and started home in a hurry. He had a sort of a feeling that he had forgotten something, but could not remember what it was until he reached home and the children set up a howl for their mother.

Of Mixed Ancestry.

Count Berchtold, Austrian foreign minister, comes of an uncommonly mixed ancestry. He has in his veins, according to a biographer of a genealogical turn of mind, strains of German, Hungarian, Bohemian Italian, Polish, Ruthenian and southern Slav blood. As regards social standing, too, the count's relationships are of a composite nature. While connected through one of his ancestors with an Austrian peasant family, the Emperor Francis Joseph is his ninth cousin, the czar of Russia and the German emperor are his eighth cousins and King Ferdinand of Bulgaria is his fifth cousin.

Didn't Appeal to Him.

A Dutchman residing at the upper end of Dauphin county, Pennsylvania, was applied to, to contribute something to the Washington monument, the agent at the same time presenting a picture of the contemplated structure for his inspection. The Dutchman regarded the plate attentively for a moment, and at length exclaimed: "Vell, I von't pay nothing toward him, for I don't see no use to pild a house mit such a pig chimply."

Not for Winter.

A Paris correspondent to the Philadelphia Telegraph introduces to its readers the heelless dancing slipper, now in vogue in Paris and says:

"Young girls are especially fond of this kind of dancing slipper, and it is believed over here that little else will be worn next winter."

Broad minds are never shocked, some one has said, but as a winter costume this seems amazingly incomplete.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Home Trader.

A surgeon in a western town, engaged to perform an operation of minor character upon a somewhat unsophisticated patient, asked him if he were willing to have only a local anesthetic.

"Sure," replied the other; "I believe in patronizing home industry whenever you can."

THE GENOA REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL

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

PUBLISHED BY C. D. SCHOONMAKER

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1913

NEW SERIES VOLUME IX, NO. 13



Come Over Into
OUR YARD
AND LOOK AROUND

THE
Best of Lumber,
Dry and Sound,
You then Will Find
That You Have Found
Anything & Everything
THAT ANYBODY

We Sell at Right Prices

Lumber, Lath,
Post, Shingles,
Sash, Doors,
Blinds.

Cement, Lime,
Plaster, Roofing,
Drain Tile,
Brick, Etc., Etc.

IS LIKELY
TO WANT IN
LUMBER &
Building Material

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co., Genoa, Illinois.

Died at the Age of Eighty

Mary Johnson was born in West Gutland, Sweden, December 3, 1833, and passed away at the home of her son, Godfrey Johnson, December 10, 1913. On the day previous to death she became suddenly ill from a stroke of apoplexy and never rallied. She was married in 1863, four sons being born to bless the union. They are Godfrey, John, Sanford and Gust. One daughter was born but she died in infancy. She came to America in 1864 and made her home with her son, Godfrey, until death. The funeral services were held Sunday, interment taking place at Ney cemetery. Rev. Ockerstorm of Sycamore officiated. The pall bearers were Gust Lind, Oscar Anderson, August Johnson, Chas. Ecklund, Andrew Lind and Oscar Johnson. Misses Millie Peterson, Myrtle Anderson and Belle Colton furnished the vocal music with Mrs. Ernest Corson as organist.

The sons, all of whom are living, and other members of the family desire to express thru these columns their appreciation of the kindness shown by neighbors during the brief sickness and after the death of their mother.

Nothing Better than Furniture

In all the range of articles that are given at Xmas we defy any person to name a thing better to give or receive than Furniture. There is going to be more of it given this year than ever. There are solid, sensible reasons for this—reasons of durability and usefulness and appropriateness.

We are inviting the early shopper, the leisurely shopper. What we have to show reflects the highest degree of excellence in Furniture making. Many articles are purchased especially for gift giving, and our stock right now measures up to every demand that can possibly be made upon it.

You will find here a very complete line of gifts, both large and small. Included in the list are Large Leather Rockers, Sewing Rockers, Children's Rockers, Bedroom Chairs, Parlor Suits, Davenport, Couches, Rugs, Pedestals, Smoking Stands, Library Tables, Parlor tables, Gunn sectional Book Cases, Pictures, etc., etc. Select your gifts now and we will put them away until you call or will deliver wherever you say.

S. S. SLATER & SON.

Resolution

Whereas, It has pleased God in His infinite wisdom to remove from our midst our worthy Recorder, William H. Sager and

Whereas, In the death of this our esteemed Brother we are reminded of the certainty of death, and of the uncertainty of life; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Sager, Genoa District Court No. 418 Court of Honor has lost one of the esteemed Charter members; the family a true and loving husband and father; and that we the members of this court extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family in their great hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Genoa Republican Journal for publication and a copy form a memorial page on the Records of our Court.

MARGARET E. FRAZIER,
FRANK A. TISCHLER,
ASHER T. HEWETT,
Committee.

See the window display of electric goods at Swanson Bros. in Sycamore at the waiting station. There would be nothing nicer for a Christmas gift than a table lamp or electric iron.

Import Corn from Ireland

A cargo of corn grown in Ireland arrived at the port of Montreal, Canada, Nov. 20. The importation of corn has been made necessary by shortage of the American crop, due to drought in the Middle West. It has been found cheaper to import corn from Ireland than to have it shipped to Montreal from Chicago.

St. Charles People Poisoned

More than 300 residents of St. Charles were afflicted simultaneously Thursday night of last week with ptomaine poisoning, following a chicken supper at St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church. Everybody called for the services of the eight physicians at almost the same time and the doctors did a rushing business from midnight to morning. It happened that a number of the physicians partook of the supper themselves and were not spared its effects, for they were ministering to themselves at the same time they were trying to relieve the suffering of their patients.

Christmas Furniture On Approval

If your husband doesn't like the chair you buy him send it back December 26th.

You can exchange it for another model or for something he prefers more—or for the money you pay for it.

Sometimes it's hard to know in advance just what to give. This store is packed with attractive Christmas Furniture. You will find scores of suggestions, and then this double guarantee makes this a splendid place to shop for Christmas things.

Shop early.

S. S. SLATER & SON.

Eat "Golden Crown Wheat Cereal" King of Food. Makes best porridge, griddle cakes, gems, puddings, bread, cookies, etc. Order a package from your grocer today. Try the different recipes—if you don't like it, take it back and get your money. Every package positively guaranteed.

For Sale—A big type, heavy boned Poland China boars of spring farrow, also R. C. Rhode Island Red Cockerels. Phone 507-03. ALBERT F. CORSON. 11 6t*

Houses for rent or sale, all well located in city of Genoa. Now is the time to buy if you want real bargains. Inquire of Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown. 48tf

Sward & Driver are fully equipped to drill your well, repair wells and do any work along that line on short notice. Phone No. 1225. 1t

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

Are you a Mason? Odd Fellow? K. of P.? Redman? Easy money for agents. Address, J. T. MISBACK, Genoa, Ill. 12-2t*

For sale—round oak stove, in good condition. Will burn anything, and give good heat. Inquire of Glen Back 12 tf

Meals at all hours at Altenberg's. 1t

Given Away Gratis

In the Indiana and Ohio floods, the cyclone at Omaha, the Mississippi overflow and other disasters of the year 1913, thousands of sewing machines were destroyed and new machines given away without cost to holders of The FREE Insurance policy.

See Pictures in our Windows
Buy The FREE Sewing Machine and secure policy which protects the machine against loss by flood, tornado, cyclone, fire, breakage or any other cause. The only insured machine.

WE SELL IT

S. S. SLATER & SON
GENOA, ILLINOIS

Dixon People Happy

Dixon is jubilant because the Brown Shoe company will locate there and occupy the vacant shoe factory building—if the people of Dixon will subscribe a bonus of \$10,000, and the people are sure they will raise that sum, most of which has been subscribed this week.

Gov. Dunne Gives Orders

Gov. Dunne's prohibiting the shipment into Illinois of dairy cattle from the following states was issued today. New York, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Virginia, Wisconsin, Maryland, Kentucky, Tennessee, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Nebraska, Iowa, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Missouri, Arkansas and Montana. The purpose is to prevent the spread of bovine tuberculosis in this state.

Malta Scare Over

Malta breathes easier. Its small pox scare is over. Its schools, which have been closed, will open Monday. The one patient who was afflicted with the disease had a mild case and is said to have completely recovered, though the former quarantine of the home has not been raised. There were several other suspects but none of them have developed a case of the disease. Two members of the family of the one patient had slight fevers but that is now believed to have been caused by the vaccination.

The rendering plant at Genoa, Ill., has again opened for business. We will remove all dead animals free of charge providing the hides are left on. Phone 909 14 or 37 7tf

Glasses fitted at Ward Hotel, Sycamore, every Thursday instead of Tuesday. Eyes examined free. H. U. Meyers, Oph. D. All other days at my office in DeKalb 50-tf

Need Not Be Ashamed of Name.
The surname Snooks by no means seems to be an imposing cognomen; but, as a matter of fact, it is a name of great antiquity, and one of which nobody should be ashamed. In reality, it is a contraction of "Sevenoaks." It was first corrupted to Sennoc, which in turn was corrupted to Snooks of today.

The Church.
According to the London Telegraph, the Bishop of London, speaking at the Mansion House, said that many people nowadays had a false idea of the church. "The popular idea was that you had only to put three pence in the slot, or rather in the offertory, and you got a handsome vicar, two good-looking curates and a peal of bells."

Auctioneer

FARM SALES A SPECIALTY

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

CHAS. SULLIVAN, MARENGO, ILL.

RUN DOWN. . . .



by overwork, too much business care and worry, and then you fall sick and begin to think seriously of Life Insurance, only to find that you are unable to satisfactorily pass the physicians' examination.

Wouldn't it have been wiser to have attended to this important matter when in health? Wouldn't it be well to attend to it today?

LEE W. MILLER, GENOA.
Life, Fire and All Kinds of Insurance May be Procured Here.



Make This
Christmas
Her Happiest

Surprise Her with
a Gift that Carries the
Christmas Spirit into Every Day of the Year

Think of the long, tedious hours your wife, mother or sister spends in sweeping—brushing—dusting. Put yourself in her place. Consider the pleasure your gift of a light, compact, inexpensive Frantz Premier will bring.

It will free her from those nerve-racking, endless hours of daily cleaning. When you get home at night you'll find her as light-hearted as when you left in the morning.

Frantz Premier
Electric
Suction
Cleaner

Does away with dust-scattering brooms, brushes, dusts and dusters. Makes rug beating unnecessary. Can be carried anywhere in one hand. Won't fatigue a child.

Demonstration in your own home—free

Weights but nine pounds

\$30

Hoover & Loptien Genoa Ills.

HOLIDAY GOODS

Toilet Sets	\$1.50 to \$10.00
Manicure Sets	2.00 to 7.00
Hand Bags	1.00 to 7.00
Traveling Sets	2.00 to 4.00
Shaving Sets	1.00 to 3.50
Collar Boxes	1.00 to 3.00
Glove and Handk'f Bxs	1.00 to 2.00
Mirrors	.50 to 5.00
Smoking Sets	1.50 to 5.00
Hand Bags	1.00 to 5.00
Tie Racks	.25 to 1.00
Fountain Pens	1.00 to 8.00

We also have a complete line of Pictures, Perfumes, Candy, Jewelry, Razors, Knives, Cameras, Photo Supplies, Work Baskets, Hair Brushes, Combs, Soaps, Hot Water Bottles, Thermos Bottles, Stationery, Xmas Cards, Booklets, Cigars, etc.

L. E. CARMICHAEL
DRUGGIST
Genoa, Illinois

HOLIDAY GIFTS

The Christmas Spirit Expressed in Gifts

JEWELRY, because of its beauty, usefulness and durability, expresses the true Christmas Spirit in its very highest sense. This **Rovelstad Gift Store**, because of its well known reputation for honest dealing, reliability and the choiceness of its stock, is the logical place to buy. We are proud of this beautiful stock. We have everything needed to make buying here worth while. Every department from Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry, to Silverware, Cut Glass, Clocks, Leather Goods and Nickle Ware, contains the newest and prettiest of popular priced articles. We welcome you to a thorough inspection. **COME NOW!**

Gifts From Rovelstad's Are Supreme in the Estimation of the Fortunate Owner

The next Ten Days will find us getting busier from day to day so that an early visit will be advantageous. We feel confident in pleasing you in price and merchandise if given the opportunity.

Worthy Gifts at a Moderate Price Our Specialty

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry

Beautiful Diamond Jewelry of all kinds, Reliable Elgin Watches in all kinds of cases, Gold and Filled Jewelry in every late mode—all await your pleasure and will be found to meet your ideas and needs. Come and see for yourself.

Silverware, Cut Glass, Etc.

These departments are especially well filled with the best makes obtainable. Gifts for the Home are featured at reasonable prices. Bring in the list of those you wish to remember and see how well we can suit you.

ROVELSTAD BROS.
Elgin's Popular and Most Reliable Gift Store

Christmas GIFTS

FOR MEN and BOYS

Every Item on Display is a Useful Article

You could select No Better Place to purchase GIFTS FOR MEN and BOYS than right here. Everything for wear from a Necktie to an Overcoat. Our line of Holiday Goods is most COMPLETE.

Call Any Time and We'll Be Pleased to Show You

F. O. Holtgren

GENOA, ILL.

A BANK ACCOUNT FOR A CHRISTMAS GIFT

to any member of the family shows affection, is practical and always appreciated.

LET US BE YOUR SANTA CLAUS
Fill in, mail, or bring this coupon to us and we will do the rest.

EXCHANGE BANK
Genoa, Illinois
Christmas 1914

Gentlemen: I send herewith the names of those to whom I wish to make a Christmas gift of a Bank Account and enclose \$..... (cash, money order, check). You are to mail bank book to reach destination Christmas Day enclosing a greeting in my name.

Yours truly,
.....

Name in which to open account.....
Address.....
Amount.....

The Exchange Bank will acknowledge remittance on day of receipt and mail book just before Christmas.

EXCHANGE BANK

Capital \$50,000
D. S. BROWN, Pres. C. J. BEVAN, Cashier
E. W. BROWN, Asst. Cashier

Attractive Winter Outings

FLORIDA, VIA THE SEMINOLE LIMITED

Chicago and St. Louis to Jacksonville, newly equipped and now electric-lighted steel train throughout.

Sun-Parlor Observation Car, serving a light breakfast going into Jacksonville. Connects with trains from Florida points and with steamship sailings for Havana, Cuba and Panama. Send for handsome booklet, "Florida and En Route."

Panama, Central America and West Indies
Illinois Central to New Orleans, and semi-weekly steamships of the United Fruit Co. to Panama and Central American Ports. Booklet, "The Tourist's Panama, Costa Rica, Guatemala," upon request. Also four special 16-day cruises, via the Hamburg-American Line, to Cuba, Jamaica, Costa Rica and Panama, sailing from New Orleans Jan. 14, 28, Feb. 7 and 25, and four special 15-day cruises, via the Hamburg-American Line to Jamaica, Panama and Cuba, from New Orleans Jan. 21, Feb. 12, 28 and March 17. Choice of routes to Havana, Cuba, via New Orleans or Florida.

New Orleans, Mardi Gras & Vicksburg, Miss
New Orleans, a city of unusual charm and of great interest to the visitor, and the home of the Mardi Gras, famous annual event of the Crescent City, February 24, 1914. Send for illustrated booklet, "New Orleans for the Tourist," and folder, "Mardi Gras," Vicksburg, Miss., contains Vicksburg National Military Park, and is an interesting piece to visit en route to New Orleans. Handsomely illustrated book, "Vicksburg for the Tourist," on request.

Texas, California and Hot Springs, Ark.
Via New Orleans or St. Louis to Texas points. Through daily Steel Sleeping Car from Chicago to Dallas, Waco, Austin and San Antonio, with connection for Ft. Worth, via St. Louis and M. K. & T. Ry. Through daily Steel Sleeping Car from Chicago to Beaumont, Houston and San Antonio, via New Orleans, and Southern Pacific-Sunset Route. Through Tourist Sleeping Car to California every Monday from Chicago, via New Orleans and Southern Pacific, also direct connecting daily train service. The low altitude and the true winter route. Send for California folder. Hot Springs, the famous resort of the Ozarks. Daily Steel Drawing Room Sleeping Car of the "Panama Limited" from Chicago, via Memphis and R. I. Lines. Dining car service. Hot Springs booklet on request.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Railroad, Tickets, reservations, train time and specific fares from your station may be had of your local ticket agent. Literature mentioned, free for the asking.
12-10T H. J. PHELPS, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

W. H. Leonard is sick with pleurisy.
Paul Weber was in Sycamore on Monday.
L. M. Olmsted was in Sycamore Tuesday.
Mrs. M. J. Corson was an Elgin shopper Saturday.
Chas. Whipple was in Chicago the first of the week.
Mrs. F. J. Williams was a Sycamore shopper Friday.
Dr. Corson made a business trip to Sycamore Tuesday.
Fred Johnson made a business trip to Chicago Sunday.
Miss Irene Anderson was home over Sunday from Oak Park.
Mrs. Ora Koch of Hampshire spent Sunday in Genoa with relatives.

W. P. Lloyd is spending a few days in Chicago with friends.
Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Renu spent the last of the week in Elgin.
Dr. Mordoff and wife were in Sycamore Friday of last week.
James Forsythe and Miss Zoe Stott spent Sunday in Chicago.
John and Jim Young were passengers to Chicago Saturday.
Walter Moorehead of Chicago made a business trip here Friday.
Framed pictures, sheet music, all kinds of pictures at Slater & Son's.
Rutherford Patterson and wife were in Belvidere last week Thursday.
Milton Geithman and wife drove to Rockford Sunday in their auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitzer of Rockford spent Sunday at the home of Amory Hadsall.
Alfred Stott and wife of Timber Lake, South Dakota, are visiting relatives here.
Mrs. Kline Shipman and Mrs. Ed. Rudolph were Elgin visitors the first of the week.
Lost, gold locket with letter "H" engraved. Finder please leave same at this office.
Mrs. W. H. Swan of Elgin was visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Shattuck, the first of the week.
Call and see our display of Holiday Pictures. Largest in the county. Slater & Son.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Duval of Fairdale are spending a few days here with friends and relatives.
John Renu returned home from Steam Lake, Iowa, Monday after several weeks' visit with his son.
John Renu returned last week after a few months' visit at the home of his son, Merle, in Harris, Iowa.

Get your Sunday dinner at Altenberg's. Ladies and children will find neatness and the best of service.
Lost—Small poodle dog, answers to the name of "Buster." Anyone returning him to Ed. Duval will be prosecuted.
Nothing makes a more sensible gift than some useful article. This store is crowded to the doors with such gifts. Slater & Son.
Gift buying is made easy at Slater & Son's store, for there you will find a large line of useful gifts and at inexpensive prices.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will serve a New Year dinner at the church parlors. Further particulars next week.
Rev. R. E. Pierce of Denver, Colorado, is the new resident pastor of the M. E. church. Rev. Pierce is already here, but his family and household goods have been delayed on account of the snow storms in the West.
G. J. Kiburz has opened an electrical supply store in the old Slater building. Mr. Kiburz will not only handle a full line of supplies, such as electric irons, lamps etc., but will make a business of taking wiring contracts and doing all kinds of electrical work.

The Ira J. Mix Dairy Co., will give a dance in the new creamery building at Plato Center on the evening of January 1, 1914. Invitations are being sent out to many but the general public is invited by the manager of the creameries, Jas. Hutchinson, Sr.

The opening dance at Slater's new hall last Friday night was a pleasant surprise to the management and a source of joy to those who were fortunate enough to be present. One hundred thirty-four dance tickets were sold and over a hundred spectators purchased tickets for the privilege of sitting in the gallery and watching the other people test the new floor, which, by the way, was in excellent shape. This same management will give a dance on New Year eve, Wed., Dec. 31. Those who attend may make up their mind right now that nothing will be left undone to make this dance just as successful and enjoyable as the opening dance.

F. Hannah was an Elgin visitor Monday.
Mrs. N. Pederson visited in Chicago Monday.
Mrs. F. O. Swan was an Elgin visitor Monday.
Mrs. G. J. Patterson was in Elgin Monday forenoon.
See the hand painted china plates at Martin's at 50c each.
Cut glass from \$1.00 up to as high as you want to go at Martin's.
Frank Johnson and family of Beloit, Wis., were week end visitors at the home of W. H. Patrick.
Mr. and Mrs. Allen of St. Charles were Sunday callers in Genoa. Mrs. Allen was formerly Maude Millard.
If you intend to give a diamond, it will be to your interest to talk to Martin. He can save you money and at the same time give you a stone worth the money.
E. H. Olmsted and wife and Floyd Olmsted and wife spent Tuesday and Wednesday with friends at Stillman Valley, the occasion being Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Trumbull's tenth wedding anniversary. Mrs. Trumbull is a sister of Mrs. E. H. Olmsted.
Wm. Henry Sager, who died on November 28, held a certificate in the Court of Honor for \$2,000. The completed claim was received by the Society on Dec 8. A warrant for \$2,000 was forwarded by the Society on December 11th, to Recorder Margaret E. Frazier in full payment of the claim.
The Strollers Quartet gave an interesting and entertaining program at the M. E. church last Friday, it being without doubt one of the best numbers on the lecture course. Such an entertainment deserves the attention of the public, and it is pleasing to note that the church was comfortably filled.
"The Wolf" was presented at the opera house on Monday evening by one of the best companies ever showing in Genoa. The play itself is excellent and the several roles were faithfully portrayed. It was a production worthy of a packed house and worthy the indulgence of the theatre going public in any city.
Mrs. Amanda Henry passed away at her home in Mt. View, Mo., on the 13th of this month, the body being brought to Genoa for interment on Tuesday of this week. Short services were conducted at S. S. Slater & Son's chapel, conducted by Rev. Pierce of the M. E. church. Mrs. Henry was a sister of the late George Stanley. A son, C. H., resides in Belvidere. Mrs. Henry was 87 years of age at the time of death.
Geo. Olmsted celebrated the 80th anniversary of his birth last week Sunday, mention of which was overlooked last week. As far as activity of mind and body is concerned, Mr. Olmsted is a long way from being eighty years of age. He is just as capable of doing a day's work today as many men twenty years his junior. At the modest celebration Sunday the following were entertained: E. H. and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Olmsted, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Durham.

Coat sale at Olmsted's.
Toys, Toys, at Olmsted's.
Hats, all on sale at Olmsted's.
See the new coats at Olmsted's, all on sale.
All colors in silk undershirts at Olmsted's.
Some splendid fur muffs and sets at Olmsted's.
New coats at Olmsted's, special for their coat sale.
See the big display of useful holiday gifts at Olmsted's.
For sale, full blood Dorco Jersey boar 1 1/2 years old. Ira Nichols, Kingston.
Mr. Perrin, a resident of Genoa many years ago, now of California, is visiting old Genoa friends.
Santa Claus wants the little boys and girls under eight years old to be sure and write to him.
A few pieces of that Cream City enameled ware would please the housewife. See the extensive line at Perkins & Rosenfeld's.

Misses Madalene Smith and Ruth Roberts, students at DeKalb, spent the week end with Miss Gladys Brown.
The Quaanstrong feed mill will run hereafter and until further notice on Tuesday, Friday and Saturday of each week. 13 31-p
Miss Ella Chestnut, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Carl Bevan, the past three weeks, returned Tuesday to her home in Atlanta.
Four full blood Berkshire boars for sale. Guaranteed cholera immune. If interested call Harry Dunbar, phone No. 404 from Marengo or Genoa 922 23 13 31-p
Lost, on the road between the Douglas store and Drake's farm, on Friday, the 12th, a lap robe and horse blanket. Please return property to this office. p
George Ceithman and family have moved from the farm to Genoa and are occupying the Brown house at the corner of State and First streets. George Jr. will run the farm.
Estray—400 pound, short snout, stub tail, black Berkshire sow left my place Friday, Dec. 12. Notify Harry Dunbar by phone from Marengo No. 404, or from Genoa No. 922 23.
If your wife or mother is still using the old back-breaking wash board, you could make her happy with one of those warranted washing machines sold by Perkins & Rosenfeld.
That boy, and also that man, would appreciate a good pocket knife for a gift. There is nothing which appeals to a boy more and is always an acceptable gift for a man. Warranted cutlery at Perkins & Rosenfeld's.
E. Adler was called to Chicago Monday morning on account of the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Weisel. She passed away, however, a few minutes before he reached the house. Funeral services were held in Chicago Wednesday.
Mrs. C. E. Newton and daughter of Marshalltown, Iowa, and Mrs. C. B. Gustafson and son, Leslie, of Adams, Minn., are visiting their mother, Mrs. S. E. Granger. This is the first time Mrs. Gustafson has been back since moving to Minnesota four years ago.

A new dining table as a Christmas present would delight the whole family. We have on exhibition a complete line in all finishes. Slater & Son.
Gust Brandel of St. Charles called on Genoa friends last Sunday. Mr. Brandell was an employe at the Piano factory when that institution was at its best.
Man past 30 with horse and buggy to sell Stock Condition Powder in DeKalb County; salary \$70 per month. Address 9 Industrial Building, Indianapolis, Indiana. p
W. H. Awe recently received a check from the National Casualty Co for \$77.00 in full payment of the amount due him on account of the recent accident which laid him up, he being unable to work for forty-two days.
NOTICE—On and after January 1, 1914, no washing will be received at the Genoa Laundry, if the list amounts to less than 10 cents. No packages will be delivered where the amount is less than 25 cents. F. P. GLASS 13 2 t
Miss Emma Johnson, who has been suffering for the past two months with sciatic rheumatism, was given a post card shower last week, and wishes through these columns to thank those that sent her cards, she having received eighty.
See the fine line of robes and blankets at W. W. Cooper's. One of these would make an ideal Christmas gift for the horse owner. Call and look them over. The prices are right and the quality is always the Cooper quality—that means the best for the money.
Children's Christmas exercises will be held at the German Lutheran church on Wednesday evening, Dec. 24, at 7:30, a good program having been prepared. Everyone, regardless of denomination, is invited. Services will also be held on Christmas morning at 10:30.
Will load a car of live poultry at Genoa, Tuesday, Dec. 23, and will pay the following prices: 12c for hens; 12c for geese; 12c for springs; 15c for turkeys; 13c for ducks; 8c for roosters. Bring your poultry. Telephone your neighbors. Spot cash. Honest weight.
J. L. OXLEY CO.
329 W. South Water St., Chicago

"THE REFORMER'S" or "THE LOST ART OF MINDING ONE'S BUSINESS"
It may sound like a queer title for a moving picture, but it sure is a good one. It's the two-reel feature for Petey Wales show next Wednesday night. It cannot be described with printer's ink; you must see this picture to appreciate the moral and the fun of it.
The other four reels, too, will interest you. The Pathe Weekly, Western, Comedy and Drama. All for the little old dime

The editor of the Republican-Journal is pleased to announce that Jas. Herbert, a former employe, is back on the job as boss of the mechanical end of the business. Jim has many friends in Genoa who were glad to give him the glad hand. When occasion demands he can run the entire business, too. The editor has tested him on that point and knows that Jim is there with the goods.
The DeKalb Chronicle may now throw a few bouquets to the Genoa sewer contractor for fast work. One day last week nearly a thousand feet were covered by the excavating machine, and a stretch of from six to seven hundred feet was the average for the week, with pipe laid. It took just a week for the work from West St., to the shoe factory, the longest straight-away stretch on the job.

Better
PIE
Crust
Baked
With

NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Powder than Calumet cannot be had at any price.
Ask your grocer.
RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912
You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

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FRAN

BY
JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O. IRWIN MYERS

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BOBBS-MERRILL CO.)



SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs to her room and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks her to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"Of course you are lonely, child, but that is your fault. You are in this house on a footing of equality, and all seem to like you, except Miss Grace—and I must say, her disapproval disturbs you very little. But you won't adopt our ways. You make everybody talk by your indiscreet behavior—then wonder that the town shuns your society, and complain because you feel lonesome!"

Fran's eyes filled with tears. "If you believe in me—if you try to like me—that's all I ask. The whole town can talk, if I have you. I don't care for the world and its street corners—there are no street corners in my world."

"But, child—"

"You never call me Fran if you can help it," she interposed passionately. "Even the dogs have names. Call me by mine; it's Fran. Say it, say it. Call me—oh, father, father. I want your love."

"Hush!" he gasped, aghast pale. "You will be overheard."

She extended her arms wildly: "What do you know about God, except that He's Father. That's all—Father—and you worship Him as His son. Yet you want me to care for your religion. Then why don't you show me the way to God? Can you love Him and deny your own child? Am I to pray to him as my Father in Heaven, but not dare acknowledge my father on earth? No! I don't know how others feel, but I'll have to reach heavenly things through human things. And I tell you that you are standing between me and God."

"Hush, hush!" cried Gregory. "Child! this is sacrilege!"

"No, it is not. I tell you, I can't see God, because you're in the way."



"My Unfortunate Child—My Daughter—Oh, Why Were You Born."

You pray 'Our Father who art in Heaven'—and I give you this day our daily bread. . . . I pray to you, and I say, my father here on earth, give me—your love. That's what I want—nothing else—I want it so bad. . . . I'm dying for it, father, can't you understand? Look—I'm praying for it—"

She threw herself wildly at his feet.

Deeply moved, he tried to lift her from the ground.

"No," cried Fran, scarcely knowing what she said, "I will not get up till you grant my prayer. I'm not asking for the full, rich love a child has the right to expect—but give me a crust, to keep me alive—father, give me my daily bread. You needn't think God is going to answer your prayers, if you refuse mine."

Hamilton Gregory took her in his arms and held her to his breast. "Fran," he said brokenly, "my unfortunate child . . . my daughter—oh, why were you born?"

"Yes," sobbed Fran, resting her head upon his bosom, "yes, why was I born?"

"You break my heart," he sobbed with her. "Fran, say the word, and I will tell everything; I will acknowledge you as my daughter, and if my wife—"

Fran shook her head. "You owe no more to my mother than to her," she said, catching her breath. "No, the secret must be kept—always. Father—I must never call you that except when we are alone—I must always whisper it, like a prayer—father, let me be your secretary."

It was strange that this request should surround Fran with the chill atmosphere of a tomb. His embrace relaxed insensibly. He looked at his daughter in frightened bewilderment, as if afraid she had drawn him too far from his security for further hiding. During the silence, she awaited his decision.

It was because of her tumultuous emotions that she fell to her advancing footsteps.

"Some one is coming," he exclaimed, with ill-concealed relief. "We mustn't be seen thus—we would be misunderstood." He strode to the window, and pretended to look out. His face cleared momentarily.

The door opened, and Grace Noir started in, then paused significantly. "Am I interrupting?" she asked, in quiescent accent.

"Certainly not," Gregory breathed freedom. His surprise was so joyful that he was carried beyond himself. "Grace! It's Grace! Then you didn't go to the city with Bob. There wasn't any train—"

"I am here—"

"Yes, of course, that's the main thing," his delight could not be held in check. "You are here, indeed! And you are looking—I mean you look well—I mean you are not ill—your return is so unexpected."

"I am here," she steadily persisted, "because I learned something that affects my interests. I went part of the way with Mr. Clinton, but after thinking over what had been told me, I decided to leave the train at the next station. I have been driven back in a carriage. I may as well tell you, Mr. Gregory, that I am urged to accept a responsible position in Chicago."

He understood that she referred to marriage with Robert Clinton. "But—" he began, very pale.

She repeated, "A responsible position in Chicago. And I was told, this morning, that while I was away, Fran meant to apply for the secretaryship, thus taking advantage of my absence."

Fran's face looked oddly white and old, in its oval of black hair. "Who told you this truth?" she demanded, with a menacing gleam of teeth.

"Who knew of your intentions?" the other gracefully said. "But this is no matter. The point is that I have this Chicago opportunity. So if Mr. Gregory wants to employ you, I must know it at once, to make my arrangements accordingly."

"Can you imagine," Hamilton cried reproachfully, "that without any warning, I would make a change? Certainly not. I have no intention of employing Fran. The idea is impossible. More than that, it is—er—it is absolutely preposterous. Would I calmly tear down what you and I have been building up so carefully?"

"Then you had already refused Fran before I came?"

"I had—hadn't I, Fran?"

Fran gave her father a look such as had never before come into her dark eyes—a look of reproach, a look that said, "I cannot fight back because of the agony in my heart." She went away silent and with downcast head.

CHAPTER XV.

In Sure-Enough Country.

One morning, more than a month after the closing days of school, Abbott Ashton chanced to look from his bedroom window as Hamilton Gregory's buggy, with Fran in it, passed. Long fishing-poles projected from the back of the buggy.

By Fran's side, Abbott discovered a man. True it was "only" Simon Jefferson; still, for all his fifty years and his weak heart, it was not as if it were some pleasant, respectable woman—say Simon's mother. However, old ladies do not sit upon creek-banks.

The thought of sitting upon the bank of a stream suggested to Abbott that it would be agreeable to pursue his studies in the open air. He snatched up some books and went below.

On the green veranda he paused to inhale the fragrance of the roses. "I'm

glad you've left your room," said Miss Sapphira, all innocence, all kindness. "You'll study yourself to death. It won't make any more of life to take it hard—there's just so much for every man."

Huge and serious, Miss Sapphira sat in the shadow of the bay-window. Against the wall were arranged sturdy round-backed wooden chairs, each of which could have received the landlady's person without a quiver of a spindle. Everything about Abbott seemed too carefully ordered—her pined for the woods—some mossy bank sloping to a purling stream.

Suddenly Miss Sapphira grew ponderously significant. Her massive head trembled from a weight of meaning not to be lifted lightly in mere words, her double chins consolidated, and her mouth became as the granite door of a cave sealed against the too-curious.

Abbott paused uneasily before his meditated flight—"Have you heard any news?"

She answered almost tragically, "Board meeting, tonight."

Ordinarily, teachers for the next year were selected before the close of



He Understood What Those Wise Nods Had Meant.

the spring term; only those "on the inside" knew that the fateful board meeting had been delayed week after week because of disagreement over the superintendency. There was so much dissatisfaction over Abbott Ashton—because of "so much talk"—that even Robert Clinton had thought it best to wait, that the young man might virtually be put upon good behavior.

"Tonight," the young man repeated with a thrill. He realized how important this meeting would prove in shaping his future.

"Yes," she said warningly. "And Bob is determined to do his duty. He never went very far in his own education because he didn't expect to be a school-teacher—but ever since he's been chairman of the school-board, he's aimed to have the best teachers, so the children can be taught right; most of 'em are poor and may want to teach, too, when they're grown. I think all the board'll be for you tonight, Abbott, and I've been glad to notice that for the last month, there's been less talk. And by the way," she added, "that Fran-girl went by with Simon Jefferson just now, the two of them in Brother Gregory's buggy. They're going to Blubb's Riffle—he with his weak heart, and her with that sly smile of hers, and it's a full three mile!"

Abbott did not volunteer that he had seen them pass, but his face showed the ostensible integrity of a jam-thief, who for once finds himself innocent when missing jam is mentioned.

She was not convinced by his look of guilelessness. "You seem to be carrying away your books."

"I want to breathe in this June morning without taking it strained through window-screens," he explained.

Miss Sapphira gave something like a choked cough, and compressed her lips. "Abbott," she said, looking at him sidewise, "please step to the telephone, and call up Bob—he's at the store. Tell him to leave the clerk in charge and hitch up and take me for a little drive. I want some of this June morning myself."

Abbott obeyed with alacrity. On his return, Miss Sapphira said, "Bob's going to fight for you at the board meeting, Abbott. We'll do what we can, and I hope you'll help yourself."

As Abbott went down the fragrant street with its cool hose-refreshed pavements, its languorous shadows athwart rose-bush and plectet fence, its hopeful weeds already peering through crevices where plank sidewalks maintained their worm-eaten right of way,

he was in no dewy-morning mood. He understood what those wise nods had meant, and he was in no frame of mind for such wisdom. He meant to go far, far away from the boarding-house, from the environment of schools and school-boards, from Littleburg with its atmosphere of ridiculous gossip.

Of course he could have gone just as far, if he had not chosen the direction of Blubb's Riffle—but he had to take some direction. He halted before he came in sight of the stream; if Fran had a mind to fish with Simon Jefferson, he would not spoil her sport.

He found a comfortable log where he might study under the gracious sky. He did not learn much—there seemed a bird in every line.

When he closed his books, scarcely knowing why, and decided to ramble, it was with no intention of seeking Fran. Miss Sapphira might have guessed what would happen, but in perfect innocence, the young man strolled, seeking a grassy by-road, seldom used, redolent of brush, tree, vine, dust-laden weed. It was a road where the sun seemed almost a stranger; a road gone to sleep and dreaming of the feet of stealthy Indians, of noisy settlers, and skillful trappers. All such fretful bits of life had the old road drained into oblivion, and now it seemed to call on Abbott to share their fate, the fate of the forgotten.

But the road lost its mystic meaning when Abbott discovered Fran. Suddenly it became only a road—nay, it became nothing. It seemed that the sight of Fran always made wreckage of the world about her.

She was sitting in the Gregory buggy, but, most surprising of all, there was no horse between the shafts—no horse was to be seen, anywhere. Best of all, no Simon Jefferson was visible. Fran in the buggy—that was all. Slow traveling, indeed, even for this sleepy old road!

"Not in a hurry, are you?"

"I've arrived," Fran said, in unfriendly tone.

"Are you tired of fishing, Fran?"

"Yes, and of being fished."

She had closed the door in his face, but he said—as through the keyhole—"Does that mean for me to go away?"

"You are a pretty good friend, Mr. Ashton," she said with a curl of her lip, "I mean—when we are alone."

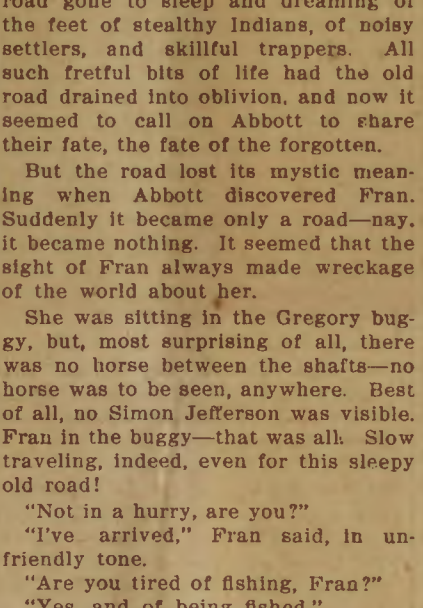
"While we're together, and after we part," he quoted. "Fran, surely you don't feel toward me the way you are looking."

"Exactly as I'm looking at you, that's the way I feel. Stand there as long as you please—"

"I don't want to stand a moment longer. I want to sit with you in the buggy. Please don't be so—so old!"

Fran laughed out musically, but immediately declared, "I laughed because you are unexpected; it doesn't mean I like you any better. I hate friendship that shows itself only in private. Mr. Chameleon, I like people to show their true colors."

"I am not Mr. Chameleon, and I want to sit in your buggy."



He Understood What Those Wise Nods Had Meant.

or well armed with teeth, can interfere. The turtle immediately withdraws its head into its neck between the two shells, and all intending devourers struggle in vain to impress it.

Why She Was Quitting.

A famous Ohio humorist says that a new rich family in Cleveland, who were beginning to put on a lot of airs, hired a colored girl just arrived from the south to act as their serving-maid. Her new mistress insisted that all meals should be served in courses. Even when there wasn't much to eat it was brought to the table in courses.

At the end of a week the girl threw up her job. Being pressed for a reason for quitting so suddenly, she said: "I'll tell you, lady. In dis yer house dere's too much shiffin' of d' dishes fur de fewness of de vittles."

Theater Used as a Stable.

The Turkish theater of Mustapha Pasha is, in the opinion of convoy experts, the most convenient stable they have found in the length and breadth of the peninsula.

The pit boxes serve for mules, horses, or oxen; the galleries are crammed with hay and straw; the balcony is a reservoir for oats; the stage is a surgical center for operations on wounded animals, while the green room is a special haunt of buffaloes.

QUEER THING IS THE TURTLE

Scotch Naturalist of Wide Repute Declares It Is Neither Fish, Flesh Nor Fowl.

According to Macdonald, a Scotch naturalist of wide repute, the turtle is the strangest of all living things and the most unfathomable. He can live in the water as well as out of it and can seemingly go for indefinite lengths of time without air or food or light.

He is neither fish nor flesh nor fowl, and yet he has the characteristics of all three. As for his eating, it seems quite superfluous, for he can remain shut up in a barrel for a number of weeks and emerge at the end of the time apparently none the worse for the lack of food and light and air.

The baby turtle seems also just as indifferent to its surroundings as its parents are. As soon as it comes forth from its egg it scuttles off to the sea. It has no one to teach or guide it. In its brain seems implanted the idea that until its armor becomes hard it has no defense against hungry fish. And so it seeks shelter in gulf weed and feeds unmolested until its armor gets hard.

By the time that it weighs 25 pounds, which occurs the first year, it knows that it is far from all danger, for after that no fish, however hungry



"Well, then get in the very farthest corner. Now look me in the eyes."

"And, oh, Fran, you have such eyes! They are so marvelous—er—unfriendly."

"I'm glad you ended up that way. Now look me in the eyes. Suppose you should see the school-board sailing down the road, Miss Sapphira thrown in. What would you do?"

"What should I do?"

"Hide, I suppose," said Fran, suddenly rippling.

"Then you look me in the eyes and listen to me," he said impressively. "Weigh my words—have you scales strong enough?"

"Put 'em on slow and careful."

"I am not Mr. Chameleon for I show my true color. And I am a real friend, no matter what kind of tree I am—"

He paused, groping for a word.

"Up?" she suggested, with a sudden chuckle. "All right—let the school-board come. But you don't seem surprised to see me here in the buggy without Mr. Simon."

"When Mr. Simon comes he'll find me right here," Abbott declared. "Fran, please don't be always showing your worst side to the town; when you laugh at people's standards, they think you queer—and you can't imagine just how much you are to me."

"Huh!" Fran sniffed. "I'd hate to be anybody's friend and have my friendship as little use as yours has been to me."

He was deeply wounded. "I've tried to give good advice—"

"I don't need advice, I want help in carrying out what I already know. Her voice vibrated. "You're afraid of losing your position if you have anything to do with me. Of course I'm queer. Can I help it, when I have no real home, and nobody cares whether I go or stay?"

"You know I care, Fran."

Fran caught her lip between her teeth as if to hold herself steady. "Oh, let's drive," she said recklessly, striking at the dashboard with a whip, and shaking her hair about her face till she looked the elfish child he had first known.

"Fran, you know I care—you know it."

"We'll drive into Sure-Enough Country," she said with a half-smile showing on the side of her face next him. "Whoa! Here we are. All who live in Sure-Enough Country are sure-enough people—whatever they say is true. Goodness!" She opened her eyes very wide—"It's awful dangerous to talk in Sure-Enough Country." She put up her whip, and folded her hands.

"I'm glad we're here, Fran, for you have your friendly look."

"That's because I really do like you. Let's talk about yourself—how you expect to be what you'll be—you're nothing yet, you know, Abbott; but how did you come to determine to be something?"

Into Abbott's smile stole something tender and sacred. "It was all my mother," he explained simply. "She died before I received my state certificate, but she thought I'd be a great man—so I am trying for it."

"And she'll never know," Fran lamented.

WITH THE LINGERIE FROCK

Handkerchief Linen Scarf Completes the Exceptional Daintiness of the Costume.

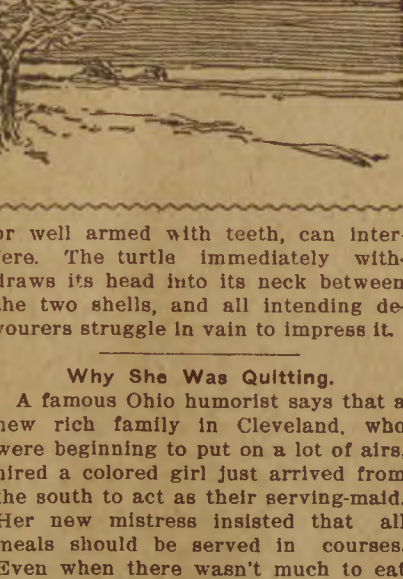
Of particular daintiness are the handkerchief linen scarfs to be worn with lingerie frocks. To make one of the pretty trifle, procure a strip of linen about two yards in length and a half or three-quarters of a yard wide. Scallop the edges with the aid of a spool or thimble and pencil, pad them sparingly and buttonhole in fine white mercerized twist. Embroider the inside of the scarf with any flower or conventional design desired. Forget-me-nots thickly scattered at the scarf ends and trailing in thinner lines along the sides are most effective. If one hasn't a stamping outfit, any professional stamper will gladly follow instructions. Eyelet work can be used, giving the scarf a less solid and heavy appearance. The work should be finished with more than the usual neatness on the wrong side, as it will, of course, be frequently exposed to view. About the scalloped edge whip valence. The scalloped edge whip valence, the clenness lace an inch or an inch and a half wide. The flowers may be worked in white or natural colors.

For the Artistic Woman.

To the woman with blonde tresses, or better still, hair in which there is a glint of auburn, nothing would be more acceptable than a hope chest kimono of aqua marine green. When enveloped in its flowing folds she will look like a water nymph lately come from her quiet pool.

Make the kimono of silk crepe or crepe de chine. Have it rather long, slightly trailing all around, and smock it back and front to give it a graceful fullness. To further emphasize the nymph effect, embroider upon it water lines in white floss silk. The centers should be yellow, and may be in French knots, and the foliage should be a darker green. Trail the lilies down the two fronts and about the bottom of the kimono.

IN CREPE DE CHINE.



The design shows a simple cross-over model in crepe de chine. The swathed sash is in white and Egyptian blue satin, while a plating of the blue edges the décolletage.

Glass Spoon.

A maid's distaste for polishing the silver is largely responsible for the new fashion which introduces as much glass as possible on the dinner table. Not only are cruet-stands, salt-cellars, fruit stands, bonbon dishes and similar table accessories made of glass, but so are spoons, and even knives and forks in one household.

The glass spoon is the pride of one housekeeper.

Real cutlery, of course, cannot be absolutely dispensed with, and steel table knives and silver forks continue

TO HOLD THE PHOTOS

DAINTY LITTLE CASE OF COMPARATIVELY EASY CONSTRUCTION.

Will Do Away With the Necessity of "Weeding Out" Collection That Has Become Too Large for Convenient Handling.

In these days of amateur photography, photographs have the knack of collecting in such large numbers that it is rather difficult to know what to do with all of them, but one way out of the difficulty is to make a dainty little case for holding some of them.

This little novelty is made in cream-colored satin and lined with white Japanese silk and edged with a pale pink silk cord carried into three little loops at each corner. It is intended for holding cabinet portraits, and when closed measures 8 inches by 5½ inches.

The case should be stiffened with a piece of cardboard sewn in between the satin and lining at the back.

The edge of the pocket is bound with narrow ribbon of a color exactly matching the silk cord, and the word "Photographs" is embroidered across the case in silk of a similar color. The remaining space is filled up with a simple design of two white daisies and leaves worked in various shades of green. Pale pink ribbon strings are provided to secure the case when closed.

This case looks very decorative and pretty upon a table, and the portraits are easily accessible to anyone who desires to inspect them, and at the same time, when placed in the case, they are well protected from dust and dirt, and they will keep in good condition.

NEEDS TWO HANDKERCHIEFS

Dainty Apron Requires Only That Material and Would Take But a Short Time to Make.

The sweetest little apron can be made in a very short time with two handkerchiefs; nothing else is needed. The handkerchiefs should be gentlemen's size, and have a pretty border. To make, lay one handkerchief out diagonally with the points at the top and bottom; lay the second handkerchief over it quite square, so that the top point of the under one comes exactly in the center of the top of the second handkerchief as in the small



diagram. Turn up the two corners of top handkerchief, and for the present pin in place. Mark out with a pencil or by tacking that portion of the first handkerchief that hangs below the turned-up corners.

Cut that portion off, and secure it to the top handkerchief, pulling it a little as you sew it on. The turned-up portions must be secured so as to form two little pockets. The remainder of the handkerchief that has been cut is utilized in making the band and strings.

The use of an apron like this are many and varied, they are so dainty that they may be put on a best gown when tea is being served, and thus prevent any accident from spilling it.

The apron has two pockets; thus it is most useful for work, and could be kept for this purpose alone, leaving the work in the pockets and simply putting the apron on when it is wanted. When helping at a bazaar or tennis teas, it is very becoming, especially if all the helpers wear the same kind, with the same coloring in the border; it is easily washed, and will look like new again if carefully ironed.

Tango Rose a New Color.

Tango rose is the new shirtwaist color. This shade is an indescribably brilliant one, between cerise and coral, which is seen sometimes in wonderful old embroidered crepe shawls. One woman who owns such a shawl is having it draped into a stunning evening gown this season. No cutting is necessary, for the clinging crepe may be manipulated into the most graceful lines, one corner of the shawl being caught against one shoulder, and the main portion of the shawl almost covering a foundation skirt of white satin. A specially beautiful shawl of this sort over one hundred years old, according to its possessor's statement, has been made into an evening wrap, a deep burnoose hood at the back tacking up the material so that the fringed front edges fall gracefully over shoulders and arms. Tango rose may be had in crepe meteor, crepe de chine, chiffon crepe, silk and wool lanadowne, and other fabrics of similar quality, suitable for handsome blouses and frocks.

Embroidered Blouse.

A charming new blouse of white chiffon is embroidered with dragon flies. There are two on each side of the front closing. They are worked with beads of silver, pale blue, mauve and iridescent green. The dragon flies are in graceful poses, and form a decorative touch to the blouse.

Farewell Gifts for Traveler.

Among the cheery little send-offs for the traveler are various dainty toilet conveniences. One of these is a tiny box filled with delightfully scented panafeu powder and holding in its lid an infinitesimal powder puff, while on the upper side is a mirror which will at least reflect the tip of the nose and show whether it is artistically pale or unbecomingly smudged with coal dust. Another convenience is a small flat nail brush in white, green or amber composition, fitting into a leather case which also holds a tiny book of nail powder sheets; a third is a straw-covered, very small and very flat flask filled with fine perfume, and a fourth is a bath sachet which may be dropped into the dressing room or hotel room basin and used like a wash cloth. With the bath sachet no soap is needed.

Long Gloves With Cuffs.

Long white gloves are made with wide, turnback cuffs at the elbow or slightly above it. These cuffs, which flare out and away from the arm, are made of black velvet, mounted on kid, and embroidered with gold or silver beads, applied in straight lines. The stitching on the backs of these gloves is also marked with beads, to match those used on the cuffs.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

W. H. Bell was a caller in Belvidere Saturday.

Miss Ida more was a Rockford visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. E. L. Bradford visited in Sycamore Tuesday.

Mrs. B. F. Uplinger spent last Friday in Rockford.

Robert Helsdon was home from Chicago the first of the week.

Mrs. Emily McCollom was a Rockford visitor Monday.

J. A. Phelps went to Beloit Monday to spend a few weeks.

Miss Lena Bacon of Elgin was the guest of relatives here Sunday.

Miss Dora Sherman visited in Sycamore Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. D. L. Aurner and daughter, Mary, were Elgin visitors Saturday.

Harry Cross came home from Rockford Tuesday to spend a few days.

Miss Netta Packard has been spending a few days with Kingston friends.

Mrs. W. W. Wells of Sycamore visited at the home of her daughter Mrs. Ed. Schmeltzer, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford are the proud parents of a baby boy, born Dec. 11, 1913.

Miss Hattie Tuttle was here from Winnebago last Friday and Saturday visiting with friends.

Mrs. James Gross and daughters from Esmond were guest at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Emily McCollom, Tuesday.

Miss Dora Bell returned home Sunday from Chas. Gustavson's near Colvin Park where she has been quarantined for diphtheria. She is recovering slowly.

"The 'Sock Social' which was held at the home of Mrs. Emily McCollom last Friday evening was well attended. It was given for the benefit of the Epworth League of the Kingston M. E. church. About twenty dollars made.

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Briggs officiated. Soon after the ceremony the bride and groom left here for Dakota, where they will spend a few weeks. Their many friends wish them many prosperous, happy years.

Cases of diphtheria have again developed in Kingston. Chas. Phelps and Elmer G. Bell are now suffering with it. Both homes are quarantined and it is hoped that no more cases will be had. Every precaution is being taken, the schools having been closed.

The members of the Yoman of America Council No. 366 at Kingston held a meeting at the F. P. Smith home and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Mrs. Alma Vickel, Pres; Mrs. Sarah Smith, Past Pres; Mrs. Margaret Bradford, Vice Pres; Mrs. Ella Witter, Chaplin; Mrs. Ida Burgess, Chancellor; Clyde Ottman, Vice Chancellor; F. P. Smith, Sec'y; Mrs. Helsdon, Guide; Mrs. Stella Ottman As sociate guide; Mrs. Edith Bell, Guard; Mrs. Melissa Phelps, Sentinel; Frank Parker, Trustee. After the business meeting was over a social time was had and a very pleasant evening was spent. Refreshments were served.

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The Deacon Was Right. A minister one Sabbath announced to his flock that he would have to leave them, as he was called to another field.

"How much more salary do you expect to get there than here?" asked one of the deacons.

"Three hundred dollars," remarked the minister with some hesitation.

"I don't blame you for going," remarked the deacon, who had been a worldly man in his time, "but you should be more exact in your language. That isn't a 'call,' it's a 'raise.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Word "Fudge." The expression "Fudge!" which is heard so often nowadays, is not a new one. On the contrary, its origin dates back to the reign of Charles II, when there was a sea captain who was named Fudge. No matter how unsatisfactory his voyage, this nautical man always returned with an endless string of preposterous tales of great deeds and success. His propensity for falsifying became so well known that whenever any one was heard telling a questionable exploit it became the custom to cry, "Oh, you Fudge it!"

Certificate of Organization. We, the undersigned, being desirous of forming a LIMITED PARTNERSHIP, under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Illinois, hereby make and execute the following:

"CERTIFICATE OF ORGANIZATION" FIRST. The name of the partnership shall be "EXCHANGE BANK."

SECOND. The nature of the business to be transacted, shall be that of general banking, and the capital stock shall be Fifty thousand (\$50,000) Dollars, divided into shares of One Hundred (\$100.00) Dollars each, and the place of business shall be at Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois.

THIRD. The names and residences of the GENERAL PARTNERS are: Christopher H. Awe, Genoa, Illinois; James K. Kierman, Genoa, Illinois; Dillon S. Brown, Genoa, Illinois; Louis F. Knief, Burlington, Illinois; Carl J. Bevan, Genoa, Illinois; A. G. Stewart, Genoa, Illinois; Almond M. Hill, Genoa, Illinois; J. L. Kelley, Hardt, Illinois; E. W. Brown, Genoa, Illinois.

FOURTH. The names and residence of the SPECIAL PARTNERS, and the amount of capital stock contributed by each are:

A. G. Stewart, Genoa, Illinois, Three shares; J. A. Perkins, Genoa, Illinois, Five shares; C. A. Stewart, Genoa, Illinois, Two shares; James J. Hammond, Genoa, Illinois, One share; B. Stray, Colvin Park, Illinois, one share; H. C. Hattendorf, Burlington, Illinois, Three shares; J. W. Brown, Genoa, Illinois, one share; L. E. Carmichael, Genoa, Illinois, One share; Asa R. Atchison, Atlanta, Illinois, Twenty shares; John L. Bevan, Atlanta, Illinois, Thirty shares; Laban Hobbit, Atlanta, Illinois, Ten shares; Albert H. Bookler, Atlanta, Illinois, Ten shares; C. H. Turner, Atlanta, Illinois, Twenty shares; Horace Critchfield, Atlanta, Illinois, Twenty shares; E. F. Verry, Arrington, Illinois, Ten shares; T. C. Harry, Atlanta, Illinois, Ten shares.

FIFTH. The period at which said partnership shall commence shall be November 17, 1919, and the period when it shall terminate shall be November 17, A. D. 1925, unless sooner dissolved by the action of the partners owning two-thirds or more of the capital stock of said partnership, and notice thereof being given as in such case made and provided by statute.

SIXTH. The sale and transfer of stock by, or the death of a general partner, shall not work a dissolution of the said partnership, but the purchaser, or in case of death, the heirs or legal representatives thereof, shall stand in relation to the partnership as a special partner.

WITNESS our hands and seals this 29th day of October, A. D. 1919.

Asa R. Atchison (SEAL)
John L. Bevan (SEAL)
Laban Hobbit (SEAL)
Albert H. Bookler (SEAL)
C. H. Turner (SEAL)
Horace Critchfield (SEAL)
E. F. Verry (SEAL)
T. C. Harry (SEAL)
George Verry (SEAL)
Carl J. Bevan (SEAL)
Dillon S. Brown (SEAL)
C. A. Brown (SEAL)
James K. Kierman (SEAL)
Christopher H. Awe (SEAL)
J. L. Kelley (SEAL)
Louis F. Knief (SEAL)
A. G. Stewart (SEAL)
H. A. Perkins (SEAL)
James J. Hammond (SEAL)
H. C. Hattendorf (SEAL)
J. W. Brown (SEAL)
Almond M. Hill (SEAL)
E. W. Brown (SEAL)
L. E. Carmichael (SEAL)

STATE OF ILLINOIS,
County of Logan,
I. R. F. Quisenberry, a Notary Public, in and for the said County in the State aforesaid, do hereby certify that Asa R. Atchison, John L. Bevan, Laban Hobbit, Albert H. Bookler, C. H. Turner, Horace Critchfield, E. F. Verry, T. C. Harry and George Verry, who are personally known to me to be the same persons whose names are subscribed to the foregoing instrument, appeared before me this day in person and acknowledged that they signed, sealed and delivered the said instrument as their free and voluntary act, for the uses and purposes therein set forth.

Given under my hand and Notarial seal, this 29th day of October, A. D. 1919.
(Seal) R. F. QUISENBERRY,
Notary Public.

STATE OF ILLINOIS,
County of DeKalb,
I. Bessie Bidwell, a Notary Public in and for the said County in the State