

The Genoa Republican

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FEBRUARY 28, 1920

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WHAT WAS NEWS IN THE YEAR 1895

Frank Swan Buys a New Express Wagon and Sets 'Em up

ED. HARDY BACK FROM TEXAS

The Hoodos Entertain Mr. and Mrs. Heed—Shoes Selling at 93 cents

From the Genoa Issue of February 28, 1895:

On Wednesday, Feb. 27 (1895) at the M. E. parsonage, Genoa, Alonzo Landis of Kingston and Emma Moore of Genoa were married.

The Hoodos royally entertained Mr. and Mrs. Heed Friday night, at their palatial domicile.

Ed. Hardy is back from his Texas trip. Too much snow for balloon ascension. (Hardy was killed in later years in making a parachute trip.)

Frank Swan started his customers last Monday morning with a handsome new express wagon. He is as proud of his outfit as a boy with his first pair of top boots and is passing out cigars in honor of the event.

On Saturday last (Feb. 23, 1895) in Chicago occurred the marriage of Ed. Weightman and Miss Jennie Lord, both of Genoa.

A. B. Clifford is talking of building a creamery west of Genoa near his farm.

Chas. Schwind, who was shot thru the foot several days ago, is at work again.

The infant daughter of T. M. Bagley is quite ill.

H. H. Slater is closing out his last year's stock of shoes at 93c a pair. (Oh, boy!)

O. Peacock of Monroe has moved to Genoa and will engage in the meat business with C. F. Kezar.

FARMER TAKES OWN LIFE

Broods Over Arrest for Stealing at Auction Sale

Swain Wilkinson, 32 years old, shot himself through the heart with a revolver at 3:30 o'clock Friday afternoon after attempts to take his life by poison and hanging had failed, a home of his brother, Willis Wilkinson, three miles north of Elburn says the Elgin News.

Mr. Wilkinson tried to take his life first by drinking a pint of Paris green. He then prepared a noose around his neck and tied the rope to a rafter in the barn. The rope broke and his body fell about twenty feet. He then went to the house and procured an automatic revolver. Returning to the barn he climbed up in a hay mow and shot himself twice through the heart.

His body was found by his brother at 3:30 o'clock in a search of the farm after his absence had been noted from home for several hours.

The first two attempts at suicide were not known until he was found dead. Blistered lips and a broken rope dangling from a rafter told the methods of his first attempts at self destruction.

Brooding over his arrest on a charge of theft of a threshing belt at a farm sale is given as the cause of his self destruction.

Wilkinson and another farmer of the Elburn neighborhood were arrested last week on a charge of stealing a threshing machine belt at a farm sale several days ago.

Their trails were set for this week before an Aurora magistrate.

Wilkinson started brooding over his arrest and the charge against him immediately and while in a fit of extreme despondency took his life.

He was unmarried and had been living with his brother on the Jones' farm three miles north of Elburn.

MORAL—DRIVE CAREFULLY

For injuries inflicted upon John Stamborg, of LaSalle, when he was hit by an automobile driven by Sol Ramenafsky, a LaSalle apple and potato peddler and junk buyer, in 1917, Ramenafsky must pay \$9,000 damages, according to a verdict returned by a jury in the circuit court at Ottawa, last week, after being out two hours and ten minutes. It is said that the jury had no difficulty in deciding that the plaintiff was entitled to damages, the amount being the only question upon which there was a variance of opinion. The amount finally agreed upon was only \$1,000 less than the amount sued for.

Use the want ad column. It pays.

WOODSTOCK AFTER 'EM

Sentinel Edition Exposes the "Shimmy" Dance There

Woodstock Sentinel: We cannot help but deplore the fact that some of our public dances in Woodstock styles of dancing are permitted that should make every mother in Woodstock rise with indignation and forthwith forbid her daughter to attend them.

Only recently we overheard a young man remark, not moralizing, but as a lover of dancing, that if the public dances were not soon cleansed in Woodstock decent people would stay away from them altogether.

"There are only a few who are guilty of this kind of conduct," he told the writer, "but they are putting the dances on the bum, and it should be stopped. Why only a short time ago they had a moonlight dance which lasted forty-five minutes without a light in the room."

In regard to the Hebron incident we will let the editor of the Hebron Tribune tell the story, as follows:

"Hebron has been introduced to the 'Shimmy,' that is a half dozen couples of Woodstock's product put on the dance in the town hall here, Friday evening, following the basket ball game.

"The dance started off in good shape, but before long the Woodstock 'Wiggle Artists,' both boys and girls, started the rough stuff and before Manager Rotnour returned from escorting the visiting basket ball team to the hotel where they were given a 'feed,' things had developed into a near riot. The Hebron crowd were determined to take matters into their own hands and throw the 'Shimmy Shakers' out of the hall. The timely arrival of Manager Rotnour saved the unwelcome visitors from some rough treatment, as the manager soon put a stop to the disgraceful performance, which was being staged by the Woodstock parties, and they were ordered to leave the hall, after which the dance proceeded with perfect order and tranquility.

BARBER IN THE EAST

Marengo Attorney will Fight Extra- dition, it is Said

J. E. "Gene" Barber, Marengo lawyer, who was arrested at Java City, N. Y., last Saturday on a charge of embezzlement preferred by State's Attorney V. S. Lumley of McHenry county, will fight requisition papers for his return to McHenry county, according to word received by Mr. Lumley he said today.

Barber is wanted in McHenry county on a charge of embezzlement in connection with his alleged appropriation to his own use of funds entrusted to his care.

Barber was arrested in Java City, N. Y., last Saturday on complaint of State's Attorney Lumley, and Sheriff Roy Stewart of McHenry county obtained requisition papers for his return from Governor Frank O. Lowden Saturday night and left for that city.

State's Attorney Lumley said today he had been informed that Barber was fighting the requisition papers in Java City courts and he had not yet heard the outcome of the proceedings.

'T WAS HIS BIRTHDAY

Red, white and blue made particularly charming when harmoniously used in decorative detail about the Lord home when Mrs. George Johnson entertained at a three course six o'clock dinner on last Thursday evening. The event was in honor of her husband's birthday anniversary and was in the nature of a surprise. The color scheme of the national colors was carried out everywhere. The dining room was prettily decorated with crepe streamers, and the streamers of the red, white and blue, came from the chandelier down to each plate on which favors of small baskets were placed. Place cards, nut baskets and napkins were all in keeping with Washington's birthday. At the head of the table was placed the chair for the guest of honor, the chair being draped with a large American flag and on either side was placed a large birthday cake with just the right number of candles. The party numbered sixteen, and were immediate relatives. They were Mrs. Glenn Adams and twin daughters, Ruth and Ruby, of Belvidere; Mr. and Mrs. Andy Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Davis and daughter, Margaret, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Cummings, Mrs. Elina Whipple and daughter, Harriet Jane, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Johnson, Mrs. Emma Lord and Leon Geithman. (Contributed.)

DR. H. G. WRIGHT HAS HAT IN RING

Popular DeKalb County Coroner Candidate for State Senator

PETITIONS ARE IN CIRCULATION

To Fill Unexpired Term of Adam C. Cliffe, Recently Elected to Circuit Bench

During the past few days a large number of petitions have been circulated in all parts of this county for the placing in nomination Dr. H. G. Wright of DeKalb for the position of state senator from the 35th district to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Adam C. Cliffe.

It has been understood for some time that Dr. Wright's friends were ambitious to have him fill the position that the election of Judge Cliffe has made vacant and the opinion of as many men possible in other sections of the county and district has been sought.

With very few exceptions the opinions gained have all been highly favorable says the DeKalb Chronicle, and it has been determined that the local man will be a candidate. Petitions which have been circulated in all of the outlying districts and in the rural sections of the county are coming in already well filled with names and it seems likely that the response will be as enthusiastic in all parts of the district.

Lee and Whiteside counties, which with DeKalb form the 35th district, tacitly concede to DeKalb county the senatorship for the unexpired term at least and the expressions that from those parts of the district is that they will be, for whoever DeKalb county selects.

This is no more than right and is in direct line with the understanding that has always prevailed in the three counties and which has always been the basis for the cordial and harmonious relations between the counties—relations which have resulted in upward and official men being chosen to fill the positions of the legislature.

Friends of Captain Wright believe that in putting forward his name have chosen a man who will represent the district faithfully and in a most competent manner if he is honored by being made the choice of the voters.

MRS. CHARLES LANE

Passed Away Saturday, Feb. 21, After Long Illness

Alice Callaway was born in England the 20th day of January, 1880, and passed away February 21, 1920. She came to America with her parents in the year 1890 and was the only child of Alfred and Georgiana Callaway. Her father preceded her in death about 8 years ago. She united in marriage with Charles G. Lane on May 3, 1913. To them was born one son, Clifford Alfred. She leaves to mourn her husband, son and mother. She became a member of the Episcopal church in her young days and has always lived a faithful and sincere life.

Her loss will be keenly felt, especially in the home, for she was a most devoted daughter, wife and mother, her home being to her the one best spot on earth, full of happiness and love. Being of a quiet and loving disposition, she enjoyed a wide acquaintance of friends who all are deeply grieved at her demise.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the kind neighbors and friends for the many deeds of kindness shown during the sickness and after the death of our loved one, also for the singing, beautiful flowers and use of automobiles.

Charles Lane & Son
Mrs. Callaway, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lane Sr. and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lane Jr.

THE CHURCH QUESTION

The Earlville Leader says there was a time when that city had seven churches and they all maintained regular services. And there was a time when the Protestant churches held consultations and tried to unite so as to cut down expenses and increase efficiency. But because they would not all come to his church one good old deacon kicked out and the whole scheme was abandoned. Two of the seven have been torn down and a third has been abandoned for years.

TAKES HER OWN LIFE

Mrs. Bert McNeal of Kirkland Takes Nearly Ounce of Strychnine

Mrs. Bert McNeal, who resided with her husband and one son, five miles north of Kirkland, died ten minutes after taking nearly an ounce of strychnine at eight o'clock Wednesday evening of this week.

At the inquest held this (Thursday) morning, it was stated that Mrs. McNeal had been brooding for five years over the death of a son, the constant strain finally unbalancing her mind. On Wednesday she and her husband were sitting in the living room of the home. Mrs. McNeal was busy writing for some time while her husband read. At eight o'clock Mrs. McNeal, as she still sat within a few feet of her husband, raised a glass to her lips and drank the contents, dying ten minutes later.

Instead of a letter such as Mrs. McNeal supposed his wife had been writing, the paper was found to contain full instructions as to funeral arrangements and disposition of property. Later a one ounce bottle, in which the strychnine had been contained, was found. Only a few grains were left in the bottle, it being evident that the victim had taken nearly an ounce or about 43 grains. One grain of strychnine is usually sure death, preceded by horrible convulsions. The dose taken by Mrs. McNeal was so powerful, that the system became at once completely paralyzed, the usual convulsions failing to develop.

YOUR INCOME TAX

Internal Revenue Collector Will be in Genoa this Week

Wm. E. Brill, internal revenue collector from the Elgin office will be at the Genoa post office on Thursday and Saturday of this week to assist those who desire his services in making out their income tax schedules. This will no doubt be the last opportunity to interview a revenue collector in Genoa. Do not forget the days, February 26, 27 and 28.

Farmers who wish to file their returns on income tax will bring all information with them. A detailed expense and receipt account is required.

Also those filing inventory as per Jan. 1, 1919 and Dec 31, 1919. If a return has been mailed to you by the treasury department, bring same with you. Farm schedules can be obtained from Mr. Brill at the post office. Mr. Brill will give assistance to the taxpayer at the postoffice from the hours of 9 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.

ALL TO EXPAND

South Part of County has Community School Germ

The Community High School germ has struck the south end of DeKalb county like the measles in a school room, "everybody has them," says The Sandwich Free Press.

There is or will be filed in the office of County Superintendent Hubbard at Sycamore four petitions asking him to call an election for the purpose of forming, establishing and creating a community high school district, namely Hinckley, Waterman, Shabbona and Somanuk. Leland taking in a part of Victor township, has filed a like petition with the superintendent of schools of LaSalle county. It is also understood that Earlville will take steps shortly to form a like school.

GENOA'S QUINTET LOSES

In a fast and furious encounter on the Hebron floor Saturday night, Genoa's town basket ball team lost to the superior team of Hebron.

The game was well played, there being but one injury to mar the playing and that was purely accidental. The Hebron, without question, is a strong aggregation, and despite the fact that they have not played off their floor for two years, Genoa put up one of the fastest exhibitions played there this year. The final score was 38 to 13.

Too much praise cannot be given to the sportsmanship and hospitality of the Hebron quintet and their manager, Mr. Rotnour. Everything was done for the comfort of Genoa's men and they thoroughly enjoyed every moment in the distant town.

This Friday night the local team will play in Marengo against the community club five.

FOR SALE

I have 150 choice hens and pullets at \$2.00 a piece if taken at once. Can be bought Friday afternoon, Feb. 27 of E. B. Mead on the farm occupied by E. B. Little.

STANDARD OIL TO BUILD HERE

Agents of Company in Genoa Tuesday and Secure Rights

TANKS AND A TRUCK GARAGE

To be Erected on Railroad Property East of the C. M. & St. P. Depot

The Standard Oil Company will soon begin the erection of tanks and garage in Genoa for unloading and distributing the products of this company, permission having been granted by the city council at a special meeting held on Tuesday evening of this week. The agents of the company have been negotiating with the city and the C. M. & St. P. officials for some time and the final arrangements were made Tuesday night.

Two large receiving tanks and a slate roof building for storage of trucks and supplies will be erected on the grounds immediately east and north of the C. M. & St. P. depot. The side track put in for the Woodsock & Sycamore Traction Co. will be utilized for handling cars.

Genoa is about the last city of any size in this part of the country to have one of these unloading plants. Hampshire, Marengo, Kirkland and Sycamore having been distributing points for some time. Genoa has for several years received its supply of Standard Oil products from the Hampshire plant.

Not more than two men will be employed at the station, but the community will have the advantage of a constant supply of gasoline, regardless of the weather. In the past it has often happened that all retail dealers would be out of gas, much to disgust of automobile owners.

The plant will cost about \$8,000.00. Work will begin as soon as weather permits.

KIERNANS TO BUILD

Addition to Warehouse Will Give Ample Storage Room

Jas. K. Kiernan & Son will build an addition to their large warehouse on West Main street this spring, operations to begin as soon as weather permits.

Perhaps "addition" is not the proper word to use in this case for the new part will be a duplication of the building put up last summer, 50x150 feet. This will give them floor space of 100x150 feet, or 15,000 square feet.

When the original building was erected it was thought large enough to house all the machinery handled by the firm at any time, but the crowded condition this winter has proven otherwise.

BUY ANOTHER FARM

Geithman & Hammond Now Have 682 Acres in One Piece

Last week a deal was closed whereby Geithman & Hammond of Genoa became owners of the Paul Weber farm of 137 acres in Kingston township having purchased the property from Stacy Gray. This land joins the big Chapman farm of 503 acres and the Mike Ludwig farm of 42 acres of which Geithman & Hammond acquired possession some time ago.

Their "big" farm now constitutes 682 acres, all in one piece.

JOHNNIE! JOHNNIE!

Can it be that Genoa Taught You All This?

Republican readers will remember that the Hampshire Register unmercifully lambasted the Genoa basket ball players and that The Republican naturally sided in with Editor Johnnie in his tirade against our "rough-neck" element. Last week The Register came right back.

Of course we can do no less than accept Johnnie's apology, but we can never forgive him for referring to the editor of this paper as "Schoonnie!"

But, Johnnie, can it be that your sweet disposition was contaminated, that you and your basket ball quintet lost all the lessons of "civilization" during the agonizing moments you were mixed up with Genoa's "worst element?" If so, Johnnie, our regret is sincere—almost.

On the other hand, Johnnie, if you still can truthfully say of your team, "we are civilized," how can you account for the following communication written by the manager of the basket ball team of Burlington.

A Forfeited Game

The Burlington Independent Basket Ball boys paid the Hampshire town team a return visit Saturday night, Feb. 21, expecting to play a game of basket ball, but! but! but! nay! nay nay; instead, it resembled a fight between gladiators.

From the beginning, it was evident they tried to put our boys out of commission with all their main strength they tried to force out left guard, Casey Meyers, through a solid wall, consequently bursting his scalp. But finding this did not stop Casey from playing all the harder, they next tried to put Walter Knief out by knocking him down, and stepping on him. In doing this they bursted his lip. Nevertheless we played on.

It is very rare that more than two men are hurt in a game of basket ball, but not so in this case. They tried to stick their feet in Mike's eyes, so he could not see the ball. The result is Mike is carrying his first black eye. He would not have cared so much, had he not gotten it in Hampshire.

By this time everybody was up in arms. The Hampshire referee had retired and the Burlington referee was on the floor. The Hampshire captain thought he would try some of his rough stuff on a Burlington boy, but by accident crippled his best player with his avoirdupois.

Next a Hampshire forward was fouled for holding, to this he protested with a disgraceful attitude, for which he was fouled a second time. Then the captain protested the decision of the referee by saying, they would not grant the free throws. The referee called for a rule book, but before it could be procured, the captain of the Burlington boys forfeited the game to Hampshire, and refused to finish the game, due to their unsportsmanlike playing, and unnecessary roughness. The score was 2-0.

Owing to the density of their cranium walls, this news of game forfeit failed to penetrate, and they protested again. They thought that Burlington was going to run off with the bacon after all. But finally it "SOAKED IN".

H. N. Peterson, Manager

Oh! Johnnie!

A REAL LECTURE

Last Number of Lecture Course Was The Best of Series

In his lecture, "The Power of Song," at the M. E. Church last Friday evening, D. L. Fitzpatrick captured his audience and held it for nearly two hours. There was not a dull moment during the entire lecture. Most of the time the audience was convulsed with laughter, but with every humorous remark, Mr. Fitzpatrick pounded home a truth. He was witty without being silly and serious without being dry.

This entertainment was the last of the season's lecture course, and was by far the best number.

AWARDED \$30,000

Fred Lawrence, formerly of Cherry Valley, has been awarded \$30,000 by the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad, for injuries sustained in the wreck of a train at Latham, a year ago. Mr. Lawrence suffered a fractured spine and has spent all of the time since then in a Rockford hospital until a few weeks ago when he was removed to his home. He is still crippled. The sum is the largest ever awarded to anyone in Winnebago county for personal injuries.

CITY COUNCIL BUYS ROAD OIL

But the Citizens Must Pay For Same if They Want It

AN ORDER FOR 30,000 GALLONS

Up to People to Perfect Plans for Raising Funds—City Will Apply Oil

At a special meeting of the city council Tuesday evening it was decided to order at once three cars of road oil for use on the city streets, or approximately 30,000 gallons. By placing an order now the city gets a price of 7 cents per gallon. Should there be an advance in the market before the oil is needed, the price quoted will not be changed. Should however, the market have a tendency downward, the city will have to pay no more than the market price at the time the oil is delivered.

There is a string attached to the order by which it may be withdrawn at any time. Should the citizens fail to raise the money to pay for the oil, the council has reserved the right to cancel the order. This means that funds must again be raised by subscription, as was done last year, and the best plan it to take the matter up block by block. The city will pay the cost of applying the oil as it did last year.

This is the only manner in which Genoa can have its streets oiled this year, as the city positively has no funds for defraying the expense, as everyone knows. It is up to each individual to consider himself a committee of one to get busy. The best plan is for the residents of a certain block in the resident districts to get together, appoint a solicitor or solicitors, raise the required amount and then present their petition to the council. The business men in the four business blocks on Main street should do the same. The four blocks in which business houses are situated should be taken as one unit.

Right now is the time to start something for the oil should be applied as soon as weather will permit. Let us apply the oil before the dust becomes too thick.

The Republican is aware of the fact that the plan will not meet with the approval of everyone, for the writer, as a solicitor, heard the opinion of several last spring. But bear in mind, people, that this is the only way in which we can settle the dust and make Genoa a clean, healthy city. So lets make the best of it, without too much knocking, and get busy.

"DIPLOMAS OF MERIT"

For Gold Star Kin of Genoa Heroes Who Died in War

Gold star kin of Genoa heroes who died in the world war with the American expeditionary forces will receive from the republic of France, "diplomas of merit," as a mark of official recognition and esteem, through the American Legion.

In the bestowal of these French memorial certificates of honor and esteem, France pays homage to America's dead in the late war.

Genoa's quota of the 118,409 certificates issued by the republic of France for American soldiers, sailors and marines who made the supreme sacrifice is five.

Bears "the Homage of France"

The certificates contain a beautifully engraved group figure on a ceno taph on which is the signature of Raymond Poincare, as president of France. The words follow: "To the memory of — of the United States of America, who died for liberty during the great war, the homage of France."

Above the group figure there is a quotation from Victor Hugo. "The people should come to pray at the graves of those who died for their country."

The diplomas are being presented thru the American Legion.

SOME PRICE FOR "HE"

Robert and Henry Mousel, of Cambridge, Neb., sold sixty head of Hereford breeding stock the other day at an average price of \$4.11 per head. Twenty-five bulls offered in the sale averaged \$4,888 each. One three-year old bull sold for \$22,000. The Mousels were born in Jackson county Iowa, and moved to Nebraska a few years ago.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

It is better only sometimes to be right than at all times to be wrong. Before I resolve to do one thing or the other I must gain confidence in my own ability to keep my resolves when they are made.—Lincoln.

SEASONABLE FOODS.

The following is something a little out of the ordinary, but a dish which uses left-over bits of chicken and furnishes a tasty dish:

Chicken Pancakes.—Remove all bits of white meat left on the framework of roast chicken. Take the bones, skin and giblets of the fowl and as much chicken broth as will cover the whole.

Water may be used if there is no broth. Add an onion, cut fine, a piece of carrot and simmer an hour or two. Strain, remove the fat and thicken with flour and butter cooked together. Remove from the fire and stir in the yolks of two eggs beat up with the juice of half a lemon. Pour this sauce over the prepared chicken and let it get cold. Make two very thin pancakes, cut out of them eight pieces five inches long and four inches wide and put them aside. Spread the pieces of pancake on a big dish and cover each with thin-sliced cooked bacon. On the bacon set a large tablespoonful of the minced chicken, fold the pancake over, seal with a little beaten egg white, crumb them and bake a pale brown in a well-buttered dish. Serve hot on a napkin.

Philadelphia Butter Buns.—Make a sponge of one cake of compressed yeast, one-fourth of a cupful of water, one cupful of scalded milk and one and one-half cupfuls of bread flour. When light add one-fourth cupful of butter, melted, two egg yolks, one-half teaspoonful of salt, the grated rind of a lemon and about two cupfuls of flour. Knead until smooth and elastic. Cover close and set aside to double in bulk. Turn upside down on a board, roll into a rectangular sheet, spread with softened butter, dredge with sugar and cinnamon and sprinkle with currants and roll as a jelly roll. Cut into inch pieces an inch and a quarter long. This amount will make 16 buns. Butter the pan in which they are to be baked, dredge well with brown sugar and place the buns. When light, bake carefully not to burn on the bottom. The sugar and butter should glaze the bottom of the buns. Three or four tablespoonfuls of butter and half a cupful of brown sugar will be needed for the bottom of the pan.

Creole Pralines.—Stir three cupfuls of granulated sugar and one cupful of thin cream or milk and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Boil without stirring to the soft ball stage. Cook over the fire in a smooth saucepan one cupful of sugar until it is caramelized. Pour the first mixture into the caramel and let it boil up once. Take from the fire and heat until thick, adding at the last moment three or four cupfuls of pecan meats. Drop by spoonfuls on buttered marble to cool.

A little word of kindness spoken, A motion or a tear Has often healed the heart that's broken And made a friend sincere.—John Greenleaf Whittier.

LITTLE ECONOMIES.

Every one who wants to help the state this year can do so by giving thought to the question of how to economize food. If we are careful of the little wastes, the larger ones will look after themselves. One of the best tests of patriotism just now is the stopping of all waste of food in our homes and substituting other foods for those which are less plentiful. This can be done without sacrificing health or strength.

If a veal loaf or any kind of meat loaf is wrapped in oiled paper before baking it will save a loss of flavor and juices with no hard crust.

An emergency filling for sandwiches for two or three people can be made from half a jelly glass of chopped meat.

A tablespoonful of molasses added to griddle-cake batter will make them brown nicely.

Keep a small bottle of caramelized sugar to color gravies. Brown sugar in a clean, smooth frying pan until a dark brown, add boiling water to dissolve the sugar and bottle the liquid. A few drops will color a bowl of gravy.

To remove the small feathers from game dip the bird after picking it as well as possible in melted paraffin; the wax when cool will come off with the small pinfeathers. The paraffin may be melted and strained and used again and again.

Honey may be used in many dishes in place of sugar; is fine in cake and cookies, makes good griddle cake sirup and candy; in fact is an all-round good substitute for sugar.

There are not many happinesses so complete as those that are snatched under the shadow of the sword.—Kipling.

THE FUNCTIONS OF FOODS.

No housemother who reads the current news and magazines can be ignorant in regard to the importance of food study. There are a few general principles which if borne in mind when supplying the food for the family, will feed them correctly. First in importance is the point that all families differ as to needs.

The man who works at hard labor out of doors can eat, digest and assimilate foods that would injure one who is an inactive indoor worker. A growing child who is very active will consume and care for as much food as the average man, because he is making a framework and is covering that frame with good, healthy muscles. Food supplies the body with what it needs for growth and for energy. There are certain elements which are required to support life; many of them in very small quantities are found in the body, but if these are lacking the health begins to break. These elements are carbon, oxygen, nitrogen, sulphur, phosphorus, iron, calcium, potassium, sodium and several others in small amounts. The foodstuffs which furnish these elements are:

Examples of the different classes of foods:

Proteins—which yield carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, sulphur and sometimes iron and phosphorus.

Fats—fat of meat, butter, cream, vegetable oils, nuts and yolk of eggs.

Carbohydrates—rice and other cereals, potatoes, other starchy vegetables, fruits, honey and sugar.

Mineral matter—fruits, green vegetables, meat, milk, whole wheat and other grains, egg yolk, water.

Fats—which yield carbon, hydrogen and oxygen—these are the heat-producing foods. In winter we need more of such food to keep up the body heat.

Carbohydrates—which yield carbon, hydrogen and oxygen, whose molecules are in different arrangement than in fats. These yield energy in the most economical form.

If you expect any miracles in 1920 you have got to perform them.—Sid Sava.

MEALS FOR A DAY.

By serving occasional oven dinners the cook can economize on fuel and attend to work in other parts of the home.

Baked Soup.—Use a large earthen bean pot. Cut up in small pieces two pounds of beef,

cover with cold water, season with salt and pepper and place in the oven. Cook two hours, then add two cupfuls of shredded cabbage, four large potatoes sliced, two onions sliced, one bunch of celery cut fine. Add hot water and seasonings and cook another hour, strain and serve hot. The beef and vegetables may be ground for hash and the soup is especially good.

Pimiento Bisque.—Take three pints of chicken stock, one-half cupful of cooked rice, six canned red peppers put through a ricer, two teaspoonfuls of salt, half a teaspoonful of tabasco sauce and one-half cupful of cream.

Fillets of Veal.—Divide a loin of veal steak into as many portions as will be needed; pound and season with salt, pepper and a bit of powdered sage. Roll each and fasten securely with wooden toothpicks. Roll each fillet in crumbs, then in egg and crumbs again, salt and repeat the egg and crumbing. Run a sharp wire skewer through the fillets and suspend them over a pan in the oven, basting often with chicken fat or butter. They will have a delicious flavor when cooked. Garnish with parsley.

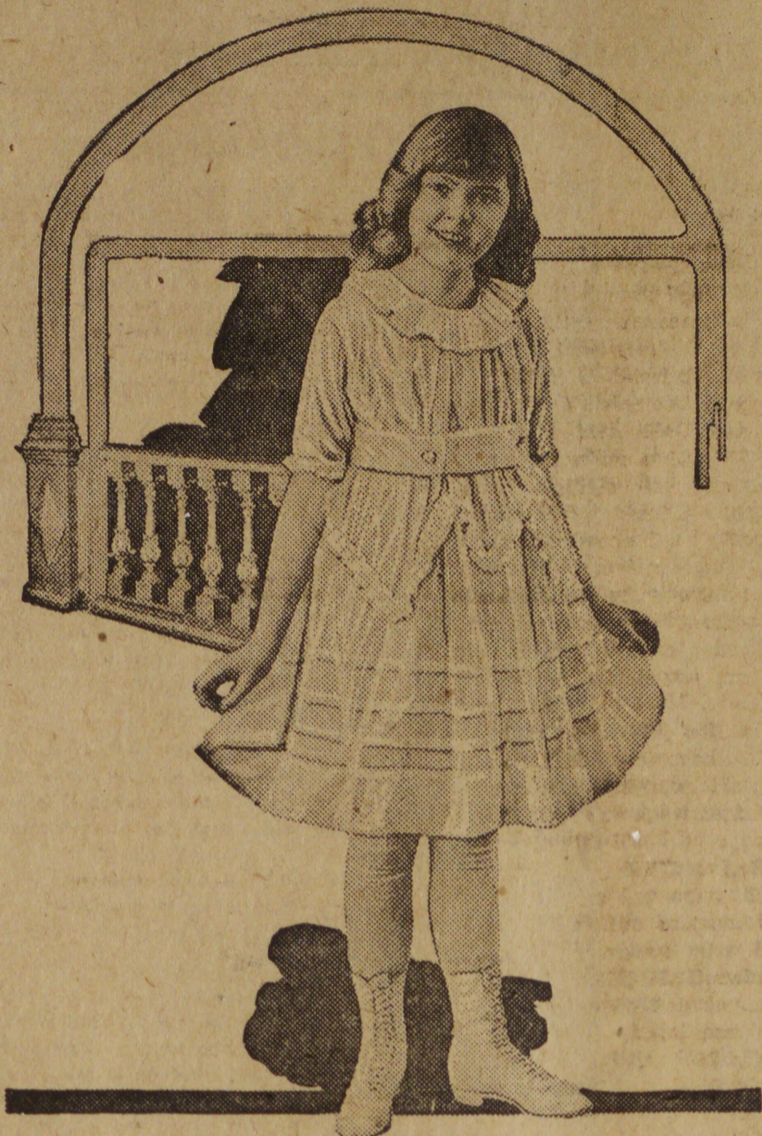
Tomato Salad.—An extremely pretty salad is the following: Peel and cut tomatoes into eights without separating the sections; place on a leaf of lettuce and fill the centers with pearl onions. Serve with French dressing to which has been added chopped green peppers.

Spanish Chops.—Gash French chops to the bone and fill with the following stuffing: Six tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, three tablespoonfuls of minced boiled ham, two tablespoonfuls of mushrooms and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Roll in egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat until well browned.

A few spoonfuls of chopped meat especially those of high flavor like ham will season a dish of rice or macaroni, mashed potato or hominy for a family of four or five.

Neelie Maxwell.

CLOTHES FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS



THERE is a charm that belongs to the bud and no one knows how to interpret it so well in clothes as the specialists who center their minds on this subject. Everything she wears is as carefully thought out as if she were quite grown up; she just cannot help looking well in the things made for her to wear on the street, for sports or for parties.

She need not envy her older sisters their fascinating evening gowns when fashion grants her the privilege of such alluring frocks for evening dress as that shown in the picture. It is all in white and light green, white satin making the foundation, skirt and bodice and green tulle veiling them. Tulle makes the short sleeves and the very simple tunic bound with a silver braid, and a cluster of silver berries on the corsage add just the right touch of cool brightness to set off white and green. These berries appear again on the tunic at the sides. One could hardly ask more

of life than a pair of silver slippers and white silk stockings to wear with such a frock, and they are the good fortune of the very up-to-date young girl who is displaying her finery in the picture.

With a foundation skirt and baby waist of satin to build on we may ring several changes in overdresses and bodices for evening wear. A full long skirt of colored tulle and a bodice with short puffed sleeves, finished off with a fichu and sash ends of tulle, will challenge comparisons. Then there are frocks with wide rucks about the skirt, and kimono bodices, made of crepe georgette. Fine white voile is lovely over a color and the accommodating designers of young girls' clothes approve of embroidery—if it is not overdone—and they use silver and gold thread stitching. A circle of small flowers about the head is always the privilege of young girls and they are taking advantage of it now.

Frocks That Befit Youth



WHEN summer comes and little folks make their short, daily voyages of discovery into the big world about them, they will discover a number of things besides kittens and cookies. There will be the new clothes that are all ready for spring time, made to be cool and comfortable, and to stand wear and washing. These are in preparation now.

Every year the responsibility grows less, because so much reliance may be placed on ready-made garments for children of all ages. There is some economy of money in making the clothes at home, where the item of labor is not figured in the cost of producing them. Even when the sewing is undertaken at home, the responsibility of designing need not be assumed. One cannot do better than to pattern the dresses, rompers and other things, after the garments that manufacturers of children's clothes turn out. They are all ready to be put on display immediately after Christmas.

The very little boy and girl are going to find themselves next summer enjoying life in such sensible and good-looking clothes as those pictured above. Strong cotton clothes—per-

cales, cotton poplin, chambray, Peter Pan cloth and the like—make them, and they are simply trimmed with needle work. Small variation in the details of cutting and construction make the new garments interesting. An example of this appears in the little girl's dress. The short waist is extended at each side into square tabs, the neck is square and finished with stitches in mercerized cotton floss, and the short sleeves repeat the tabs by using them as a finish to the turned-back cuff.

The romper suit in one piece for a little boy is brightened and well finished with binding of white. It has a trim belt and is made of the same material that we used for dresses. These materials are shown in a variety of good colors, with yellow, pink, tan, green, light brown and blue, all in several shades, and in demand. These youngsters both wear short socks; the boy a pair of white canvas slippers, and the girl slippers of kid.

Julia Bottomley

YOUTH IS FOUND LIVING IN SEWER

Rats as Companions Had No Terror for This Buffalo Boy.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Living in a sewer, with rats as companions, has no terror for Anthony Kaskinski, sixteen years old. Early one morning he was hauled from his underground apartment by police after the lad had been seen entering a trap to the sewer.

When the police came upon the youth he was sound asleep. He was annoyed at the rude awakening and wanted to know why he was being disturbed.

While the police were urging the youthful hermit to come out several



"They Never Bit Me Once."

friendly rats ventured forth and watched proceedings from the corner. The young prisoner said he left his home about six months ago. Two months later, he says, he decided that the sewer should be his future home. He had covered the walls with canvas sheeting, had bought an old mattress from a junk man for a bed, had a discarded blanket for covering, and said he was happy.

The lad told the police he had tried several experiments with boys as companions, but that they always were frightened by the rats.

"I never knowed any nicer 'r better rats," he explained. "They never bit me once; maybe that was because I was good to 'em and gave 'em lots to eat. I had two specially good pals with them and them two used to sleep in the mattress with me every night."

MAN ROLLS FOR HALF MILE

Was Bound Hand and Foot by Bandits Who Relieved Him of Valuables.

Los Angeles.—Tied hand and foot and gagged by robbers, who threw him out of his automobile and stole it, J. W. McMann rolled half a mile on a frost-covered road to seek help. His time was two hours flat.

Reeking wet from his exertions, but with frost-covered clothes, McMann rounded a front porch, rolled into position and then thumped his feet against the steps until the residents came out.

Released, he telephoned the sheriff's office that, as he had driven toward Long Beach early in the day with four young men who had gone out with him to try the car, with a view to purchase, they had pinioned him and departed with the car, his watch, stickpin and pocketbook.

LOST BANKER IS FOUND

Disappeared From His Home in Pennsylvania Six Years Ago—Discovered in Florida.

Wilmington, Del.—Charles J. Pennington, banker and former state optologist, who disappeared from his home in Kennett Square, Pa., six years ago, has been discovered through his love for birds, which led him to write an article for an ornithological journal under his own name. He was discovered living in the forests of Florida, where his only solace in his self-enforced exile was the companionship of his beloved birds.

He was laboring under the delusion that he must bury himself.

Robs Millionaire of His Gin and Trousers

Santa Barbara.—John Percival Jefferson, owner of one of the show places of the millionaire colony in Montecito, fled charges of burglary against James Lawrence, a negro, accused of entering the Jefferson home, "Miraflores," at night and stealing eight quarts of gin, five pairs of trousers, a camera and a watch. The negro was caught in Ventura. He had the loot—except the gin.

Preacher Lost Job for Looking at Girls.

Haddon Heights, N. J.—"He couldn't keep his eyes off the girls," was the verdict of the church council against the Rev. John F. Nichols, pastor of the First Presbyterian church. His resignation was demanded, on the ground that he paid too much attention to young women.

GIRLS! A MASS OF WAVY, GLEAMY BEAUTIFUL HAIR

Let "Danderine" save and glorify your hair



In a few moments you can transform your plain, dull, flat hair. You can have it abundant, soft, glossy and full of life. Just get at any drug or toilet counter a small bottle of "Danderine" for a few cents. Then moisten a soft cloth with the Danderine and draw this through your hair taking one small strand at a time. Instantly, yes, immediately, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will be a mass, so soft, lustrous, fluffy and so easy to do up. All dust, dirt and excessive oil is removed.

Let Danderine put more life, color, vigor and brightness in your hair. This stimulating tonic will freshen your scalp, check dandruff and falling hair, and help your hair to grow long, thick, strong and beautiful.—Adv.

A Matter of Precaution.

The Boss—You young ladies are getting worse every day. Miss Playne is the only one among you who doesn't keep her eyes glued on the clock.

The Steno—She would, too, only she's afraid of stopping it.

LESS MEAT IF BACK AND KIDNEYS HURT

Take a Glass of Salts to Flush Kidneys if Bladder Bothers You.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.—Adv.

Quite a Shock.

Bridegroom (expectantly)—Now my dear father-in-law, I wish to say just a word about my debts—

Father-in-law (slapping him on the back)—Debts, my boy? Why, I'll warrant my debts exceed yours three to one.

FEAR IS WORSE THAN FLU ITSELF.

Don't get excited! The fear adds the epidemic and kills more victims than the flu. Drive away this non-sensical fear which destroys your resistance! Take Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine, the most reliable remedy for keeping bowels open. All the experts agree that the elimination of waste matters in the intestines and lowering local congestion builds up the resistance and increases the general body vitality. Triner's remedy cleans the bowels and keeps them clean, and strengthens the entire system. Refuse imitations; accept only Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine! Your dealer in medicines has also the following remedies on hand: Triner's Angelica Bitter Tonic, recommended after fever attacks, Triner's Cough Sedative, a sure relief for cough, and Triner's Antiputrin, an excellent gargle and nose douche (nose douche dilution is one part of Antiputrin to four parts of lukewarm water). Joseph Triner Company, 1333-43 South Ashland Avenue, Chicago, Ill.—Adv.

Supplying a Simile.

"You're as much out of date and past use as a—"

"Why not say as a corkscrew?"

MOTHERS SHOULD HEED THIS ADVICE

Rock Island, Ill.—"I can highly recommend 'Favorite Prescription' to women in need of a special tonic. I was very frail and delicate the first two years of my married life, and it was Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription that restored me to health and strength."—Mrs. S. A. Smith, 2408 Sixth Ave.

Quincy, Ill.—"When I felt that I needed a tonic, I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was simply tired out and didn't feel good. I just felt that I must have a tonic which was good for women. I took about two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and it made me feel much better. I shall always praise it because it helped me."—Mrs. Julia Curtis, 524 N. Fifth St.

Weak or Nervous

Elgin, Ill.—"I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to all women who are run-down, weak or nervous. It is a splendid tonic, as I know by my own personal experience, and I would never hesitate a moment in taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in preference to all other medicines."—Mrs. C. Zerneck, 159 Kimball St.

Joliet, Ill.—"From the time my children were small I have been recommending Dr. Pierce's Cough Syrup. The fact that it contains neither opiates nor harmful drugs, combined with the prompt relief it gives little folks when they become choked up with coughs and colds, is my reason for recommending it so highly. I would not give any other cough syrup to my children."—Mrs. Regina Russel, 750 S. Ottawa St.



Vaseline Carbolated

PETROLEUM JELLY An antiseptic dressing for cuts, sores, etc.—A necessity where there are children. AVOID SUBSTITUTES

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. State Street New York

GOOD HEALTH FOR YOU DR. CARTER'S K. & B. TEA

Costs but Little and You Can Make a Whole Lot from One Package.

More people are drinking Dr. Carter's K. & B. Tea than ever before, because they have found out that for liver, stomach and bowels and to purify the blood there is nothing surer, safer or better. The little tots just love it.

False Teeth Held Firmly in Place

By COREGA Prevents Sore Gums Promotes Mouth Hygiene Brings Health and Comfort

At leading druggists everywhere, 35c. or Send 10 cents for trial sample Corega Laboratory, Cleveland, O.

Teamster's Life Saved

"Peterson Ointment Co., Inc. I had a very severe sore on my leg for years. I am a teamster. I tried all medicines and salves, but without success. I tried doctors, but they failed to cure me. I couldn't sleep for many nights from pain. Doctors said I could not live for more than two years. Finally Peterson's Ointment was recommended to me and by its use the sore was entirely healed. Thankfully yours, William Haise, West Park, Ohio, care P. G. Reltz, Box 139."

Peterson's Ointment is 25 cents a box. Mail orders filled by Peterson Ointment Co., Buffalo.

SHILOH 30 DROPS COUGHS

ITCH! Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 25c at druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

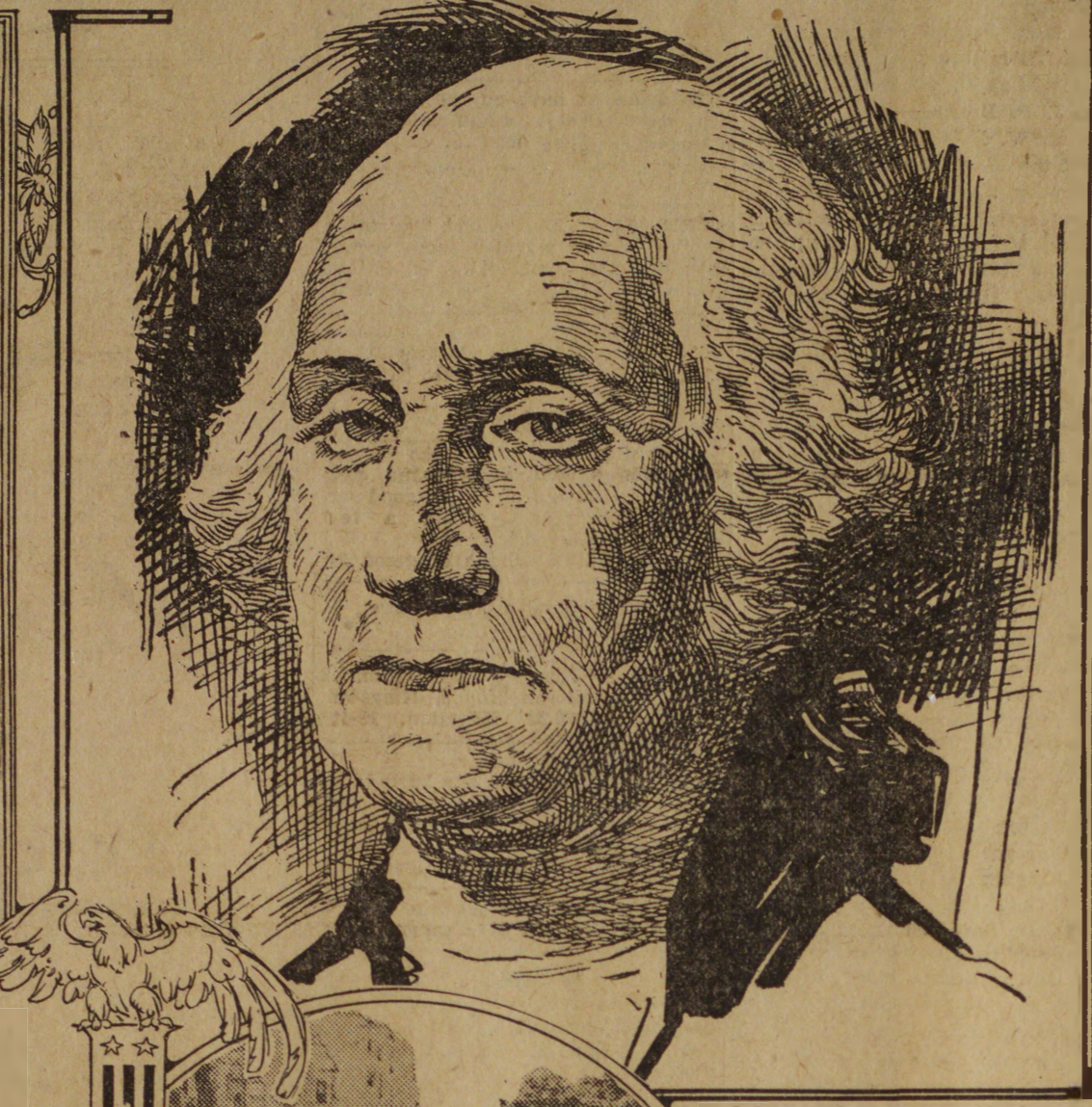
Cuticura Soap AND OINTMENT Clear the Skin

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

George Washington's Farewell Address



HOLIDAY STATUE AT RICHMOND, VA.



WASHINGTON IN HIS FAREWELL ADDRESS

GEOGE WASHINGTON'S Farewell Address bulked large in the nation-wide discussion of the peace treaty and the league of nations. Four American state documents figured with increasing regularity in the debate in the senate and in the thousand and one public speeches and published articles: the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, Washington's Farewell Address and the Monroe Doctrine.

The Farewell Address was used at a test everywhere by everybody. Both sides used it. Those who opposed the treaty made use of it as a solemn warning against "entangling foreign alliances"—the present-day equivalent of Washington's phrase, "permanent alliances with any portion of the foreign world." Those favoring the treaty argued that Washington's political wisdom was of his day only, and that his teachings are out of date; that while Washington was good and noble he was unlearned in the science of government and untrained in the arts of statecraft.

Those who adhered to the policy of the Farewell Address also upheld the Monroe Doctrine, holding the latter to be the development and outgrowth of the former.

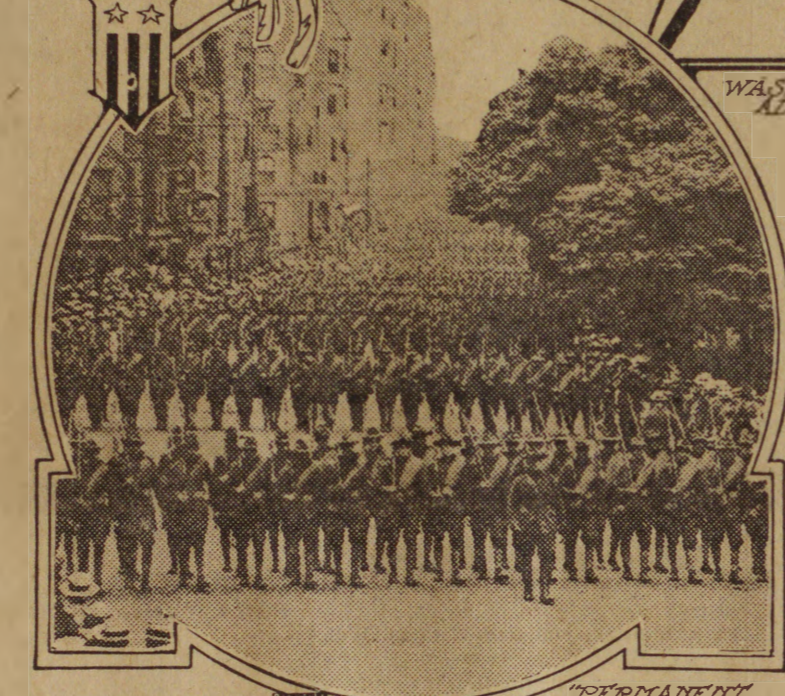
The events leading up to the Farewell Address are briefly as follows: The constitutional convention met in May in Philadelphia. After four months of secret deliberations the Constitution was completed and offered to the individual states for adoption. Nine states were necessary; New Hampshire made the ninth. The Constitution went into effect June 21, 1788. George Washington was elected the first president of the United States and served two terms, 1789-1796. He declined a third term and established the precedent for but one re-election.

If Washington accepted the presidency with reluctance it was with pronounced distaste that he yielded to what he thought was his duty and took the office for a second term. And it proved to be a stormy term. In 1793 France declared war on England and Louis XVI was beheaded in France by the revolutionists. "Citizen" Genet, representing the French revolutionists, arrived here and stirred the American people to a frenzy of sympathy with France. Washington issued a neutrality proclamation which aroused a storm of popular protest. Genet's activities resulted in his recall. In the meantime Great Britain was postponing the surrender of British posts in the Northwest, taking American sailors from American ships under the pretext that they were Britons and so acting generally that a large part of the American people clamored for war against the British. Washington finally succeeded in negotiating a treaty with Great Britain, which in part corrected these evils. Thus he succeeded both in maintaining neutrality and averting war, in spite of discord in his cabinet and division of sentiment in the nation. And it was with a full heart that he wrote that part of his Farewell Address to the American people, September 17, 1796, as his retirement from the presidency approached. That his heart was full is shown by these words from the address:

"In offering to you, my countrymen, these counsels of an old and affectionate friend, I dare not hope they will make the strong and lasting impression that I could wish—that they will control the usual current of the passions or prevent our nation from running the course which has hitherto marked the destiny of nations. But if I may even flatter myself that they may be productive of some partial benefit, some occasional good—that they may now and then recur to moderate the fury of party spirit, to warn against the mischiefs of foreign intrigue, to guard against the impostures of pretended patriotism—this hope will be a full recompense for the solicitude for your welfare by which they have been dictated."

The part of the Farewell Address most used, of course, was those paragraphs toward its close, which bear on foreign relations of the United States. These paragraphs were read into the Congressional Record as follows on several occasions:

"Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence (I conjure you to believe me, fellow citizens) the jealousy of a free people ought to be constantly awake, since history and experience prove that foreign influence is one of the most baneful foes of republican government.



"PERMANENT ALLIANCES"

"The great rule of conduct for us in regard to foreign nations is in extending our commercial relations to have with them as little political connection as possible. So far as we have already formed engagements let them be fulfilled with perfect good faith. Here let us stop.

"Europe has a set of primary interests which to us have none or a very remote relation. Hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Hence, therefore, it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves by artificial ties in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships or enmities.

"Our detached and distant situation invites and enables us to pursue a different course. If we remain one people, under an efficient government, the period is not far off when we may defy material injury from external annoyance; when we may take such an attitude as will cause the neutrality we may at any time resolve upon to be scrupulously respected; when belligerent nations, under the impossibility of making acquisitions upon us, will not lightly hazard the giving us provocation; when we may choose peace or war, as our interest, guided by justice, shall counsel.

"Why forego the advantages of so peculiar a situation? Why quit our own to stand upon foreign ground? Why, by interweaving our destiny with that of any part of Europe, entangle our peace and prosperity in the toils of European ambition, rivalry, interest, humor or caprice?

"It is our true policy to steer clear of permanent alliances with any portion of the foreign world.

"Taking care always to keep ourselves by suitable establishments on a respectable defensive posture, we may safely trust to temporary alliances for extraordinary emergencies.

"Harmony, liberal intercourse with all nations are recommended by policy, humanity and interest. But even our commercial policy should hold an equal and impartial hand, neither seeking nor granting exclusive favors or preferences; . . . constantly keeping in view that it is folly in one nation to look for disinterested favors from another; that it must pay with a portion of its independence for whatever it may accept under that character; that by such acceptance it may place itself in the condition of having given equivalents for nominal favors, and yet of being reproached with ingratitude for not giving more. There can be no greater error than to expect or calculate upon real favors from nation to nation. It is an illusion which experience must cure, which a just pride ought to discard."

The Monroe Doctrine dates from a declaration December 2, 1823, by President James Monroe in his seventh annual message to congress. The Holy Alliance, formed in 1815 by Russia, Austria and Prussia, was threatening to help Spain recover control of South America. Russia and the United States were in controversy over the Pacific coast boundaries. The nub of the Monroe Doctrine is in these two paragraphs:

occasion has been judged proper for asserting, as a principle in which the rights and interests of the United States are involved, that the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintain, are henceforth not to be considered as subjects for future colonization by any European powers.

"With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European power (Spain) we have not interfered and shall not interfere. But with the governments who have declared their independence and maintained it, and whose independence we have, on great consideration and on just principles, acknowledged, we could not view an interposition for the purpose of oppressing them, or controlling in any other manner, their destiny, by any European power, in any other light than as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States . . ."

The prominence given the Farewell Address in this public discussion of the treaty should, however, surprise no one. Examination of American state papers shows that Washington's policy has figured largely in many periods of our history and often in connection with the Monroe Doctrine.

President Grover Cleveland said: "It is the policy of peace suitable to our interests. It is the only policy of Monroe and of Washington and Jefferson: 'Peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations; entangling alliance with none.'"

President Wilson was in full accord with Grover Cleveland—that there was no change of conditions justifying our abandonment of the policy of "non-intervention" when, in his speech in Washington, on May 16, 1914, he said at the dedication of the monument of Commodore John Barry:

"There are just as vital things stirring now that concern the existence of the nation as were stirring then—to wit, in Washington's time—and every man who worthily stands in this presence should examine himself and see whether he has the full conception of what it means. America should live her own life. Washington saw it when he wrote his Farewell Address."

In this nation-wide debate George Washington has received many an eloquent appreciation. One of the finest was contained in an address by Senator Borah of Idaho on the treaty in the senate in November of 1919. He said, among other things:

"What is the test of statesmanship? Is it the formation of theories, the utterance of abstract and incontrovertible truths, or is it the capacity and the power to give to a people that concrete thing called liberty, that vital and indispensable thing in human happiness called free institutions and to establish over all and above all the blessed and eternal reign of order and law?"

"If this be the test, where shall we find another whose name is entitled to be written beside the name of Washington? His judgment and poise in the hour of turmoil and peril, his courage and vision in times of adversity, his firm grasp of fundamental principles, his almost inspired power to penetrate the future and read there the result, the effect of policies, have never been excelled, if equaled, by any of the world's commonwealth builders.

"Reflect for a moment over his achievements. He led the Revolutionary Army to victory. He was the very first to suggest a union instead of a confederacy. He presided over and counseled with great wisdom the convention which framed the Constitution. He guided the government through its first perilous years. He gave dignity and stability and honor to that which was looked upon by the world as a passing experiment, and finally, as his own peculiar and particular contribution to the happiness of his countrymen and to the cause of the Republic, he gave us his great foreign policy, under which we have lived and prospered and strengthened for nearly a century and a half."

'FADE-OUT' MAN HALTS WEDDING

Wealthy Fiance of Sophie Loderhose Provides Brooklyn First-Class Mystery.

BRIDE-TO-BE IS SICK

Day Before Wedding News is Received of Man's Death in Auto Accident—Investigation Shows No Such Accident Occurred.

New York.—Miss Sophie Loderhose of 1447 Dean street, Brooklyn, is under the care of physicians following her heart-breaking experience with a fiance whose personality is shrouded in mystery.

The man she expected to marry was known to her as "Dr. A. William Hoffman, Jr.," an officer of the United States navy, a man of wealth, who was supposed to have homes in Millbrook, N. Y., and Pasadena, Cal., and whose father was supposed to have been a well-known physician of Brooklyn.

Miss Loderhose met "Doctor Hoffman" first at a dance through a woman who said she was Doctor Hoffman's sister.

Courted by Telephone. Following the engagement last March Miss Loderhose received many valuable gifts from the man, including a four-carat diamond ring.

She was constantly called on the telephone by "Doctor Hoffman" and these calls purported to come either from Millbrook, and more lately from Pasadena, Cal. Miss Loderhose sometimes conversed for hours with her fiance, who, she said, told her he was in Pasadena supervising the erection of the home in which they were to live.

The date for the wedding was set and invitations were issued. Elaborate arrangements for the wedding were made, including rearrangement of the

seats of Immanuel Lutheran church, whose pastor, Rev. John C. Holthausen, was to have performed the ceremony.

Halted by Death Report. The day before that set for the wedding came the news that "Doctor Hoffman," on his way east from Pasadena, while in an automobile with a friend, "Doctor Cochrane" (who had been named as one of the ushers) had been killed in an automobile accident at French Lick Springs, Ind.

The information came in the form of a long-distance telephone message to Miss Loderhose, from a person who said he was Doctor Hoffman, Sr., father of the mysterious fiance.

Doctor Holthausen's suspicions had become aroused, as had those of W. P. Phillips of Brooklyn, Miss Loderhose's brother-in-law. Independent investigations by both men have established the fact that no Doctor Hoffman is known either in Millbrook or in Pasadena; that no automobile accident occurred in or near French Lick Springs on the date of the supposed death of Doctor Hoffman, that no Doctor Hoffman is listed in the medical directories of Brooklyn.

Thief Siphons Nine Barrels of Liquor From Dealer's Cellar in New York.

New York.—Theft of nine barrels of wine, intended for sacramental services in churches, was recently reported by a wholesale dealer.

The owner said the wine had been siphoned from his basement, where it was stored, to an adjoining cellar by means of a 75-foot pipe. The loss of the liquor was not discovered until some time after the theft.

'Dead' Goat Lived When Thawed Out. Winsted, Conn.—Going to his goat barn early in the morning, B. E. Moore, found a newly-born kid, which apparently had frozen to death. He put it in the oven in the kitchen. The little goat thawed out and soon was able to scamper about the house.

Double Acting. "You advertise this as the best hotel in town," said the man who had stayed overnight. "It certainly is," replied the clerk. "Well, that may be a good boost for the hotel, but it's a terrible knock for the town."—Boston Transcript.

Shave With Cuticura Soap. And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no slimy soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving, bathing and shampooing.—Adv.

Caution. Crook (under arrest)—Kin I go back an' git me hit? Officer—Certainly not. Ye can't be running away from me that way. You stand here where ye are, an' I'll go back an' get the hat.—Life.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Holt* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Poor Worm! Heck—"My wife contradicts me continually." Peck—"My wife acts as if my ideas weren't worth discussing."

BREAKS YOUR COLD IN JUST A FEW HOURS "Pape's Cold Compound" instantly relieves stuffiness and distress

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a severe cold and ends all gripe misery.

The very first dose opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness and stiffness. "Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine—Insist upon Pape's—Adv.

CONDIMENTS OF MUCH VALUE Spices Used in Flavoring Not Generally Given Credit for Their Good Qualities.

Some of the spices that are often employed in flavoring preserves, both of fruits and meats, have a value that is more important than the mere tickling of the palate. An investigation recently made in France shows that vinegar is not only an excellent preservative but a powerful means of killing bacteria.

Ginger, black, white and red pepper have little bactericidal effect, but the action of mustard is most marked. However, the best of all are cloves and cinnamon, which act through their essential oils (called eugenol and cinna-mic aldehyde).

La Nature remarks that these researches are highly important, for they show that, even in the small quantities in which they are used these spices may be employed in preserving far better than chemical antiseptics, such as boric and salicylic acids, which are often added, though the French law prohibits their use.

Good Cause. "Do you believe in signs?" "Certainly, when they warn me to look out for the locomotive."

False eyes should be made of looking glass.

Most women would rather be loved than trusted.

AFTER 7 YEARS—STILL WELL Now Enjoys Best of Health and Does Her Household Unaided

"I didn't enjoy one day of good health for more than two years," says Mrs. C. E. Wildes, 748 E. Georgia St., Memphis, Tenn.

"At first I had nothing more than backache. Afterwards terrible attacks of pain left me weak and limp. My arms and limbs ached. My feet felt weighted with tons of lead. I couldn't walk without a cane and had to be carried to bed every night. I couldn't do a bit of work and kept my people busy rubbing my aching limbs. Sometimes my whole body became rigid. My feet were swollen twice their normal size.

"It almost killed me to pass the kidney secretions. I lost 42 pounds and each day felt I had aged a year. I was so nervous the rustle of a paper made me scream.

"Finally I was advised to use Doan's Kidney Pills and seven boxes made me a well woman. I have enjoyed the best of health for seven years, and have done all my housework without any trouble." Sworn to before me.

JOHN McNULTY, Notary Public. Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills. You can't feel so good but what Mr. will make you feel better.

In many cases writer's cramp affects the stomach.

Garfield Tea keeps the liver normal.—Adv.

WOMEN EXERT QUEER POWER Sisters Dwelling on Mysterious Mount in Burma Undoubtedly Able to Charm Reptiles.

In the fastnesses of Mount Popa, a mysterious sacred mount in Burma, live two sisters who have achieved a wide reputation for their uncanny powers in charming deadly snakes.

Ma Hpw and her sister are the only living exponents of an art which has been handed down from generation to generation within the circle of their family. Their secret is most rigidly preserved, and at their death will be passed on to their next-of-kin, as it was handed on to them by their parents.

In a great number of cases so-called snake-charmers swindle the public by extracting the poison fangs of their pets, thereby rendering themselves safe from accident. There is tragic proof, however, to the genuine nature of the performance of Ma Hpw and her family. In the death of a sister who disregarded the strict traditions of the art. King cobras are the snakes these remarkable women use. During the performance of charming the snakes an ordinary Burmese hand is used, while the charmers squat on their haunches in front of the snake. They then begin to sway in rhythm to the music, giving sharp leaps each time the reptile strikes.

The office may seek the man, but the boy looking for a job comes in bunches.

That Popular Drink ~so much used nowadays in place of coffee~

INSTANT POSTUM

Sold at the same fair price as always. No raise.

At grocers everywhere

Made by Postum Cereal Company Battle Creek, Michigan

DANCE AT OPERA HOUSE

R. A. Furr, who has been conducting dances at the Auditorium, will hereafter hold forth at the Opera House. The next dance will be held on Friday evening of next week. Dalstrand's Orchestra has been engaged.

On display in the Exchange Bank window is a newspaper printed shortly after the death of George Washington. The relic, property of G. A. Dorrance, is in good state of preservation, being framed and under glass.

MARCH PROGRAM

GRAND THEATRE, GENOA, ILL.
 Sat., Feb. 28—"Under the Greenwood Tree"—Elsie Ferguson—5 reels—20c.
 Wed., Mar. 3—"Johnny Get Your Gun"—Fred Stone—20c.
 Sat., Mar. 6—"Fuss and Feathers"—Eid Bennett—20c.
 Wed., Mar. 10—"Three Men and a Girl"—Marguerite Clark—20c.
 Sat., Mar. 13—"Mystery Girl"—Ethel Clayton—20c.
 Wed., Mar. 17—"Poppy Girls Husband"—W. S. Hart—20c.
 Sat., Mar. 20—"The Dub"—Wallace Reid—20c.
 Wed., Mar. 24—"The Girl Who Stayed at Home"—D. W. Griffith—25c.
 Sat., Mar. 27—"Out of the Shadows"—Pauline Frederick—20c.
 Wed., Mar. 31—"His Parisian Wife"—Elsie Ferguson—20c.
 Sat., Apr. 3—"String Beans"—Chas. Ray—20c.

NOTICE

Beginning next week the Genoa Laundry will wash three times a week, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.—G. A. Dorrance, Prop.

E. E. Keating of Huntley was here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller were Elgin visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Lemcke spent Sunday and Monday in Chicago.

Miss Laura Trautman is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. Claude Senska is confined to her home with the flu.

George Goding of Rockford spent Sunday with home folks.

C. E. Saul and E. W. Lindgren were in Rockford Monday.

Little Kenneth Banks received a Brunswick for his birthday.

Mrs. W. J. Prain visited her parents in Sycamore last week.

Mrs. Wm. Reid and Mrs. Geo. Lop-tein were Elgin visitors Friday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Easton, Friday, Feb. 20.

Fred Woleben of Marengo is visiting his sister, Mrs. E. W. Brown.

Mrs. O. M. Lich visited in Chicago Thursday and Friday of this week.

Miss Dorothy Schoessel spent the week end with LaGrange relatives.

Miss Madeline Larson visited home folks in Sycamore over Sunday.

Misses Olive Ferden and Winifred Williams were Elgin shoppers Monday.

H. A. Perkins has been serving on the grand jury at Sycamore this week.

Miss Elsie Fishback returned Wednesday from Lee, where she has been nursing.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stringer is employed in a wholesale millinery house in Chicago.

Mrs. K. Shipman visited her daughter, Mrs. Orson Shaw of Elgin, Saturday.

Mrs. W. A. Munger of Rockford is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. L. Geithman.

Mrs. Don McKibbin of Belvidere is visiting her mother, Mrs. H. E. Vandresser.

Chloe Geithman is now working in the sales department of Baldwin's Pharmacy.

Get your spring hat Saturday and save money. Sale on all day. Mrs. M. M. Berwin.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Stewart and daughter, Alice, were week end visitors in Genoa.

Mrs. W. S. Harris and daughter, Mildred, moved to Dundee the fore part of the week.

D. G. Buck has purchased the Dean residence at the corner of Locust and Church streets.

Miss Mildred Awe of Elgin spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Awe.

Mrs. Jessie Feldt of Chicago is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Luenda Dean of Charter Grove.

Lee Corson of DeKalb spent Washington's birthday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Corson.

The Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. A. J. Kohn on Tuesday afternoon, March 2.

Miss Helen Ousler of Rockford spent several days of last week with her mother, Mrs. Carrie Ousler.

The Philathea class was delightfully entertained at the home of Mrs. Clayton Faber Monday evening.

Mrs. Schneider and son, Leon of Maywood, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Edsall.

Mrs. Temperance Haines of Chicago spent the week end at the home of her mother, Mrs. Henrietta Baldwin.

Mrs. Lewis Gormley, who has been visiting here several weeks, returned to her home in Rockford last Thursday.

Miss Ruth and Irene Corson of Chicago visited Sunday and Monday at their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Corson.

Mrs. Bert. Fenton and Mrs. Wm. Miller of Belvidere were guests last Thursday at the home of the former's father, J. P. Brown.

Mrs. E. W. Brown entertained the choir of the M. E. church last Thursday evening. After rehearsal the hostess served luncheon.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Shesler will entertain the latter's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. McGowan of Chicago over the week end.

See Dorothy Phillips in her new Jewel production extraordinary—"Destiny" at the Genoa Opera House this Friday and Saturday night.

The Standard cut glass cannot be excelled for neat, clever patterns and reasonable price. Martin has a splendid selection, which you are invited to inspect.

Dr. and Mrs. Danforth will soon move into Dr. Hill's residence. Mrs. Elva Whipple and daughter, Harriet Jane, will occupy the apartment vacated by the Danforths.

Sale of new spring millinery! Saturday, Feb. 28. One day only. This includes hats for the matron, the young woman, the young miss and the little tot. Mrs. M. M. Berwin.

I am prepared to do painting and paper hanging this season, and can start at any time. Phone 17-1, Genoa. P. O. Box 138. Bert Vandresser, Genoa, Illinois. 17-4t.

The Jolly Eight club members gathered at the home of Mrs. J. A. Patterson Friday afternoon and enjoyed several pleasant hours at cards. The hostess served dainty refreshments.

Miss Margaret Jane Kiernan is entertaining several little lads and lassies in honor of her birthday anniversary Thursday afternoon of this week. A dainty birthday supper will be served the guests.

Dorothy Phillip's first picture since "The Heart of Humanity." A picture that you will remember at the Genoa Opera House on Friday and Saturday nights, Feb. 27 and 28.

Mrs. C. A. Brown and daughter, Miss Gladys, left Saturday for Arizona, where it is hoped that the climate will improve the latter's health. Mr. Brown and Albert Morehouse accompanied them as far as Chicago.

This afternoon (Thursday) the Thimble club members are enjoying a few pleasant hours with their needle work at the home of Mrs. R. J. Cruikshank, Jr. Mrs. Cruikshank and Mrs. J. H. Danforth will serve dinner at five o'clock.

There is an excellent contrast between life in a simple mountain community and in the feverish atmosphere of Wall street and New York society, in "Destiny," Dorothy Phillip's latest Jewel picture, now showing at the Genoa Opera House this Friday and Saturday night. The picture marks Miss Phillips' first appearance on the screen since the epochal "Heart of Humanity," in which she played the leading part.

COMMUNITY CLUB

The regular meeting of the Community club will be held in the Rest Room at two-thirty Monday afternoon, March 1. The Public Health program, under the chairmanship of Mrs. A. F. Wallace will follow the business of the meeting. Everyone is welcome.

AUCTION SALE

Having decided to quit farming rented our farm, we will sell at public auction on the premises 5 miles northeast of Genoa, 7 miles west of Hampshire and 10 miles south of Marengo, on

THURSDAY, MARCH 4 commencing at one o'clock p. m. 2 black geldings, 10 and 12 years old; brown geldings, 7 years old; 1 black mare, 20 years old; 1 Ayshire cow (registered); 3 two-year-old heifers; 1 Ayshire bull (registered) and a complete line of farm machinery and tools.

Terms: 6 months at 7 per cent. Hepburn Bros. Frank Miller, Auctioneer. W. W. Buck, Clerk

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System; Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

For Sale

FOR SALE—Sturgis round reed baby carriage, in good condition and late style. Inquire of Mrs. J. T. Shesler, Genoa, Phone 44.

FOR SALE—I have on the floor several new Dodge automobiles and Chevrolets. They are for sale. Call and see them. J. A. Patterson, Genoa, Ill. 18-1t.

FOR SALE—3 houses and 2 cottages in city of Genoa, also some vacant lots, desirably located. J. A. Patterson, Genoa, Ill. 18-1t.

FOR SALE—10 Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels, from Parke's strain bred to lay; also eggs for hatching of same strain. 18-4t. J. W. Sowers, Genoa, Ill.

FOR SALE—20 first class brood sows also a few young, sound, well broken horses and one team good serviceable mares cheap. Also a few fresh cows and springers. Ralph E. White. Phone Kingston 24.

FOR SALE—Good work harness. E. E. Chapman.

FOR SALE—Heavy work team, 8 years old. Adolph Hoppe, Kingston, Ill. Phone 910-23. Kingston. 18-4t.

FOR SALE—200 bushels Marquis spring wheat, at \$3.00 per bushel; also limited amount Wisconsin pedigreed seed barley, \$1.60 per bushel. All free from foul seed. 18-3t. John H. Schnur, Genoa, Ill.

FOR SALE—Wood cut in wagon lengths. Geithman & Hammond. 18-3t.

Wanted

WANTED—Fireman, good place to learn to run an engine. Apply at shoe factory.

WANTED—An agent to represent a leading fire insurance Co. for Genoa. Write Fred C. Bertiaux, special Agt., Streator, Ill. 18-2t.

WANTED—Girls and women up to forty years of age, for machine work capable of earning \$18.00 to \$20.00 per week. Apply Illinois Wire & Cable Co., Sycamore, Ill. Telephone 69. 15-6t.

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Any kind. Anywhere.

RENDERING—The Genoa rendering plant having changed hands, we will give the best of service. Wyld & Whipple. Phone 68 or 1722. 7-t.

Lands and City Property

FOR SALE—Six room house in Oak Park addition. Inquire of Chas. Wolter.

FARM WANTED—Wanted to hear from owner of a farm or good land for sale. Send price and description. Address me Leslie Jones, box 5, Olney, Illinois.

FOR SALE—Several local farms, all sizes and all prices. Can give possession most of them first of March. F. P. Renn, Genoa, Ill. 43-tf.

FOR SALE—Eight residence properties, at anywhere from \$600.00 to \$8,000.00, according to location and improvements. Some of these ought to fit and suit you if you want any. 35-tf D. S. Brown.

FOR SALE—My apartment building on Sycamore street. First floor contains five rooms and a bath, second floor has 4 rooms and a bath. Inquire of G. H. Martin, Genoa, Illinois. 15-tf

Just as soon as the frost is out of the ground I will start ditching and laying sewer pipe. Those desiring any work of this nature done should leave order with me now. Work will be taken care of in the order received. Perry Cornell.

Having sold my place of business, all persons are hereby notified that any goods stored in the barn must get them immediately or they will be sold for storage. HARRY WHIPPLE

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
 Estate of Mary A. Howell, Deceased
 The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator with will annexed of the Estate of Mary A. Howell, Deceased hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the May Term, on the first Monday in May next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. Dated this 16th day of February A. D. 1920.

William A. Lankton, Administrator with will annexed. 18-3t

Laborers \$4.50 a day
 To learn Molding trade. You can learn this work quickly and earn much more than average laborer's wage. Steady married men preferred. Apply at once.

Woodruff & Edwards Co.
 Elgin Illinois.

DR. J. W. OVITZ

Physician and Surgeon

Genoa Office over Swan's Store. Telephone No. 11

Monday, 9:00 to 12:00 a. m. Thursday, 9 to 12:00 a. m.
 Tuesday, 9:00 to 12:00 a. m. Friday, 9:00 to 12:00 a. m.
 Wednesday, 3 to 8:30 p. m. Saturday, 3:00 to 8:30 p. m.

Charges for visits at the home will be the same as tho my residence were in Genoa

Sycamore Office in Pierce Building. Phone No. 122.
 Special Appointments by Telephone

**You
 May Pay
 Your Taxes
 Here**

Exchange Bank

Deposits guaranteed with over \$300,000

**Now Is The Time
 To Have Done Your**

**PAPER HANGING
 AND
 DECORATING**

No Contract too Small or too Large
 FOR US

**We Will Save You Money !!
 All Work Guaranteed**

**Wire — Write — Phone
 H. E. Burdick & Son
 LOCK BOX 262 PHONE 73
 GENOA, ILL.**

Trigg Memorials

Are designed and built in our own Plant, established in 1874
 Save by ordering now for spring delivery.

Work Erected Anywhere In The United States.

Write for Booklet No. 45
ROBERT TRIGG & SONS

We Accept Liberty Bonds. ROCKFORD ILLINOIS.

Drive 300 Per Day
Ankorite
 STEEL FENCE POSTS

LABOR IS MONEY
 Ankorite Steel Drive Posts will save both for you.
 Cheaper installed—last several times as long—make a better fence—than wood or concrete.

THE BEST STEEL POSTS
 because with the Patented Crimped Anchor they resist all shocks and upward and side strains with unequalled power.

THE GUARANTEED POST
 It is Enamelled Olive Green
 It has the Patented Crimped Anchor
 It's The Ankorite

THE Patented CRIMPED ANCHOR ON ALL ANKORITE POSTS
 Will not rot, break, burn, buckle, sag or frost.

**Order today
 DO IT NOW!
 Genoa Lumber Co.**

**We Have A Supply
 Of:—**

**Bran
 Red Dog
 Middlings
 Dairy Feed**

Zeller & Son

Junk

I pay the highest market prices for old iron and all kinds of metals, rags, paper, etc. Also buy Furs and Hides. If you have any of these items, phone and I will call on you at once.

MIKE GORDON

SPECIAL !!

Banner Coffee

We will sell this delicious coffee for the next ten days at the greatly reduced price of 50c per pound. Do not fail to take advantage of this opportunity to lower the H. C. L.

E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer

DR. D. ORVAL THOMPSON DR. C. STUART CLEARY
Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays Hours 1 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.
House Calls and Other Hours by Appointment
Telephone Genoa, 188

Osteopathic Physicians

OVER FARMERS STATE BANK, Genoa.
Telephone Sycamore 188
Graduates of American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.

Spring Rains Almost Due

They will find the weak spots over your hayloft, granary, crib or hog house, and cost you heavily if you are not ready.

Say the word and we will send a man out promptly to study your roofing needs and give you a cost estimate. He will bring along samples of our new prepared roofings—just the thing to replace old shingles and very reasonable in cost.

Don't Put Off Roofing

It is good insurance, and the best time to buy your policy is right now. See us next time you are near our office.

"Ask Slim"

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.

BUILDING HEADQUARTERS, Genoa, Illinois

BRUNSWICK RECORDS

Have you heard the latest Brunswick records. They are the last thing in perfection of tone and quality of product.

"DARDENELLA"

is one of the latest pieces and it is a "whizz!" We carry a complete line of records.

R. H. BROWNE

Genoa, Illinois



Appreciation—that's all

¶ We appreciate the kindness of our friends in sending their friends to us for glasses. This evidence of "good will" and co-operation is manifested in the increased patronage we are getting.

¶ For our part we will continue to do our best and merit the confidence shown in our ability through the courtesy of our friends. Constant improvement in all branches of our service is promised. We appreciate your efforts—and shall increase ours.

ROVELSTAD BROS. ELGIN, ILL.
Jewelers, Optometrists.

The Genoa Republican GENOA, ILLINOIS.

Subscription, per year.....\$2.00

Published by
C. D. SCHOONMAKER & SON

C. D. Schoonmaker, Managing Editor
C. C. Schoonmaker, Advertising Mgr.

The city council has done all in its power toward oiling the streets. Now what are we going to do about it?

as compared with the "gunmen" of the large cities today, were greatly handicapped in that they did not have as large a field in which to work, and did not have the advantage of newspaper advertising given the later day bandits. In the old days the gunman was allowed to run at large because no one had the temerity to arrest them, even if a warrant were available. In Chicago they are arrested occasionally, but it seems that the killing of one or two men is not enough to hold a gunman for more than a few weeks. With the powers that be, a life or two is nothing compared with the political pull that might be possible thru saving the life of a bandit.

It is reported that E. D. Shurtleff of Marengo, several times speaker of the house of representatives, has announced his candidacy for United States senator. The Republican has never fought a man who aspires for office just because he happens to be a millionaire, neither has it supported a man simply because he happened to be in only moderate circumstances. A man can be a man, be he rich or poor. Mr. Shurtleff is not a millionaire, neither is he a "poor" man, but he has no "barrel" to tap during the coming campaign. The Republican is not for Shurtleff out of sympathy, as against Wm. B. McKinley, the millionaire candidate, but is for Mr. Shurtleff on the merits of his record and ability alone. He has always been for constructive and protective legislation, the kind of legislation that has assisted the majority of citizens of this great state in business and social activities. Mr. Shurtleff is not only an able legislator, a serious and broad minded thinker—he is a student of state and national affairs, capable of stepping into the senate and becoming a factor to be reckoned with at once.

GOT MESSAGE FROM LIGHT

Famous Man of Letters Tells of Peculiar Effect Simple Happening Had on Schoolboy.

A friend of mine—an old painter, who went to school in the north of Scotland—described to me his experience. The domine had one morning been particularly drastic in his methods, and this led to great concentration of thought among the pupils, while at the same time it did not in the least alter the usual current of their ideas. My friend, for instance, busied himself as usual, observing form and color, only with a keener zest and, as I have said, a more concentrated purpose. It was a spring morning, and, for the first time that year, a ray of sunshine came into the room, making a square of yellow light on the dusty floor at his feet. It was only at that particular period of the year such a thing was possible; later on there would be too many leaves on the trees, and in winter the sun was not in that quarter of the heavens. My friend was an unhappy and anxious schoolboy, but the events of that morning and the menaces of the domine, combined with the sudden sunlight at his feet, made a new boy of him, and he looked at the square of brightness which stirred his heart. He received, as it were, his mystical message; and some time afterward, leaving school, he became a landscape painter.—John Butler Yeats.

More Than a Sign Post.

There was once a detective story written whose point lay in the manner in which a very familiar figure may escape observation. In the tale several persons swore no one had entered a certain building during a certain space of time. Afterward it was proved that the postman had visited the place at his accustomed time, but long habit had rendered him psychologically invisible to the witnesses.

So it is with the familiar figures upon our streets. How many times a day we may pass by the traffic cop, without perhaps realizing that he is something more than an animated sign post, until some act of courtesy awakens us to the fact that a "cop" is simply a man, and a gentleman at that. For, in spite of the many aggravations that must come during a day of directing traffic, most of these officers retain their good temper, and even go out of their way to assist or direct some passer-by.—Omaha World Herald.

American Independence.

Great Britain acknowledged the independence of the United States by a preliminary treaty of peace dated November 30, 1782, and by the final or definite treaty dated September 3, 1783. This treaty was ratified by the continental congress January 14, 1784.

THE ODD FELLOWS

Held District Meeting in Genoa Monday Evening

After the regular meeting of Genoa Lodge No. 768, I. O. O. F. Monday evening, a district meeting was called to order by President Fredericks of Sycamore. Genoa lodge is included in the 29th with Sycamore, DeKalb and Lindenwood lodges. Wm. Watson of the local lodge is secretary of the district association.

The object of the district organization is to form a closer relationship between neighboring lodges and its members and promises to work out to advantage for the good of the order throughout the state. There are now 115,000 Odd Fellows in the state of Illinois and a campaign is now on to make it 200,000. Perhaps it is not known generally, but the Odd Fellow society has the largest membership of any fraternal organization in the world, Illinois ranking third in the United States, in point of membership.

At the meeting Monday evening it was decided to celebrate the 101st anniversary of the founding of the order in America on or about the 26th of April. The big doings will be pulled off in DeKalb, and it will probably be an afternoon and evening affair. The biggest Odd Fellows in Illinois will be present to speak.

Several from DeKalb and Sycamore were present Monday evening, and before the district meeting was called to order, the DeKalb team exemplified the third degree work. Three candidates were on the floor, among them being Radley White of Genoa, one from Sycamore and one from DeKalb.

After the business of the evening was over the Genoa lodge served lunch.

AUCTION SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder lot 4, block 4, original town, in the city of Genoa, the homestead property, known as the James Pierce homestead, on Saturday, Feb. 28, at two o'clock p. m.

Terms: 10% day of sale; balance when deed is delivered.

Edw. Pierce, Agent
S. Abraham, Auctioneer.

IN PROBATE COURT

William A. Lankton, Bond of Wm. A. Lankton as administrator with will annexed approved and letters issued. No appraisers. May term for claims.

Margaret Mary Riddle declared to be adopted child of John and Jennie Swanson of Genoa.

Charles Franklin Holroyd, late of Genoa. Estate of homestead in city of Genoa and personal, of about \$2,000. Albert L. Holroyd appointed administrator. Letters issued.

Harmon M. Stark, late of Kingston. Estate of about \$36,500.00 Will and petition filed set for hearing March 3.

Real Estate Transfers

Kingston
Julia Gleason WD to Amos H. Gleason, pt. NE¼ & pt. SE¼, sec. 5, \$11,150.

Trustees Kingston Cem. WD to Harmon M. Stark, Lot 84 Kingston cem. \$20.

Trustees Kingston Cem. WD to Grace M. Armbruster, Lot 128 Kingston Cem. \$40.

Marriage Licenses Issued

Jay Wade aged 25 Lynville, Ill.

Maude Mary Gibson aged 23 Esmond. Edward David McCabe aged over 21 Batavia, Mary Helena O'Malley aged over 18 Maple Park. Harry C. Carlson aged 21 Sycamore, Wilda Knappenberger aged 20 Kingston. Richard B. Grover aged 22 DeKalb, Jessie M. Dunkleberger aged 18, DeKalb. T. Stanley Berg aged 23 Milan, Pauline H. Nelson aged 19 Steward. John Regenhardt aged 33 Northville, Lenora C. Sherman aged 33 Northville. H. L. Boynton aged 36 Byron, Mary Ellen Kennedy aged 30 Byron. Otto A. Miller aged 53 Sandwich, Anna M. Willem aged 39 Sandwich, Frank McPherson aged 42 Mayfield, Hazel Crosby aged 29 Sycamore. James F. Farrell aged 28 Pierce Tp., Mary Ellen Kelley aged 23 Cortland Tp.

Your change to save money! Who ever heard of a millinery sale right at the beginning of the season? Thru an early purchase I am able to save each customer several dollars. Come in Saturday and buy a new spring hat for much less than you will pay later. Sale lasts one day only—Saturday, Feb. 28. Mrs. M. M. Berwin.

Making Improvement Sure.

We can all do good work, for all that is required is to follow directions laid down by other people who have done good work before us. It may be that we can improve on what other people have done, and after a while it may be that we can strike out a line for ourselves. Most of us will find that if we do the best we can, even in the most plodding way, we shall find ourselves improving and rising, step by step, in our chosen task.—New York Evening Telegraph.

Adhesive Tape.

People who have spent hours of agony from wearing new shoes over corns will find that strips of adhesive plaster applied over corns and across the heels, where blisters so often appear, will insure solid comfort.

Pearl Werthwein Reinken

Instructor
VOICE AND PIANO
Address, Hampshire, Ill.
Genoa Saturday of each week

E. M. BYERS, M. D.

—HOURS—
8 to 10 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.
—OFFICE IN MORDOFF BLDG.
—Telephones—
Office, 23. Residence, 23-2

Dr. J. T. SHESLER

DENTIST
Telephone No. 44
Office in Exchange Bank Building

SEND ORDERS

Pianos and Victrolas
T. H. GILL, Marengo, Ill.
Selling Goods in this vicinity Over Forty Years

Evaline Lodge

No. 344
4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
Carl von Dusen, Prefect
Fannie M. Hoed, Secy.

GENOA CAMP NO. 163

M. W. A.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
B. C. Awe, V. C.
C. D. Schoonmaker, Clerk

Genoa Lodge No. 768

No. 768
I. O. O. F.
Meets Every Monday Evening in Odd Fellow Hall
J. H. Atlee, N. G. J. W. Sowers, Sec.

Genoa Lodge No. 288

A. F. & A. M.
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month
E. J. Tischler, W. M. J. Hutchison, Sec.
MASTER MASONS WELCOME

Only Popularity Worth While.

I wish popularity; but it is that popularity which follows, not that which is run after—it is that popularity which sooner or later never fails to do justice to the pursuit of noble ends by noble means.—Lord Mansfield.

General Grant Knew.

To Johnnie Hoskins: Yes, you are right. Soldiers always grew tired of beans as a steady diet. We think it was General Grant who said: "Let us have peas."—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 174
Regular Length, 7 inches
For Sale at your Dealer.
Conceded to be the Finest Pencil made for general use.
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford One Ton Truck is serving business just as faithfully and economically as does the Ford Touring Car serve all the people faithfully and economically. The Ford Truck is a necessity to the grocer both in delivering goods and in bringing goods from the stations, docks and from the country. It is an ideal motor car because there isn't a want of the farmer or business man that it doesn't supply in the way of quick transportation at a minimum expense. Come in, examine the Truck, and let us talk over the subject.

E. W. Lindgren
Genoa, Ill.

STATIONERY

Have you answered that letter you received a few days ago? Should you need some pretty correspondence cards or writing paper, see our line. Every color and design desired.

Baldwin's Pharmacy

ANNOUNCEMENT

We have secured the agency for

DORT MOTOR CARS

QUALITY GOES CLEAR THROUGH

In the townships of

Genoa, Kingston and Franklin

Garage **B & G** Garage
Genoa, Illinois

Says Dodd's Kidney Pills Wonderful Remedy

Mrs. Della Olson, of New London, Wis., like many others, knows after experiencing the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills that they are unequalled. Here is what Mrs. Olson recently wrote us:

"I suffered with rheumatism for years. There was a gravel deposit in the urine and I had frequent headaches. I had dark circles around my eyes and was always tired. I bought a box of your Dodd's Kidney Pills and am glad to say, for I secured quick relief and think they are a wonderful remedy."

Mighty few people realize in time that kidney trouble is making its advances upon their health. They put off treatment—they say, "Oh, I'll be all right in a day or two." And the malady tightens its grip. Result: Bright's disease, hospital treatment, doctors' bills—often death.

When you have backache, dizziness, pain in loins, stiffness in stooping or lifting, spots before the eyes, sediment in secretions, rheumatic pains, or swollen joints, immediately start (toning the kidneys) by the regular use of the remedy endorsed by hundreds of users—DODD'S Kidney Pills.

If your druggist does not carry these, order direct, sending us 60c in stamps and mention your druggist's name.

Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Naturally, "How are they selling things at that baz'ar?"

"Oh, at a fair price."

ONLY WAY ASPIRIN SHOULD BE TAKEN

Look for name "Bayer" on tablets and follow directions in package.

The Bayer Company, who introduced Aspirin, tell in their careful directions in each package of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" that to get the best results one or two glasses of water should be drunk after taking tablets. "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Then you are getting the world-famous Aspirin, prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years.

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, and for Pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetacalderster of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Fishing. Patience—And do people fish at night? Patience—Sure thing—for lobsters.

"CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP" IS CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother! You must say "California."—Adv.

Many a man never gets on the popular side until he joins the silent majority.

OPEN NOSTRILS! END COLD OR CATARRH

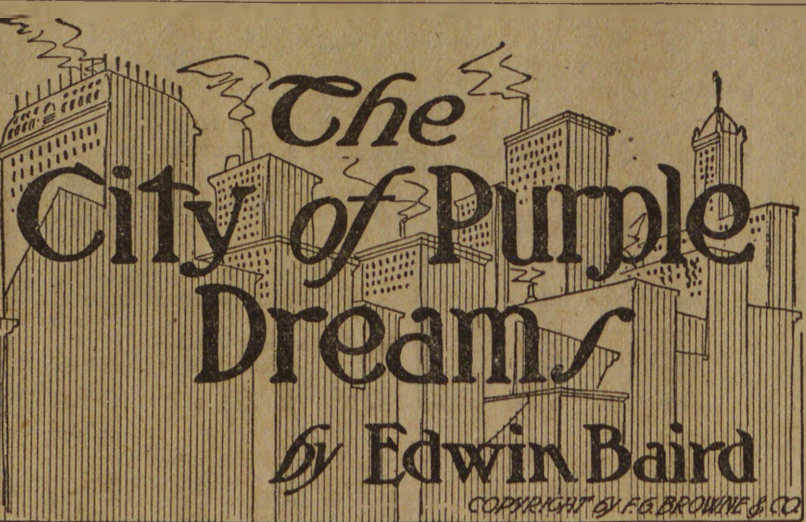
How to Get Relief When Head and Nose Are Stuffed Up.

Count fifty. Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffling, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache, no struggling for breath at night.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure.—Adv.

A man of mystery has never been so interesting since the advent of the modern newspaper.

MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tingle, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Swollen. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.



"TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS OR—"

Synopsis.—Typical tramp in appearance, Daniel Randolph Fitzhugh, while crossing a Chicago street, causes the wreck of an auto, whose chauffeur disposes it trying to avoid running him down. In pity the occupant of the auto, a young girl, saves him from arrest and gives him a dollar, telling him to buy soap, and wash. His sense of shame is touched, and he improves his appearance. That night, in a crowd of unemployed and anarchists, he meets Esther Strom, a Russian revolutionist.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"Fel-low cit-i-zens!" His deep-toned bass boomed up and down the street. "The time has come for revolt. The rich and the mighty have ground us in the dust long enough. We must turn. We must claim our own. We are the producers—the backbone of this power-fuel nation. Who shall control it—the capitalists or the working-men?"

His voice, deep and sonorous, pronouncing each word very fully and very distinctly, rang out over the disordered crowd like a foghorn cutting through a misty night.

It was the old story of noise being mistaken for wisdom, and it inflamed his hearers like fire to dry twigs. Nothing could have more aroused them. When after several minutes of thunder and bombast he brought his address to a whirlwind close and bowed and turned to climb down, there was a rumbling, mumbled, confused outcry that arose, one solid roar of approbation, and lasted until the givers thereof were hoarse. He fought his way through his newly made admirers and returned to the woman, whom he saw standing in the doorway, waiting for him.

She pulled him inside and stood with her back against it, looking at him with shining eyes. "I want you to speak for us tonight. Won't you, please?" She leaned nearer him, resting her hand on his arm, and her eyes as well as her lips said "please." He felt a peculiar impulse to put his arms around her, and conquered it just in time. "There's a side entrance. I have the 'open sesame.' I will take you on the platform with me. You will come, won't you?" Again that pleading of mouth and eye. She stepped into the street. "Are you coming?" she called back.

"Coming?"—he hurried after her and took her arm, the better to protect her from the jostling throng. "You bet I'm coming. With you!"

CHAPTER II.

Smulski's hall was a vast, barnlike structure of one floor. Every inch of floor space was occupied by sweltering humanity, and when Fitzhugh rose to make his address he faced an audience of fully three thousand. He walked to the edge of the platform and stood looking out over that silent sea of upturned faces, with scarcely an idea of what he was to say. Yet he felt a tingling thrill of pleasure that for a moment was as wine to his senses. He knew what he could do, and he exulted in his gift. Many times before he had moved men with it, but never so large a gathering as this.

At the back of the platform, seated among her "comrades," Esther Strom leaned forward in her chair, her lips slightly parted, her dark eyes sparkling. From that moment until the close of his address her gaze never left his face.

Fitzhugh charged into his address. His voice, very low at first, swelled fuller and louder and clearer as he spoke, until its resonant ring thundered and echoed through the mammoth hall. The crowd became as a single body with a single mind, which drank in his words thirstily. He swayed and moved in this way and that with the apparent ease of the wind swaying a field of wheat. It was not what he said, for he said nothing great, but the way he said it that so stirred his auditors. Those who had gone before spoke to the mind. He spoke to the heart.

There was a moment's calm before the storm of applause broke. It roared in upon him, wave upon wave, and he stood up, smiling and bowing, to meet it. He was immediately surrounded by a group of men and women, who, in their own way, showered him with congratulations, heaped flattering eulogies upon him.

Turning to greet a fresh delegation who had just joined the group around him, he saw Esther standing a short way off. As their eyes met she beckoned him and he went to her.

"You must let me have him now," she said, smiling upon the admirers who had followed him. "He is my discovery, you know, and there are many things I want to say to him."

"Bring him back soon, Esther," called one of the men—a blot-

skinned, yellow-haired giant called Nikolay. "I want to give him literature." She nodded brightly over her shoulder, and led her captive from the stage and into an adjacent room. Once alone with him she seized his hands and raised her face, eager and radiant, to his.

"I knew you could do it—I knew it! And there's something else I know." "Well, let's have it," he said a trifle brusquely. "What else do you know—about me?"

"I know that you can be a great man." She had waxed suddenly very earnest. "You have it in you. You must take what is yours! You owe it to yourself!"

"Give me your address," said he, "and I'll come to you."

She hurriedly wrote something on a slip of paper and handed it to him. "Come—any time," she told him, and turned toward the door.

"Isn't there another way out?" he asked, detaching her. "I don't care to run the gantlet of that hand-shaking brigade again."

She unbolted a door at the end of the room and disclosed a rickety wooden staircase leading to a back alley. He pressed her hand, murmured a word about a future meeting and was gone.

On a fine spring day the finest promenade in Chicago and the loneliest is the Lake Shore drive. Theoretically it is the Champs Elysees of the western metropolis; ordinarily it is as silent, as deserted as an isolated country road. On this particular morning it was very attractive and very desolate. The only sign of life in the nabobs' thoroughfare (if one excepts the sparrows) was a penniless young man. Under his arm he carried a newspaper parcel. There was a singular glint in his eyes, a singular expression on his face, as well there might be, for, indeed, it was a preposterously reckless thing he was contemplating. Subconsciously his thoughts were of the dark-haired Russian woman and an early sight of her; and it was this, no less than his inordinate passion for the theatrical and spectacular, that gave birth to the extravagant notion that occupied his mind.

"In any event," he told himself, "I can do no worse than lose. And look

at that! I can do no worse than lose. And look

at that! I can do no worse than lose. And look



"Ten Thousand Dollars, or I Hurl It at Your Feet!"

what I stand to win! Because it has never before been successfully done is no reason why I cannot do it."

He stopped before a gray stone mansion of flamboyant architecture surrounded by a twenty-foot cast-iron fence, both of which plainly exploited the idiosyncrasy of some millionaire. One of the lower windows was raised, and through the shrubbery he saw silhouetted therein an elderly man, white of hair, patrician of aspect, lean of face, reading a newspaper. Fitzhugh, peering between the iron rails of the Brobdnagian fence, regarded him a minute, walked on a few paces, returned, and watched him again, not unlike some Indian chieftain gloating over a helpless captive.

Of a sudden, as one who plunges into a cold shower on a frosty morning, he laid hold of the mammoth gate, which seemed to weigh tons, swung it back on its huge hinges, walking to the front door and vigorously worked the knocker.

After an appreciable wait the door was opened. "What is it?" inquired the butler, who in one brief glance seemed to appraise the caller's financial status and social standing.

"Many things. First the name of the gentleman who is sitting in the room to my right engrossed in the morning news."

"What is your business?" "Answer me first!" ordered Fitzhugh sternly, and with such an air of hauteur and authority that the sapient menial was almost in a panic for fear he had misjudged his man.

"That is Mr. Syntington Otis, sir." "I wish to see him. Be so good as to tell him so."

"Who shall I say, sir?" Fitzhugh hesitated a moment, and, like a lightning panorama, there flashed across his mind telegraphic pictures of myriad hands applauding him, of the warm-blooded Russian, whose eyes bespoke her love for him, of the dark-skinned "reds" voicing their iconoclastic views. And a whimsical idea came.

"Tell Mr. Otis," said he, "that an emissary of the Cause desires to speak with him."

The butler, though not understanding, was instantly suspicious. "I am afraid," he demurred, with a firm shake of his head, "that Mr. Otis is very busy and will be unable to see you."

Fitzhugh thrust his foot between the closing door and the wall; and at that moment Mr. Otis stepped into the hall.

"Well, Noonan?" "This man, sir, is trying to force his way in. I am just about to eject him, sir."

Fitzhugh laughed merrily. "Oh, no, you're not, Noonan." And before the corpulent Noonan could say a word or move a muscle he was seized in a grip of steel and thrust speechless against the wall.

The master looked on as though uncertain whether to be amused or indignant. While he was deciding Fitzhugh confronted him.

"Mr. Otis," said he, "I want a few minutes' talk with you."

Otis smiled. "I think you've earned an audience with me. Nerve like yours should not go unrewarded." They entered the shadowy room, ostensibly a library.

"What can I do for you?" "Just a moment," Fitzhugh drew the sliding doors, which led to the hall, together and fastened the clasp, having first deposited his newspaper parcel very carefully upon the floor.

He looked around the room, and, satisfied they were free from interruption, picked up his parcel and took a seat opposite his host, who watched all these movements with a frown of suspicion and annoyance.

When Fitzhugh spoke his voice had the deep, resonant ring it always acquired whenever he was "acting" a part or exercising his oratorical gift. "Mr. Otis," he began, leaning forward in his chair and looking his auditor steadily in the eye, "you are a millionaire, are you not?"

Otis' frown deepened. He glanced impatiently at his watch. "I can spare you but little time this morning," he said, with polite curtness. "I must ask that you state your business as briefly as possible."

"But you are a millionaire?" "Yes, yes. What of it?"

"And I am a pauper. At this moment I could not buy—this newspaper." He took from the library table the morning paper Otis had been reading. It was folded in such wise that a large flashlight photograph immediately caught his eye. He recognized it instantly—recognized the tall, straight figure in the white sweater standing above the blur of faces, arms thrown upwards and outwards, head back, eyes closed. He lived over again that brief moment of glory, and the exaltation he had felt returned twofold. He cast the paper aside and threw himself into the role he was playing with redoubled zest.

"Mr. Otis"—and he pointed two rigid fingers within an inch of his hearer's face—"you must lend me ten thousand dollars!" He seized the newspaper parcel, which had been resting on his knees, and stood up, holding it high above his head. "Mind, I say must!" His voice rang out ominously. His eyes were cold, merciless. "In these hands, Mr. Otis, I hold sufficient dynamite to blow this house and all it contains to ten million atoms. Quick, sir!" he thundered, and made a terrible gesture with the parcel. "Ten thousand dollars, or I hurl it at your feet!"

Although Otis' face had turned deathly pale he had not grown excited or betrayed a sign of fear. He sat quite still, his thin hands resting lightly on the arms of his chair, his gray eyes fixed unwaveringly upon the black ones above him, his mind working with the cool precision of a perfect mechanism. "He's either mad or an assassin," ran his thought—"prob'ly mad; and the only way to deal with a madman is to humor him. Perhaps, though, he's only bluffing. In any event I'd best take no chances."

Otis made a caressing movement with his fingers along the arm of his chair; his head rested on the back of it the better to keep his eyebold on the supposed maniac.

"Ten thousand. Er—won't you please sit down?"

"I will not. I could not explode the dynamite sitting down."

"Quite so, quite so!" The caressing movement increased. His voice was silky. "Ten thousand—h'm. You do not, of course, suppose I have that much money in the house?" "No. You must write me a check."

"Very true, so I must. But"—he held a finger beside his eye and smiled waggishly—"might I not stop payment on the check?"

"Wait a minute! Can't I do something to show my appreciation?"

"Not unless you give me a job." And there was something rather wistful in her voice and facial expression. "I'm on my way to hook this suit. Oh, I don't want charity. Only a job, where I can earn what I get."

"I haven't any job to offer," he said, regretfully. "The only person I need is a chauffeur, but of course—" he broke off, laughing.

"Give me the job!" the girl cried. "I'd love it!"

A License to Drive

By R. RAY BAKER

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Al Winton reclined in a lounging chair, a newspaper dangling from his hand, and through the window of the club admired his new eight-cylinder touring car.

In this world there were two persons and one thing that Al really cared about. The persons were his mother and Leona Lowell. The thing was speed, as personified by the new car.

His mother he loved as any regular son loves his mother. Leona he loved—at least he was under a strong impression that he loved her—as a prospective wife. The speed—well, it was the only thrill that thrilled him.

And yet Al could not drive that automobile, or any other automobile. He was one of those strangely constituted persons who cannot master the art of managing a gasoline-propelled vehicle.

He knew that in order to shift gears it was necessary to throw out the clutch; he understood that in climbing a steep hill a retarded spark is of great assistance; in fact, he was fairly well informed as to the principle of auto mechanism; but once he got behind that wheel and felt the responsibility of guiding the car through the fitting, dashing turmoil of traffic, he began to shake. It was some peculiarity of his nervous system. Most people like to drive, but Al detested it.

But let somebody else take the wheel, with Al as a passenger, and he could not travel too fast. He said that speed helped to solve his business problem, and it really was necessary to the successful management of his big furniture factory. Whether it was speed or common sense that was responsible, Al had a neat little fortune that was expanding rapidly. He was not as timid about business ventures as he was about driving a machine.

Al sat at the window and admired the big blue car and dreaded the hour, which was fast approaching, when he must pilot it to the office. Why did he not have a chauffeur? Well, during the last year he had employed just six chauffeurs, each of them resigning after a brief term of service, complaining of a nervous breakdown or something of the kind. Al kept them going at such terrific speed that they could not stand the strain, veterans though they were. "Open the throttle a little wider; give her more gas; I've almost solved this problem," was the song he sang.

Al started to sigh, but before it was fully materialized it turned to a gasp, for he had seen his new car start up suddenly from its place at the curb and roll gently down the street, there being considerable of a grade in front of the club. He had forgotten to set the emergency brake properly or else had not jammed the front wheels sufficiently tight against the curb.

Al sprang to the door and looked out in time to see the auto vanish round the corner. He knew the grade continued for several blocks on the intersecting street and he feared the consequences. He started in pursuit, but when he arrived at the corner the car was not to be seen.

He stood there undecided and worried, his black locks blowing from his bare head.

"Hey, mister, is this your buggy?" called a shrill little voice, and Al turned to see his machine roll up to the curb from the direction opposite to that in which it was going when he caught his last glimpse of it. The car came to a stop and a young woman, clad in a brown tailored suit, crawled from behind the wheel and stepped to the walk.

Al advanced to the walk. "Why—yes—yes, to be sure, it's my car. Did—did you rescue it? Well, thanks, ever so much obliged."

"Well, all I got to say," the girl observed with enthusiasm, "is that it's some bus. I've driven about every kind there is, but this has them all beat. I let her out on that side street while going round the block; and she travels well, I'd say."

Rather than jarring on him, the slang, with its mixed pronouns, was rather refreshing. It was not much like Leona Lowell's well-modulated, perfect English.

"Well, how—how did you catch the runaway?" he inquired. Somehow he felt abashed before this active young woman.

"Oh, just saw it ambling along by itself. It looked lonesome so I hopped in and took charge. If I hadn't it would have smashed up a couple of limousines that were in its way. Well, I must be going. So long. Better watch your boss more closely."

She started to walk away, but Al called:

"Wait a minute! Can't I do something to show my appreciation?"

"Not unless you give me a job." And there was something rather wistful in her voice and facial expression. "I'm on my way to hook this suit. Oh, I don't want charity. Only a job, where I can earn what I get."

"I haven't any job to offer," he said, regretfully. "The only person I need is a chauffeur, but of course—" he broke off, laughing.

"Give me the job!" the girl cried. "I'd love it!"

Al started to laugh, but caught himself. The girl was in earnest; but who ever heard of a girl—still, why should she be barred? Somehow the idea struck him favorably. Al liked innovations; he was constantly employing them in his business. Certainly this would be an innovation.

"I'll take you up on that," he said, abruptly. "Drive me to the club."

And so Beatrice Fenton became Al Winton's chauffeur—and many busy tongues started to wag.

The club boys joshed him until he gave them to understand that it was his own business who drove his machine, and if he chose to hire an orang-utang for the job he would do it for all of them.

When the social set got hold of it, however, there was no rest for Al. The men laughed and the women looked knowingly at one another and winked so he could see them do it.

Things reached a climax when Leona Lowell, the girl he loved, deliberately snubbed him on the street as he rode past with Beatrice at the wheel.

Beatrice was noticing things herself, and that night, when she had put the car in the garage and was leaving for her room near by, she told him:

"Mr. Winton, I guess I'll have to leave you. People are talking too much. It's bound to get you in bad. I've enjoyed it immensely—the week I've been in your employ, especially the speed. I never before had a chance to get enough speed. It's grand. I'm sorry you're out the price of a driver's license for me."

Al let her go, and then was sorry and half of a mind to follow. He had grown fond of Beatrice. He entered the house and was greeted by his mother, who had a strange expression in her eyes.

"Al," she said, "what is this about a girl chauffeur? Surely, you have not been so indiscreet—"

"I had one, but she's gone," he broke in. "I hope the town will be satisfied now. I guess I'll sell the car for junk and ride in the trolleys. Even Leona has shown her disapproval."

His mother handed him a little cardboard box. In it was the diamond ring he had given Leona.

"It's all over," he sighed, as he went to his room. "Leona has gone back on me now. I didn't think she was so narrow-minded. Still, she never did seem to be much more than a pretty doll."

He took off his coat and picked up his smoking jacket.

"I wonder what will become of Beatrice? I wonder—say, there's no doll about her. She can do things—especially drive a car. And she has lots of sense, too, and—say—I wonder—do you suppose—I wonder—"

He stopped half way into the smoking jacket and pursed his lips.

"It would be rather unique, rather novel, wouldn't it? And I really care. I've known it ever since I met her."

He threw his jacket on a chair and got into his street coat. A few seconds later he was walking briskly along the sidewalk.

The next afternoon, when he came home after a busy day, his face was flushed and there was a happy look in his eyes.

"Mother," he cried as he entered, "you have faith in my judgment in most things, haven't you? Well, then, you'd have faith in my judgment in matrimony as well as business, wouldn't you?"

She assured him that she would.

"Well, then, listen to what I've done. You know I bought a driver's license for Miss Fenton; but the world didn't think it was enough license for her to pilot my machine, so I've got an additional license for her—and it's from the county clerk."

Gowns of Supreme Court Judges. When, soon after the Declaration of Independence, the United States Supreme court was formed, some of its members wanted to adopt the costume worn in America by judges of colonial days. Thomas Jefferson, the author of the draft of the Declaration of Independence, effectively squelched this suggestion. "For heaven's sake," he said, "discard the monstrous wig which makes the English judges look like rats peeping through bunches of oakum!"

Other suggestions—such as the garb of a Roman senator, flowing robes with a mortarboard cap, and so on—were also rejected, and it was eventually decided that the judges should wear short gowns of black silk. These they still wear.

Maggie Pet of Public. The magpie in Kensington gardens has many friends who attend his daily levee. One of so tender a heart that she conceals chicken bones in her muff for his delight was told that an offering of meal worms would prove irresistible.

She sought this delicacy, but only to learn that it is now unobtainable. For meal worms, as an article of bird fare, came from Germany.

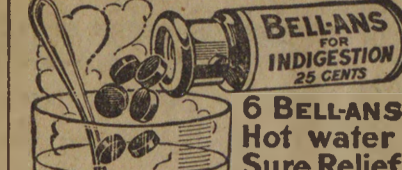
Most of us will bear with equanimity the disappearance of this strange article of Hunnish trades. To the authorities of the zoological gardens, however, the problem of meal-worm production is said to be a weighty one still unsolved.—London Chronicle.

Making Crime a Luxury. Many motor speeders arrested in your town, Uncle Si?

"No. There used to be, but we settled them feller all right. Hain't been hardly an arrest in six months."

"How did you manage it?" "Well, we jest fixed the speed limit at seventy-five miles an hour, an darned few of 'em can make it b'gosh!"—Boston Transcript.

Sure Relief



6 Bellans Hot Water Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking



The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

When the Actors Struck. "How was the play?" "Well, they had a millionaire producer playing the part of a butler and he overshadowed the rest of the cats."

COAX 'EM

Stop Whipping Bowels into Activity, but take "Cascarets"

Put aside the Salts, Pills, Castor Oil, or Purgative Waters that irritate and lash the bowels into action but which do not thoroughly cleanse, freshen and purify these drainage organs, and have no effect whatever upon the liver and stomach.

Keep your "insides" pure and fresh with Cascarets, which thoroughly cleanse the stomach, remove the undigested, sour food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels which are keeping you half sick, headachy, and miserable.

Cascarets tonight will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause inconvenience. Cascarets cost so little too.—Adv.

The Way of a Man. Sylvia—When a man courts a girl it is deeds, not words, that count. Flossy—Yes, especially if they are freewheel property deeds.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

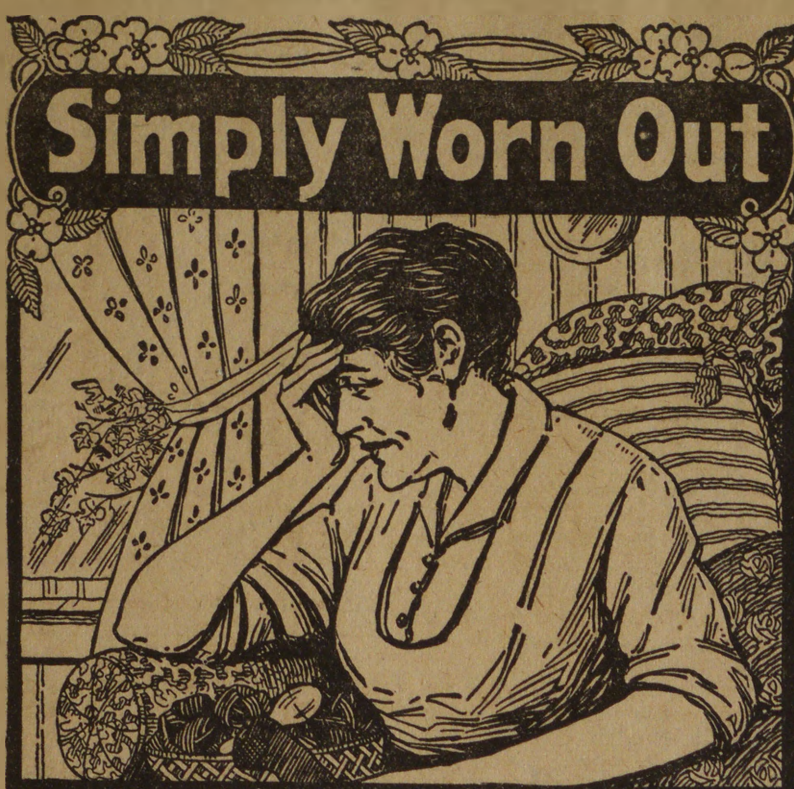
Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Let the rich man bow down before the fool and give thanks, for to him he owes everything.

There is nothing heavenly about war, or dyspepsia. The world is outgrowing the first and Garfield Tea will conquer dyspepsia.—Adv.

</



Simply Worn Out

How Many Women Are Like This?

Can anything be more wearing for women than the ceaseless round of household duties? Oh! the monotony of it all—work and drudge; no time to be sick; tired, ailing, yet cannot stop. There comes a time when something "snaps" and they find themselves "simply worn out," and to make matters worse, have contracted serious feminine disorder which almost always follows the constant overtaxing of a woman's strength.

Then they should remember that there is no remedy like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the experience of these two women establishes that fact:

Cedar Rapids, Ia.—"After the birth of my last child I had such painful spells that would unfit me entirely for my household work. I suffered for months and the doctor said that my trouble was organic ulcers and I would have to have an operation. That was an awful thing to me, with a young baby and four other children, so one day I thought of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and how it had helped me years before and I decided to try it again. I took five bottles of Vegetable Compound and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and since then I have been a well woman, able to take care of my house and family without any trouble or a day's pain. I am ready and thankful to swear by your medicine any time. I am forty-four years old and have not had a day's illness of any kind for three years."
—Mrs. H. KOENIG, 617 Ellis Blvd., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

All Worn Out Women Should Take

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

Opening the Flood Gates.

"Did Marks take a prominent place in the late war?"
"Did he? Ask Marks."

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

It is just as easy to find fault with a tallow candle as it is with an electric light.

What can be put in a loving cup, hereafter?

Greek to Father.

Son—Father, I passed Cicero today. Father—Did he speak?—Boys' Life.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

A fool of forty may have known it all at twenty.

Pugnacity doesn't invite fights. It scares 'em off.

The Right Way

In all cases of DISTEMPER, PINKEYE, INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC. of all horses, brood mares, colts and stallions is to

"SPOHN THEM"

on the tongue or in the feed with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routs the disease by expelling the germs. It wards off the trouble, no matter how they are "exposed." A few drops a day prevent those exposed from contracting disease. Contains nothing injurious. Sold by druggists, harness dealers or by the manufacturers. 60 cents and \$1.15 per bottle. AGENTS WANTED.

SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.



Stock Raising in WESTERN CANADA

is as profitable as grain growing. Successes as wonderful as those from growing wheat, oats, barley, and flax have been made in raising Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Bright, sunny climate, nutritious grasses, good water, enormous fodder crops—these special success to the farmer and stock raiser. And remember, you can buy on easy terms

Farm Land at \$15 to \$30 An Acre

land equal to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—grazing land convenient to good grain farms at proportionately low prices. These lands have every rural convenience; good schools, churches, roads, telephones, etc., close to live towns and good markets.

If you want to get back to the farm, or to farm on a larger scale than is possible under your present conditions, investigate what Western Canada has to offer you.

For illustrated literature with maps and particulars regarding reduced railway rates, location of land, etc., apply to Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.
M. V. MacLennan, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agents

PROBLEMS FACING STRICKEN WORLD

Shall Chaos or Reconstruction in Europe Follow the Great World War?

ISSUE BEFORE ALL NATIONS

Four Years of Hell Have Left the People in a Nightmare, From Which Only New Morale Can Arouse Them.

Article I.

By FRANK COMERFORD.

Four years of pagan hell left Europe stunned and staggering. The world has come through the reddest and blackest night in all the biography of the planet. With the signing of the armistice the people tried to shake off the nightmare and grope back to light. Today, a year after, it is trudging and stumbling, paralyzed and benumbed. The present problem of making the world safe for civilization is more serious than was the question of making it safe for democracy four years ago. If there was reason for sacrifice then, there is reason for it now. If there was cause for a military morale then, there is need of an industrial morale today. Freedom called men to fight and die that autocracy might not rule and ruin the world. The issue now is not only freedom, it is life—the chance to eat—to be warm—to sleep, and a tired, wounded, worn and weary people face the tomorrows with little faith and much fear.

I went to Europe to see for myself. I was unattached, a free agent. I was not a member of a Mission—I had no preconceived opinions. I sought facts—the human facts. I looked into the eyes of the people, walked the streets, talked with men, women and children, rich and poor, humble and powerful, journalists, bankers, lawyers, preachers, actors, government officials, coal miners, teamsters, factory hands, labor leaders, radicals, conservatives, children of the street and women at their wash tubs, farmers and peasants, tenants and landlords. I cross-examined official records and pursued official figures. I listened to opinions, heard speeches, interviewed the streets, listened to the conversations of the cafes and the talk of the cheap restaurants. I knew that few Americans would have the chance to go to Europe to see and hear for themselves, that the millions of America would be compelled to depend upon the eyes and ears of others for information concerning a problem of world importance, a problem that is bound to involve us—we are part of it. No country is independent. Nations are interdependent to the extent and for the same reasons individuals are.

Only Hope Is in America.

Europe looks to America for salvation, as a dying man looks to God for mercy. We are her only hope. If the United States adopts the policy of leaving Europe alone, on the theory that we have done enough for her, Europe will be plunged into the savagery of revolution. It is faith in America, belief that America will sustain her, help her carry the awful load that is bending and almost breaking the back of weak and crippled Europe, that is keeping her from succumbing. This faith is about the only thing Europe has left.

What is America? It isn't the buildings and banks, the railroads, the houses and the land, it is the one hundred and ten million people of whom you are one. So Europe's plea is addressed to you. The prayers of her hungry children are petitions to you. America's policy—the answer to the United States' will come from the judgment of the people. No man or woman can escape the responsibility. Each of us will contribute to the decision. It isn't a hypothetical case we are called upon to decide—it is a question involving the life of human beings, men, women and children who are blood of our blood, part of the great world family—the human race. Shall we close down our shops, factories, mills and mines, bolt the doors, stop production at a time millions of human beings are crying to us for help? Can we listen to the thin, bony hands of children knocking at our doors and sit in our comfortable homes, leaving them to die on our threshold? No call to arms ever so much right back of it, so much humanity as the call to work has today.

The house of Europe has been on fire. It has been wrecked. It is scarred and charred—a ruin. The cupboards are empty, the people demoralized and sick. Winter is attacking them. Hunger has a strangle hold. They are in rags. They must rebuild, and they haven't the material for the work. They turn to us. Their condition is their plea, our condition, our obligation. If the golden rule ever had any

claim on our hearts and heads the time to prove it is now.

Our Comparative Plenty.

In our house things are well. We have been saved the devastation of war. Our acres are ample, our yield has been plentiful. We have an abundance of material. Our man power has only been lightly touched by the war. It is true that we gave nearly seventy thousand lives that the Prussians might not pass; that autocracy might not shackle the world. It was our best blood. Europe gave for four years, and she gave of her youth until her man power was almost exhausted.

We cannot sacrifice Europe without being sacrificed. If Europe falls—America will totter. The storm of unrest that rocks Europe to ruin will shake America. We must work and give—loan, if you please. The heart of labor is warm. Its sympathy is born of suffering. The gospel of the brotherhood of man is the message that labor has always taught. I am sure that if I could picture the poverty of the children and women and men of Europe—if I could only make people see what I have seen in Europe, our differences would seem trivial by comparison with their sufferings. Men would will to work and find joy in the working. What greater compensation can come to conscience than working to feed the hungry, to clothe the naked, to comfort the lowly?

If the heart of capital is stone and cannot feel the message which comes over the seas, let labor show that its heart is humane and that it will suffer injustice, if need be, a little longer to save flesh and blood, brother and sister workers, on the other side of the ocean. It's a crime against God and man to stop production at this moment—and extravagance in this hour is a greater immorality than prostitution.

I did not stop with the gathering of figures, because I knew that while figures are important they frequently fail to tell the full truth. Official reports and statistics, granting that they are accurate, are at best only photographic. The photograph records with mathematical exactness the exterior of things. It seldom gets to the heart. The photograph is the still picture—the picture of the motionless fact. Impressions are more like oil paintings. They possess the human touch. They reach the heart within. Back of the drabs of paint on the canvas are the throbs of a heart. The film is only sensitized. Man's brain is sensitive. The photograph reproduces the outline; the painting, the substance.

Plain Record of Facts.

In reporting to you the things I saw and heard, I want to give you photographs—the figures and facts as I learned them, and the impressions I gathered from the speech and life of Europe. I have tried to keep my eyes free from prejudice so that the lenses would be unblurred.

In the June of 1914 Europe had a place in the sunlight of peace. The fields were filled with peasants, bending their backs to toil. Villagers were happy in the common routine of their simple lives. Factories, mills, mines and shops were filled with men. Wheels hummed, smoke streamed from chimneys, industry was singing. In the cities traffic roared, trains rattled. It was the story of a busy, working world.

Problems there were, of course, the problems normal to the growth and progress of the world. There was some unrest, too, but children scampered to school, patient women sang crooning songs to their babies. Men carrying dinner buckets whistled on their way to work. There were shadows—the unlighted side of the world's street—the slums and the tenements; but men and women were planning and fighting the black ugliness, and everyone had faith in the tomorrow. The world was making headway—it was growing better; its conscience was awakened. We were becoming our brother's keeper. It was a normal, sane, good old world. It was good to be alive.

Then came the day, the day that will never be forgotten—the day that changed the world; the day of four years, at the end of which civilization was almost hunched back.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

Replant Your Lost Teeth.

When one's front teeth are knocked out there is no need to leave them on the floor, for they can be reinserted by a good dentist. Dr. H. M. Savery tells in the *Lancet* (London), of two cases, in each of which several teeth were dislocated from their sockets. In one case the teeth were placed in salt water while the dentist carefully washed out the sockets. Then they were reinserted, a stitch or two taken in the gums and the jaws were bandaged shut so that the teeth bit on a pad of lint. In the other case the teeth still hung to the gums, so the sockets were cleaned out without detaching the teeth. In both cases the teeth became solidly fixed and the patients could use them for normal biting in a few months after the accident.

Dr. De Witt C. Henry of New York replaced not long ago the teeth of a truck driver that had been knocked out in a collision. The man had picked his teeth from the gutter and ran up to the dentist's office carrying them in his hand.

Our Arts.

Our arts are happy hits. We are like the musician on the lake, whose melody is sweeter than he knows, or like the traveler, surprised by a mountain echo, whose trivial word returns to him in romantic thunders.—Eugene



LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

WHEN you see this famous trade-mark, think a minute! Think of the delicious taste of a slice of fresh toasted bread!

That's the real idea back of the success of Lucky Strike cigarettes. Toasting improves tobacco just as well as bread. And that's a lot.

Try a Lucky Strike cigarette—

It's toasted

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

Judicious diet and exercise will frequently improve a man's opinion of his neighbors.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous. Statistics show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschree's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

NEW FRONTIERS VERY REAL

Nothing of an "Imaginary Line" About the Borders of the New European States.

Frontiers used to be "imaginary lines" or marks on a map. The miles and miles of new frontiers in Europe are not "imaginary" and not confined to maps. You can walk right up and touch them.

Out there in central and eastern Europe, frontiers are line-tooth combs, that delay trains for hours at every crossing point. Some of the new frontiers are "flying walls" of soldiers with fixed bayonets. Others are guarded fences.

Travelers without exceptional credentials go through searching examinations, often bodily "friskings." Soldiers armed to the teeth guard the trains and passengers during examinations and customs inspections, to see that nobody gets out or in without the official papers.

Roads at frontier points are also guarded by soldiers who preside over striped gates that go up and down like the crossing gates of American railways.

Passports and visas in the new countries are made as difficult as possible. Business men are held up weeks, as a rule. The official idea seems to be to keep everybody that's in the country in, and to bar everybody else out.

Knavery has limits, foolishness none.

Trying On a Hat.

"Now, madam, you get the effect." "The effect on me is all right. Show the price tag to my husband and let's note that effect."

GOT A CHILD'S COAT BY DYEING GARMENT

"Diamond Dyes" Help Make New Outfits for Youngsters.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers—everything! Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

Not Tied.

A small boy of Columbus was out riding with his mother one day recently, when he saw several pumpkins in a field. He wished to stop the machine and get one, but the mother explained that this would not do, that the pumpkins on the vine were the property of the man who owned the field, and that in due time he would gather them for winter use. The boy was convinced, and said no more until he happened to see a pumpkin unattached to a vine, lying at the side of the road. "Well, mother," he said, "I guess we can have that one. It isn't tied."—Indianapolis News.

Slightly Embarrassed.

A good story was told to me the other day by Miss Marie Lohr concerning a maid who, quite unexpectedly, expressed a wish to "give notice." Somewhat surprised, Miss Lohr asked, "Is there any reason?" Then, seeing that the girl hesitated and looked confused, she added, "Something private, perhaps?" "No, ma'am," was the answer, "it ain't no private, it's a sergeant. He's been demobilized."—New York Times.

Self-Defense.

"Why are so many young people sent away from home to study music?" "Most natural thing you could imagine. Folks around the house don't want to be bothered hearing them practicing."

You seldom love your enemies unless you find out they are not what you thought they were.

Better general health is sure to follow the use of the natural Herb laxative, Garsfield Tea. It corrects constipation.—Adv.

It is cute in a small boy to eat so much that his eyes seem to pop out. After sixteen it isn't.

48,000 Drug Stores Sell It. Five million people use it to KILL COLDS

HILL'S GASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 26 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores

MILLIONS Suffer from Acid-Stomach

Millions of people suffer year after year from ailments affecting practically every part of the body, never dreaming that their ill health can be traced directly to acid stomach. Here is the reason: poor digestion means poor nourishment of the different organs and tissues—weak, thin, sluggish. Ailments of many kinds spring from such conditions. Emissions, prostration, lumbago, sciatica, general weakness, loss of power and energy, headache, insomnia, nervousness, mental depression—even more serious ailments such as catarrh and cancer of the stomach, intestinal ulcers, cirrhosis of the liver, heart trouble—all of these can often be traced directly to acid-stomach. Keep a sharp lookout for the first symptoms of acid-stomach—indigestion, heartburn, belching, food repeating that awful painful bloating after eating, and sour, gassy stomach. EATONIC, the wonderful modern remedy for acid-stomach, is guaranteed to bring quick relief from these stomach ills. Thousands say they never dreamed that anything could bring such speedy relief—and make them feel so much better in every way. Try EATONIC and you, too, will be just as enthusiastic in its praise. Make your life worth living—no aches or pains—no blues or melancholy—no more of that tired, listless feeling. Be well and strong. Get back your physical and mental punch; your vim, vigor and vitality. You will always be weak and ailing as long as you have acid-stomach. So get rid of it now. Take EATONIC Tablets—they taste good—when you eat them like a bit of candy. Your druggist has EATONIC—50 cents for a big box. Get a box from him today and if you are not satisfied he will refund your money.

EATONIC FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

CALIFORNIA SUNSHINE PRINTED INTO OUR NEW BOOKLET, "Adam and Eve." Poetic, pleasing, natural. Also souvenir our beautiful removal trees with your copy free. Price 25c postpaid. Earn money getting orders for us from friends. Send at once. J. W. Ammer, San Jose, California.

FOR CHEAPEST AND BEST MID-WESTERN Wisconsin Farm Bargains write Secretary Pierce and St. Croix Realty Brokers' Board, River Falls, Wisconsin.

FOR SALE—ILLINOIS FARMS, 10 to 200 ACRES. Send for list. E. H. Martens, Mt. Vernon, Illinois.

TRANSPORT PHOTOS! Photos of all troopships, 1914 prints. Price \$1; mailed flat. Army Transport Co., 291 Franklin N. Y. City.

FOR SALE—3 BEST CORN FARMS IN MO. Well located. Prices right. Terms easy. Write for list. Wilson & White, Hannibal, Mo.

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Barry's People's Ointment. You can get it at all drug stores. Free book, Dr. C. H. Barry, 25, 27 & 29 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 7-1920.

A Health-Building Cereal Grape-Nuts

A satisfying food, greatly pleasing to taste, full of rich nourishment and ready to eat without cooking.

Needs no Sugar

Pleasing alike to young and old.

"There's a Reason"

CLEANING PRESSING, REPAIRING
Men's and Ladies' Suits and Coats
Over Holtgen's Store
JOHN ALBERTSON

Auto Repairing

Dodge Service Station

Presto Light Batteries

BATTERIES REBUILT

**AND
RECHARGED**

DUVAL & AWE

Phone 18-1 Cor. Main & State Sts.

KINGSTON NEWS

Ward Howe was home from Elgin Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook of New Lebanon were the guests of relatives and friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Ray Rardin spent one day last week with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Gail Foster in Fairdale.

Elmer Bell was a Rockford passenger Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dibble enjoyed a few days last week in Belvidere.

Miss Beulah O'Brien of Sycamore was the week end guest of Miss Margaret Tazewell.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Burton and daughter, Alice Mary, and Mrs. Chas. Burton motored to Belvidere Saturday.

Charles Anderson transacted business in Chicago last Thursday.

A son was born Feb. 22 to Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell.

Gerald Helsen of Belvidere spent the week end with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bradford and son, Marion, motored to Sycamore and DeKalb Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Aurner visited Tuesday with the former's sister, Mrs. Ives in Kirkland.

Eddie Phelps was home from Rockford Thursday to spend the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Phelps.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Bicksler have been entertaining the latter's mother, Mrs. Walker of Sterling, Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. W. Keke of Sycamore were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Knappenberger last Thursday.

Mrs. C. G. Chelgreen entertained the Thimble club at her home Thursday afternoon. Refreshments were served and a very social time enjoyed.

Mrs. H. M. Stark has bought the home of the late Mrs. Sarah Wyllys on Main street.

Miss Florence Baars was the guest at the Roy Slater home in Genoa Saturday night.

Beginning Sunday, Feb. 23, there will be Sunday school and preaching services every Sunday afternoon in the Baptist church. Everybody welcome.

Coming, March 5, 1920, original Mason Jubilee Singers of Chicago, consisting of 3 ladies and 2 men all colored singers and readers to give a fine program of south land song and stories, melodious music and mirth. Good old fashioned, genuine jubilee program at the Kingston M. E. church. Adults, 35c; children 20c.

A farewell party was given in honor of Misses Marion and Wilda Witter Friday evening at the home of Claude Johnson. Dancing, games etc. were the evening's diversions and after light refreshments were enjoyed the honored ones each received a beautiful lavender from their twenty-four friends that were present. The girls will soon move to Sycamore much to the regret of their many friends.

New Lebanon

Earl Cook was a Chicago passenger Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gentz entertained Saturday evening about 40 of their friends. The evening was spent in playing bunco. After a light luncheon the happy guests departed.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Muhr returned Monday evening.

Arlo Japp, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Japp, has been quite ill altho he is a little better at this writing.

Rae Crawford and Mr. and Mrs. W. Drendel motored to Sycamore Thursday and called on Albert Drendel in the Sycamore hospital. Albert is getting along as well as can be expected.

Arthur Hartman attended a sale of full blooded stock at Davis Junction Wednesday.

Mrs. Chas. Coon and son, Charles, called on Mrs. G. Johnson Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook spent Sunday at I. Bicksler home in Kingston.

Mrs. Chas. Coon and son, Charles, called on Mrs. G. Johnson Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook spent Sunday at the I. Bicksler home at Kingston.

A farewell party for Mr. and Mrs. Emil Jenny took place Tuesday evening, where ninety neighbors and friends of Burlington and Genoa gathered at the Jenny home. The evening was devoted to games and dancing, followed by a several course lunch at midnight. Mr. and Mrs. Jenny will soon move to Elgin and their hosts of friends in this vicinity regret very much their leaving.

Bernadine, daughter of Wm. Coughlin, has been ill with bronchitis.

Muhr-Mathies

Miss Martha Mathies and Mr. Joseph Muhr were united in marriage by Rev. W. J. Kowent of Elgin at one o'clock Wednesday afternoon, February 18. They were attended by Miss Tillie Mathies, sister of the bride and Mr. Walter Vogelman of Elgin. The bride was prettily gowned in a blue suit, with hat and accessories to match. She carried a corsage bouquet of pink sweet peas. After the ceremony the bridal party and immediate relatives gathered at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mathies, of North Liberty street, where dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. Muhr have rented the Arthur Hartman farm. They have the best wishes of their many friends.

FORMER GENOA MAN

I. A. Bock, who has been a resident of Earlville for some time and who has been very successful in writing insurance for the Central Life of Illinois, has received merited recognition and has been made a district agent and given Whiteside and Carroll counties and a part of Lee and Ogle, with headquarters at Sterling.

High School Notes
Earl Russell, Editor

This column did not appear in last week's issue on account of lack of print paper, NOT because they were CENSORED as many readers believe.

The constitution of the Parliamentary Law Club has been reprinted with corrections and will be presented for signatures at the next meeting.

It was rumored that the eighth grade had planned to give a party at the church Friday night, but as the faculty had not been WARNED of the coming event there was no party.

Myrtle Van Wle and her noisy ink bottle, the squeak of the high school.

Quotation from Ralph Hansaw: "Ambition robs us of sleep;" but Orville gets plenty of sleep.

In the Physics class there arose the question: "Why does a magnet attract a piece of steel?" Then why doesn't Marjorie Hemenway attract Ralph, she's a regular magnet!

Scientifically speaking, attraction of bodies varies inversely with the square of the distance between them. Of course there are exceptions to this law as in the case of Stiles and Dorothy. You see Stiles resides in the little burg of Kingston and the young lady in question, in Genoa, the towns being about three miles apart. Under ordinary circumstances this distance is too great to allow any great attraction, however said attraction overcomes Stiles' inertia and he is drawn to the little cottage at the foot of the hill.

The French class would like to know where Mrs. Snyder can buy eggs at 10c a dozen as it would be a paying proposition to buy them at that price and sell them at normal prices.

On Friday of this week Mr. Burgess is going to find out whether the members of the physics class are weak, lame and lazy.

The French readers are at Brown's store and every member should purchase one before next week.

Glenn's and Sticky's pipes, the puff of the school.

The school has begun to liven up a LITTLE since singing has been started. Come on now, let's put some PEP into it, even if it does annoy "Steve," who resides next door.

Will Giblon is again in school after being ill with the flu for several weeks.

Erwin has been telling a good story about Ole Oleson which has met with great favor among the students, er a ugh, we mean the boys.

The school was not closed Monday, as were the schools in surrounding towns, in honor of Washington's birthday.

We haven't heard Mr. Burgess sing yet but we have some inside information that he used to sing in a college glee club before he came here.

Stiles and Dorothy seem to have some system of communication in school. Maybe it is wireless, still they are both pretty wiry and they are also "LIVE WIRES".

\$9,500 PER FOOT

A settlement has been reached at Rockford between the Rockford & Interurban railroad company and Harry Hudson whereby Hudson received \$19,000 for the loss of both his feet in an interurban wreck on the Belvidere division of the road on July 27, 1919.

The accident took place between Cherry Valley and Rockford, one car running into the rear of another. One man was killed in the accident and Hudson had both feet smashed so that it was necessary to amputate them.

PITCHFORK SAVES LIFE

When Ammon Moyer, a farmer living near Orangeville, twelve miles north of Freeport, was attacked by a mad bull in the barnyard Friday, his calls for help brought Mrs. Moyer to the rescue on the run with a pitchfork. Moyer succeeded in avoiding the mad charges of the animal but sustained several bruises and minor injuries before he finally escaped.

COMMUNITY STORE

A community store, to serve the employes of the Elgin National Watch company will be in operation March 1, located in the basement of the National gymnasium. It was reported today by leaders of the venture, which was fostered under the auspices of the advisory committee of the employes' organization.

BELVIDERE BOY HONORED

Congressman Charles E. Fuller will recommend Richard Ames, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Ames of Belvidere, for appointment to fill vacancy in the ranks of midshipmen in this district in the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md. This information was contained in a dispatch from Washington Wednesday.

LET ME FURNISH YOUR HOME



SEE MY NEW LINE OF
Furniture and Rugs
W. W. COOPER



They couldn't be built now for twice \$71,000

When the talk turns from politics to railroads, and the traveler with the cocksure air breaks in with, "There's an awful lot of 'water' in the railroads," here are some hard-pan facts to give him:

American railroads have cost \$80,900 a mile—roadbed, structures, stations, yards, terminals, freight and passenger trains—everything from the great city terminals to the last spike.

A good concrete-and-asphalt highway costs \$36,000 a mile—just a bare road, not counting the cost of culverts, bridges, etc.

Our railroads couldn't be duplicated today for \$150,000 a mile.

They are capitalized for only \$71,000 a mile—much less than their actual value. Seventy-one thousand dollars today will buy one locomotive.

English railways are capitalized at \$274,000 a mile; the French at \$155,000; German \$132,000; even in Canada (still in pioneer development) they are capitalized at \$67,000 a mile. The average for all foreign countries is \$100,000.

Low capitalization and high operating efficiency have enabled American Railroads to pay the highest wages while charging the lowest rates.

This advertisement is published by the Association of Railway Executives

Those desiring information concerning the railroad situation may obtain literature by writing to The Association of Railway Executives, 61 Broadway, New York

Sale Starts Saturday Feb. 28th

TO BE SOLD

AT Tremendous Reductions the \$90,000 Furniture Stock OF

F. A. Goddard
506-508 West State Street
ROCKFORD, ILL.

AFTER 21 YEARS

Sale Starts Saturday Feb. 28

MR. GODDARD
IS RETIRING FROM BUSINESS

Mr. Goddard's extensive business was built on the basis of quality. His wide reputation for showing only the finest furniture assures those who attend this sale of getting the best and most beautiful furniture at remarkable reductions.

506-508 WEST STATE STREET,

Everything must go quickly
Price No Object
Delivery Free within 100 miles

ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS