

# Genoa Republican-Journal

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

PUBLISHED BY C. D. SCHOONMAKER

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1911

NEW SERIES VOLUME VIII, NO. 11

## FARMERS' INSTITUTE

PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATIONS  
ON HOW TO DO THINGS

BRILLIANT SPEAKERS COMING

Splendid Talks on Farm Subjects, Road Construction, Domestic Science. Ladies Urged to Attend.

The farmers' institute, to be held in Crawford's hall, Genoa next Thursday, December 7, promises to be one of the best of the kind ever held here. Some of the best known speakers upon farm subjects, men of National reputation, are to be here.

Farmers, and people generally are urged to be on hand for the morning session. President Chris Awe will deliver the address of welcome, to be responded to by Geo. Gurler.

An especially interesting feature of the morning session will be the address, (with stereopticon) Rotation of crops with special reference to building up and maintaining soil fertility, Prof. W. G. Eckhardt, Soil Expert Ill. Agr. College.

This session opens at 10:30 Come and be prepared to stay throughout the day. Ladies come.

**AFTERNOON, 1:15**  
Address—Gravel and Macadam Road Construction, H. E. Bilger, Asst. State Highway Engineer  
Essay—How I Raised My Corn, Winner of D. S. Brown's Boy Corn Contest.

Address—(with stereopticon) Building Up a Run Down Farm and Maintaining the Fertility, Prof. W. G. Eckhardt.

**EVENING, 7:30**  
Address—The Education of the Farmer's Boy, or Girl, Dr. Jno. W. Cook, Pres. N. Ill. State Normal School, DeKalb, Ill.

**Music.**  
Address—Why Domestic Science Clubs Should Be Organized, Among Farm Women, Mrs. Geo. James, Seymour, Ill.

Committee on Arrangements, Genoa Tp. Farmers' Club. Pres. Chris. Awe, Secy. Floyd Olmstead. Directors, D. S. Brown, Milton Corson, Henry Kruger, Henry Burroughs, A. V. Pierce.

## THE BAND CARNIVAL

The A. S. C. Close—Big Crowd in Attendance—A Capacity House.

The band carnival closed Friday evening with a big crowd in attendance; the capacity of the pavilion being taxed to the limit.

The affair was not as great a financial success as last year, which was not expected by the committee in charge. Many conditions conspired against it, but the crowds increased nightly and every body enjoyed themselves. The prizes awarded were as follows:

Bread. First Prize, Mrs. Otto Holtgren. Second, Mrs. H. H. Shurtleff.

Cake. First Prize, Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker. Second, Mrs. F. A. Hopkins.

Pie. First Prize, Mrs. Chas. Corson. Second, Mrs. Jos. Patterson.

Corn. First Prize, George Watts. Second, John Gahl.  
Oats. First Prize, John Gahl. Second, A. V. Pierce.

Wheat. First Prize, E. H. Robinson. Second, B. C. Awe.  
On the last night the materials that the organization fell heir to was sold, S. Abraham conducting the sale.

In this connection, the committee desires to thank all those who contributed their time, money and energy aiding in making the affair a success.

**Dr. L. G. Hemenway**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Hours: 7:30 to 9:00 a. m.  
Office and residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Phone 188

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

## Thanksgiving Day in Washington

by Edward D. Clark

**P**RESIDENT TAFT'S method of celebrating Thanksgiving Day is in keeping with the traditions of his New England ancestors. The substantial which find Thanksgiving Day place on the president's table are New England products. Rhode Island turkey, Cape Cod cranberries, and Massachusetts pumpkin pie, three absolutely necessary adjuncts of the holiday's keeping, form a part, perhaps the chief part, of the president's feast day's provender.

The president has eaten many Thanksgiving dinners in Ohio, at least two in the Philippines and in memory is not at fault, he ate one in Cuba. He never has missed his turkey, for he is known that persons of New England ancestry, no matter where they live, always take precautions to see to it that when the last Thursday in November comes, turkey, cranberry and pie shall have a place within the larder.

### Holiday at the Capital.

Washington's native population does not make as much of Thanksgiving day as it does of Christmas, for Christmas is the great day in the south and a large part of the capital city's population is composed of southern people. It is a general holiday, however, and it is marked in every home by what the children of the family call a "big dinner." The markets of the city are filled with game, and in fact, game in many households which can afford the luxury, takes the place of turkey.

The cook at the White House excels at southern dishes. It is a good many years since a southerner sat in the chief chair of state, but northerners coming to Washington to live always have a first desire to taste the famed cooking of the south. So it is that whether Ohio or New York, or Indiana or any other state north of the line is represented in the White House a goodly share of the dishes

There are comparatively few senators and representatives in Washington, although the opening of congress is but a few days in the future. The home instinct is strong at Thanksgiving time and it keeps most of the national legislators away from the capital at this early holiday season. The New England states are represented in the departments of Washington in the ranks of the clerks just as numerously as other states are represented. New Englanders always go home to spend Thanksgiving day, if they have the money, and if father and mother, or either, or brothers and sisters are living in the old homestead to prepare the old Thanksgiving day dinner and to welcome the wanderer.

President Taft likes his holiday game of golf, and his Thanksgiving day appetite is whetted by a journey over the links in company with Secretary of State Knox, Brigadier General Clarence R. Edwards, or some other official golfer of renown. From the golf links the president, if he looks far off across the Potomac, can get an occasional glimpse of the redcoated fox-following members of one of the great Potomac hunting clubs. Thanksgiving day in Washington is marked as the day of the opening of the fox-hunting season in Virginia, which lies just over the river.

The old-time Virginians still follow the fox, and the ranks of the natives have been augmented in recent years by northerners who have come south to make their winter homes. Along the Potomac westward and a little northward from Washington a good many "great houses" are in process of erection. They lack the age and distinction of the old-time residences of Virginia and it may be that the native born ones resent somewhat this intrusion of the wealth of the north, wealth accompanied as it is frequently by an ostentation that is nothing short of vulgar. The new rich element, however, which is erecting homes in Virginia, is confining itself largely to the section of the Old Dominion near the capital and there it does not intrude to any considerable extent upon the time-honored reign of the old families who have lived in the state themselves and through their ancestry for hundreds of years.

prepared for the three daily meals have the flavoring of Virginia, South Carolina, and Louisiana. But on Thanksgiving day everything but food and cookery which have the savory essence of New England in them, is put under the ban and the president and family eat what the Puritan fathers ate in the days which now are only memories.

Thanksgiving day is a good deal of a church-going day in Washington, notwithstanding the fact that the holiday is regarded largely, as it is in fact, a New England institution. The president is a Unitarian, but last Thanksgiving day he attended a great Thanksgiving service in St. Patrick's Catholic church, where there were gathered all the representatives of countries where the Catholic religion

prevails and nearly all the representatives of the other countries as well. Episcopalians, Methodists, Catholics, Congregationalists, Unitarians, Lutherans, and all the rest hold Thanksgiving day morning service in the capital, and let it be said that while the holiday is in every respect one surcharged with New Englandism the church attendance in this part of the country is larger than it is in many places in the land where Thanksgiving was instituted. The southern and semi-southern people are greater churchgoers than are those of the north.

Soon Learn to Cook Turkey.

Some of the foreign ambassadors and ministers bring their own chief cooks to Washington with them, and one of the first lessons which the kitchen artist must learn is how to cook turkey in American fashion. A Washington story is that President Arthur once broke a White House rule and dined with a European minister who happened to be an intimate personal friend, on Thanksgiving day. Mr. Arthur told his host that the turkey tasted as if it had been cooked in the kitchen of a New England housewife of unmixed Plymouth descent.

Chief Executive Has Eaten Thanksgiving Dinner in the Philippines.

It was told that it was cooked by a man who had come from Austria within three months and that he had never cooked a turkey before in his life. This story is told in Washington as an example of the adaptability of foreigners to America's ways, even to the ways of the kitchen.

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

Let us give thanks!  
Amen!  
The season comes again  
That ranks  
Next to dear Christmas in our throbbing hearts  
Imparts  
A glow of recollection fond and tender  
And reunites the loved ones more or less  
In thankfulness  
And one grand, gorgeous, gormandizing bender.

Let us give thanks,  
We cranks,  
For all the boons and blessings of the year  
That fall, as thick as hops,  
Upon our heads—if we could only know it  
My recollection isn't very clear,  
But there's the crops—  
Bumper in most respects. Statistics show it.  
A yield  
Unprecedented from the fruitful field,  
Pumpkins glow golden by the rustling shocks,  
Hogs are hog-fat,  
And that  
Is—in the common, truthful term—what knocks.  
The bins and barns are busting,  
Full is the farmer's cup,  
And he is trusting  
To get some of the interest paid up.

They are happy, and gay, are the farmers today  
In the best of all possible humors.  
If they have any luck they may get for their truck  
Five per cent of the price to consumers.

Let us give thanks  
That in the seas of troubles there were planks  
To keep us all afloat.  
Some raft  
Or boat  
Or other craft  
To justify the view of Mr. Taft  
And lend a kind of verity  
To his assurances of our prosperity.  
There's Standard Oil,  
Though not a hopeless wreck,  
Without a wriggle in its scaly coil  
Has got it in the neck.  
And while there is divergent  
Opinion  
Respecting probabilities of the domination  
Of the insurgent,  
Still at some future day  
We may  
Take a good lusty hack at Schedule K.

Let's be thankful, my dear, on the whole, for the year  
And not look with an aspect too critical  
In the optimist's sight rays of rosy light  
Shine athwart the horizon political.

Let us give thanks  
That here and there we get some sorts and sizes  
Of prizes  
Among our blanks,  
Some cheering specimens of ten cent pottery  
In this life's lottery  
If she we wooed is won  
Let us be grateful.  
If when our plea is done  
We get the fateful  
"Nit!"

We will not let that worry us a bit,  
Many a fellow that is turned down flat  
Has cause for fervent thankfulness, at that.  
Give praise  
And grateful thanks if stocks you've bought go kiting  
And you sell out before  
They tumble,  
And make a raise;  
But if it is the other way, don't grumble.  
There's no use getting sore,  
Back off next time you see the suckers biting;  
Be grateful if you've learned  
How not to get your clumsy fingers burned.

Not to linger, just be grateful for the measure of your mercies  
You, my friend, who read these verses.  
For a day be gay and happy, flaws for one day don't be picking;  
Stop your everlasting kicking.  
Make the faces bright around you, be the outlook ne'er so murky.  
Fill yourself with pie and turkey  
And give thanks!

Let us give thanks  
That here and there we get some sorts and sizes  
Of prizes  
Among our blanks,  
Some cheering specimens of ten cent pottery  
In this life's lottery  
If she we wooed is won  
Let us be grateful.  
If when our plea is done  
We get the fateful  
"Nit!"

We will not let that worry us a bit,  
Many a fellow that is turned down flat  
Has cause for fervent thankfulness, at that.  
Give praise  
And grateful thanks if stocks you've bought go kiting  
And you sell out before  
They tumble,  
And make a raise;  
But if it is the other way, don't grumble.  
There's no use getting sore,  
Back off next time you see the suckers biting;  
Be grateful if you've learned  
How not to get your clumsy fingers burned.

Not to linger, just be grateful for the measure of your mercies  
You, my friend, who read these verses.  
For a day be gay and happy, flaws for one day don't be picking;  
Stop your everlasting kicking.  
Make the faces bright around you, be the outlook ne'er so murky.  
Fill yourself with pie and turkey  
And give thanks!

Let us give thanks  
That here and there we get some sorts and sizes  
Of prizes  
Among our blanks,  
Some cheering specimens of ten cent pottery  
In this life's lottery  
If she we wooed is won  
Let us be grateful.  
If when our plea is done  
We get the fateful  
"Nit!"

We will not let that worry us a bit,  
Many a fellow that is turned down flat  
Has cause for fervent thankfulness, at that.  
Give praise  
And grateful thanks if stocks you've bought go kiting  
And you sell out before  
They tumble,  
And make a raise;  
But if it is the other way, don't grumble.  
There's no use getting sore,  
Back off next time you see the suckers biting;  
Be grateful if you've learned  
How not to get your clumsy fingers burned.

Not to linger, just be grateful for the measure of your mercies  
You, my friend, who read these verses.  
For a day be gay and happy, flaws for one day don't be picking;  
Stop your everlasting kicking.  
Make the faces bright around you, be the outlook ne'er so murky.  
Fill yourself with pie and turkey  
And give thanks!

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

## The Day of Thanksgiving

By Kenneth Harris

Let us give thanks!  
Amen!  
The season comes again  
That ranks  
Next to dear Christmas in our throbbing hearts  
Imparts  
A glow of recollection fond and tender  
And reunites the loved ones more or less  
In thankfulness  
And one grand, gorgeous, gormandizing bender.

They are happy, and gay, are the farmers today  
In the best of all possible humors.  
If they have any luck they may get for their truck  
Five per cent of the price to consumers.

Let us give thanks  
That in the seas of troubles there were planks  
To keep us all afloat.  
Some raft  
Or boat  
Or other craft  
To justify the view of Mr. Taft  
And lend a kind of verity  
To his assurances of our prosperity.  
There's Standard Oil,  
Though not a hopeless wreck,  
Without a wriggle in its scaly coil  
Has got it in the neck.  
And while there is divergent  
Opinion  
Respecting probabilities of the domination  
Of the insurgent,  
Still at some future day  
We may  
Take a good lusty hack at Schedule K.

Let's be thankful, my dear, on the whole, for the year  
And not look with an aspect too critical  
In the optimist's sight rays of rosy light  
Shine athwart the horizon political.

Let us give thanks  
That here and there we get some sorts and sizes  
Of prizes  
Among our blanks,  
Some cheering specimens of ten cent pottery  
In this life's lottery  
If she we wooed is won  
Let us be grateful.  
If when our plea is done  
We get the fateful  
"Nit!"

We will not let that worry us a bit,  
Many a fellow that is turned down flat  
Has cause for fervent thankfulness, at that.  
Give praise  
And grateful thanks if stocks you've bought go kiting  
And you sell out before  
They tumble,  
And make a raise;  
But if it is the other way, don't grumble.  
There's no use getting sore,  
Back off next time you see the suckers biting;  
Be grateful if you've learned  
How not to get your clumsy fingers burned.

Not to linger, just be grateful for the measure of your mercies  
You, my friend, who read these verses.  
For a day be gay and happy, flaws for one day don't be picking;  
Stop your everlasting kicking.  
Make the faces bright around you, be the outlook ne'er so murky.  
Fill yourself with pie and turkey  
And give thanks!

Let us give thanks  
That here and there we get some sorts and sizes  
Of prizes  
Among our blanks,  
Some cheering specimens of ten cent pottery  
In this life's lottery  
If she we wooed is won  
Let us be grateful.  
If when our plea is done  
We get the fateful  
"Nit!"

We will not let that worry us a bit,  
Many a fellow that is turned down flat  
Has cause for fervent thankfulness, at that.  
Give praise  
And grateful thanks if stocks you've bought go kiting  
And you sell out before  
They tumble,  
And make a raise;  
But if it is the other way, don't grumble.  
There's no use getting sore,  
Back off next time you see the suckers biting;  
Be grateful if you've learned  
How not to get your clumsy fingers burned.

Not to linger, just be grateful for the measure of your mercies  
You, my friend, who read these verses.  
For a day be gay and happy, flaws for one day don't be picking;  
Stop your everlasting kicking.  
Make the faces bright around you, be the outlook ne'er so murky.  
Fill yourself with pie and turkey  
And give thanks!

Let us give thanks  
That here and there we get some sorts and sizes  
Of prizes  
Among our blanks,  
Some cheering specimens of ten cent pottery  
In this life's lottery  
If she we wooed is won  
Let us be grateful.  
If when our plea is done  
We get the fateful  
"Nit!"

**EVALINE LODGE**  
No. 841  
Meets 4th Tuesday of each month in  
I. O. O. F. Hall  
C. H. Altenberg, Precinct  
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

## When the Turkey Called

By Brothy Douglas

When the turkey called, one lonesome, homesick American, must be alone in London and destitute of eating Thanksgiving turkey with couple from home. Address will be found at window D.

He looked up when she stood before him.

"I want several letters this morning," she informed him, her lips parting over a row of perfect teeth.

"Seven letters, Miss Bonner," he said, giving them to her eager hands.

"Thank you. When I read these I'm going to ask you about this," she said pointing to Mrs. Graham's invitation.

Robert Dexter swung in from the street, his broad shoulders swaying under an American rain-coat and his American eyes seeing everything within range. They lighted at sight of Margery Bonner.

And while her eyes were lowered over her letters, Margery Bonner's heart gave a little jump when somebody big and broad passed her on his way to window D. She had covertly admired his clear cut lines and the honest look in his eyes.

The girl approached window D again. "Tell me," she asked, "if you know anything about the person who put this notice here?"

The Englishman smiled his approval of her directness.

"A very charming little woman," he said quickly. "A Mrs. Graham. She and her husband are strangers in London and are simply longing for a friend on whom to lavish a generous impulse."

"Where do they live?" Miss Bonner had made up her mind. She was heart-sick and dreading the coming Thanksgiving away from all her people. She reflected that no harm could possibly come of so discreet an offer.

The address she got was near her own boarding house in Kensington.

Robert Dexter watched her leave the office and step into a cab and whirl away.

In his turn he addressed the clerk. Dexter was embarrassed, he was undecided as to how to preface his query. The clerk saw his predicament. He smiled his knowledge of Dexter's desire. In the American there suddenly was born a great liking for all Englishmen.

"She is a Miss Bonner," Gray said without waiting for the question.

When Dexter left the American rendezvous, he had Mrs. Graham's address in his pocket and Gray took down a certain notice which ended his part in the planning of a Thanksgiving dinner.

On the last Thursday in November a taxicab whirled to the curb of a beautiful little home on St. Mary's road. Margery Bonner stepped out in the daintiest of gray chiffon toilettes. She carried a huge bunch of roses suspiciously like American beauties and a small square package.

## ABOUT THE COUNTY

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ON THE RUN

BIG FIRE AT HINCKLEY

County Local Melange of Happenings in Past Week—Other Interesting Items, Just off the Bat

The Neola Elevator and Pogue lumber yard at Hinckley were destroyed by fire the other night, resulting in a loss of \$75,000. The fire department at Aurora responded to a call for assistance and rendered great service in preventing a spread of the flames. The fire is said to have been incendiary.

John Robertson of DeKalb, received word last Saturday from Grand Chancellor Charles L. Ritter of the Knights of Pythias notifying him of his appointment to the position of district deputy in charge of the county of DeKalb.

Sterling ministers have arranged for a four weeks' series of revival services to counteract the effect of the City Council's recent action in lifting the lid off of Sunday amusements. The action of the council has created great indignation and hundreds have protested to Mayor McDonald.

The Sycamore True Republican of last Saturday, recounts the escape of two burglars, Edwards and Bayliss, from the De Kalb county jail and escaping with a pair of horses taken from the stable of Stephen Hodgeboom of Kingston, an incident occurring forty years ago, which will be remembered by many of the older citizens of the county.

Last Saturday, the commissioners at Elgin met in special session for the purpose of transferring the saloon of John M. Brandenburg, at 106 West Chicago street, to James O'Brien of Genoa, and transacting some other business, their deliberations requiring five minutes time.

A. W. Hall, a pioneer settler, died at Plato Center last Friday, the funeral taking place Sunday. Married for 26 years, the couple were separated but a day during the half century and more. So great was the shock of her husband's death that the aged widow was taken critically ill.

The De Kalb band has been holding a successful bazaar throughout the week, which ends tomorrow.

An exclusive club house is to be built by Elginites at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, next summer. The plans call for a building 350 feet long, two and three stories high with a great expense of verandas. There will be 100 rooms and abundant baths.

St. Charles is one of the first townships in Illinois to take advantage of the legislative act giving townships the right to condemn property for public parks, by the recent purchase of a 20 acre tract of land on the Fox river.

Word comes that Mr. Dunn, who was mentioned last week, as being sick at the home of his son, is very bad off. Physicians say there is little hopes of recovery.

**Genoa Camp No. 163**  
M. W. A.  
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.  
Visiting neighbors welcome  
B. C. Awe, V. C. B. H. Browne, Clerk

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

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

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

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

**EVALINE LODGE**  
No. 841  
Meets 4th Tuesday of each month in  
I. O. O. F. Hall  
C. H. Altenberg, Precinct  
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

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

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

**Dr. L. G. Hemenway**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Hours: 7:30 to 9:00 a. m.  
Office and residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Phone 188

**THE BAND CARNIVAL**  
The affair was not as great a financial success as last year, which was not expected by the committee in charge. Many conditions conspired against it, but the crowds increased nightly and every body enjoyed themselves. The prizes awarded were as follows:  
Bread. First Prize, Mrs. Otto Holtgren. Second, Mrs. H. H. Shurtleff.  
Cake. First Prize, Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker. Second, Mrs. F. A. Hopkins.  
Pie. First Prize, Mrs. Chas. Corson. Second, Mrs. Jos. Patterson.  
Corn. First Prize, George Watts. Second, John Gahl.  
Oats. First Prize, John Gahl. Second, A. V. Pierce.  
Wheat. First Prize, E. H. Robinson. Second, B. C. Awe.  
On the last night the materials that the organization fell heir to was sold, S. Abraham conducting the sale.  
In this connection, the committee desires to thank all those who contributed their time, money and energy aiding in making the affair a success.



The late Premier Stolypin's recognition of the capacity of women for public business took a very practical form, which is pleasing to the women of Russia in general as well as to the strong-minded Dowager Empress. It is displeasing to men who are candidates for official honor, as it makes women in certain cases their successful rivals. It is true that by an amendment ordered after the original promulgation of the order only one in five of the civil service staff can be a woman; nor can a woman rise higher than the seventh of the twelve ranks in the service, says the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin. So men will continue to monopolize the coveted title "High Excellency," and the chance that a woman will be a cabinet minister is very remote. One noteworthy feature is that women receive the same pay as men in positions of equal rating. Women officials are to receive full pensions, even if they marry before leaving the service, and their children will get the same pensions as if they had fathers in the service. When both parents serve, they will get almost double pensions. In all cases, the women are to have the same salaries, lodging and traveling expenses as the men. This latter feature of the Stolypin system is the one that is likely to make the deepest impression on the women school teachers of the United States.

Alfred Tennyson Dickens from far away Australia plunges Boston femininity into gloom by observing that in respect to ankles "the beefy sort greatly outnumber those graceful appendages that linger so much longer in a man's memory," says the Boston Globe. This is one of the effects of the recent rainy weather, and is not to be taken too seriously. Besides, so far as our observation goes, the criticism is grossly exaggerated, not to say unfounded. Mr. Dickens must have poor vision or perhaps he spent all his time in the shopping district where, to be frank, the display of ankles is very prosaic. Our women who are striving to be beautiful of course will feel downcast over the unartistic picture that Mr. Dickens frames. Our ladies are accustomed to reduce their weight or increase their avoirdupois, as the case may be, to become more Venuslike, but nobody yet has ever advertised an ankle-reducing emporium, nor does it seem possible that such an establishment could operate to advantage. Probably this Dickens man, a perfect Shylock on fashion, would suggest that a pound of flesh be taken from each ankle, so that it might linger longer in his memory.

The thing about Paris that seems to have most impressed our great fellow American, Edison, is that the Champs Elysees is a twilight lane in the country compared with the great white way in little old New York. It is to be presumed that this is the fault of Paris' age. Being some thousand years the senior of Manhattan, she is rather averse to casting too much illumination on her features—the same feeling has been known by a part of humanity, it is said. It takes irrepressible youth to stand the dazzle of Broadway. But if Paris doesn't burn so many electric lights, it has charms that Gotham cannot match.

When she learned that her husband had fallen heir to \$1,000,000 a woman who had gone to Reno for the purpose of securing a divorce decided to withdraw her application. Now if she can convince the gentleman that she loves him for himself alone all will be well.

Jamaica has a new banana disease. With modern methods of tracing the origin and communication of disease, it should be easy to handle it. If the banana tree were a slow grower, the outlook for this Jamaica industry would be worse.

A historian declares that the "early Christian fathers protested against the wearing of false hair." But as usual, under such circumstances, they failed to say anything about padded shoulders.

A Gotham minister says that happiness is the best cosmetic. This is a valuable hint to husbands who dislike their wives to wear artificial complexions.

Only in essentials does the spiral glide performed by an aviator differ from that of the bibulous clubman returning home late.

They tell us that this is a busy world, but one gains a different impression by watching a crowd around a scoreboard.

Mr. Edison's remark that aviation needs scientific revision should give the aviators pause.

## SLAYER ON STAND

MRS. GERTRUDE PATTERSON TELLS STORY OF LIFE IN OPEN COURT.

### BRINGS IN STROUSS' NAME

Woman Says Husband Sold Her to Wealthy Chicago Man for \$1,500 Who Took Her on a Trip to Europe.

Denver, Colo., Nov. 24.—Gertrude Gibson Patterson, charged with the murder of her husband, Charles A. Patterson, took the stand in her own defense and commenced the recital of her married life by which her counsel hopes to free her.

She told of her marriage to Patterson at Carmel-by-the-Sea, Cal., in September, 1908, after a three months' acquaintance, and of her return to Chicago soon after.

Accuses Her Husband. In November, she declared, Patterson began to make incessant demands for money, which she was unable to give him.

"One day he said to me," she told the jury, leaning forward in her chair: "I know how to fix it so we neither of us will have to work. You go down to George's place (a Chicago resort). An attractive girl like you can get lots of money. I don't care what you do so long as I am in on it."

"Some time afterward," Mrs. Patterson went on, "Mr. Patterson came to me and asked me to make a proposition to Emil W. Strauss, of whose friendship for me he knew. He said: 'You tell Strauss to rent an apartment and live with you as his wife and have me live under the same roof and enjoy the same privileges.' I ordered him from the flat and he gave me my first beating, from which I was in bed for two days."

Says She Met Strauss. Then Mrs. Patterson told the jury how she had met Strauss casually on the street and had told him of the unhappiness of her married life.

"He said he pitied me," Mrs. Patterson continued, "and that he was going to Europe and wished he could take me with him. I told Mr. Patterson, and he said: 'Tell Strauss he can take you to Europe with him if he gives me \$1,500.' And when I refused he flew at me and called me vile names."

Her husband, then Mrs. Patterson said, tried to throw her in a grate fire and beat her.

After this experience, Mrs. Patterson continued, she again saw Strauss and told him what had happened and he agreed to give Patterson the \$1,500 and take her to Europe with him, provided Patterson gave him a written statement freeing him of blame in the matter.

Says She Paid the Money. "I telephoned my husband," Mrs. Patterson continued, "and agreed to meet him at the bank, where I gave him the \$1,500, which he deposited to his credit."

When she asked Patterson for the statement that Strauss wanted she said she gave it to her.

Then Mrs. Patterson described how Patterson had taken her to the train when she was to leave for her trip abroad with Strauss and said she met Strauss on board the steamer in New York.

At Paris, she said, she found a letter from her husband.

"I have about come to the conclusion that you don't intend to come back to me," she said the letter read, "and if you don't return at once I'll follow you and kill you."

"I showed the letter to Strauss," said Mrs. Patterson, "and he gave me \$5,000 and sent me back on the next steamer. I have never seen him since."

On her return to Chicago, she said, Patterson met her at the train. He asked her how much money she had brought back, and when she told him she had brought none back and asked him what he had done with the \$1,500 he flew into a rage and, she said, beat her.

TO SET CONVENTION DATE

Chairman Mack Issues Call for Meeting of Democratic National Committee on January 8.

Meant Clemens, Mich., Nov. 25.—Chairman Norman Mack of the Democratic national committee, who is here for a three-weeks' course of baths, announced that he had sent out a call for the national committee to meet in Washington on January 8, 1912, to select a date and place for the next Democratic national convention.

The committee meeting will be held in connection with a Jackson day banquet.

ATTEMPT TO KILL GOV. TENER

Pennsylvania's Executive Turns Over to Postal Authorities "Infernal Machine" Sent to Him.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 27.—What is believed to have been an attempt to injure Gov. John K. Tener of Pennsylvania was discovered at Charleroi, Pa., the home of the governor.

A device containing powder, a match, piece of steel, a bullet-shaped piece of lead, and a small sheet of paper inscribed "Drive the Republican bosses out," was turned over to the United States postal authorities. Governor Tener received it through the mail from Philadelphia. There is no clue to the sender.

## THIRTY DIE IN PLUNGE OF TRAIN INTO RIVER

Breakdown of Bridge Causes Disaster on French State Railway—Twenty Bodies Recovered.

Paris, Nov. 24.—Thirty passengers lost their lives by the breaking down of a bridge over which a train was passing on the State railway near Saumur.

The train, which was bound from Angers to Poitiers, carried about 100 passengers. While crossing the bridge over the Thouet river the structure, which had been weakened by recent floods, gave way, sending the entire train into the swollen stream.

Three of the cars immediately disappeared, but the roof of the fourth is visible and on it twelve passengers clung for several hours before they were rescued by a detachment of military. Some of the passengers who were swept out of the cars by the force of the water tried to cling to the branches of trees along the river bank, but the current was so swift that they were washed away. Several small boats were launched in an attempt at a rescue, but were nearly swamped.

Twenty bodies have been recovered.

## LABOR CHIEFS FACE TRIAL

Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison Fall to Obtain Relief at Capital Court.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison, the labor leaders, must stand trial again in the supreme

court of the District of Columbia on charges of contempt arising out of the Bucks Stove and Range case.

Justice Wright handed down a decision overruling the motion of the labor leaders for a dismissal of the proceedings under the statute of limitations. The court held that contempt of court is not classed as criminal and consequently not subject to the bar of the statute of limitations.

## "FARM HOME" IS THEME

Problems of Rural Communities Discussed at Country Life Congress in Spokane.

Spokane, Nov. 25.—This was "farm home day" on the program of the National Country Life congress, in session in this city, and it included the discussion of a wide variety of questions relating to home life in the rural communities and the work of the grange. Prominent among those who contributed papers or addresses were Joseph E. Wing of Mechanicsburg, Ohio; Professor P. G. Holden, head of the agricultural extension department of Iowa State college; Mrs. Clara H. Waldo of Portland, Ore.; and Clifford Willis of Minneapolis.

## AID ASKED FOR M'NAMARAS

Federation of Labor Requests Every Paid Union Official to Contribute Week's Wages to Fund.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 24.—Every paid official of a labor union in the United States and Canada was asked by the American Federation of Labor convention to contribute one week's wages to the fund for the defense of the McNamara brothers.

President Gompers said it was impossible to estimate the amount that would be raised from the trade union officers, but thought it would reach at least \$60,000.

## SHIP WRECKED; SIXTY DIE

News of Disaster to Austrian Vessel Reaches Vienna—Sirocco Rages.

Vienna, Austria, Nov. 25.—The Austrian steamer Romania was wrecked near Rovigno. It is reported that sixty persons were drowned.

A sirocco has swept the coast of the Adriatic for three days and caused much damage to shipping.

## PRISON FOR EX-TRUST HEAD

William J. Cummins Must Serve at Least Four Years and Eight Months in Sing Sing.

New York, Nov. 25.—William J. Cummins, convicted last week of stealing \$140,000 from the Carnegie Trust company of which he was formerly president, was sentenced to Sing Sing prison for not less than four years and eight months and not more than eight years and eight months.

## KILL 1,000 BANDITS

Shanghai, Nov. 27.—It is reported that desperate fighting has taken place between the revolutionists and bandits in Hwai-Yuan, Anhwei province, and that a thousand robbers were killed.

## REFUSES CHAIR AT PRINCETON

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 27.—Dr. John M. T. Finney of this city announced that he had requested his name be withdrawn from consideration as president of Princeton university.

## A CASE OF EGGS



## FIRE ON NANKING

SHELLING OF ANCIENT CHINESE CAPITAL IS BEGUN BY REBELS.

## LOSS ON BOTH SIDES HEAVY

Hundreds of Imperialists Are Slain in Battle in Which Revolutionaries Advance Irresistibly—Commander of Besieged Forces Flees.

Nanking, Nov. 27.—After more than half a century of silence the hills overlooking the walled city of Nanking, the ancient capital of China, swarm with rebellious forces, eager for its occupation and determined to overthrow the last stronghold of the Manchus south of the Yangtze.

From the Tiger Hill fort for several hours big guns spoke repeatedly, while farther up along the northeastern range, from the top of Purple mountain, overlooking the Ming tombs for a fifteen mile semi-circle westward to the Yangtze, smaller forts scattered shells into every section of the city.

General Wong, second in command of the defenders, is among those killed and it is believed General Chang, chief in command, has quit the city, convinced that its defense is doomed to failure.

In the engagement the rebels exhibited superb disregard for the perils of battle and fought with irresistible fury, crowding onward over the bodies of dead and dying comrades.

The imperialists are known to have lost 1,000 men and it is reasonably certain additional hundreds of the government troops fell.

Losses on the rebel side were enormous, but these did not deter the furious advance of the attackers. The imperialists, never for a moment given opportunity to launch a crushing retaliatory movement, finally fled into the city for shelter.

Imperial Sortie Falls. During the earlier part of the day the imperialists attempted a sortie against the attacking forces with a view to recapturing their positions and guns, but were driven back inside the walls with considerable losses. The Tiger Hill batteries, meanwhile, were pounding shells into Lion Hill. They succeeded in silencing the Manchus batteries there, which, it is suspected, were of little value.

The object of the first seizure of Tiger Hill was shown by the appearance of four rebel cruisers and other warships. A dozen torpedo boat destroyers and cruisers are lying menacingly near the city. Doubtless they will quickly reduce the lower sections and drive the defenders to the south.

The viceroys of Nanking and Tartar general, in fear of General Chang, the imperialist commander, have taken refuge in the Japanese consulate, in which only the consul remains. He is the sole official representative of foreign interests now in Nanking. The consulate is well guarded by marines.

May Not Rush City. The attack can only be considered a slight forerunner of bigger things to follow, because the main body of the revolutionists is steadily investing every side and bringing the big guns into position on every eminence. The revolutionaries may not attempt to rush the city, but may prefer to bombard steadily and await its surrender. But if breaches are made in the walls of the city and the rebels enter, it is believed that General Chang and the loyal troops will make a desperate stand.

## FOOTBALL KILLS 14 IN 1911

Sixty-Seven Other Players Are Seriously Injured During Play of the Season.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—Fourteen dead and sixty-seven seriously injured was the cost of football during the year of 1911. Four of the dead were the victims of injuries received in the season of 1910, which did not prove fatal until long after the closing of the season.

Only once in the last four years was the number of dead higher than this year. In 1909 twenty-three died, and the number of lives lost in both 1908 and 1910 was fourteen. While the number injured this season was in advance of that in 1910—forty-three—it was a great decrease below 1908. In that year there were 134 players seriously injured.

## BEATTIE CONFESSES

VIRGINIAN GOES TO ELECTRIC CHAIR—LEAVES STATEMENT WITH MINISTERS.

### SORRY HE COMMITTED CRIME

Walks to Chair Refusing Life Lease an Admission of Slaying Earned—Maintains His Nerve to End of Ordeal.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 25.—Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., died in the electric chair with the fact that he had confessed killing his wife July 18 last a secret known only to his spiritual advisers, his aged father and himself.

Welcoming death as a relief from the torment he declared he was suffering, he walked bravely to the death chair, scorning the thirty-day reprieve Governor Mann had promised as a reward for confessing his guilt.

Confession Made Public. Beattie's confession was made public following a conference between the ministers who counseled the prisoner in his last hours and Henry Clay Beattie, Sr. The ministers and the aged father decided that the confession should be made public, and this was done.

The confession was as follows. "I, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., desirous of standing right before God and man, do, on this, the twenty-third day of November, confess my guilt of the crime charged against me. Much that was published concerning the details was not true, but the awful fact, without the harrowing circumstances, remains. For this action I am truly sorry and believing that I am at peace with God and am soon to pass into his presence, this statement is made.

(Signed) "HENRY CLAY BEATTIE, JR." To the confession was appended a note from the clergyman: "This statement was signed in the presence of the two attending ministers and is the only statement that can and will be made public by them."

"Mr. Beattie desires to thank the many for kind letters and expressions of interest and the public for whatever sympathy was felt or expressed."

According to Rev. Dennis, Beattie first confessed to him the day after he was received in the death chamber of the penitentiary, November 9. The confession, however, was at that time held as a secret confidence by the ministers and neither felt at liberty to say anything about it. And for that reason the final statement was prepared and signed.

Meets Death Bravely. Beattie went to his death calmly, showing not a trace of a breakdown in the iron will which had sustained him since he was arrested for the slaying of his wife.

He was executed at 7:23 a. m. in the little house of the prison where were gathered only the necessary officials and the 12 jurors selected by lot.

Just one minute was required to snuff out the life of the condemned man. Beattie did not utter a sound as he entered the chamber accompanied by two guards and the two ministers. His great nerve did not desert him even when he reached the instrument of death. He walked with firm step, took the seat and seemed the least excited of the attendants and officers.

The body was taken in charge by an undertaker and was taken away from the prison within an hour after the execution.

## KILLS TWO ASLEEP WITH AX

Kenosha (Wis.) Man, Confronted by Wife's Infidelity, Slays Her and His Cousin.

Kenosha, Wis., Nov. 27.—Returning home and finding his wife and his cousin, Charles Marchesi, asleep, Pasquale Marchesi, a well-to-do merchant of this city, killed both of them with an ax and a fed.

After evading the police all night he crept out of the basement of the Holy Rosary Italian church, went to the home of Rev. August Bandizzone, rector of the church, and pleaded for absolution.

On the advice of the priest he surrendered himself to Sheriff Andrew Stahl and is in jail under strong guard. At the jail he confessed the crime and said he was entirely justified in killing his wife and his cousin.

Sheriff Stahl permitted him to visit the home of his brother, Frank Marchesi, where he fondled his little son and daughter, and later took the officers to the spot where he had hidden the ax with which he committed the crime.

## AVERT ROCK ISLAND STRIKE

Proposition Made to Union Chiefs by President Mudge Accepted—No Raise in Wages.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—A strike will not be called among the 8,000 shopen in the employ of the Rock Island railroad. This was the decision reached by a committee of international brotherhood officers after a conference with a general committee from the Rock Island representing the five crafts involved.

Decision was reached to accept the proposition made on October 10 by the company, although a strike vote previously had been taken on the proposition. It provides for certain changes in working conditions, but no increase in wages.

## OFFICIAL INVITATION TO AMERICANS

HOW ROBERT ROGERS, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, IN WINNIPEG ADDRESS, ISSUES WELCOME OF AMERICANS TO WESTERN CANADA.

During the course of a reply to an address presented to Hon. Robert Rogers, the newly appointed Minister of the Interior of Canada at a banquet given at Winnipeg in his honor that gentleman spoke on immigration. The tone of his remarks was that he intended to pursue an aggressive and forward policy in the matter of immigration. In part, he said:

"The most important branch perhaps of that department (Interior) is that of immigration.

"If there is anything more than another we want here it is a greater population, and it shall be my duty to present to the people in all parts of the world where desirable emigrants are to be found the advantages and the great possibilities of this country. We have received in the past a reasonably large immigration from south of the international boundary, and in this connection let me say just a word for our American cousins, who have found happy homes amongst us, and those whom we hope to welcome in greater numbers in the years to come. There are hundreds of thousands of them in our prairie provinces, happy in the enjoyment of a freedom as great as they ever knew, and all contributing in a material way towards the development of Canada. We are not blind to their value as settlers. They come better equipped with scientific farming knowledge than most of our emigrants, and constitute without doubt the wealthiest class of emigrants any new country has ever known. As head of the immigration department it will be my privilege to offer them a welcome hearty and sincere, and to so contribute to their welfare that under the protecting folds of the Union Jack they will enjoy as great a degree of liberty and happiness as under the Stars and Stripes. The Borden government cherishes nothing but the kindest feelings for the people of the great republic to the south, and will do all in its power to increase the bonds of kinship and neighborly good feeling that has so long existed. (Hear, hear.)

"While we adopt a vigorous emigration policy in that country, we will also adopt the same vigorous policy in other parts of the world. We will go to England, Ireland and Scotland, and every other country irrespective of race, creed or nationality, where we can find suitable and desirable emigrants for this great country. I think much good work can be done in those countries, and especially perhaps at the present time in England, Ireland and Scotland. Now, then, it will be my duty to stir up that policy in the most vigorous manner possible."

## A DIFFERENCE.

Tessie—I suppose you won't marry unless you find one girl in a million. Tom—No; with a million.

## DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Backache is usually kidney ache. There is only one way to remove the pain. You must reach the cause—the kidneys. No better kidney remedy exists than Doan's Kidney Pills. Mrs. John A. Link, 122 E. Terry St., Bucyrus, O., says: "I was so terribly afflicted with kidney complaint, I could not leave my bed. I was attended by several doctors but they all failed to help me. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief after I had given up all hope and soon cured me. I have had no kidney trouble in three years."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 60c, all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ago of an Egg. In a glass of water the fresh egg will assume a horizontal position. The egg of three to five days makes with the horizon an angle of 30 degrees. The angle increases to 45 degrees for an egg eight days old, to 75 for one of three weeks, and at 30 days the egg rests on its point.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

If it is safe to trust God in anything it is safe to trust him in everything.

Some girls would lose out, even if every year was a leap year.



# BRITZ OF HEADQUARTERS

By MARCIN BARBER  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY MARCIN BARBER AND COMPANY

## CHAPTER I.

In the Diamond Horseshoe.

A girl's scream clashed with the soprano's high note in the Jewel Song, and in a moment the Metropolitan Opera House was in confusion. The cry, half suppressed, broke the spell peculiar to a "Faust" night. The somewhat portly Marguerite, her voice soaring like a cage-bird first suddenly freed, was decking her mature person with the glistening stage gems left on her scenic doorstep by the suave of devils. As the singer hung about her neck the rope of pearls with which Mephisto planned to fetter her soul, Mrs. Missioner, swinging her fan with a freer motion, struck the slenderest part of her diamond collar. The blow was sharp. The golden thread on which the choicest of the Missioner jewels in their perforated settings were strung, snapped. Instantly most of the freed drops of frozen fire that constituted Mrs. Missioner's magnificent necklace—the one with the Maharane diamond—were rolling on the floor of the box.

Mrs. Missioner, as the little scream broke from Dorothy March, a debutante she had taken under her wing for the evening, clutched at the few diamonds that fell into her lap. Miss March drew her skirts tightly about her ankles and shrank into a corner of the box, making room for the man who sprang to Mrs. Missioner's aid. Before another moment sped, Curtis Griswold was on his knees scooping together the scattered jewels with snow-gloved hands. Bruxton Sands, slower of movement, bent with more dignity to the task. In the next box, separated from Mrs. Missioner's only by a velvet rail, a man of Oriental features and complexion turned to watch the scramble for the jewels. Though he did not stir from his place, his hawk-like face seemed to thrust itself into the center of the excited group.

"Continue! Continue!" the singer urged, as she bent her gaze from the box to the conductor.

"What's the matter? Go on! Go on!" the stage manager cried in undertones from the wings. Ushers in the back of the house sought to cover the confusion with ill-timed applause. The moment was big with potential tragedy. One cry of "Fire!" might have sent those thousands of startled women and men battling along the aisles in an elemental fury of self-preservation. Mere prolongation of the situation without that terrible tocsin might have ended in a smaller panic. But the liquid tones of the soprano soaring again in the pyrotechnics of the Jewel Song reclaimed the attention of the audience. The conductor, evidently eager to hide his own momentary loss of poise, fairly lifted his men through the intricacies of the accompaniment. Promptness of action by the stage manager restored order behind the scenes.

Nothing of all those incidents struck the sense of anyone in the Missioner box. All four of its occupants were concerned for the immediate recovery of the diamonds that had sprung from Mrs. Missioner's neck to her lap, and then stampeded across the floor. Griswold, still on his knees, rescued the greater number. Sands, a man of action as well as of millions, picked up the larger gems. Miss March shrank further into her corner of the box, and dragged her petticoats ever more closely until her immature form seemed chiseled in tulle.

"Look in all the corners—look everywhere," Mrs. Missioner urged. "There's one behind the chair," she pointed.

"There's another," cried Dorothy, pointing at Griswold's feet. A glance from the dark stranger in the next box directed the searchers toward still another part of the floor, and every move was rewarded by the recovery of a gleaming stone. One by one, by twos, by threes, the diamonds were gathered, and still the search went on. Fast as they scooped them up, Sands and Griswold poured the glittering treasure into Mrs. Missioner's lap.

"Are they all there?" asked the millionaire.

"No, no," answered the widow. "There are several more. Please look again—look everywhere. Dorothy, help me count them."

Griswold and Sands renewed their search, peering into the remotest corners, pushing chairs about, looking, reaching, gasping with the zeal of Klondikers, urged again and again by the owner of the jewels.

The glittering horseshoe of the Metropolitan deserves its name. The Kafirs of Kimberly, the pearl-divers of Polynesia, the gold-seekers of the Klondike, the diggers into earth's secrets the world over toil ceaselessly to maintain the brilliance of that big jewel show. They send their diamonds and rubies and emeralds and sapphires, their pearls and opals and gold, to gleam on the heads and breasts and gowns of women whom the industry of one generation, or the stock-market luck of another, has crowned with riches. A night at the opera is a parade of the wonders gems can work and of that which, too often, gems can buy.

gone to the orchestra hurried into the box.

"I've looked thoroughly, sir," he said to Sands, "and I can't find the diamond anywhere."

The millionaire slipped a banknote into the man's hand.

"Try again," he said quietly. "There's a good deal more than this in it for you if you find it."

Griswold, as he moved to let the usher pass, stepped backward with such abruptness as to drive his heel sharply down upon something that slipped under his tread like a peach kernel. In the very moment when Mrs. Missioner, resuming her talk with the Oriental, said, with emphasis, "I leave imitations to others," that blundering heel crushed into and through the velvet carpet, crushed, against the unyielding hardwood of the floor, what had been the most conspicuous diamond in all the richly jeweled collarette—crushed it until only a tiny heap of pallid powder lay there, save where a great flake had slipped from the pressure and remained to betray what the little pile of dust had been.

"The Maharane!" gasped Dorothy. The widow paled.

The light in the Oriental's eyes flared to a flame. With a smile as inscrutable as his thoughts, he leaned across the low partition, picked up a pinch of the powder and the telltale flake and laid them deferentially on Mrs. Missioner's outspread fan.

"Your maid is more cautious," he said, his smile softening slightly, "or, it may be, your jeweler has made a mistake."

Mrs. Missioner did not faint. She only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face.

The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effacing.

Not until a click announced that the bolts were thrown did Sands speak.

"You are sure all the other stones are here?" he asked, picking up Mrs. Missioner's lorgnon bag, into which she had slipped the recovered gems on leaving her opera box.

"Yes," the widow replied, "but, Bruxton, the Maharane, the beautiful Maharane diamond! If you could know how I prize it!"

Sands, absently counting the lesser jewels, did not see the massive safe door swing open. His disciplined mind was working slowly, steadily. Dorothy, her small face came clear in the intense light of the mercury, watched the shining gems as the millionaire's strong fingers flicked them delicately from the silken bag to the table. Plainly she, too, was groping for a clue. Griswold alone, therefore, saw the widow's gloved hand tremble as, swiftly, she turned a smaller knob controlling the combination of the compartment in which she kept her jewels. His eyes still upon her, he felt for a cigarette.

The match fell from his fingers as the inner door opened to his searching glance. Lances of many-colored light slashed the comparative gloom of the compartment as Mrs. Missioner brought forth tray after tray from the jewel vault. The steel box in the center of the safe was an Aladdin's cave in miniature. It held stones of every sort in settings of every fashion, ranging from the product of twentieth century jewelers back to the loved works of Byzantine artificers. Little Miss March gasped again as the widow spread the trays on the Persian rug.

The widow's guests saw what few persons other than Mrs. Missioner had seen—all the Missioner jewels at once. The gems were the collection of a lifetime. Missioner, in the intervals of amassing millions, had devoted himself to gathering them from the earth's four corners.

"You have an inventory, of course?" asked Sands. Even his sturdy individuality paid passing tribute to the magnificence of the collection. He

"If a burglar could reach this room, I must reorganize my household," she murmured. She was gazing into the flames. Her shoulders drooped, and Sands, noticing her weariness, switched off the lights. The rainbow sparkle of the jewel trays varied fantastically the pattern of the rug on which they lay, but the background of dusk rested her.

"And there is no one you suspect?" "There is no one in the house I can suspect."

"You are to be congratulated," Griswold commented, with a smile directly divided between sincerity and satire. "And, of course, having such an impeccable household—"

"If I were you, Doris," Sands broke in impatiently, "I'd send for the police at once." His slow logic had carried him to the fact that even now the thief might be on the road to escape. Little Miss March glanced at him admiringly. Swift or slow of wit, the man of action appeals.

"I think Mr. Sands is right, Mrs. Missioner," she said softly. "It frightened me at first, but Bruxton knows."

"Admirable," said the widow, her satin slipper tap-tapping the fender of burnished brass. "I am not jesting when I say I am in the hands of my friends. All this is more than puzzling."

"Puzzling!" echoed Dorothy. "It's a mystery—and it's all very dreadful, too." Sands looked at her, smiling. There was eloquence in those rare smiles of his, much more than in his speech. Not without cause did Wall Street know him as "Silent" Sands.

"Why not a private detective?" Griswold suggested. "It is the best way to recover stolen property."

"Mr. Ransome, madam."

A footman of conventional pattern stood on the threshold as if on a pedestal and looked at Mrs. Missioner from a carven face.

"Let him come up, Blodgett," she responded. The carven features blurred into the background. A round little man with the face of a dreamer and the eyes of a student entered, almost on his toes. Mrs. Missioner greeted him pleasantly, and as she pressed the button that filled the room with light again, she presented him to her friends. "Mr. Ransome," she added, "is an expert of experts."

Briefly the widow recounted the accident in the opera box, the discovery of the supposed Maharane diamond's worthlessness, and her suspicion as to the other stones of her necklace. During her recital Ransome's glance caressed the gems in the scattered trays, and it was by a visible effort that he wrested his eyes from them to look at the stones on the table.

"Are they real?" asked the widow. The little man seemed not to hear her.

"Did you say, madam, the Maharane diamond?"

"Yes," she answered, and waves of pain rippled across her face. "Oh, Mr. Ransome, think of it—think of it!" She clasped her hands so tensely the rings upon them bit her flesh. "Think of it, Mr. Ransome!"

"The Maharane!" he murmured—say, rather, groaned in an undertone. "A glorious jewel, a wonderful jewel, a queen's jewel! Gone, did you say? Absolutely gone—not a trace of it?"

With the flat of his hand, he spread the smaller stones on the table, stroking his glass with sensitive fingers. He held three or four to the light, then, with a disdainful gesture, smeared the glistening pile broadcast across the board.

"None," replied the widow. "And those?"

"These, Mrs. Missioner," the expert said, as if waking from a dream, "are the most beautiful imitations I have ever seen."

Sands reached for the telephone again.

CHAPTER III.

A Searching Examination.

When the millionaire stopped talking over the telephone, he turned to the widow with an air of finality.

"I have taken it on myself," he told her, "to inform the Detective Bureau. This is no time for Sherlocking. There'll be a couple of detectives here in half an hour."

Mrs. Missioner looked at him admiringly. But her eyes turned to Griswold with a light it would have

in vain she was known to dealers as one of the most liberal collectors in the world. She turned to a rosewood desk and took up a telephone.

"Gramercy, 9-7-4-6," she called. "The Effingham?—Mr. Ransome, please.—This is Mrs. Missioner, Mr. Ransome.—Yes, I am at home.—Can you come up for a few minutes?—Thank you," and as she returned the receiver to the hook, she explained: "Ransome is the oldest expert in New York."

"While we are about it," said Sands slowly, "we may as well call headquarters." He reached for the telephone, but his hand was stayed by Dorothy's fluttering fingers.

"Oh, Bruxton," she said, "please don't call the police," and as his eyebrows went up, she added, "I am so frightened."

"I wouldn't be hasty, Sands," said Griswold. "The newspapers follow the sleuths, you know."

"I'm not thinking of the newspapers," replied Mrs. Missioner, "but maybe we'd better wait for Mr. Ransome. You see," and there was perplexity in the glance that swept the group, "this is no ordinary theft."

"Not a burglary, you think?" asked Griswold quickly. He had lighted his cigarette, and, leaning back in a cozy corner of the Inglenook, was smoking with little abrupt puffs that contrasted with the ease of his position. He studied the widow covertly through veiling wreaths.

"If a burglar could reach this room, I must reorganize my household," she murmured. She was gazing into the flames. Her shoulders drooped, and Sands, noticing her weariness, switched off the lights. The rainbow sparkle of the jewel trays varied fantastically the pattern of the rug on which they lay, but the background of dusk rested her.

"And there is no one you suspect?" "There is no one in the house I can suspect."

"You are to be congratulated," Griswold commented, with a smile directly divided between sincerity and satire. "And, of course, having such an impeccable household—"

"If I were you, Doris," Sands broke in impatiently, "I'd send for the police at once." His slow logic had carried him to the fact that even now the thief might be on the road to escape. Little Miss March glanced at him admiringly. Swift or slow of wit, the man of action appeals.

"I think Mr. Sands is right, Mrs. Missioner," she said softly. "It frightened me at first, but Bruxton knows."

"Admirable," said the widow, her satin slipper tap-tapping the fender of burnished brass. "I am not jesting when I say I am in the hands of my friends. All this is more than puzzling."

"Puzzling!" echoed Dorothy. "It's a mystery—and it's all very dreadful, too." Sands looked at her, smiling. There was eloquence in those rare smiles of his, much more than in his speech. Not without cause did Wall Street know him as "Silent" Sands.

"Why not a private detective?" Griswold suggested. "It is the best way to recover stolen property."

"Mr. Ransome, madam."

A footman of conventional pattern stood on the threshold as if on a pedestal and looked at Mrs. Missioner from a carven face.

"Let him come up, Blodgett," she responded. The carven features blurred into the background. A round little man with the face of a dreamer and the eyes of a student entered, almost on his toes. Mrs. Missioner greeted him pleasantly, and as she pressed the button that filled the room with light again, she presented him to her friends. "Mr. Ransome," she added, "is an expert of experts."

Briefly the widow recounted the accident in the opera box, the discovery of the supposed Maharane diamond's worthlessness, and her suspicion as to the other stones of her necklace. During her recital Ransome's glance caressed the gems in the scattered trays, and it was by a visible effort that he wrested his eyes from them to look at the stones on the table.

"Are they real?" asked the widow. The little man seemed not to hear her.

"Did you say, madam, the Maharane diamond?"

"Yes," she answered, and waves of pain rippled across her face. "Oh, Mr. Ransome, think of it—think of it!" She clasped her hands so tensely the rings upon them bit her flesh. "Think of it, Mr. Ransome!"

"The Maharane!" he murmured—say, rather, groaned in an undertone. "A glorious jewel, a wonderful jewel, a queen's jewel! Gone, did you say? Absolutely gone—not a trace of it?"

With the flat of his hand, he spread the smaller stones on the table, stroking his glass with sensitive fingers. He held three or four to the light, then, with a disdainful gesture, smeared the glistening pile broadcast across the board.

"None," replied the widow. "And those?"

"These, Mrs. Missioner," the expert said, as if waking from a dream, "are the most beautiful imitations I have ever seen."

Sands reached for the telephone again.

CHAPTER III.

A Searching Examination.

When the millionaire stopped talking over the telephone, he turned to the widow with an air of finality.

"I have taken it on myself," he told her, "to inform the Detective Bureau. This is no time for Sherlocking. There'll be a couple of detectives here in half an hour."

Mrs. Missioner looked at him admiringly. But her eyes turned to Griswold with a light it would have

taken a woman to read, a woman more experienced than little Dorothy March.

Ransome, ignoring the counterfeits, stood in absorbed study of the jewel trays' kaleidoscopic contents. That peculiar pallor returned to Griswold's hands. With fingers that bent and straightened ceaselessly, he drummed his fist.

"The robbery is the more incomprehensible," said Mrs. Missioner thoughtfully, "because of the extraordinary precautions I have taken against burglars. I cannot understand how the thief got to the necklace."

"Your safe seems strong enough," Ransome ventured. Stepping around the trays, he passed his hand over the outer door and looked at the twenty-four steel bolts curiously.

"It should be strong," returned Mrs. Missioner. "It was built on the lines of the great safe in the Gramercy National. It differs only in size and in the absence of a time lock."

Ransome, starting at the safe, shook his head. Sands walked over to him and, thrusting both hands in his pockets, stood gazing at the bolts.

"I wish you'd put those away, Doris," said Griswold suddenly. "With all this mystery in the air, I don't like to see them lying around."

"Surely they're safe among us," she answered, graciously including Ransome with an extra smile. She drew off her gloves decisively and, rising as if from folds of conjecture, rang for Blodgett. "I think—" she said, then stopped with her hand on Dorothy's shoulder.

Inquiry reached toward her from four pairs of eyes.

"I think," she went on, "Miss March wants some tea, and—I think we all need something to drink."

It was when Blodgett, tray-laden, was tinkling his way to the library that the detectives arrived. The hostess and her guests, the footman having been bidden to show the policemen in, heard heavy breathing outside the door, where Donnelly and Carson, of the Central Office, were gripped in a panicky pause. Next moment, a large man with a small head, and another so aggressively average as to be a nondescript, came in. Donnelly, the big man, turned out his toes as he walked. A charm the size and shape of a double eagle, bearing a Bacchante whose pose would have been indecorous if it had not been impossible, swung from his equatorial waist line. One could tell at a glance he used perfume. One could tell nothing in many glances about Carson. There was nothing to tell.

"We've come up here, Mrs. Missioner," said Donnelly, addressing Miss March, "to find your diamonds."

"Oh, thank you!" murmured the widow, sweeping toward him. "I am Mrs. Missioner. Won't you be seated?"

"Why—huh!—no, Mrs. Missioner—Mrs. Missioner—no, thanks!" answered the sleuth, with all the airy ease of a highly embarrassed man. "We'll just—huh!—walk around a little, thanks—just walk around."

Dorothy and Griswold exchanged glances. Sands stared stolidly at the sleuths. Mrs. Missioner, with a permissive inclination of her head, began chatting with Ransome. Even as he spoke with her, the veteran expert could not drag his eyes from the jewels.

"Now, then, Mrs. Missioner," said Donnelly briskly. "Who—huh!—do you suspect?" There seemed to be a sort of astigmatism in his breathing. Carson faced the group with an expression that said bluntly he suspected everybody.

"I don't suspect anybody," Mrs. Missioner replied, resuming her talk with Ransome.

"You notice that—huh!—Carson?" said Donnelly, wheeling on his mate. "Nobody suspected—huh!—He breathed in dialect."

Carson, instantly complaisant, banished suspicion from his look.

"Now, you know, there's always somebody, ma'am—huh!—Mrs. Missioner," Donnelly persisted. "Somebody suspected in every case. Think a moment. Have to suspect before you convict, you know. Never heard—huh!—of a case without suspects—eh?"

The "eh" was meant to be a javelin hurled straight at the widow's inner consciousness. It fell short.

"There is no one to be suspected—no one I can suspect," she said.

Feet at right angles, Bacchante dancing desperately as the job rose and fell, the large man from the Central Office moved toward the safe. Mrs. Missioner shuddered at thought of the peril to her jewels from his plate armor soles. Her imploring eye-sweep brought ready response from Sands and Griswold, and in a second's fraction they were piling the trays on chairs and tables. Ransome, helping, handled the morocco cases with loving touch.

Donnelly stopped short at sight of the gems in the trays. An interrogative snort vibrated somewhere inside him, but found no oral expression. He passed on to the safe. With a masterful grasp, he swung the great door to and fro.

"We'll soon know," he said reassuringly, "who to—huh!—yes, who to suspect. Carson!"

The echo crossed the room with whispering tread. Both detectives began an examination of the door. Eyes close to the daintly tinted steel, they dragged their combined gaze along its front from top to bottom, from side to side. Then they shifted their eyes to the thick edge of the door, and their scrutiny bored its way past bolt after bolt until it switched to the inner panel. That done, they examined the rectangle into which the big door fitted as thoroughly.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## SPARKS FROM LIVE WIRES

Heads of all railroads abolishing Missouri have agreed to operate common drinking cups on trains if the state board of health makes the request.

An express package containing \$10,000 was stolen from the office of the Canadian Northern Express company at Regina, Manitoba, during the absence of the clerks.

Immanuel Baptist church at Cambridge, Mass., has accepted the resignation of its pastor, Rev. Clarence V. T. Richeson, who is in jail, charged with the murder of Miss Avis Lincoln.

Although he had signed a written confession that he had killed his wife, William Walker, a Fort Wayne (Ind.) telephone lineman, entered a plea of not guilty when arraigned on a charge of murder.

New canals have appeared on Mars, the Sabaeus, Sinus and Marecarum, according to an announcement from Lowell observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz. They were seen and photographed November 21.

Thomas Taylor has reached New Lisksard, Ont., after carrying the body of his twenty-one-year-old son for five days, bringing it from a northern region where there was no train. The son was drowned.

Charges of collecting vice tribute and permitting gambling and prize fights have been filed against Mayor A. R. Turnbull of Canton, Ohio, who won his place by lot from Harry Schilling, Socialist.

Detroit was selected as the meeting place of the 1912 convention of the American Bankers' association. The time of the next convention will be named by the executive council at its meeting in the spring.

Harold Kountze, son of the late Charles Kountze of Denver, will receive 32 per cent of his father's interest in the New York brokerage firm of Kountze Brothers. The Kountze estate is estimated at \$10,000,000.

Francisco Vilarious, a Mexican, swallowed a diamond valued at \$1,000, the police say, when he was arrested with Orisane Sambrone, another Mexican, for an alleged theft of the diamond from a Denver (Colo.) jewelry store.

The national Grange at its annual session at Columbus, Ohio, endorsed the Oregon presidential preference act. A graduated income tax and physical valuation of railroads also were favored. The Aldrich currency plan was denounced.

There were more violations of the federal pure food and drug law in Illinois last year than in any other state in the union, says a report made public by the secretary of agriculture. Twenty-eight Illinois manufacturers and dealers were found guilty.

When told by a constable in Denver that he was under arrest charged with embezzlement, Harold C. Campbell, twenty-four years old, salesman for a candy company, shot himself in the head before the officer could knock the weapon from his hand, and died almost instantly.

## BANK MEN ELECT OFFICERS

Arthur Reynolds of Des Moines, Ia., is Chosen Chairman of Executive Council.

&lt;





WAS  
 \$350  
 NOW  
 \$179  
 \$500  
 DOWN  
 \$1.25  
 PER WEEK

## Thanksgiving Week BARGAINS

LOOK **LAST** Week **READ**  
 Opportunity

Every one  
 Should be  
 Thankful  
 That they  
 Can have  
 A Piano.....

**WHY ?**  
 Because we  
 Will sell  
 You a Piano  
 So Cheap  
 And on such  
 Easy terms

**MR. AND MRS. PIANO BUYER :** Do you realize that this is the last week of our

### Great Reduction Piano Sale ?

Do you realize that if you don't buy a Piano now, you are missing a **GREAT CHANCE ?** This is not a money-making proposition for us, but a **MONEY-SAVING Proposition for you.**

Let us prove this to you. We have a few Pianos left and they must go **THIS WEEK,** regardless of **Prices or Terms.** Come in make us an offer on a Piano. Make your own price and your own terms.

A beginner's Music Book given free with every Piano. You can learn without a teacher if you have this book.

A few of our great bargains. A fine, new Weiler Piano for **\$129** cash, or **\$140** on time.

A very fine, slightly used \$300 Piano for \$110---on time.

**AUGUST TEYLER**  
 GENOA, ILLNOIS

**PERFECTLY  
 DESIGNED FOR**  
 Ease, Comfort  
 and Wear

The.....  
**Warner  
 Corset**



**IRA W. DOUGLASS**  
 Phone No. 67

Republican-Journal and CHICAGO INTER OCEAN  
 One Year, \$1.50

**IT'S ON EXHIBITION  
 NOW!**

**WASHING  
 MADE EASY**

No Lifting,  
 Rubbing or  
 Twisting.



**The Roanoke Power Washer and Wringer**  
 does all the work, washing and wringing by same power, at same time. Clothes cleaned perfectly in a few minutes. Quickly pays for itself. Only practical, efficient washer with movable power wringer which slides along washbasin and wrings either from wash tub or line tub. No cage, chains or sprockets to get caught in. Use any power, gas engine or electric motor. Big wash costs 2 to 3c. Come in today and see it and get particulars of 14-Day FREE TRIAL OFFER.

**JAS. R. KIERNAN**  
 GENOA, ILLINOIS



**You Can Earn A  
 \$200.00 Prize At Our Store**

Through the generosity of the Black Cat Hosiery Co., makers of the famous Black Cat Hosiery, we offer our customers the opportunity to enter a splendid

**\$1000 Prize Contest**

There will be 98 money prizes in all. They will be for \$200, \$100, \$50, \$10 and \$5. Besides, a pair of Black Cat "Comfit" silk lisle hosiery will be given for every idea which can be used but does not win a cash prize. Everybody can try for one of the attractive prizes. The contest is partly putting together a

**BLACK CAT AD**

clipped from the Black Cat Booklet which you get FREE and pasting it on the blank also furnished free.

Get started right away. Come to the store and get your instructions and Contest Entrance Ticket which is given free. The contest ends Dec. 1.

Think what a fine Xmas present \$200 or \$100 will make. Remember that we always have the latest advertising benefits for our customers. Further, our goods are first class and at right prices. That is the reason we handle the Black Cat Hosiery which has the "Comfit" style for women and the Extend-Heel for men, women and children. Come and see us.

**JOHN LEMBKE**





# WINTER WEAR--O'COATS, SUITS

THE IMMENSE HIGH-CLASS LINES of OVERCOATS AND SUITS we offer at POPULAR PRICES not only surpass all our previous records but stand as a most notable merchandise achievement of this lively buying period of the year. Investigation would determine that nowhere in De Kalb County are greater advantages offered for the purchase of ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE clothes than here.

Overcoats—Collegian make—guaranteed all wool—new styles for men—\$15 to....	\$25	Suits for boys—3 to 17 years old—150 suits to select from—prices \$1.50..	\$ 8	Union suits—wool, \$2.00 2.50 \$3.00 \$3.50 a suit. Cotton, a suit \$1 to \$1.50
Overcoats—other makes, in mixed colors, \$8 to .....	12	Suits for young men—sizes 31, 32, 33 and 34—prices \$5 to....	10	Wool shirts and drawers—a garment \$1 \$1.50 .....
Overcoats for boys—all wool—"yard-wide," \$7 to .....	10	Sheep-lined coats a SPECIALTY—all sizes—prices from \$4 to .....	7	Cotton shirts and drawers—a garment.....
Overcoats for boys—mixed goods, \$2 to .....	6	Corduroy work coats—anyas masks—all sizes, prices \$1.50 to .....	3	Heavy wool top shirts—each \$1.00 \$1.50 .....
Suits—Collegian make—guaranteed all wool—for men and young men, \$12 to....	25	Sweater coats—all colors and all sizes—200 to select from—prices 50c to .....	6	Caps for men and boys—heavy winter styles—wool, leather and corduroy 50c \$1.00 \$1.50
Suits for men and young men—other makes, mixed goods, \$6 to .....	10	Underwear—all kinds—wool or cotton—We can fit you, large or small.		Winter gloves and mittens—wool lined, silk lined or unlined, for men and boys 50c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2
Big line hats for men and boys—all sizes and styles.....	\$1.00 to \$5.00	Big line of wool sock for men—25c to 50c a pair. Silk Lisle 25c a pair. Pure silk .....		50c to \$1.00

Walk-Over Shoes for Men \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 Other Makes \$2, \$2.50, \$3.00

BOYS' SHOES 1.15 1.25 1.50 1.75 2.00 2.50 3.00 Felt boots and overshoes. German socks and overs. Sheep-lined shoes and overshoes, and rubbers of all kinds for men and boys.

Extra pants for men and boys. Heavy and light weight. Men's pants 1.00 to 5.00. Boys' pants 50c to \$1.50 Men's working clothes. Overalls and jackets, work shirts, leggins, canvas or leather. HUSKING GLOVES and MITTENS.

This store open every evening except Sunday **PICKETT** The One-Price Clothier Cash Store



## A Note to You

GENOA, NOVEMBER 24, 1911

Thanksgiving Day—a day, when, in unison with every citizen of this great nation, we can all well afford to stop and return thanks for the many privileges, and favors afforded us. In addition to those things for which we, personally, in common with all, will return thanks, (including the turkey) we wish to thank you for reading our notes so faithfully, and past patronage, and hope for continuance. Yours truly,

Phone 83 L. E. CARMICHAEL DRUGS, RUBBER GOODS, STOCK FOOD, SOAPS, ETC.

## AN EARLY ISSUE

The boys in the office desiring to eat turkey and otherwise observe Thanksgiving Day, The Republican-Journal goes to its readers one day earlier than usual this week. Local news is lacking—of necessity in going to press so early, and the lack of help in the job department and general business of the office. An interesting Thanksgiving feature appears which it is hoped will make amends in a measure.

THE BOYS.

Mrs. F. W. Jackman was in Rockford, Monday.

Mrs. Fred McBride was here from Elgin Monday.

Miss Lillian Krause was a Chicago shopper Monday.

Mrs. Eliza Griffin is home from her visit in Wisconsin.

Miss Ella Krause was an Elgin passenger the first of the week.

Miss Mayme Hinch, was a week end guest at the home of A. V. Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Goding visited at Byron a couple of days this week.

Miss Grace Wallace of Marenco, has been a guest of Miss Flora Buck.

Mrs. J. W. Wyld and Mrs. Amanda Burroughs were Rockford shoppers Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cochrane, of Hampshire, were Sunday guests of relatives here.

Frank Olmsted has the agency for the Overland machine and is now driving a 1912 model.

Chicago visitors Monday, were Mrs. Frank Olmsted, Mrs. Lee Smith and Miss Anna Kiernan.

Charley Corson and Fred W. Duval went to St. Paul Minn., Sunday, to buy stock for winter feeding.

Songs and dances are introduced into the show, which comes to the Genoa opera house on Friday, Dec. 1.

Miss Smock received a letter from Mrs. Sunderlin—Mabel Dunn Tuesday. The office force were remembered with greetings.

Mrs. A. E. Manuel of Kansas City, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. P. Renn.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Renn are the happy parents of a ten pound girl, who arrived last Friday evening.

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

Mr. Soloway of Chicago, who recently came here and has a position as foreman in one of the departments at the shoe factory, went home Wednesday evening, to remain a few days.

The show that pleases the big majority must possess merit. Every advance report is to the effect that "The Tramp and the Lady" is a "dandy" show. It comes to the Genoa opera house on Friday, December first.

Mrs. D. S. Brown arrived from Excelsior Springs, Tuesday, much improved in health. She reports that C. D. Schoonmaker is getting along fine. He had a setback last week, from eating that good Missouri sauer kraut, the kind the "niggers" tramp with their feet in making.

Mrs. Q. L. Cochran, accompanied by Otto Holtgren of Hampshire, were called to Rochelle, Monday, on account of the death of Mrs. I. J. Brown, a great friend of the families. The funeral was conducted Tuesday by the Eastern Stars. The remains were taken to Merrill, Wisconsin, for burial.

Mrs. F. B. Kepner was a Rockford visitor Monday.

Mrs. A. B. Shattuck visited Chicago friends, recently.

G. W. Sowers was in Elgin Tuesday, on business.

Mrs. John P. Renn is not improving but gradually growing weaker.

Miss Inez Helwig will commence her business course at the Ellis Business College next Monday.

A dance will be given at the Pavilion, Friday evening, Dec. 8.

Music by Juanita orchestra, of Rockford.

The R. N. of A. will meet with Frank Tischler, Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 5th. Members are urged to be present.

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

Mrs. Geo. Patterson returned Wednesday, from an extended visit with her parents, at Linesville, Ia., and a brother, at Ottumwa.

Miss Alys Sowers has been absent from school for three weeks on account of caring for her mother and grandmother, during their illness.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan are now located in their home, the Chas. Brown property on Emmett street, having returned from their wedding trip several days ago.

Miss Pearl Russell entertained a number of her school mates and teacher Miss Grace Smith, last Saturday evening in honor of her birthday. She received many beautiful gifts. All report a most enjoyable time.

The south end car on the traction line that has been out of commission for two weeks on account of a freeze-up, due to carelessness of an employee, is again running and seems to be in fine shape, after a general overhauling.

## W. C. T. U. Notes

The meeting held at the home of Mrs. Ida Kellogg last week, was well attended and a very interesting session was held. After the business meeting in which Mrs. Jennie Foote reported that Mrs. Stark, our county president wished to be with us at our next meeting and arrangements had been made for her to come. Mrs. Ida Carb reported that a barrel of empty cans had been received from the Frances E. Willard Hospital, and those who had contributed fruit or those who would bring could get an empty can in return. After the business Mrs. Phebe Crawford read a leaflet which was part of an address given by her brother at the commencement exercises at the college of which he is president. He took for his topic, "The lawlessness of the age from the family or Home to the White House." He claims that the family is the most important institution on earth and constitutes the basis of all that is good, pure, true and noble in all the realms of society. Included in the high function of the family are those manifold duties which make home happy and inviting for parents and children, of encouraging truth, virtue, noble character and all that is good, of opposing all that is evil, dishonorable and ignoble. It was a fine paper and well read and we would like to have it all printed.

Mrs. Hammond told us some very interesting facts regarding Gary a town in Indiana where the school buildings are kept open all day and six days in the week, there is something interesting on all the time and no one gets tired of school life. Refreshments were served by our hostess and daughter and we adjourned to meet December 1st, with Mrs. Phebe Crawford.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Phebe Crawford Friday, December first at two o'clock. A good attendance is desired as Mrs. Stark will be with us.

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

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

## Sheriff's Sale

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

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

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

Dated at Sycamore this 24th day or November 1911,

FRANK C. POUST, Sheriff of De Kalb County, Illinois. 11-3t

Genoa feed mill will run four days this week, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Ralph Patterson.

For sale—One good 4-Roll McCormick husker. M. S. Campbell, 11 So, Liberty St. Elgin, 10 tf

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

For sale—Two Full Blood Chester White Boars and one Poland China Boar.

M. J. Corson, Genoa feed mill will run four days of each week, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Ralph Patterson

Howard King has opened a moving picture house at Kingston, giving his first entertainment Thanksgiving evening. He contemplates extending his operations to other nearby towns.

## A Top Notcher

The coming of "The Tramp and the Lady" to the Genoa opera house on Friday December, 1, 1911 will mark the theatrical event of the season, locally.

This show carries all its own special scenery, has a company of competent performers, and offers a plot which has been voted very interesting, wherever the play has been seen. Oliver Labadie is the author of "The Tramp and the Lady" and he has written a three act comedy with heart interest. The best thing about the play is that the laughs come thick and fast and make such a thing as losing interest out of question. The company carries several specialty artists and vaudeville numbers which add to the enjoyment.



The Advantages ARE ALL WITH THE EARLY BUYER of Holiday Gifts

It will be both profitable and a pleasure to do your Xmas shopping now, while the very choicest goods are yours to select from. Our well known system of reserving early selections, for later delivery, enables all to shop in comfort and choose with wisdom—with every possible advantage over the late doer. You cannot do better, at any time, than you can right now, at—

Elgin's Popular Gift Shop

Gifts to be engraved or nicely monogrammed should get early attention, while all such important purchases as Diamonds and other precious gems, should get first consideration in order to make a selection you will feel proud of afterward. Watches, will be all the better for being selected in good season, to be properly timed and thoroly regulated. Every single argument is in favor of early buying while every suggestion points the way to the RELIABLE store of—





# Uruguay and the Pan American Railway System

By Jose Rickling



**U**RUGUAY is a country small in area, not quite twice the size of New York state, but large in the importance it has in relation to South American development. Brazil to the north must cross Uruguay to get to the South American metropolis, Buenos Aires. Argentina to the south must use Uruguay's railways to find the shortest route—part rail, part sea—to Europe, England and the United States, for the port of Pernambuco, Brazil, will some day take an importance as the terminus of a through rail line from Buenos Aires and as the port of departure for a quick steamship service to the countries north of the equator. With this in view Brazil is now spending millions upon harbor improvements at this point.

This through railway from Buenos Aires to Pernambuco has therefore something more than a South American significance. It becomes Pan-American. In fact the great system of railways designed to bring about easier communication between the capitals and principal cities of all American republics may be divided into two systems: (1) The main line following close to the backbone of the continent and connecting Argentina and the westerly republics with North America through the Isthmus of Panama; (2) the transcontinental



UNITED STATES STEAM SHIP LINE IN USE



ONE OF THE PAN-AMERICAN RAILWAYS



PRESENT MODE OF TRANSPORTATION



PLAZA DE DURAZO

line linking up Chile and Argentina with the easterly republics and thence via steamship line with North America.

That the transcontinental system will be completed long before the main line seems assured. Chile and Argentina have pierced the Andes and Valparaiso sends passengers and freight to Buenos Aires by the completed Transandine railway. Brazil has pushed her steel highways nearly to the border of Uruguay.

While England and France have poured their capital into the building of these lines, which help to form the Pan American, it seems fitting that the United States should at last step in and complete one link in the chain which goes under the name Pan or All American.

It was left for the little republic of Uruguay to bring about this desired result. She granted to an American company concessions to build the line from Colonia just opposite Buenos Aires northeast to the San Luis river, a distance of about 365 miles, with a branch of 60 miles to connect with an existing line to the east.

Uruguay has found it good policy to encourage railway building by fair and liberal treatment of capital which ventures into such large undertakings. The government has confidence in the future of Uruguay and is willing, therefore, to guarantee an interest earning upon a fair cap-

italization, believing that the country as it develops will make good and produce these earnings and more. Experience has shown such confidence to be well founded, and the existing railways are paying good returns to their shareholders. Uruguay, therefore, felt no hesitation in inviting capital from her sister republic north of the equator to enter the field.

How the invitation was accepted may be learned from an examination of the Uruguayan consular records. During the past three months, April, May and June, a steady stream of invoices has passed through the offices. Thousands of tons of rails, bridge and other structural steel, telegraph poles and wire, fence wire, cement, lumber, passenger cars, freight cars and locomotives have left the port of New York headed for Uruguay.

From Newport News the Lovisa cleared, a good sized barkentine purchased by the Pan American Transcontinental Railway company to help out in carrying railroad ties and lumber. From New Orleans, on June 7, the Wimbledon steamed away, carrying the largest consignment of lumber which ever went out of that port. Over 50,000 ties and over 60,000 feet of yellow pine timber made up her cargo.

All of these things are to help build the first American railway in the River Plata region. Inquiry has developed that the enterprise is one which is backed by business more than by banking interests in the United States. The work has been carried on quietly and steadily. The surveys were completed and submitted to the government July 15, 1910. The winter and early spring were occupied in arranging for purchase of material and equipment. Grading was begun at Durazno on March 5.

The first section of 30 miles was formally opened to public service in September, 1911, and the entire line will be completed within four years.

It seems thus to be destined that Uruguay, of all the South American republics, shall be first intimately known to United States capital. And as where one's capital is there lies one's interest, it seems not unlikely that Uruguay in its development may feel strongly the influence of American ideas and customs and perhaps be drawn into still closer national sympathy with the people of the United States.

In the physical characteristics of the country Uruguay bears a striking resemblance to parts of the United States. The rolling prairies and many streams of Illinois are there, as, too, is the rich, deep, black soil.

The peaches, grapes and pears of northern Ohio find a natural home in the southerly portions of the country, and the sands of Colonia remind one of the sands of Lake Erie.

If the history of the development of the middle west be repeated south of the equator one can see Uruguay well peopled and well plowed, a prosperous country to live in and a fair one to look upon.

In the plans of the railway company the development of the port of Colonia plays an important part. It is understood that here will be established a center of distribution for imports to the River Plata region. Storage warehouses will make it possible for manufacturers to carry at trifling expense large stocks upon which they can call as needed for distribution in the Argentine or Uruguay or to up-river districts.

The natural depth of the water is such at Colonia as to make this one of the finest of harbors. The largest ocean steamers will be able to discharge their cargoes quickly and cheaply under natural conditions, in fact, seem to have destined this point for one of the great shipping centers of the River Plata region.

This Pan American railway has large significance for Uruguay, but it may mean even more for the United States. If it serves, as now seems quite possible, as the introduction of United States capital to this great South American region, and familiarizes United States investors with the sound and stable character of railway enterprise, as it has been and will be developed in this part of the new world, it will have accomplished quite as much for the republic of the north as for Uruguay, and more perhaps for the general advancement of Pan Americanism than for either.

Mount Carmel.—Wabash county has been organized according to the requirements of a recently enacted statute for protection against fire loss. R. C. Gould has been made county fire agent. Each fire, where more than five dollars damage is done, must be reported to the state officials. In case of suspicious circumstances criminal investigations will be made.

Springfield.—Permission to drill and parade with arms, but without ammunition, until November 21, 1912, was granted to the Boys' Brotherhood of the Austin Methodist church at Austin, by Adj. Gen. Frank S. Dickson. The resignation of Ensign Herbert C. Abbott, Tenth division, Illinois Naval Reserves, was accepted.

Duquoin.—Christian Chatman, a railroad section hand, employed here, was arrested by Sheriff Duncan, charged with being one of a party of young men who disturbed services at a country church near Mount Vernon recently. Chatman will be taken to Mount Vernon for trial.

Carlville.—A tract of 851 acres in the Hillview drainage and levee district, northwest part of Greene county, which up to two years ago was covered with water six feet deep, was rented this week for \$13 an acre per year for eight years. Since being drained the land produced 100 bushels of corn and thirty bushels of wheat per acre.

Sparta.—The Randolph County Bible society closed its sessions with an address by T. B. Stephens: William Watson, W. A. Dunn of Sparta and R. J. Easdale of Tilden. The directors were ordered to ascertain what the fair grounds could be bought for and report at a meeting of the stockholders.

Carlville.—The school trustees of Scottsville township came into possession of lands valued at \$120,000, when the joint will of James M. Hettick and wife was entered for probate. The couple had one child, Delia Hettick-Waters, and because her marriage displeased the parents, they left her only \$20,000. The daughter was married in St. Louis ten days before the will was made in September, 1909.

Chicago.—The body of Foster Gault, six years old, 300 South Second avenue, Maywood, who had been missing from his home, was found in a pond in a park in that village. He had been drowned and is believed to have come to his death accidentally. There were no marks of violence on the body. Marshal Sweeney, who was searching for the child, found the body.

Peoria.—The Avery Manufacturing company, maker of traction engines and thrashing machinery, suffered a loss of approximately \$150,000 by a fire which consumed a square and a half of its structures. The plant is located in Averyville, which adjoins this city, and employs 300 men. A call for help was responded to by Peoria's fire department, which, together with the village department, succeeded in controlling the fire after a hard fight.

Edinburg.—George and Christopher Schmidt, formerly of Edinburg, but now of Mt. Pulaski, were arrested at that place by Sheriff Brents and brought here. They were indicted by the last grand jury on a charge of selling unwholesome food while they were running a meat market at Edinburg. They were arraigned before a justice of the peace, where they each gave bond in the sum of \$300 for their appearance in the circuit court.

Monmouth.—The safe of E. F. Chapman's grocery in this city was blown and \$25 taken.

Mount Carmel.—Commission merchants say this is a good year for skunks. Many hides are being taken in. Trappings are more numerous than any former year. The price for a hide ranges from \$5 to \$15, according to the specimen.

Duquoin.—Peteras Kleimantas, a miner, employed at the Brilliant mine here, was instantly killed by being caught under falling slate. His neck was broken. Kleimantas had been here two weeks. His family live at Riverton.

## NEWS OF ILLINOIS

ITEMS OF GENERAL STATE INTEREST FRESH FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

### MEETING OF STATE SOCIETY

Thirty-Ninth Annual Gathering of the Illinois Horticulturists Closes at Pontiac—A. M. Augustine, President.

Pontiac.—The thirty-ninth annual session of the Horticultural Society of Central Illinois closed a very successful meeting here. Senator Dunlap was one of the speakers on the program. The following officers were elected for 1912: President, A. M. Augustine, Normal; first vice-president, A. V. Schermerhorn, Ridge Farm; second vice-president, George Foster, Normal; secretary, Bruno Nehring, Normal; treasurer, C. C. Winn, Griggsville.

Quincy.—James Alexander of Palmyra, Mo., has asked the Quincy police to assist in finding his foster daughter, Irma Brodenhouse, who disappeared from his home on November 9. She is a granddaughter of General Brodenhouse of the German army, who died recently, and is heiress to nearly \$100,000. She has been traced to Quincy.

Joliet.—Police Magistrate James D. Murphy has announced that the first wife-beater brought before him will be fined \$200 and costs and placed under \$2,000 bonds to keep the peace.

Duquoin.—The annual election of international, state and sub-district officers of the United Mine Workers of America, which will be held December 12, probably will be one of the most bitterly contested in the history of the organization. The number of candidates who aspire to office in the Eighth district, comprising the counties of Perry, Saline, Jackson, Williamson, Franklin, Randolph and St. Clair, probably exceeds that of any previous election. It is generally expected that T. L. Lewis, who was last year defeated for president of the organization, will aspire to unseat John White.

Waukegan.—Assertions that his wife boasted of exercising occult powers and caused his father to end his life are made in a cross bill filed by State's Attorney John P. Pallassard in his wife's divorce case.

St. Francisville.—Henry Burway, eighteen years old, of St. Francisville, was found crushed to death under his automobile, that turned over in the Williams ditch, midway between Vincennes and St. Francisville.

Anna.—The thirty-eighth annual convention of the Horticultural Society of Southern Illinois has been called to meet in this city November 23 and 24. The principal speakers will be J. W. Stanton, Richview; Prof. C. S. Crandall, Urbana; W. A. Ruth, Urbana; J. P. Gilbert, Prof. O. S. Watkins, Urbana; H. M. Dunlap, Savoy; E. G. Davies, Chicago, and W. W. Thomas, Anna.

Edwardsville.—Records showing that George Coles, once governor of Illinois, was one of the first to manumit all of his slaves, have been unearthed by C. D. Johns, historical researcher for the University of Illinois.

Bloomington.—Illinois' fish food supply, greater by far than that of any state in the union with the possible exception of Washington, is to be conserved by means of a system of lake culture stations, to be established from time to time at various points in the state. Lake Matanzas, a picturesque body of water three and a quarter miles in length and about 1,000 acres in area, located in Mason county, is the first to be leased by the fish commissioners for the purpose. Connected with the Illinois river by a narrow channel at the south end, it furnishes ideal culture conditions for the propagation of fresh water fish. Authorities agree that no better propagating grounds for fish culture exist than what is generally known as the marsh land of Mason county. These lakes and submerged basins are especially rich in plankton, furnishing food for fish, and the surroundings are regarded as well-adapted for the purpose.

Decatur.—Mrs. Bessie Smith, wife of Jay Smith, was killed by falling down the elevator shaft at the Arcade hotel. How she was able to get the door open and get into the shaft is something no one about the hotel was able to explain.

Joliet.—Joliet is threatened with a milk famine, and not only the city but the surrounding country is affected. Cold weather has cut down the supply of milk and dealers are talking of an increase in prices.

Rockford.—Harry F. Forbes, millionaire iron manufacturer and banker, died here after a seizure which physicians believe was caused by overzealous rooting at the Michigan-Pennsylvania football game at Ann Arbor. It is believed that over-exertion in yelling caused a blood clot on his brain.

Lincoln.—Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Raymann, formerly of Lincoln and Atlanta, observed their golden wedding anniversary at Pontiac.

Collinsville.—The Baptist church of Collinsville, in course of construction since the spring of 1907, is almost completed. Rev. V. Colbert, who has done virtually all the work on the building, declared that he will have it finished and be ready to hold services in two weeks. Several years ago members of the congregation decided they needed a new church, but the means to build it were not forthcoming. The pastor declared that if the congregation would furnish the material or the money to buy it, he would build the church, and he has been true to his promise. During the summer months Mr. Colbert always was to be found at work on the church.

Edwardsville.—A summons in the personal damage suit of Judge J. M. Bandy of the city court at Granite City against the Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis Railroad company for \$10,000 was filed in the circuit court. The case is also directed against H. M. Merrifield and J. P. Ramsey, receivers for the railroad. Judge Bandy was injured two weeks ago when a freight train collided with an automobile in which he was riding with friends.

Quincy.—James Alexander of Palmyra, Mo., has asked the Quincy police to assist in finding his foster daughter, Irma Brodenhouse, who disappeared from his home on November 9. She is a granddaughter of General Brodenhouse of the German army, who died recently, and is heiress to nearly \$100,000. She has been traced to Quincy.

Joliet.—Police Magistrate James D. Murphy has announced that the first wife-beater brought before him will be fined \$200 and costs and placed under \$2,000 bonds to keep the peace.

Duquoin.—The annual election of international, state and sub-district officers of the United Mine Workers of America, which will be held December 12, probably will be one of the most bitterly contested in the history of the organization. The number of candidates who aspire to office in the Eighth district, comprising the counties of Perry, Saline, Jackson, Williamson, Franklin, Randolph and St. Clair, probably exceeds that of any previous election. It is generally expected that T. L. Lewis, who was last year defeated for president of the organization, will aspire to unseat John White.

Waukegan.—Assertions that his wife boasted of exercising occult powers and caused his father to end his life are made in a cross bill filed by State's Attorney John P. Pallassard in his wife's divorce case.

St. Francisville.—Henry Burway, eighteen years old, of St. Francisville, was found crushed to death under his automobile, that turned over in the Williams ditch, midway between Vincennes and St. Francisville.

Anna.—The thirty-eighth annual convention of the Horticultural Society of Southern Illinois has been called to meet in this city November 23 and 24. The principal speakers will be J. W. Stanton, Richview; Prof. C. S. Crandall, Urbana; W. A. Ruth, Urbana; J. P. Gilbert, Prof. O. S. Watkins, Urbana; H. M. Dunlap, Savoy; E. G. Davies, Chicago, and W. W. Thomas, Anna.

Edwardsville.—Records showing that George Coles, once governor of Illinois, was one of the first to manumit all of his slaves, have been unearthed by C. D. Johns, historical researcher for the University of Illinois.

Bloomington.—Illinois' fish food supply, greater by far than that of any state in the union with the possible exception of Washington, is to be conserved by means of a system of lake culture stations, to be established from time to time at various points in the state. Lake Matanzas, a picturesque body of water three and a quarter miles in length and about 1,000 acres in area, located in Mason county, is the first to be leased by the fish commissioners for the purpose. Connected with the Illinois river by a narrow channel at the south end, it furnishes ideal culture conditions for the propagation of fresh water fish. Authorities agree that no better propagating grounds for fish culture exist than what is generally known as the marsh land of Mason county. These lakes and submerged basins are especially rich in plankton, furnishing food for fish, and the surroundings are regarded as well-adapted for the purpose.

Decatur.—Mrs. Bessie Smith, wife of Jay Smith, was killed by falling down the elevator shaft at the Arcade hotel. How she was able to get the door open and get into the shaft is something no one about the hotel was able to explain.

Joliet.—Joliet is threatened with a milk famine, and not only the city but the surrounding country is affected. Cold weather has cut down the supply of milk and dealers are talking of an increase in prices.

Rockford.—Harry F. Forbes, millionaire iron manufacturer and banker, died here after a seizure which physicians believe was caused by overzealous rooting at the Michigan-Pennsylvania football game at Ann Arbor. It is believed that over-exertion in yelling caused a blood clot on his brain.

Lincoln.—Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Raymann, formerly of Lincoln and Atlanta, observed their golden wedding anniversary at Pontiac.

## Its Texas this Winter



Come to the summerland where all the pleasures of all other "wintering" places are combined with joys that you didn't find elsewhere. You'll be delighted with the brilliant social life, the luxurious hotels, the unlimited recreations of land and seaside; and with the climate that makes your simplest diversion a delight. Your vacation in Texas will be a new treat to you.

### The Katy Limited The Katy Flyer

—these are the recognized trains for winter tourist travel to the resorts of Texas; providing fast through daily service from St. Louis and Kansas City, via Katy all the way. The equipment is complete with all the latest luxuries of travel—sleepers with individual berth lights, dental lavatories, bigger toilet rooms—chair cars, extra roomy and cozy; and dining service that doubles the pleasure of the trip.

I should like to send you one of our splendid new booklets on the winter resorts of Texas; tell you cost of long-trip, low fare tickets; and make up complete schedule from your city. Write today.

W. S. St. GEORGE, Gen'l Pass. Agent, 1359 Waterfront Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

## Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada) 800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thrasher's return from a 150-acre farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that area were other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

**LARGE PROFITS** are thus derived from the M. F. E. F. Farms in Western Canada.

**HOMESTEAD LANDS** of Western Canada. The excellent growing conditions, prices to advance. Land values should double in two years. Grain growing, stock raising, and the mining and logging are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres and up to 480 acres in the best districts. 160 acre pre-emption lands \$20.00 per acre with certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement. Climate unexcelled, soil the richest, good water plentiful. For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive literature, complete "Last Best West," and other information, write to the M. F. E. F. Farm, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

C. J. Brough, 412 North Main Street, St. Louis, Mo., or 210 West Tenth Street, Indianapolis, Ind. A. Hall, 125 St. St., Milwaukee, Wis.

## Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

**Brentwood**

USE **ABSORBINE JR.** FOR ITCH, GOUT, SWOLLEN GLANDS, CYSTITIS, VARICOSE VEINS, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, AND ALL SKIN AFFECTIONS. It is a safe, healing, soothing, antiseptic. Pleasant to use—quickly absorbed into skin. Powerfully penetrating but does not blister or burn. For cure of any unpleasantness. Few drops only required at each application. A BOTTLE FOR 10 CENTS. BOTTLE AT DRUGGISTS OR DELIVERED. Book 2 G free. FOR ALL EYE DISEASES. 110 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

**Pettit's Eye Salve**

FOR ALL EYE DISEASES

**KEYSTONE** FOR WALLS AND CEILING

USES LIKE PAINT, LOOKS LIKE WALL PAPER, YOU CAN WASH IT. A beautiful illustrated book of colors and photographs for cents. Send your name and address to the KEYSTONE VARNISH CO., Brooklyn, N.Y.

**P.S.O.S.** Best for COUGHS & COLDS

**HAND MADE** copied Xmas and New Year Post Cards, new, very attractive 10c. 10c. 20c. 25c. 30c. 35c. 40c. 45c. 50c. 55c. 60c. 65c. 70c. 75c. 80c. 85c. 90c. 95c. 1.00. A. V. WHITE, Box 556, LOUISVILLE, K.Y.

**REAL ESTATE**

**WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS** for \$25-400 in the finest wheat raising districts in Canada. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free government homesteads also within 25 miles. City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, 100 King St. E., Prince Albert, Sask.

**FARMS!** Farms! Farms! Homes! Best, cheapest place for spending 25 years time. Catholic settlement, all conditions perfect. About 20 miles from Minneapolis and St. Paul. Send at once for information. O. G. Walthed, 126 3/4 St., S. E., Minneapolis, Minnesota.

**PAPERHANGING** GREAT GROVES, some trees already bearing. Jackson Co., Mo. Best proposition on the market. Easy terms. Special offer to first buyer in each district. Taylor-Bier Realty Co., Excelsior Bldg., Chicago.

**LOOK** Eastern Kansas Farms, corn, wheat, oats, alfalfa & crops this year. Catholic settlement. For bargains write Knabberg Bros., Ureley, Kan.

## Hard to Destroy Species Facts About Wedding Gifts

Difficulty of Extermination is Exemplified by the Case of the Wolf in Europe.

When man sets about ridding himself of entire species of animals by systematic persecution he usually finds it a difficult job. Set a price on the head of a wolf or a woodchuck, and the animal seems at once to realize the importance of prolonging its life.

The case of the wolf in Europe is a historic one. A price has been set on the creature's head for centuries, and yet there is only a small portion of the continent from which the animal has been exterminated. The Netherlands is free of wolves, owing to the character of the country. The whole land furnishes not a single rocky den suitable for a wolf's lair; neither is there a forest for the animal's shelter.

It is true the wolf has been exterminated from Great Britain and Ireland. This result has been reached, however, by indirect means rather than by a direct attack. The clearing off of the forest left the wolf no place in which to hide from pursuit. The islands were too far from the continent for their thinned ranks to be recruited from the mainland. In Spain and France the wolf has at no time been unknown, although a price has been set on its head for hundreds of years. The animal has developed cunning in proportion as the pursuit has become closer. Like the crow, it has learned to take care of itself.

On the other hand, species receive

very little help toward their continuance from the well-meant efforts of man to that end. In proof of this we are told that there is an ancient act of parliament still in force in England and Wales prohibiting the taking of eggs of certain birds, of which six kinds are expressly named. In spite of this protecting law, four of the six species have ceased to breed in those countries. The indirect ways in which such results are brought about are shown in the destruction of the quail in New Zealand. The birds once were numerous; no one wished to destroy them. But the land was burned over for other purposes at seasons when the eggs and young of the quail were exposed to destruction, and a few years brought the species to an end.

**Difference Lies in Direction.** A precocious son of one of the managers of William S. Vare's majority campaign has been following the developments of the fight with interest. He has not yet acquired all the rudimentary knowledge of politics necessary to understand all the curves, but he is learning. "Father," he inquired the other evening, as his "old man" bolted down his evening meal, having to make haste for political reasons, "what's a traitor?" "Fellow that leaves our side and goes over to the gang," snapped the father. "And what do you call 'em when they quit the other side and come over to yours?" "A convert."—Philadelphia Times.

Presents Should Be Sent to a Bride-Elect Within a Fortnight of Her Marriage.

Wedding gifts are sent to a bride-elect within three weeks or a fortnight of the day set for her marriage. Mere visiting acquaintances of the families or the couple about to be wed do well to wait and see whether they are asked to a wedding before forwarding any presents. This course is not prompted by cold calculation, but by genuine delicacy. As soon as the person thus in doubt receives a card a pleasant assurance is given, and the gift may then be forwarded.

When wedding cards extending an invitation to witness merely the marriage ceremony are received by one who acknowledges only the most formal acquaintance with the bride or groom, or either of their families, there rests no obligation to send a gift. It would be proper to send one if the recipient of the cards wishes to, and many persons feel that the receipt of such cards calls for one. It is customary to send a gift when the cards include an invitation to the house afterward, as well as the church.

Persons in mourning may send wedding gifts, though they are not able to attend either the religious ceremony or reception. Those who feel themselves under obligations or who have received favors from either of the contracting parties, are privileged to send a bridal gift, even when only slightly acquainted with the bride or bridegroom or their relatives.

Only the intimate friends and relatives of a bride are entitled to present the gifts in person.

**Shorthand.** Mr. John D. Rockefeller shows the religious side of his character by taking notes of a sermon in order to read it to his sick wife. The note-taking habit is a useful one. When this great financier becomes his own stenographer he is indulging in a pleasant occupation. A knowledge of shorthand is a good accomplishment for anyone. Its usefulness is unquestionable. Anyone capable of taking phonographic notes need not necessarily be speedy enough for professional work. If one can merely take notes two or three times as fast as he could by using long hand he can catch and preserve important data. For most Americans a knowledge of shorthand is of far more importance than the acquirement of a foreign language, as the latter cannot be used often and is easily forgotten. In the public schools its pursuit would soon make pupils better spellers and writers, as well as more accurate in their pronunciation and penmanship.

**Red Whiskers.** "Plunkville needs a new constable?" "What's the matter with the present incumbent?" "He has black whiskers and the speeders kin see him hiding in the shrubbery. What we want is a constable with whiskers to match the fall foliage."



# Hope and Christmas Shopping

By Katherine Pope

ERHAPS, first of all, hope is needed at Christmas time and in Christmas shopping. For this season which tradition has builded up as the gladdest, merriest time of all the year, in reality for the majority is an anxious, overburdened, dreaded period. In modern life the gift load has increased along with other complexities, has become in the majority of cases almost too weighty to be borne, hanging heavy on the consciousness from midsummer to December 25th. Desperation drives us to seek solution of the painful riddle, and at least a glimmering of light seems to come our way. In desperation we resolve, seeing no other help in this so urgent need, to use a little new thought, mental healing, or whatever you call it that is supposed to make hard things easy.

And this glimmering of light we would have penetrate the darkness of others. Hence these lines.

Suppose you have a list of half a hundred "expecting" from you. In which case, we make bold to advise, don't knit your brows over the disjointed combination of your flat purse and their expectations and give it all up as hopeless or at least bungling; just put on a new thought, or mental healing expression and hope. Declare to yourself: "I am not going to worry, come what may; for the first time in these many distraught years I'm going to make a stagger at enjoying Christmas, every bit of it—the survey of that army of expectants, the survey of resources, the study of fifty diverse tastes and wants, the heroic endeavor to minister to these wants with purse lean as shrunk shanks of Shakespeare." Just force a smile—mental healing, or new thought—and drive ahead. Inwardly affirm, and outwardly express, "All's well, all's coming out right," then go on down town for the test.

But, so the smile will not rub off, the inward and outward serenity be not roughened, and we beg you go early; it is most dangerous to put the

strongest resolution, sturdiest effort, on trial in the maelstrom of after-luncheon Christmas shopping. The mad mob that at this time surges through aisles, jostles and tramples in elevators, bangs heavy doors on weak ones struggling in the rear, this mad mob might prove a successful serpent in that paradise of serenity enveloping you.

If you are calm and smiling in making your purchases, of course it may startle the girls behind the counters, cause no little agitation, but they'll recover and you'll have them fairly hypnotized, can get out of them almost anything you will. We tried it yesterday ourselves with marked success, got through a list of much length in miraculously short order. The shopping proved quite a social success, exchange of courtesies rather than mere exchange and barter; and, foiling aside, really not the deadly deadening, nerve-racking, loathsome, unholy, un-Christian fight Christmas shopping has been with us this many a day. And, foiling aside, we really found quite a lot of fairly good things to be had at moderate outlay, believe the things came to view partly because we were not fusing and fuming about the matter.

By the way, does not Bernard Shaw declare that about the only folk that have manners nowadays are the folk that serve behind counters? To some the manners may spell mere servility, bespeak inferiority on the part of the well-mannered; but there are still left a few people in this age of falling-down of every good old standard that cling secretly to a liking for courtesy and graciousness, are able to recognize it as the real thing though apparently presenting itself as something offered for sale, to be had for money. And there is no finer thing in this season of strike and ill-will than the infinite patience and heroic calm of the girl behind the counter.

After you have hopefully and smilingly made those hopeful purchases and the purchases have arrived at your domicile, without delay, set to work at doing them up; we beg of you for the success of the experiment don't wait till the eleventh hour for the sticking of the Christmas stickers, the tying of the everlasting Christmas ribbon, the endless addressing and weighing and stamping. There is nothing so calculated to make you hate this maddest, merriest season of Dickens' fancy as having to hunt around at the last moment for wrapping paper and string and appropriate boxes and tissue paper and cards and all the rest of the lumber essential to "getting things off." In gift-packing at glad Christmas time numberless brittle tempers are broken, numberless resisting tempers cracked.

## PROPER PREPARATION OF BEES FOR SEVERE WINTER MONTHS

Most Important Considerations Are Plenty of Stores of Good Quality, Sound Hives and Good Protection From Cold and Dampness—Money Little Things Count.

(By F. G. HERMAN.)

In considering the requisites for a successful wintering, it may be well to note that success is frequently hinged upon very small things. The neglect in attending to the small affairs of life is sure to bring about disaster.

Bees starve to death with honey in the hives, and sometimes that within two inches of them, from the fact that during cold weather bees form themselves into one compact body, and when all the honey is consumed within their reach, unless the weather is warm enough for them to engage their location from one part of the hive to another, in order to reach their stores, they will surely starve with plenty of feed near them.

This is usually the case with single-walled hives, hence the option of chaff hives to confine the heat arising from the bees. Bees usually move toward the warmer part of the hive. If the sun shines on one side of the hive in cool or cold weather, the cluster goes to that side. I have often had colonies eat out all the honey in one end of the hive, and leave the other end full.

As to passageways through the combs, there is a difference of opinion. However, my experience leads me to conclude that they are unnecessary. It is true that they afford an opportunity for an outer portion of the cluster to reach an adjacent inner compartment if the bees happen to be located directly over the passageway and the weather is warm, otherwise they serve no purpose.

I have settled down for my own part on using a woolen blanket or carpet cover, and on top of it, porous and absorbent material such as sawdust, chaff, cut straw and leaves. The woolen material next the bees conveys the moisture to the other side of the piece of blanket or carpet where contact with the absorbent material causes it to pass upward, so rendering it harmless to the bees.

I suppose there is the slightest possible upward ventilation, a sort of slow percolation of air and moisture, but it works well, provided the entrance of the hive is not too narrow and contracted.

Bees inhale vapor, and when this vapor strikes the cold walls of the

hive, water running out of the entrance, which goes to show that the air inside is damp and impure.

Take a stout piece of wire with a hook on the end, and rake out the dead bees. When frost forms about the inside of the hive, the vapor from the bees, together with the congealing of it in the remote parts of the hive, gives a bluish-white appearance



Spring Bee Escape.

to the surface of the combs, which by the inexperienced is often mistaken for mold.

The bees also must be kept dry. A substantial hive, with a tight roof, will keep out the rain.

A few inches of dry, porous material, such as chaff or ground cork packed between the cluster and the roof, will have a good effect on keeping the bees comfortable, allowing the moisture to pass off slowly.

A draught would be injurious. We advise a wind-break of some sort on the north and west sides of the hives. Also guard against the mice, and have the hive entrances shallow and long, rather than round.

Do not neglect the bees; see to it that they have food enough and to spare. Bees differ from other farm stock in this respect, that they can be given their full supply of food at once and they will help themselves as their need requires. Plenty of good food above the cluster is what takes them through every time.

## TREATING SEED WHEAT FOR SMUT

Easy to Safeguard Against Disease and This Should Not be Neglected—How It Is Done.

The stinking smut of wheat causes considerable losses almost everywhere that wheat is grown. It is easy to safeguard against it, and this should not be neglected. The seed may be treated in several ways to kill the spores of the disease. Any one is effective.

A solution of bluestone (copper sulphate) made of one pound to five gallons of water will be satisfactory. The seed should be immersed in this solution for ten minutes. Skim off the grains that float, as they are infected. Then it should be spread out on a floor or wagon bed to dry. Or formalin may be used, making the solution of one pound formalin to fifty gallons of water. It will take thirty minutes for this to do the work. Hot water is also sometimes used effectively.

### Feed for Chicks.

With the morning mash we feed boiled potatoes. All of our little potatoes that are not fed to the hogs are used in this way, says a writer in an

## Quickly Cures Lame Back, Weak Kidneys

You Can Prove It Without Expense—Get a Free Package Dr. Derby's Guaranteed Kidney Pills—Today

Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills absolutely cure kidney and bladder troubles and rheumatism. Their action is positive, certain—quick. The very first dose takes hold. You can see and feel the difference in a single day. You can find this out without a cent of cost to you.

Just ask your druggist for a free sample package—use pills as directed—and see for yourself.

Get the pills at once if you have diabetes, dropsy, bright's disease, urinary trouble, or rheumatism in any form.

Have you any of these symptoms? Weak, lame, aching back. Sharp, piercing pains in bladder, kidneys, side or limbs. Sore, tender, twitching muscles. Bladder or canal inflamed. Inability to hold water. Too frequent urinations. Urine cloudy, bloody, too light, too dark, unnatural odor, or sediment in it. Nervous, restless, irritable, despondent. Irregular heart's action. Sleeplessness. Dull headaches. Dizzy spells. Puffiness about the eyes. Bloated extremities. General weakness, constant tired, worn-out, all-gone feeling.

Then get Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills without a moment's delay. They will surely drive the disease poisons out of you—beal, strengthen, build up the weak, disordered kidneys and bladder as nothing else can. It's the modern, common-sense, rational, scientific kidney and bladder cure.

And the treatment is guaranteed; money back if it doesn't do all claimed for it. Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills sell for 25c and 50c—the larger package containing more than twice the pills in 25c size. If you want to try them first, ask for free sample. Sold by your druggist, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price, by Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

### WELL, WELL.



Hook—They say that famous marine artist was once a plain farmer's boy. I wonder where he developed his talent.

Cook—Probably drawing water down on the farm.

### BABY'S ECZEMA AND BOILS

"My son was about three weeks old when I noticed a breaking-out on his cheeks, from which a watery substance oozed. A short time after, his arms, shoulders and breast broke out also, and in a few days became a solid scab. I became alarmed, and called our family physician who at once pronounced the disease eczema. The little fellow was under treatment for about three months. By the end of that time, he seemed no better. I became discouraged. I dropped the doctor's treatment, and commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in a few days noticed a marked change. The eruption on his cheeks was almost healed, and his shoulders, arms and breast were decidedly better. When he was about seven months old, all trace of the eczema was gone.

"During his teething period, his head and face were broken out in boils which I cured with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Surely he must have been a great sufferer. During the time of teething and from the time I dropped the doctor's treatment, I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, nothing else, and when two years old he was the picture of health. His complexion was soft and beautiful, and his head a mass of silky curls. I had been afraid that he would never be well, and I feel that I owe a great deal to the Cuticura Remedies." (Signed) Mrs. Mary W. Ramsey, 224 E. Jackson St., Colorado Springs, Col., Sept. 24, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 5 L, Boston.

Takes More Than That. "Truth lies at the bottom of a well." "Yes, and unlike most wells, you can't raise it by hot air."—Baltimore American.

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

It's an ill-timed watch that causes a man to miss his train.

## Holiday Gifts Made of Ribbons



Nothing more elegant could be chosen for Christmas gifts than the lovely dress accessories shown here, made of ribbons. From the plain, neat cravat bow of velvet ribbon to the long fringed sash of satin, they represent a fashionable selection and a long range as to prices.

The sash is made on a covered foundation of canvas. The buckle is of rat-tail braid and both sash ends are finished with fringe.

Gold gauze and light colored satin ribbons are used for the hair bands, decorated with ribbon flowers in dainty colors. Silk or velvet maiden-hair fern is used with them, and rhinestone dewdrops add a sparkling finishing touch.

A shirred band of narrow satin ribbon is finished with rosettes of knotted loops. It is intended for a little girl and is made of light pink satin ribbon shirred over narrow elastic tape.

Two neck pieces are shown with small pendant ribbon flowers. These are made in all colors. One consists of a cluster of loops of baby velvet ribbon, having ends finished with pendant flowers. The other is a small bow of wider velvet with three pendant flowers.

Roses made of satin ribbon are spangled with rhinestone dewdrops and mounted with millinery foliage. They are intended for the hair or corsage and are often used in other ways, instead of the natural rose. They are scented with rose perfume.

## FALL PLOWING MUCH DEER

Greatly Increases the Capacity of the Soil for Storing Up and Conserving the Moisture.

(By O. M. OLSON, Minnesota Experiment Station.)

It is especially urged that fall plowing this year be deeper than has been customary in most parts of the country. Plowing to the depth of six or eight inches, as compared with the ordinary four or five inches, will afford more room for the development of the root system of winter crops, but it will also increase the capacity of the soil for storing up and retaining moisture against the necessities of what is another dry season. Of course, ever, the depth of the plowing should be adjusted to the nature of the soil. The light soil of the "jack pine" cannot be deeply plowed. Light soils have this advantage, however; they may be plowed much sooner after rain, and without the liability of making it lumpy or cloddy, as occurs the case of heavy soils, especially those which are clayey in texture.

Deep plowing in the fall permits the settling and compacting of soil before the coming of the winter when the seed bed should be finished with disk and harrow. The most important thing that can be given before plowing, the less will be the amount required after the crop is sown.

Cultivation after planting is for the purpose of keeping down weeds, loosening soil for the admission of air and warmth to the roots, and creating an earth mulch which will prevent the abstraction of moisture from the soil by evaporation. "Earth mulch" by the way, is the proper term for "dust mulch." There is such a thing as making this mulch too fine, thereby giving the wind spirit an opportunity for mischief.

at its head stands the New Mexico College of Agriculture.

An Early Frohman. First Mediaeval Manager—How's your latest miracle play? Second Ditto—Fine. Thought it would be a failure, though, till we hit on something that's got the women coming in droves. F. M. M.—How so? Second Ditto—We lost the baby that we used in the Solomon-and-the-Two-Mothers' baby scene, and have been using a lap-dog ever since.—Puck.

### DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year \$3.50 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers, Agents Wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

### Felt Safe.

"I always enjoy going to the first performance of a new play." "Why the first?" "Because I'm always sure then that the man who sits behind me hasn't seen it before."

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

In Life's Twilight. There is an evening twilight of the heart, when its wild passion-waves are lulled to rest.—Halleck.

Diphtheria, Quinsy and Tonsillitis begin with sore throat. How much better to cure a sore throat in a day or two than to be in bed for weeks with Diphtheria. Just keep Hamlin's Wizard Oil in the house.

The man who succeeds must work hard, but not so hard as the one who falls.

## Catarrh

One of the most common of blood diseases, is much aggravated by the sudden changes of weather at this time of year. Begin treatment at once with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which effects radical and permanent cures. This great medicine has received

### 40,366 Testimonials

In two years, which prove its wonderful efficacy in purifying and enriching the blood. Best for all blood diseases.

In usual liquid form or chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs. 100 doses \$1.



## MORE EGGS

More eggs this fall and winter if you adopt my new poultry and egg method. Two years ago I discovered and perfected the most successful and profitable poultry method known. The secret of how to make one hundred fresh eggs lay every day. Rent on FIVE TRIALS, guaranteed to make the hens lay. One trial MRS. L. ALLEY, Box C, New Madrid, Mo.

## BIG MONEY STOVES

REPRESENTATIVES WANTED. Get in business for yourself, backed by the company making stoves that have been best for 90 years. Excellent opportunity for aggressive, experienced business men with selling ability to secure exclusive well established local territories. Apply with full particulars as to responsibility. The Monitor Stove & Range Co., Cincinnati, O.

DRUG STORES (samples for sale and trade in all states. F. V. BARNETT, Omaha, Neb.)

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 48-1911.

## Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short establishes sound vigorous health.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM—it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not the profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, paper-bound, 50c for 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing; only. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

### PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Always ready for use. Safest and most reliable. The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater is just like a portable fireplace.

It gives quick, glowing heat wherever, whenever, you want it. A necessity in fall and spring, when it is not cold enough for the furnace. Invaluable as an auxiliary heater in mid-winter. Drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings.

Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater, or write to any agency of

**Standard Oil Company**  
(Incorporated)

## W. L. DOUGLAS

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

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

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

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

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

**CAUTION** The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom of shoes. Sent Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid.

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

Illustrated Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$2, \$2.50 or \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes. Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.

## Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

Scientifically constructed to give most light for the oil they burn. Easy to light, clean and rewick. In numerous finishes and styles, each the best of its kind.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo Lamps and Lanterns, or write for illustrated booklet direct to any agency of the

**Standard Oil Company**  
(Incorporated)

## CHEW AND SMOKE

# MALPOUCH TOBACCO

"TREAT YOURSELF to the BEST"



# KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Mrs. Henry A. Cross of Rockford, was a town visitor Friday. Rev. Briggs, wife and daughter, Alise, will spend Thanksgiving day in Elgin.

Rev. E. J. Houghton, of Chicago will preach in the Baptist Church Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Stark will entertain a company of relatives Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cochran of Belvidere, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lanan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lutter entertained his niece, Mrs. Stephenson, of Darlington, Wis., over Sunday.

Mrs. M. J. Witter has returned from a month's visit with her aunt, Mrs. Overocker and friends in Fairdale.

A number of our young people went to Kirkland Saturday evening to attend the opening of the roller skating rink.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gardner, of Fargo, N. Dakota have returned from their New York visit with his father and sister.

Miss Sue McDonald fell from a bench while cleaning house last Thursday and broke her left arm. Her relatives and friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Lilly and daughter, Charlotte, of Durand, were over Sunday guests at the home of O. W. Vickell.

Relatives and friends of Miss Grace Pratt have received cards to attend the commencement exercises of the Sherman Hospital at the Universalist Church, in Elgin.

Mesdames, C. G. Chellgreen, Sophronia Dibble and Rebecca Burke attended the funeral of John Peterson at Kirkland last Friday. The former sang a number of songs.

Gard Munn, of Belvidere, also his daughter, Mrs. Jessie Toninbanger, of Wyand and son Byron of De Kalb, were here Sunday to attend the funeral of B. S. Gibbs.

Benjamin Sears Gibbs who came from Moingona, Iowa last Tuesday to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, was taken very ill that day and passed away at the home of his brother, A. S. Gibbs, Friday at 11:55 a. m. He was born in Otsego county, New York, April 24, 1836 and came with his parents to Illinois in 1845 settling in Franklin Township, remaining there except two or three years. He was married to Mary E. Gleason, Jan. 1, 1860

who died Jan. 9, 1908. Those surviving are a sister and two brothers. Funeral were held at the M. E. church Sunday morning, Rev. C. A. Briggs Sr, officiating. Interment in Blood Point cemetery beside his wife.

### King-ton Farmers' Institute

Will be held at the Baptist church, Wednesday Dec 6 Prof. W. G. Eckhardt will lecture on "Soil Fertility," Forenoon and Afternoon. E. Bilger, assistant state highway commissioner will lecture on "Roads and Bridges" will also lecture in the afternoon. In the evening Mrs. George James, of Bondville, Ill. and Miss Edith Hall, of DeKalb Normal, will lecture on "Domestic Science" Committee; Dan Arbuckle, R. Y. Tazewell, Frank Shrader, Alton Sexauer, Frank Arbuckle and Dan Aurner. Everybody invited. Music by home talent.

For Sale—White Plymouth Rockerels. Fishel strain April hatched. E O Movers,

### Obituary of Mrs. A. S. Gibbs.

After a month of intense suffering with an affection in the neck causing unbearable pains in the head, Mrs. A. S. Gibbs was called to lay down life's burden at her home Saturday afternoon, Nov. 18, at 3:05 surrounded by her family who have tenderly watched and cared for the wife and mother. Her death was not unexpected as she had been lying at the dangerous point for many weeks and for some time little hopes that she would finally recover had been entertained.

Mila Jane Bacon, the eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bacon, was born in Potter Co., Pennsylvania, May 21, 1853. She came with her parents to DeKalb County, Illinois in 1855. Later, they moved to Boone County where she spent her early life. Her marriage to Annie S. Gibbs occurred March 20, 1873. Their married life was spent in and about Kingston with the exception of nearly two years in Kansas.

To this union, were born six children, five of whom survive her, namely in infancy. Roy A. residing in Sunnyside, Washington; Clayton D. in Chicago; Aldred E. Farrell, in DeKalb; Ross K. in Beloit, Wisconsin and Mary E. Daniels, in Kingston. Those who remain to survive her, besides her husband and five children are her aged parents, a sister, Mrs. Mary Brown and a brother Elmer Bacon and several grand children.

The funeral services were held in the Baptist church Tuesday at 11 o'clock, E. J. Houghton, of Chicago, officiating. Interment in Kingston cemetery. Floral pieces were numerous and beautiful showing the esteem in which she was held. One beautiful piece came from the employes of the C. M. & Puget Sound R. R., her son, Roy having been a faithful employ for a number of years.

To the friends and neighbors of Kingston who so kindly came forward with their assistance and sympathy in our time of trouble and bereavement we extend our thanks. A. B. Gibbs and family

FOR RENT—House on Washington St. Inquire of Mrs. E. W. Lafeck 521f.

Cider barrels for sale at \$1.50 at the cider mill near the Milwaukee depot in Genoa. E. M. Confer 51-1

Man past 30 with horse and buggy to sell stock condition powder in De Kalb County salary \$70 per month Address 9 Industrial Bldg., Indianapolis Indiana.

Found—A r peating shot gun on road between Genoa and Burlington, on Thursday, Nov 23. Owner can have same by calling on G. G. Dewolf, and proving ownership, and paying for this notice.

### Farm for Rent

325 acre farm, 4 1/2 miles northwest of New Lebanon, Illinois, and eight miles northeast of Genoa. For rent; enquire of Edward Farrell Sycamore, Ill. 521f

# THE BIG AUCTION SALE

## OF THE OLMSTED & BROWNE STOCK OF CLOTHING & FURNISHINGS

is still going on and will continue until the last dollar's worth is gone. Never in the history of Genoa or DeKalb County has there been such a tremendous slaughter of merchandise.

## THIS IS NO FAKE SALE THE REAL THING!

It means that we are going out of business, regardless of what the stock brings. It will pay everyone who desires to save money, to attend these sales. Now is your opportunity to buy clothing and other supplies, not only for this winter, but for next.

PRIVATE SALES GOING ON DAY & NIGHT 7:30 AUCTION EVERY NIGHT AT 7:30

## OLMSTED & BROWNE GENOA, ILLINOIS

## C. F. HALL COMPANY DUNDEE ILLINOIS

### DRY GOODS ECONOMIES

28-in. Kenmore shirts, 8c quality. 5 1/2c  
Elegant \$1 quality Mes-saline silks. 85c  
36-in. grey percales 5 1/2c  
Cretons, fine 27-in. 8c  
goods, for. 5c  
Standard blue apron apron calico. 4 1/2c  
36-in. cretons, stencil designs. 10c  
Full 36-in. Colonial silk-alines. 5c  
Jap silks, for Holiday fancy work. 25c

### KNIT GOODS

ONE-THIRD LESS  
Sample close-out from Milwaukee factory. 300 knit shawls and scarfs. 20 to 80c  
200 boys' and girls' stocking caps. 15c 19c 29c  
Misses' and ladies' toques. 25c 38c 49c  
175 Persian shawls, scarfs, head shawls. 33c to \$2.00

### LADIES' SHOE SALE

Our fall clean-up sale. Shoes which we will not carry again. Our \$2.00, \$2.29, and \$2.49 shoes, broken sizes. \$1.29

### MEN'S NIGHT SHIRTS

ONE-THIRD SAVING  
Marshall Field & Company's factory samples, at wholesale cost. 40c 75c \$1.00

### HOSIERY SAVINGS

Stocking feet in tan 1c a pair. Black. 3c  
Men's fine all wool grey socks. 15c  
Men's heavy wool socks 4 pairs for. 50c  
Men's or women's black merina hosiery. 15c

All less than maker's cost.  
Child's silk toe and heel wool hose. 15c  
Men's heavy fleeced cotton hose. 10c

### GLOVES AND MITTENS

Factory Seconds  
Heavy wool golf gloves. 19c  
Ladies' and children's 25c seconds. 10c  
Girls' wool golf gloves. 3c

### BOYS' VALUES

Heavy storm overcoats—dark colors, 16 to 36 sizes. Price less than our usual cost on these coats. \$9.95 \$4.95  
Boys' Knickerbocker tan corduroy pants. 35c  
Mixed wool Knickerbocker trousers, assorted styles, 2-pr 75c  
14 to 17-yr. old suit values, Harvard brand and best makes.

Good blue serges. \$7.50 values

\$5.65 \$3.98

Heavy melton cloth suits. \$2.98  
Extra heavy, set in shrunk, Scotch wool suits, all \$5.00 grades. \$3.98

### MILLINERY

Every trimmed hat reduced. We mean to absolutely sell every hat within the next ten days.

### LADIES' CLOAK LEA ER

Finest heavy satin lined seal plush cloak, which compares favorably with any \$20 style. \$16.87  
Black caracul, quilted satin lined. \$11.87  
Heavy meltons. \$4.95 \$5.49  
Fancy wool cloaks. \$8.87 \$10.49 \$13.87

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

## CASH DEPARTMENT STORE

# PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW

FOR DELIVERY AT ONCE WE QUOTE GENUINE SCRANTON

## HARD COAL

Egg or Range \$8.75 Chest-nut \$9.00

Delivered where coal can be put in without carrying. Carry charges 35c per ton extra

CARTAGE EXTRA ON LESS THAN TON LOTS

## JACKMAN & SON

Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875

### DON'T

Don't leave carcasses of animals lying around, nor carelessly burn them, but do call up Hemilgan at the rendering plant and he will promptly remove them. Notice, however, must be given immediately on death of animal, and hide must be left on.

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

### Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$500.00 to \$2000.00.  
VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$50.00 to \$500.00, according to location.  
BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price.  
PARTS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up.  
HOUSES to let.

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

# BUCKWHEAT CAKES!

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

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

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

### SYRUPS

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

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

## E. C. OBERG