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FAKE CURE FOR HOGS

Interestig Report to Farmers of Scheme That is Worked

A BIG EXPOSE HAS BEEN MADE

Farming Journal Writes up Matter That is of Interest to Farmers of DeKalb County

Orange Judd Farmer: Illinois has been invaded by a man who hypnotizes farmers with a wonderful flow of language claims trouble with hogs as some mysterious kind of disease and sells a "remedy" at \$3 a pint. He works a short time in one community and then moves to other pastures. In DeKalb, Ill., a large number of farmers took hold of his proposition. As a result he is several thousand dollars better off, and a lot of hogs have died, either from cholera not properly treated, or possibly from effects of the remedy, or other causes. Orange Judd Farmer has followed his trail in that county and talked with a number of men who have been stung.

His method is to drive up in a casual manner and inquire after the health of the hogs. In some cases he has been able to find out from the neighbors that a man's hogs were getting sick. He is a very fluent talker, and explains that he is one of the world's greatest veterinary authorities. He claims to be a graduate of McGill university, also University of Michigan and also associated with the Mayo clinic of Minnesota. Reports from institutions state they have never heard of such a man, much less graduated him.

This man makes several other casual claims, such as having been in veterinary work in Missouri, Iowa, and other states. Investigation shows he has no license to practice in any one of these states, although at one time he was on the state board of examiners in Kansas. He tells intended customers that colleges and experiment stations do not like him because they are not "in" on the secret formula of his remedy and he will not let them find out. The magic remedy this man sells is called Dr. D. W. Nolan's Noxine, made by the Dr. D. W. Nolan Specific Company of Springfield, Ill. It comes in a brown pint bottle which sells for \$3.

How the Scheme is Worked.

An example of the cleverness of this man or outfit, is that the labels on the bottle distinctly state Noxine is not a cholera cure. The labeling is harmless and does not give anything upon which a prosecution could be based for deception. Sales are made on verbal statements.

Another point is that the doctor seldom makes his guarantee before a third person, unless that person happens to be one of his own men. This has made it very difficult to corner him.

How the Outfit Works.

The way this outfit works is illustrated in the case of Evin James of Hinckley. Some of his hogs were sick and droopy. Two of "Dr." Nolan's men drove into the yard and talked with him about the condition of the animals. They said it was typhoid fever and if they were allowed to treat the hogs with Noxine would guarantee to cure 75 per cent of them. His hogs evidently needed something so he consented to have four treatments given, requiring \$60 worth of the medicine. At this time the salesman said, "I have some important business in Iowa that I have to look after at once but I have shown you how to do this and will be back in about a week to look them over again." Mr. James said the hogs did seem a little better, so he bought \$30 worth more of the remedy and began to administer it. At the time of writing, about six weeks later, the veterinarian had not shown up, and out of 149 hogs treated only nine remained alive.

A neighbor of Mr. James, P. B. Quinn, had 58 hogs, some of which were sick. The medicine men visited him and diagnosed the trouble as worms and jaundice. Several treatments were given, and the hogs seemed to be brightened for a day or two. In all Mr. Quinn bought \$60 worth of the medicine. Out of the 85 hogs he has left just three.

It seems from these two and several corresponding cases that the medicine contains some ingredient which is a temporary stimulant, so that for the moment it seems to be a benefit. It is reported that strychnine is one of the ingredients which has this effect.

Four men in DeKalb county who live close together had 244 hogs. The four neighbors bought a total of \$137 worth of the medicine, and out of all

HINEBAUGH DOWN AND OUT

Loses in Contest for States Attorney in LaSalle County

The entire Republican ticket in LaSalle county won out at Tuesday's election with the one exception of that of state's attorney, where former Congressman W. H. Hinebaugh was beaten by George S. Wiley, the candidate on the Democratic ticket.

The Ottawa Free Trader says: The contest waged by Mr. Wiley was a most interesting one and proved beyond the peradventure of a doubt his success as a public prosecutor and the people's approval of his past four year's service. Mr. Hinebaugh struggled against odds which he could not overcome. Members of his own party fought him with powerful attacks, while Mr. Wiley's reputation as an official and a citizen made two obstacles which spelled his defeat long before the returns were as complete as the table now shows them. Mr. Hinebaugh was given a total of 13,488 votes and Mr. Wiley received 10,820, thereby having a margin the missing three precincts could not alter.

TWO DAYS BAZAAR

Also Concert and Dance at the Opera House.

A big bazaar and entertainment for the benefit of St. Catherine's church will open at noon Thursday, Nov. 23rd, with a chicken dinner and a victrola recital during the meal. Five booths of various articles will be on exhibition during the day and a grand concert will be given in the evening, with the Barb City Quartet of DeKalb the leading number. Admission to the concert will be only twenty-five cents.

The big dance will be given by the parish club both Thursday and Friday evenings. A special car will leave Sycamore at 7:45 p. m. returning at midnight. Dance tickets, \$1.00.

NEW MEMBERS ADDED

Milk Producers' Association Growing in Wisconsin

Over 1500 new members have been added to the Milk Producers' association in southern Wisconsin during the last few weeks, where the work of organizing new locals has been pushed by W. J. Kittle of Crystal Lake, C. H. Potter of Elgin and E. L. Downes of Chicago. These additional members brings the entire membership of the association up to more than 12,000. New locals have been organized in Wisconsin at Racine, Burlington, Corliss, Franksville, Lyons, Springfield, Janesville, Brookline and Monroe. Three hundred members joined the local at Burlington, making it the largest local in the association.

Potatoes in Wisconsin

That potatoes are a plentiful crop in northern Wisconsin is evidenced by the Rhinelander News, published in Oneida county, the paper recently gathering statistics from ninety farmers in that county where it was shown that potatoes averaged 125 bushels per acre; that one farmer reported 490 bushels to the acre and that F. S. Campbell, known as the seed potato king, averaged 250 bushels per acre from twelve acres.

The hogs there are just 13 alive. In one of these cases the sickness was called lung fever and in another typhoid fever. The salesman agreed with one of the men to save 90 per cent or refund the money, but after a few days he disappeared.

Worked Iowa Farmers Also.

This same company has worked largely in Iowa, and to some extent in Indiana. On the bottle is printed what purports to be an indorsement of Noxine by the senate agricultural committee of Iowa. These men, however, deny they made the tests, as claimed on the label, and say they had no intention of indorsing or giving any sort of opinion on it. One member of the committee refused to let his name be used in any manner and has since stated he believes the company and the remedy a fake. To this extent the labeling is deceptive.

The use of this remedy in Iowa has had results similar to those above cited in DeKalb county, Ill. One man writes he used it on 140 hogs and found it worthless. Another from Iowa says he used it on 23 head, which first got better and then all died. Orange Judd Farmer has not yet had this remedy analyzed and is not able to state what it contains or what it might be good for. We have no desire to work an injustice, but these are the facts. Judge for yourself and be on the lookout.

FACTS AND FIGURES

Exports For The Year of 1916 Reach Enormous Figures

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Sixteen Thousand People Employed by Government in Investigating

Gasoline in Russia sells for 75 cents a gallon.

Minnesota last year spent \$3,292,000 in road building.

Canada is using peat. High prices for coal the cause.

The American Federation of Labor had \$134,350.48 on hand on Sep. 30.

Brazil's 1916 coffee crop is estimated at 11,000,000 bags, largest ever gathered.

Bottles from wood pulp will be made by James Mitchell, a Milwaukee inventor.

About eight millions of tons of coal were mined in Iowa in 1915 and the output is increasing.

A factory in France drives turbines with water from a reservoir on a mountain 600 feet above it.

The French government will regulate the price of cheese. Roquefort has advanced 1,000 per cent.

A woman is the inventor of a suitcase that can be folded flat and carried under one arm when empty.

The United States Government will spend \$36,129,000 this year for the development of agriculture and rural life.

The new free bridge across the Mississippi river has cost \$6,000,000 to date. It will be completed in six weeks.

Of 16,700 cows tested through 47 Wisconsin cow testing associations last year, 3,375 were disposed of as unprofitable.

Congress has appropriated money for experiments looking to the increase of production of sugar beet seed in the United States.

Ships to the number of 2,097 have passed through the Panama canal in the last two years, and the tolls have amounted to \$7,000,000.

U. S. Steel, by the end of the war, will be able, according to its friends, to manufacture steel at a price lower than any other country because of new inventions and improvements.

Predictions that the price of crude oil will be advanced from 68 cents a barrel to perhaps \$1 a barrel, and that the price of gasoline will be raised accordingly, are widespread throughout California.

The acute shortage of cars is forcing the railroads to order new equipment in most unprecedented volume. Within the last few days, the Daily Iron Trade reports, orders have been placed for 15,000 freight cars.

Sears, Roebuck & Co.'s sales in October were \$16,212,095, an increase of \$4,960,611, or 44.08 per cent. For the ten months the company's sales were \$110,918,298, an increase of \$24,189,514, or 27.89 per cent.

The Department of Agriculture has a staff of more than 15,000 people devoting their whole time to the improvement of agriculture, the investigation of marketing problems, and the enforcement of Federal laws.

The foreign trade of the United States for the calendar year of 1915 will approximate the sum of \$8,000,000,000, or about one-fifth of the entire international trade of the world, according to estimates made public in Chicago recently by the foreign trade department of the National City bank.

Chicago and New Orleans are to be bound closer together this month when the Illinois Central de luxe train makes the first trip, on Nov. 15, to New Orleans. It will be an all-sleeping-car, buffet car and dining car. This will be in addition to the two other trains by the Illinois Central to the "Paris of America."

The trade in human hair in the far East has become so depressed that hair experts in Hongkong predict the practical extinction of the trade within a short time. The demand for most grades of hair is so weak and the supply of extra grades at present prices so small that most of the smaller factories in Hongkong for cleaning, sorting and preparing the hair have been closed or are being closed.

CORN OIL IN DEMAND

Succeeds Olive Oil for Salads Since the European War Began

The disturbances due to the war have resulted in a marked increase in the use of corn oil in this country, in place of olive oil, according to Dr. William P. Cutler, head of the Association of Manufacturers of Products from Corn and former food and dairy commissioner of Missouri. "The United States grows three billion bushels of corn a year," said Dr. Cutler. "In each bushel there is one and one-half pounds of oil, which becomes

SUFFERING IS ENDED

Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker Passes Away Monday, November 13

RARE PATIENCE AND FORTITUDE

Through Four Years of Life on Bed of Pain She Never Complained

Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker, wife of the editor of The Republican-Journal, passed away at the family home in this city Monday afternoon, Nov. 13,

gently and tenderly, the spirit of the loyal and loving wife and mother to rest.

"The people of the city and surrounding country are united as one family in their love for brave, cheerful Blanche Kitchen Schoonmaker who, as the months rolled into years, never lost her courage but seemed to grow more hopeful, cheerful and unselfish.

"To the last day her thought was for the comfort of every one about her and criticism and unkind remarks never passed her lips. There was ever a bright smile and a wave of a white hand for every friend who

ELGIN BOY'S STORY

Tells of Action on Coast at Time of U-53 Appearance

TORPEDO PRACTICE IS EXPENSIVE

Built Like a Watch and Cost Over \$7,000 Each—Target Practice on High Seas

Elgin News: David Raymond, son of D. H. Raymond, 169 Lovell street, reached Elgin yesterday on a thirty-day leave of absence from the Destroyer Benham, on which he is chief yeoman.

The Benham is one of the United States vessels sent to the vicinity of the Nantucket light ship at the time the U-53 made its memorable raid on allied shipping there.

You would little expect to find that Uncle Sam's fighting men spend their spare time making fancy work, but that is the case in several instances. Raymond brought with him some pillow tops that have been made by men on his ship. One of them is valued at \$10—but it is not for sale. This is not a "press agent" story.

Fancy work is not the only thing the sailors do in their spare time. They make wonderful things with rope and with rope can convert a common kitchen chair into a most ornate piece of furniture.

\$6,000 for Torpedo Model.

They indulge in all sorts of mechanical avocations. Exact working models of the different ships in the navy are common thing to see in their quarters and one man on the Benham made a miniature torpedo which, with a rubber band, would propel itself in the water. Raymond says the man was offered \$6,000 for the model, but finally gave it away to a friend instead of selling it.

There are lots of good stories that come off the sea.

The mechanism of a torpedo, Raymond says, is much more delicate than that of a watch and it costs \$7,500 to make a single torpedo.

Despite the cost they use them in target practice. Target practice for a vessel that uses torpedoes consists of firing at a wherry, which is not more than fifteen feet long, five miles away from the vessel that is doing the firing.

Fire at Boat 5 Miles Away.

As you might suppose, the first part of the job is to find the wherry. But they do this with the sighting telescopes. Only the shots which pass under the wherry, which is being towed all the time by a tug, is a hit. A shot that goes past either end of it is scored as only a small fraction of a hit. And all the time that the firing is going on the vessel that is in practice is moving at the rate of twenty-five knots an hour.

But, how can they afford to use \$7,000 projectiles in practice? you ask. Why, because they go and get them again off the surface of the water. Torpedoes float after they have expended their energy.

Besides, the war heads of the torpedoes are removed and practice heads, weighted properly with water, are put on in their places.

Elgin firemen, who are as quick to get into action as any in towns of the size of Elgin, or towns of much larger size, for that matter, are not quicker than the men on a war vessel. During the day, ten seconds is enough time for every man to get into position after the call to man the guns is sounded. At night it takes them not more than a minute and a half. It takes only two minutes, after a night call, to abandon the ship, every man of them.

Back to the Soil

A deal was transacted last week whereby Dan Hohm of Sycamore traded his South Grove farm of 80 acres, improved, for a half interest in the Charles Erickson farm of 160 acres, nicely improved, and which recently became the property of William Foster of Fairdale.

There is a large new barn on the place, and Roy Riddell has the contract to enlarge, remodel and pebble-dash the dwelling house, which will make the property very attractive and Dan Hohm and family expect to move on the place some time this winter.

hood. Mrs. Clark will keep house for her son, who is a student in the Washington State University. Was there ever before such a true heart as this? Despite the four years of unusual adversity and distress, the writer has learned that this old world is after all filled with good people.



Mrs. C. D. SCHOONMAKER

a by-product in the manufacture of starch, glucose, corn sugar, corn flakes and other corn products.

"Hitherto most of this corn oil has gone into the manufacture of soap. About 15 per cent of it was refined and, strangely enough, most of this was purchased by European nations and consumed for salad oil, while they sold us their olive oil at about three times the price of corn oil.

FARMERS SELL HOGS

Scarcity of Corn in McHenry County Cause of Selling

Owing to the scarcity of corn a number of farmers residing in the vicinity of McHenry have disposed of their hogs, while others are contemplating such a move, according to the McHenry Plaindealer. A McHenry farmer calling at the Plaindealer office one day last week gave out the information that one of his neighbors had disposed of all of his hogs, including the younger stock. Farmers claim there isn't any money in hog raising when one is forced to buy the feed, especially at the present high prices.

Agents Wanted

Start now selling our guaranteed nursery stock and make \$15.00 to \$30.00 weekly with part expenses. Experience unnecessary. Free outfit. Home territory. Pay every week. The Hawks Nursery Co., Wauwatosa, Wis. 6-47*

at three o'clock, after four years of suffering due to cancer.

Ila Blanche Kitchen was born in Genoa Township on the 22nd of April, 1887, and was the youngest daughter of Thomas and Lucretia Kitchen. Her father preceded her in death nearly a year ago.

Besides the husband the deceased leaves a son, Charles, who graduated from the Genoa high school this spring and is now attending the Illinois University at Champaign. Charles was the joy of his mother's heart and no doubt in her mind the years of suffering were nothing in comparison with the thought she had seen her only son start to college a clean, manly boy, with no bad habits, and a firm determination to work out his own destiny.

In Klea, thirteen years of age, she leaves a bright, loving daughter who will look back in the years to come and marvel that such tender care and constant watchfulness could be displayed in one who lay on a bed of pain.

Besides these there are two brothers and two sisters, as follows: H. A. Kitchen, Clarksville, Iowa; G. C. Kitchen, Genoa; Mrs. Charles Had sell, Murrieta, Calif; and Mrs. Ed. Shipman, Shell Rock, Iowa.

Thru those four long years of suffering Mrs. Schoonmaker was a wonderful example of the patience of Job and the fortitude of Daniel. And thru it all there was never a moment that she did not show by words and noble bearing the soul of a saint. These beautiful traits are only partially pictured in the following words written by Mrs. Clark, who was not only the nurse, but a mother to the sufferer:

"For nine days an angel of mercy hovered over one of the happiest homes in Genoa waiting to bear, so

passed her window, before which her bed was drawn, for she had a keen interest in every movement about the city in which her life had been lived.

"No word of complaint was ever heard to pass her lips by those who watched her day and night. She leaves for the father's comfort a son and a daughter—no wife more loving, no mother more tender, no friend more loyal than she.

"Her unselfishness will not cease with the passing of her spirit but her memory will be an inspiration and help forever to all who knew her. To have lived such a life is to have helped make the world brighter, happier and better."

Funeral services were held from the home Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. Pierce officiating. Interment took place in Genoa cemetery. Miss Jennie Little of Sycamore, a dear friend of the deceased, sang one beautiful selection at the house services.

Words fail the writer in expressing his gratitude for the kindness and substantial assistance of Genoa people during the years of agonizing suspense and financial distress. The children and their father will never forget those acts of consideration and love.

It would be out of the question to form a paragraph that would convey any idea of the debt the bereaved family owes Mrs. Clark, the nurse, who during the past three years has been more than a mother to the family. Such unselfish devotion is seldom displayed thru human agency. And now, to complete a trust that she will not relinquish, Mrs. Clark will take Klea to Seattle, Wash., with her and make her a home while the little girl is making the dangerous journey from girlhood to woman-

BEYOND the FRONTIER

A STORY OF EARLY DAYS

By RANDALL PARRISH

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SYNOPSIS.

Adele la Chesnayne, a belle of New France, is forced into marriage with Comtesse Cassion, a French nobleman of Governor La Barre, who is plotting to oust La Salle and his garrison from the frontier Fort St. Louis, on the Illinois river. Adele had overheard the plotters and she had inherited a great fortune from her father and they had kept it from her. La Barre and Cassion learned of the girl's knowledge—thus the marriage and the hurried departure of Cassion and a company for Fort St. Louis. The bride refuses to share sleeping quarters with her husband. She has but one friend, young Rene d'Artigny, a guide. He is chary of helping her. Chevet, the girl's uncle, one of the party, is found murdered. A fierce storm ensues and wrecks the boats. Adele is rescued by D'Artigny. They learn they had thought one another guilty of Chevet's murder. Adele loves her rescuer.

When a woman falls in love with a man, does it mean that she is willing to give herself body and soul to him if he asks the sacrifice? Is it love when a woman discovers in her heart the willingness to surrender herself wholly to her lover? Perhaps these questions can best be answered by our lady readers—for no man knows the psychology of femininity. You will be deeply interested in Adele's dilemma—her moral struggle—as told in this installment.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

In a way I must have known this before, yet, not until that moment did the fact dawn upon me in full acknowledgment. I sank my head on my hands, my breath quickened by surprise, by shame, and felt my cheeks burn. I loved him, and believed he loved me. I knew then that all the happiness of life centered in this one fact; while between us arose the shadow of Cassion, my husband. True I loved him not; true I was to him wife only in name, true our marriage was a thing of shame, yet no less a fact, no less a barrier. I was a La Chesnayne to whom honor was a religion; a Catholic bowing humbly to the vow of Holy church; a French woman taught that marriage was a sacred rite.

The knowledge of my love for D'Artigny brought me more fear than pleasure. I dare not dream, or hope; I must escape his presence while I retained moral strength to resist temptation. I got to my feet, not knowing what I could do, yet with a wild conception of returning to the beach, and seeking to find a passage southward. I would go now along the shore, before D'Artigny came back, and meet those returning canoes. In such action lay my only safety—he would find me gone, would trace me along the sand, yet before I could be caught, I would have met the others, and thus escape the peril of being alone with him again.

Even as I reached this decision, something arose in my throat and choked me, for my eyes saw just outside the curve of the shore line a canoe emerge from the shadows of the bluff. I cannot picture the reaction, the sudden shrinking fear which, in that instant, mastered me. They were coming, seeking me; coming to drag me back into slavery; coming to denounce D'Artigny of crime and demand his life.

I sank down out of sight, yet my decision was made in an instant. It did not seem to me then as though another course could be taken. That D'Artigny was innocent I had no doubt. I loved him, this I no longer denied to myself; and I could not possibly betray the man to the mad vengeance of Cassion. I peered forth, across the ridge of earth concealing me from observation, at the distant canoe. It was too far away for me to be certain of its occupants, yet I assured myself that Indians were at the paddles, while three others, whose dress designated them as whites, occupied places in the boat. I turned and ran down the bank to where the fire yet glowed dimly in the hollow, emitting a faint spiral of blue smoke, dug dirt up with my hands and covered the coils, until they were completely extinguished. Then I crept back to the bluff summit and lay down to watch.

The canoe rounded the curve in the shore and headed straight across toward where I rested in concealment. Their course would keep them too far away from the little strip of sand on which we had landed to observe the imprint of our feet or the pile of wood D'Artigny had flung down. I observed this with an intense feeling of relief as I peered cautiously out from my covert.

I could see now clearly the faces of those in the canoe—the dark, expressionless countenances of the Indians, and the three white men, all gazing intently at the shore line, as they swept past, a soldier in the bow, and Pere Abouze and Cassion at the stern, the latter standing, gripping the steering paddle. The sound of his rasping, disagreeable voice reached me first.

"This is the spot," he exclaimed, pointing. "I saw that headland just

before the storm struck. But there is no wreck here, no sign of any landing. What is your judgment, pere?"

"That further search is useless, monsieur," answered the priest. "We have covered the entire coast, and found no sign of any survivor; no doubt they were all lost."

"Tis likely true, for there was small hope for any swimmer in such a sea. Go on, round the long point yonder, and if there is no sign there we will return. 'Tis my thought they were all drowned, and there is no need of our seeking longer. Pull on boys, and let us finish the job."

They rounded the point, the pere talking earnestly, but the canoe so far away I could not overhear his words. Cassion paid small heed to what he urged, but, at last, angrily bade him be still, and, after a glance into the narrow basin beyond, swung the bow of the canoe about and headed it southward, the return course further off shore. The Indians paddled with renewed energy and in a few moments they were so far away their faces were indistinguishable, and I ventured to sit on the bank, my gaze still on the vanishing canoe.

So intent was I that I heard no sound of approaching footsteps, and knew nothing of D'Artigny's presence until he spoke.

"What is that yonder—a canoe?"

I started, shrinking back, suddenly realizing what I had done, and the construction he might place upon my action.

"Yes," I answered faintly, "it—it is a canoe."

"But it is headed south; it is going away," he paused, gazing into my face. "Did it not come this far?"

"Yes, monsieur; but listen. No, do not touch me. Perhaps it was all wrong, yet I thought it right. I lay hidden from view and watched them; I extinguished the fire so they could not see the smoke. They came so near I could hear their voices, and distinguish their words, yet I let them pass."

"Who were in the canoe?"

"Besides the Indians, Cassion, Pere Abouze and the soldier Descartes. Do you realize, monsieur, why I chose to remain unseen? Why I have done what must seem an unwomanly act?"

"No, madame, yet I cannot deny your reason an unworthy one—yet wait; could it be fear for my life?"

"It was that, and that only, monsieur. The truth came to me in a flash when I first perceived the canoe approaching yonder. I felt that hate rather than love urged Cassion to make search for us. I feel I have chosen right, monsieur, and yet I must trust you to never cause me to regret that I am the wife of Monsieur Cassion."

"To my surprise his face brightened, his eyes smiling, as he bowed low before me.

"Your confidence shall not be betrayed, madame," he said gallantly. "I pledge you my discretion whatever circumstances may arise. There is no cur in the D'Artigny strain, and I fight my own battles. Some day I shall be face to face with Francois

occasion. Come, madame, there is no wreck here, no sign of any landing. What is your judgment, pere?"

CHAPTER XV.

We Decide Our Course.

I accepted D'Artigny's outstretched hand, and permitted him to assist me down the bank. The new arrival was just within the edge of the forest, bending over a freshly kindled fire, barely commencing to blaze, and beside him on the grass lay a wild fowl, already plucked of its feathers. So intent was the fellow at his task, he did not even lift his head until my companion hailed him.

"Barbeau, here is the lady of whom I spoke—the wife of Monsieur Cassion."

He stood up and made me a salute as though I were an officer, as odd a looking little man as ever I had seen, with a small, peaked face, a mop of black hair, and a pair of shrewd, humorous eyes. His dress was that of a courier du bois, with no trace of uniform save the blue forage cap gripped in one hand, yet he stood stiff as if on parade. In spite of his strange, uncouth appearance there was that in his face which won my favor, and I held out my hand.

"You are a soldier of France, Monsieur d'Artigny tells me."

"Yes, madame, of the Regiment Carignan-Salliers," he answered.

"I wonder have you served long? My father was an officer in that command—Captain la Chesnayne."

The expression on the man's face changed magically.

"You the daughter of Captain la Chesnayne," he exclaimed, the words bursting forth uncontrolled, "and married to Cassion! how can this be?"

"You knew him then—my father?"

"Ay, madame; I was with him at the Richelleu, at the village of the Mohawks; and at Bois le Blanc, where he died. I am Jacques Barbeau, a soldier for 20 years; did he not speak to you of me?"

"I was but a girl when he was killed, and we seldom met, for he was usually on campaign. Yet what do you mean by thus expressing surprise at my marriage to Monsieur Cassion?"

He hesitated, evidently regretting his impulsive speech, and glancing from my face into the stern eyes of D'Artigny.

"Monsieur, madame, I spoke hastily; it was not my place."

"That may be true, Barbeau," replied the Sieur grimly, "yet the words have been said, and the lady has a right to have them explained. Was there quarrel between her father and this Francois Cassion?"

"Ay, there was, and bitter, although I know nothing as to the cause. Cassion and La Barre—he whom I now hear is governor of New France—were alike opposed to Captain la Chesnayne, and but for reports they made he would have been the colonel. He struck Cassion in the mess tent, and they were to fight the very morning the Iroquois met us at Bois le Blanc. 'Twas the talk of the men that the captain was shot from behind."

"By Cassion?"

"That I cannot say; yet the bullet entered behind the ear, for I was first to reach him, and he had no other enemy in the Regiment Carignan-Salliers. The feeling against M. Cassion was so strong that he resigned in a few months. You never heard this?"

I could not answer, but stood silent with bowed head. I felt D'Artigny place his hand on my shoulder.

"The lady did not know," he said gravely, as though he felt the necessity of an explanation. "She was at school in a convent at Quebec, and no rumor reached her. She is thankful to you for what you have said, Barbeau, and can trust you as her father's friend and comrade. May I tell him the truth, madame? The man may have other information of value."

I looked at the soldier, and his eyes were grave and honest.

"Yes," I answered, "it can do no harm."

D'Artigny's hand was still on my shoulder, but his glance did not seek my face.

"There is some low trick here, Barbeau," he began soberly, "but the details are not clear. Madame has trusted me as a friend, and confided all she knows, and I will tell the facts to you as I understand them. False reports were made to France regarding Captain la Chesnayne. We have not learned what they were, or who made them, but they were so serious that Louis, by royal decree, issued order that his estates revert to the crown. Later La Chesnayne's friends got the ear of the king, no doubt through Frontenac, ever loyal to him, and by royal order the estates were restored to his ownership. This order of restoration reached Quebec soon after La Barre was appointed governor, and was never made public. It was suppressed by someone, and La Chesnayne was killed three months later, without knowing that he had won the favor of the king."

"But Cassion knew; he was ever hand in glove with La Barre."

"We have cause to suspect so, and

now, after listening to your tale, to believe that Captain la Chesnayne's death was part of a carefully formed plot. By accident the lady here learned of the conspiracy, through overhearing a conversation, but was discovered by La Barre hiding behind the curtains of his office. To keep her quiet she was forced into marriage with Francois Cassion, and bidden to accompany him on this journey to Fort St. Louis."

"I see," commented Barbeau shrewdly. "Such marriage would place the property in their control by law. Had Cassion sought marriage previously?"

His eyes were upon me as he asked the question, and I answered him frankly.

"He visited often at the home of my uncle, Hugo Chevet, and while he never spoke to me directly of marriage, I was told he desired me for his wife, and at the palace he so presented me to Monsieur la Barre."

"On pledge of Chevet, no doubt. Your uncle knew of your fortune."

"No; he supposed me penniless; he thought it a great honor done me by the favorite of the governor's. 'Twas my belief he expected some reward for persuading me to accept the offer."

"And this Chevet—what became of him?"

"He accompanied us on the journey, also upon order of Monsieur la Barre, who, no doubt, thought he would be safer in the wilderness than in Quebec. He was murdered at St. Ignace."

"Murdered?"

"Ay, struck down from behind with a knife. No one knows who did it, but Cassion has charged the crime against Sieur d'Artigny, and circumstances are such he will find it difficult to prove his innocence."

The soldier stood silent, evidently revolving in his mind all that had been told him, his eyes narrowed into slits as he gazed thoughtfully at us both.

"Bah!" he exclaimed at last. "the riddle is not so hard to read, although, no doubt, the trick has been well played. I know Governor la Barre, and this Francois Cassion, for I have served under both, while Monsieur la Chesnayne was my captain and friend. May I tell you what, in my judgment, seems best for you to do?"

I glanced at D'Artigny, and his eyes gave me courage.

"Monsieur, you are a French soldier," I answered. "An educated man, also, and my father's friend. I will listen gladly."

His eyes smiled, and he swept the earth with his cap.

"Then my plan is this—leave Monsieur Cassion to go his way, and let me be your guide southward. I know the trails, and the journey is not difficult. M. de la Durantaye is camped at the portage of the Des Plaines, having but a handful of men, to be sure, yet he is a gallant officer, and no enemy to La Salle, although he serves the governor. He will see justice done, and give you both safe convoy to Fort St. Louis, where De Tonty knows how to protect his officers. Faith! I would like to see Francois Cassion try to browbeat that one-armed Italian—'twould be one time he would meet his match."

D'Artigny laughed.

"Ay, you are right there, my friend. I have felt the iron hook, and witnessed how he wins his way with white and red. Yet he is no longer in command at Fort St. Louis; I bring him orders now from Sieur de la Salle bidding him not to interfere with the governor's lieutenants. 'Tis the Chevalier de Baugis with whom we must reckon."

"True, he has control, and men enough, with Cassion's party, to enforce his order. And he is a hot-head, conceited, and holding himself a bit better than others, because he bears commission in the King's Dragoons. 'Tis said that he and De Tonty have had many a stiff quarrel since he came; but he dare not go too far. There are good men there ready to draw sword if it ever come to blows—De Tonty, Bolemond, L'Esprance, De Marie, and the Algonquins camped on the plain below. They would be tigers if the Italian spoke the word; while I doubt not M. de la Durantaye would throw his influence on the side of mercy; he has small love for the captain of dragoons."

I spoke quickly, and before D'Artigny could voice decision.

"We will accept your guidance, monsieur. It is the best choice, and now the only one, for the time is past when we can expect the return of the canoes. Can we not at once begin the journey?"

It was an hour later, after we had eaten, that we left the bluff, and turned westward into the great woods. Barbeau led the way, moving along the bank of a small stream, and I followed, with D'Artigny close behind. As we had nothing to carry, except the soldier's rifle and blanket, we made rapid progress, and in less than half an hour we came to the Indian trail, which led southward from Green Bay to the headwaters of the Des Plaines.

It was late in the afternoon of the second day when we arrived at the forks of the Chicago river. There was a drizzle of rain in the air, and never saw I a more desolate spot; a bare, dreary plain, and away to the eastward a glimpse of the lake.

A hut of logs, a mere shack scarcely fit for shelter, stood on a slight eminence, giving wide view in every direction, but it was unoccupied, the door ajar. Barbeau, in advance, stared at it in surprise, gave utterance to an oath, and ran forward to peer within. Close behind him, I caught a glimpse of the interior, my

own heart heavy with disappointment. If this miserable place had been the headquarters of M. de la Durantaye, evidently it was so no longer. Not a vestige of occupancy remained, save a rotten blanket on the floor, and a broken bench in one corner. Rude bunks lined two walls, and a table hewed from a log stood in the center of the dirt floor. On this was a paper pinned to the wood by a broken knife-blade. Barbeau grasped it, and read the writing, handing it back to me. It was a scrawl of a few words, yet told the whole story.

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DR. REED'S Cushion Sole Shoe

CHICAGOAN SHOE for Young Men



F. O. HOLTGREN

PURELY PERSONAL

O. M. Barcus was in Chicago Sunday.

Fred Duval was in Chicago Thursday.

Low Duval motored to Elgin Sunday.

George Loptien transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Mrs. C. W. Parker was a Kingston visitor last Saturday.

Ralph Munger of Sycamore called on Genoa friends Sunday.

Miss Mildred Hewitt of Elgin visited her mother over Sunday.

Miss Cora Christian visited her parents in Sycamore Saturday.

Miss Emma Bender visited in Rockford the latter part of the week.

J. A. Patterson made a business trip to Chicago this (Thursday).

Miss Dorothy Aldrich spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents in Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hammond returned from Cleveland, Ohio, Sunday.

Vandresser's orchestra played at a dance in Maple Park Saturday night.

Mrs. W. Rosenke spent the last of the week with Mrs. W. Wahl in Rockford.

Geo. Evans and Jas. Hutchison attended the foot ball game in Elgin Saturday.

Mrs. Jas. Hutchison and daughter, Miss Margaret, were Elgin visitors Saturday.

Miss Vera Stenner of Kirkland was the guest of Miss Myrtle Geithman last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Olmstead of Chicago visited relatives in this city over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Duval and the latter's brother, Walter Brendemuhl, were Rockford visitors on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Frazier and Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hoover motored to Elgin Sunday.

Mrs. John Keating of Chicago spent the first of the week with her mother, Mrs. C. Ellis.

Miss Ruth Morgan of Rockford spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Cora Christian.

Miss Lettie Lord entertained Miss Aurilla Adams of Belvidere from Friday until Sunday.

Ernest Fulcher, Tom Abraham and Albion Duval were home from Rockford over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Stott, Miss Lone Stott and Miss Freida Kohn motored to Elgin Saturday.

Mrs. Alfred Buck left Friday for Waterloo, Iowa, where she will visit relatives for a few days.

Miss Helen Rockstead and Frank Clayton visited the latter's grandparents in Chicago Saturday.

Mrs. S. A. Waite, Mrs. Harriet Portner and Mrs. Priscilla Robinson spent Friday and Saturday with the latter's sister-in-law, Miss Grace Robinson, in Kirkland.

Mrs. Chas. Rebeck and daughter, Myrtle, were Rockford visitors the last of the week.

Everett Bennett of Rockford spent the latter part of the week at the home of his brother Roe.

Miss Anna Leonard returned home Thursday from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. E. Wallace of Chicago spent Friday and Saturday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Thorworth.

E. H. Browne returned from Shabbona after a week's visit with his daughter, Mrs. Jas. M. Kirby.

Ernest Macklewayne of Chicago was an over Sunday guest at the home of his sister, Mrs. A. C. Reid.

Mrs. Lina Adams of Belvidere was a visitor at the home of her mother, Mrs. Emma Lord over the week end.

Miss Sue Christian of Sycamore and Sidney Burroughs were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis F. Scott Sunday.

Misses Helen Rockstead and Laura Trautman, Frank Clayton and James Pence motored to Belvidere and Rockford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kline Shipman motored to Elgin Sunday where they visited at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Orson Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. John Duval motored to Rockford Sunday and spent the day with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Brendemuhl.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wahl and two children, Helen and Edward, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Wahl's folks in Elgin.

Mrs. Elva Wisman and Miss Sophia Drymiller of Hampshire visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Layton, Saturday.

Mrs. F. O. Swan and daughter, Helen, spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. Swan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burke, in Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Buck entertained the latter's mother, Mrs. Wallace, and also her sister, Miss Grace Wallace, of Marengo Sunday.

Orrin Buckle and daughter, Guyla, visited at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. Patrick Grimes, in Chicago Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Schlieder and son, Leon, of Elmhurst were over Sunday guests of Mrs. Schlieder's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Edsall.

Mrs. L. W. Duval and Miss Blanche R. Patterson attended the bazaar given by the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church at Kingston last Thursday.

Jas. M. Kirby motored up from Shabbona the first of last week. E. J. Tischer accompanied him to Shabbona returning to this city Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker visited the former's sister, Mrs. Ella Park, in Chicago last week. The latter will spend the winter in St. Petersburg, Florida.

Mrs. T. M. Frazier visited her sister, Mrs. Jas. Mansfield, Jr., in Elgin the last of the week. Little Miss Alice Mansfield returned home with her on Saturday.

Sidney Lowell, architect, of Chicago, C. N. Lund, builder, of St. Louis, Mo., and H. E. O'Brien, promoter, of Chicago were here Monday in regard to the Mausoleum project.

Rev. J. Molthan left Tuesday morning for Desplaines where he will attend the German Lutheran conference which is in session in that city. He will return to Genoa Friday.

Miss Irene Patterson, Kenneth Furr, Floyd Mansfield and Lyle Shattuck were among the Genoa folks who attended the Elgin-East Aurora foot ball game at Elgin Saturday.

Mrs. John Canavan and Miss Mary Canavan motored to Belvidere last Wednesday. The latter's sister, Mrs. Melvin Tilton, and husband, returned to Genoa with them and visited the remainder of the week at the Thos. Canavan home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McDonald are again in this city after having tried their luck in several other places. They find that little old Genoa is a pretty good place to hang their hats after all. Mr. McDonald has accepted a position with his former employer at the Leich Electric plant.

Banking Lesson For Women.

A certified check is your own check, across the face of which the bank has stamped the word "Certified," meaning that it guarantees payment. When a check is certified it is at that time charged up to your account and the money held out by the bank to pay the check when it is presented. A certified check is required where valuables or papers are delivered in exchange for a check. Also they are often held to make good certain transactions. A certified check is accepted the same as money and is much safer to carry, as it is no good until indorsed. If you should have a certified check and later decide not to use it do not destroy the check, but take it to your bank and deposit it to your own credit. This is very important.—May Selley in Southern Woman's Magazine.

His Mistake.

"What's wrong, old chap?" remarked the bachelor. "You look worried."

"I made a sad domestic mistake," replied his married friend.

"How?"

"My wife invited one of her old flames to our party, and I thought that established sufficient precedent for me to invite one of my old sweethearts!"—London Tit-Bits.

China's Altar of Heaven.

There is no altar on earth which vies in marble majesty with the Altar of Heaven—Tien Tan—in the south of the Chinese city of Peking, which Emperor Yung Le of the Ming dynasty reared in A. D. 1420, with its triple balustrades, stairs and platforms of pure white marble carved miraculously, its great circle covering a wide area in the midst of a vast inclosure. Standing alone, deserted under the blue Chinese sky, it is a dream of majesty and beauty. As the great setting of a scene of ritual pomp that calls for thousands and thousands of robed celebrants with music, incense, sacrifice, it is transcendently imposing and impressive. There the emperor knelt once a year and worshiped "the only being in the universe he could look up to"—Shang Ti—the emperor of the world above, whose court was in the sky and the spear tips of whose soldiers were the stars.

Clever Hindu Jugglers.

It is admitted that the Hindu jugglers and acrobats are the most skillful in the world. One of the latest reports is about a performer who went through many wonderful feats perched on the top of a single bamboo stick about fifteen feet in height. The top of the stick was tied to a girdle around the waist, and a leg rest was provided by a cushion a few feet down the pole. Perched on this slender stick, he hopped and danced round in the liveliest way, accompanied by the tapping of a drum. He did other things even more wonderful. For example, he balanced a light stick on his nose and a heavy one on his chin and then threw the heavy one into the air with his head and caught it on the end of the light one. While balancing the two sticks thus end on end he made one revolve in one direction and the other in another direction.

Hollanders and Herrings.

Holland can claim the honor of having first established herring fisheries and taught its people the very great nutritious value of this fish. A Dutchman, Wilhelm Beukelszoon, discovered the secret of preserving herrings in the fourteenth century, and the salted herring made its appearance on the market in precisely the same manner as it now does, for the preserving process has undergone no marked change. Your Dutch fisherman is an expert at his job and can manage as many as 1,200 fish in an hour, working at top speed. He ties a short knife to the third and fourth fingers of his right hand by a string, which is attached to the handle of the knife. He thrusts it through the gill cavities and, with a sharp cut, brings away the gills, heart, gullet and pectoral fins of the unfortunate herring.

"Pray Before Being Married."

Here is a Russian proverb that might be made good use of. It certainly would dispel a multitude of sorrows, especially the last one, which would prevent many hasty marriages and relieve the courts of many divorce cases. It takes matrimony out of the pale of whims and makes a divine consideration of it. The proverb runs this way:

"If you go to war, pray; if you go on a sea journey, pray twice, but pray three times if you are going to be married."

Good advice, all of it. There is too much that is hysterical in the matrimonial venture, and a little praying will tend to relieve the mind.—Ohio State Journal.

Do not fail to see "The Golden Chance" at the Grand Theatre next Saturday Night.

Contrasts in a Great City.

One of the things that make New York an interesting city is the practice of some shopkeepers of putting in their windows attractive goods with price labels. An arresting instance of this sort was seen recently in a Broadway jeweler's window. Here was a glistening ring of diamonds and an emerald, priced \$12,500; a marquise shaped diamond pendant, \$2,250; diamond earrings, \$5,900, and a galaxy of other resplendent gems to appeal to the frequenters of the Great White Way.

At the other extreme of the social scale for the buying public are the pushcarts of New York's east side, equally interesting in their way. One of these carts in Canal street is an astonishing variety of things mechanical was found, among other clocks and watches, music boxes, all kinds of tools and at least a score of second-hand cameras of various makes.—Exchange.

The Hangman's Stone.

There is a large boulder lying in a field near Foremark, England, which is known throughout Derbyshire as the "hangman's stone." The exposed portion of the boulder rises about six feet above the surface of the surrounding field and has a narrow ditch or indentation running across the top. This mark, so tradition says, was made in this way: A sheep thief in the dead of night, while leaning against the boulder to rest, placed his booty above on the flat surface of the stone. The man had the sheep tied with a rope, and in its efforts to escape the creature slipped on the opposite side, and the rope, catching under the thief's chin, choked him to death. The indentation in the rock was made by the friction of the rope while the dying man was engaged in an effort to extricate himself.

"The Golden Chance" at Grand.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Infantile Convulsions.

When a baby has convulsions it generally means one of two things—either it is suffering from toxæmia or poisoning, which is usually the result of errors in the diet, or else there is some serious trouble with the nervous system.

The first thing to do when a baby falls into a convulsion is to get it into a warm bath as quickly as possible. That is done to relieve blood tension and equalize the circulation, and to this end it is well to give cold applications to the head at the same time.

Do not hesitate to give the hot bath. Sometimes inexperienced people who dread to make a mistake insist on waiting until the doctor comes. But the hot bath for a baby in convulsions can never be a mistake. The doctor should be called without delay, or because in severe cases the bath must be followed by sedative and relieving treatment that he only will know how to employ.

There is one important "don't" to remember—don't put anything into the child's mouth—either food, medicine or stimulant, while you are waiting for the doctor.

Changed Conditions.

The New Station Master—I'm glad to find you such a willing worker. I was warned that I would find you the most ill tempered and lazy man on the station. Porter (anxious to ingratiate himself)—An' so I was till you comed, sir.—London Mail.



DON'T DODGE THIS GARAGE

ITS DOORS ARE OPEN WIDE HERE

ALL BLOWOUTS PUNCTURES AND BROKEN PARTS ARE QUICKLY RECTIFIED

A bumper good thing

with which to equip your car would be

A BUMPER

It protects your lamps or coming either from bumping into the man ahead, or having him back into you. A few such bumps would show you the value of a bumper, but don't get bumped.

BUY A BUMPER!

HOOVER'S GARAGE

IF YOU BUY A CAR OF HOOVER, YOU'LL GET HOOVER SERVICE.

The Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago

has instituted a check collection system which we have joined.

This makes it more desirable than ever for our depositors to use personal check for out of town remittances.

Such checks should be stamped "Collectable at par through the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago."

EXCHANGE BANK

Those delicious

WARD CAKES

—and—

FANCY COOKIES

E. J. TISCHLER

We Furnish the Home Complete

S. S. SLATER & SON

The Home of Quality and Service

The Republican-Journal
Genoa, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

By C. D. Schoonmaker



"Our country!" In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right; but our country, right or wrong.—Stephen Decatur.

ELGIN "DRYS" NOT PLEASED

The "dry" element of Elgin is not pleased over the result of the election for states attorney in Cook County. Since the city of Elgin joined the dry brigade the resorts in Hanover township in Cook County have been doing a flourishing business. The houses are located just over the Kane County line and are a source of annoyance to Elgin people. The election of Hoyme as states attorney of Cook County gives them no hope of cleaning up the joints during the next four years, unless the state legislature in the meantime passes a law that will not leak like a sieve. Mr. Hoyme during the past two years has made no effort to regulate conditions in Hanover township.

There can be only one ending as a result of the loose laws that regulate (?) the liquor traffic in Illinois, the laxity of some states attorneys and the blind, brainless persistency of the brewery owners.

The editor of the Republican-Journal has no desire stronger than that of seeing the entire country so dry that it will crack, but has, privately been opposed to the local option proposition. During the past two years the writer has been convinced that the dry nation will be a realization thru the agency of local option, but in a manner not contemplated either by me or the framers of the local option law. As the writer saw conditions two years ago, he desired end could never be realized by simply making a "spotted dog" of the country. There would be dry spots and wet spots and the spots would be forever changing.

As one sizes up the situation now, the local option advocates have, unconsciously, opened a way whereby the brewers and distillers of the country may hang themselves, as they did in the saloon business. And the latter are as unconsciously falling into the trap.

As stated in The Republican-Journal some time ago, there are thousands of good, thinking people who have not favored the local option plan, others who favor no plan that will close the saloons and others who have taken no particular interest in the matter, one way or the other. Most of these people, however, are lovers of law and order and believe that the spirit of the law should be obeyed as well as the letter. The blind, blundering and evasive methods of the brewers and distillers in placing their wares on the market is filling American citizens (both wet and dry) with a disgust that will eventually be made manifest at the polls.

The blind pig, the locker club and the boot-legger are the best friends of

the drys and the worst enemies of the liquor manufacturers.

Can You Beat It?

We read with some surprise an announcement in the last issue of the Sycamore paper to the effect that the city of Sycamore wants a park. It gives the writer additional pain to read that this is to be a township park. Think of it! Can one imagine that these people, who looked with horror upon Genoa's plans to better school facilities by taking in additional territory, now contemplate an amusement park to which the farming community must contribute against its will? Consistency, Thou art indeed a jewel! The Sycamore papers state that there is considerable sentiment favoring the plan. Without a doubt this is true, but it will also be found that the farmers of Sycamore township are not in love with the idea. The vote of a city of 4,000 population against the farming community can result in only one way.

A city like Sycamore should have a public park and it should also be able to establish and maintain one itself without calling on the farmers for assistance. If Genoa was trying to "put one over" on the farmers, what shall we call this scheme that is about to be pulled off at the county seat? Genoa citizens were asking the county folks to join with them in building up a great educational institution, and Sycamore howled about the awful injustice of the idea. Now this proud city turns around and within two weeks of its tirade against Genoa's plan for better educational facilities, asks some of these same farmers to help them open and maintain play grounds, an improvement which the farmers would enjoy perhaps one or two days in the year. CAN YOU BEAT IT?

DISHONESTY PUNISHED

"The postmaster general of Canada

has issued a warrant under the provisions of the war measures act whereby the Hearst papers have been refused the privilege of the mails in Canada and are prohibited from circulation in Canada in any way.

"No person in Canada is to be permitted after Saturday next to be in possession of the newspapers or of any issues of them, and any person in possession of them shall be liable to a fine not exceeding \$5,000 or imprisonment for any term not exceeding five years, or both fine and imprisonment."

And thus is the transgressor punished. Mr. Hearst, in trying to pull the wool over the eyes of the readers in America has made an enemy of one of the greatest nations on the earth. The punishment noted above is not the result of any new tactics on the part of the Hearst papers, but in this instance they bit off a chunk that even the mighty Hearst "system" could not assimilate.

Some time ago the Hearst papers were caught in the act of getting war news thru channels that were not opened by themselves. Recently these channels were closed to them and the editors made an attempt to "fake" news. They succeeded in fooling their readers, but the articles were not in accordance with England's idea of "rights" hence the order above.

The result of the presidential election did not please The Republican-Journal, as the reader will probably realize. As a man no one can criticize the president and we will as cheerfully as possible bear with him for four years more. Let us hope that during his second term he will put into practice some of the good advice that has reached his ears during the past two months.

If the City Council would enforce the ordinance which provides that city water be shut off when the consumer fails to pay up, there would be fewer delinquents.

State of Illinois, } ss
County of DeKalb, }
In the Circuit Court Thereof,
Libbie Olmsted, complainants,
vs
Nettie Wyde, et al. defendants.
Gen. No. 19370.

Public notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a decree entered by the said court in the above entitled cause on the 30th day of October, A. D. 1916, I, W. J. Fulton, Master in Chancery of the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, will, on Saturday, the 2nd day of December, A. D. 1916, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the South Front Door of the Court House in the City of Sycamore in said County, sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder, all and singular the following described premises and real estate mentioned in said decree, situated in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, to-wit:

Parcel One: A house and lot situated in the Village of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, described as follows: Commencing at a point where the west line of the alley on the west side of Stott's Addition to Genoa, where the alley intersects the Main street, running thence North on the West line of said alley 142 feet; thence in a westerly direction 35 feet; thence in a southerly direction 136 feet; thence in an Easterly direction on the North line of Main street 55 feet to the place of beginning, being otherwise known as Lot ten (10) in Block one (1) in Patterson's Second Addition to the Village (now city) of Genoa, as platted and recorded in the Recorder's Office of DeKalb County, Illinois, situated in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.

Parcel Two: The North half of the South West Quarter of Section fifteen (15), in Township forty-two (42) North of Range five (5), East of the Third Principal Meridian, containing 80 acres, more or less.

Parcel Three: The South half of the South West Quarter of Section fifteen (15), in Township forty-two (42) North of Range five (5), East of Third Principal Meridian, containing 80 acres more or less.

Parcel Four: The West half of the South East Quarter of Section fifteen (15), in Township forty-two (42) North of Range five (5) East of the Third Principal Meridian, containing 80 acres more or less.

Parcel Five: The North East Quarter of the North West Quarter of Section twenty-two (22), in Township forty-two (42) North of Range five (5), East of the Third Principal Meridian, containing 40 acres, more or less; all of said four parcels of real estate last described being situated in the Township of Genoa, in DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois.

Parcel One was the homestead of Lorin M. Olmsted, and will be sold subject to the dower interest of the widow, Libbie Olmsted, therein, said interest being represented by an annual payment to said Libbie Olmsted each year during her lifetime by the purchaser, and those claiming under him (on each anniversary of the said Master's sale) of a sum equal to the one-sixth part of the year's net rents, income and profits of a portion of said Parcel One worth One thousand Dollars less than said whole Parcel is worth at the time such payment is due. Parcels 2, 3, 4 and 5 compose what is known as the Lorin M. Olmsted farm composed of about two hundred and eighty acres of farm land lying about three miles northeast of the City of Genoa and will be offered in parcels and as a whole in order to receive bids aggregating the greatest amount.

Said farm property will be sold subject to the tenancy of the present tenant, Leonard Strack, ending March 1, 1917, and rents until that time to go to the present owners.

The sale will be made provided the bids upon said real estate shall be equal to two-thirds of the valuation

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

Lands and City Property

AUCTION SALE OF FARMS—To settle an estate, the farm known as the F. I. Hall farm, situated in Flora Township, Boone County, 5 miles southeast of Belvidere and 3 1/2 miles northeast of Irene, will be sold at public sale at the court house in Belvidere Wednesday, Nov. 15, 1916, at two o'clock, p. m. This farm consists of 97 acres of best black prairie soil, in the finest farming section of Northern Illinois, with macadam roads to market. Also the 28 acres farm 4 1/2 miles southwest of Belvidere, which contains the old South Prairie quarry. Liberal terms. Possession given March 1, 1917. For further information address Mark I. Hall or Fred Hall at Belvidere or F. W. Marriet, popular Grove. Heirs of F. I. Hall.

WHY PAY RENT?—Own your own home! We have several choice locations in Morningside and Citizens additions. We will build you a home on one of these lots and you can make a small cash advance payment, move in at once when completed and pay the balance by easy monthly installments. If interested call and talk it over. We also have completed houses for sale now. Estimates furnished on any kind of a job, large or small. HARSHEMAN & SHIPMAN, contractors and builders, Genoa, Ill. Phones 1183 and 91.

FOR SALE—Vacant lots and improved city property in Genoa, in all parts of town. Lots from \$200 up. Improved property from \$1000 up to \$5000, according to location and improvements. Some ought to suit you. Now is the time to buy. D. S. Brown, Genoa. tf

Lost and Found

FOUND—Kit of Ford automobile tools. Owner may have same by paying advertising charges. N. A. Montgomery, Genoa.

For Sale

FOR SALE—Cheap, 4 stoves, 4 buggies, 1 light closed hack, 1 warm rig for farmer who has children. 6-4t Nate Adams

FOR SALE—Sewing machine in excellent running order and a chunk stove in good condition. Inquire of Mrs. T. L. Kitchen, Genoa.

FOR SALE—Mr. Farmer, you have a number of articles about the place that you desire to dispose of this fall. There is not enough to warrant having a sale. The best way to reach those who may want that very article you have to sell is thru this want column. No matter whether it be live stock, grain, seed, posts or farm machinery. Others have been decidedly successful in finding buyers. Try it yourself. tf

Live Stock

I have a few big type Poland China stock hogs for sale. The kind that weigh 300 pounds at 10 months old. J. R. Furr, Phone 903-03, Genoa, Ill. 5-2t

Miscellaneous

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown, Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Surety and indemnity bonds. City lots for sale, large and small. tf

Wanted

BLACKSMITH WANTED—Good location at New Lebanon, Ill. Good shop and house. Excellent opportunity for man who can do general repair work and horseshoeing. Address, T. B. Gray, Genoa, Ill. 5-tf

WANTED—Girls for factory work. Clean and steady employment at good wages. Apply Chicago Insulated Wire & Mfg. Co., Sycamore, Ill. Telephone 153 3-4t

down at the time of sale and the balance upon the approval of the Master's Report of said sale and the delivery of deed or deeds of conveyance of the premises sold.

Dated at Sycamore, Illinois, this 4th day of November, A. D. 1916.

W. J. FULTON,
Master in Chancery.
Richard V. Carpenter,
Solicitor for complainant.
Floyd E. Brower,
Guardian Ad Litem. 5-3t

STATE OF ILLINOIS } ss
DeKalb County
Estate of Albert Shurtleff, Deceased.

To Heirs, Distributees and Creditors of said Estate:

You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 11th, day of December 1916, the Executors of the last Will and Testament of said deceased will present to the County Court of DeKalb County, at Sycamore, Illinois, their final report of their acts and doings as such Executors, and ask the Court to be discharged from any further duties and responsibilities connected with said estate, and their administration thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist such application, if you choose so to do.

EVERARD CRAWFORD, Executor.
EMMA LANE, Executor.
G. E. Stott, Atty. 3-4t

put upon the same as shown by the return of the commissioners heretofore appointed by the court to make partition thereof.

Abstracts of title will be furnished to the respective parcels. TERMS: 15% in cash to be paid

WATCH FOR
OUR
BIG
ANNOUNCEMENT
NEXT WEEK
M. F. O'Brien
GENOA, ILLINOIS



Semi-dress
Shoes

No matter where you go or whom you meet, you can always be sure that your feet are properly dressed if you buy your shoes from us. We keep right up with the times and start every season with the very same styles you would find in leading stores of the big cities.

For Men, Women
and Children

We invite the patronage of all. One visit to our store will make you a steady customer. Our prices are reasonable—our goods are right and our fitting service perfect.

JOHN LEMBKE

COLD
FACTS
HIGHEST QUALITY—LOWEST PRICES

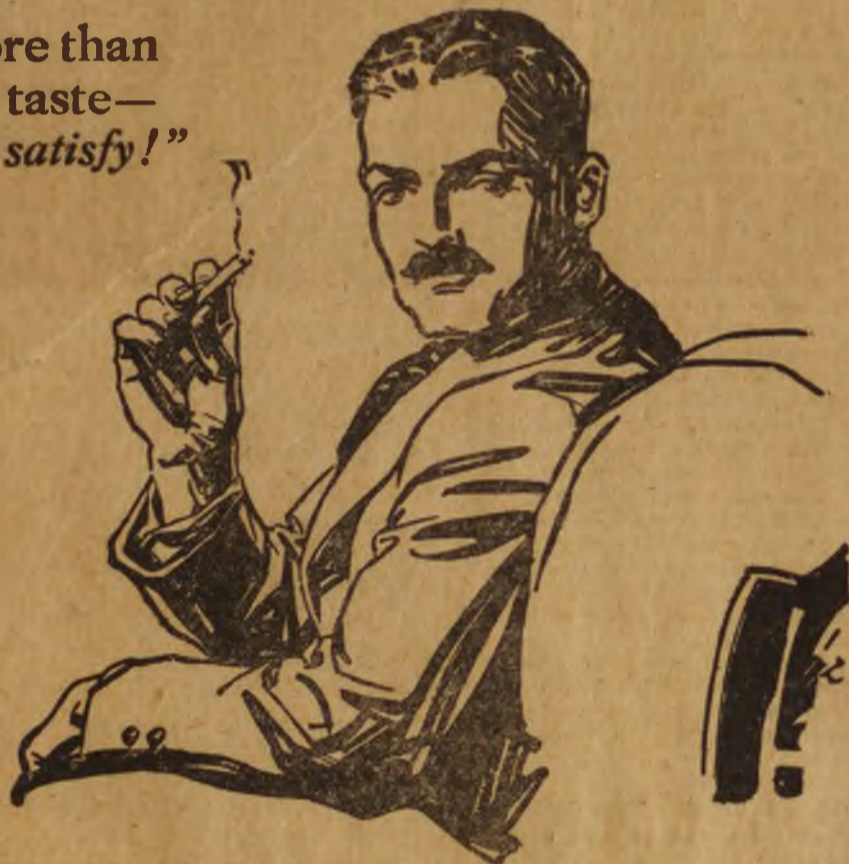
It's a pleasure to use our coal. It's clean, makes a hot fire, and leaves few ashes.

Do not miss the advantages of using it, and the satisfaction of the saving in money.

QUALITY THE HIGHEST. PRICES THE LOWEST. WEIGHT ALWAYS OVER.

QUALITY COAL AT ALL TIMES—
ZELLER & SON
GRAIN - COAL & MILL FEED
PHONE 57 GENOA, ILL.

"They do more than
please your taste—
they satisfy!"



That's why Chesterfields are like a good cup of coffee—they taste fine and, in addition, they satisfy!

But, besides letting you know you've been smoking, Chesterfields are MILD, too!

Chesterfield is the one cigarette that can give you this new delight (satisfy, yet mild), because no cigarette maker can copy the Chesterfield blend—an entirely new combination of tobaccos and the greatest advance in cigarette blending in 20 years.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

"Give me a package of those cigarettes that SATISFY!"

Chesterfield
CIGARETTES



20 for
10¢

L. J. Kiernan is recovering from an attack of the quinsy.

Announcement

W. H. SNOW wishes to announce that he has purchased the Chas. Lomax Buffet and will be glad to meet his old friends, at north-east corner of 5th Avenue and Adams St., Chicago.

Dr. D. Orval Thompson OSTEOPATH SYCAMORE - ILL.

Member Faculty Chicago College of Osteopathy

W. E. McIntosh GENERAL

Auctioneer SPECIALIZING IN FARM SALES

Have had ten years' experience in crying sales and having been in farm work all my life, know the value of machinery and live stock. Drop a card and I will call on you.

POST OFFICE MARENGO, ILLINOIS R. F. D. Marengo Phone No. 471

The Holes in the Moccasins. In the social life of the North American Indians many little dramatic acts occur significant of beliefs that are difficult for a stranger to understand correctly. A relative comes to the home of an infant and presents it with a tiny pair of moccasins with a hole cut in each sole. This Indian mother understands the tender wish conveyed by the act. The baby is thus recognized as an Omaha child, for the moccasins anticipate the ceremony in which the "new life" is proclaimed a member of the tribe. The holes are a sign of usage; they express the giver's prayer for a long life to the child. A person might enter the tent, see the tiny moccasins with the holes and exclaim, "What a long way the little one has traveled!" This, too, would be a prayer for long life to the child. If an unseen messenger from the spirit world should approach the infant to bid it come with him the child would be able to say, "No, I can't go with you; look, my moccasins are worn out!" And so the baby would not be taken away from its mother.

Gait of the Ground Cuckoo. There are other birds in North America, such as the grouse or partridge, which can race swiftly along for a short distance, but when pursued by dogs or men on horseback the ground cuckoo gets his second wind after a time and can run for miles and miles at an incredible speed.

He can execute two gaits. Although his toes are disposed in opposite pairs, as in other species of his family, yet the outer toe, being reversible and of great flexibility, is in either position to apply aid in climbing or perching. This at times he pitches along the ground in irregular but vigorous hops. And again, when the outer toe is thrown forward, he runs smoothly and with great velocity.

A poor flier, he catches prey of the air by astounding jumps, at times attaining a height of from eight to ten feet.—Philadelphia North American.

The Republican-Journal Trade at Home Department

If you deal exclusively with the local merchant and give him a check on this bank, it gives him confidence in you that may advantage in time of distress. Farmers State Bank.

If you intend to have that furnace repaired or a new one installed, better get your order in now. We'll begin the work as soon as the weather cools a little. Let's talk it over. Perkins & Rosenfeld.

We can beat the mail order house every time on the same class of goods. Don't believe it? Bring in a sample of M. O. goods and let us prove it. We'll be fair, will you? I. W. Douglass.

Does the mail order house guarantee its stock food? Not much. We do, and know that we can make good the guarantee. The Crescent stock food gives results. Crescent Remedy Co.

We do not guarantee to sell clothing cheaper than the mail order fellows, but we do guarantee that we could not under any circumstances sell the mail order class of goods. Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co.

man and unmarried. State of Illinois County of DeKalb. In the County Court of Said County. In the matter of the estate of Richard McCormick, deceased. To Margaret Rowe, administratrix of the estate of Richard McCormick, deceased. Take notice.

You are hereby notified that petition has been filed in the County Court of said DeKalb County, alleging that you have removed beyond the limits of this State. You are therefore notified to appear before the County Judge of said DeKalb County within thirty days after date of this notice and make settlement of your accounts as required by law.

Dated this 3rd day of November A. D. 1916. S. M. HENDERSON, (Seal) County Clerk of DeKalb County, Ill.

NOTICE

The Union Flour Mill is doing custom milling every day

Dr. Byron G. S. Gronlund PHYSICIAN and SURGEON Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m. Mordoff Building, Genoa, Ill. Phone No. 38

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

DR. J. W. OVITZ Physician and Surgeon Office: Over Cooper's Store Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m. 2:00 to 4:30 p. m. Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

GENOA CAMP NO. 163 M. W. A. Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting neighbors welcome B. C. Awe, V. C. R. H. Browne, Clerk

Genoa Lodge No. 288 A. F. & A. M. Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month C. Holmes, W. M. T. M. Frazier, Sec. MASTER MASONS WELCOME

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

GENOA NEST NO. 1017 ORDER OF OWLS Meets First and Third Tuesdays of Each Month J. J. Ryan, Sec. W. E. James, Pres.

Della Rebeckah Lodge NO. 330 Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month Odd Fellow Hall Eva V. Matteson, Pearl Chapman, N. G. Secy.

Evaline Lodge No. 344 2nd & 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall A. R. Slater, Fannie M. Healy Perfect Harmony

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

SWANSON BROS. ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR AUTO BATTERIES CHARGED AND REPAIRED. EDISON FARM LIGHTING PLANTS A SPECIALTY. Phone 240. DeKalb and Sycamore

When One is Dying. If ever I have time to relax from the hard labor of living and come down upon my bed to die I ask nothing better of my neighbors than that they will care enough for me to watch the night through with me before the gates. I prefer it to the conventional passing now in vogue where a pussy-footing trained nurse runs everybody out of the house.

I would not be deprived of those last hours of companionship with my own kind. I should have more courage with which to face the uncertainties of my immortality escorted by my familiar mortal kind. I might have something to say, and if I did I'd wish to say it to real folk, not to a doctor and a trained nurse, who would be sure to think I did not know what I was saying, because they are accustomed to deal with the flesh, not the spirit.

Death in my opinion is altogether too strictly censored in polite society. Both the passing and the living should be given more freedom of expression.—Corra Harris in Independent.

Giant Grotto. The immense cavern known as the Giant grotto is situated near Trieste, Austria, and is said to be the largest known to exist. It consists of one vast chamber, 787 feet long, 433 feet broad and 452 feet high. There are three entrances, two in the roof and one at the edge of the roof, which has been provided with ladders with steps, so that visitors can safely descend into the grotto. Once on the bottom, progress is easy. The cavern contains remarkable groups of stalactites, some of them of gigantic size and others of bizarre shapes. The tallest stalactite has a length of little more than thirty-nine feet. No side or underlying caverns have yet been discovered. The bottom of the grotto is 625 feet below the surface of the ground forming the top of the roof, which in turn is about 1,580 feet above sea level.—Pearson's Weekly.

Old Engraved Rings. Among the legends of Greece it is told that the father of Pythagoras, the famous Greek philosopher, was a celebrated engraver of gems, and, according to classical history, both Helen of Troy and Ulysses of Greece wore engraved rings.

Engraving on stones that were partly precious was an art at a very remote age. The British museum proudly boasts the possession of a small square of yellow jasper bearing the figure of a horse and the name and titles of Amenophis II, believed to date back to about the year 1450 B. C. The very finest specimen of engraved gem now in existence is a head of Nero carved on a first water diamond by the brothers Castanzl in the year 1790 A. D.—St. James' Gazette.

Gained Her Object. There's method in some people's seeming miserliness, although the reason for so much privation does not strike ordinary folk as sufficient. A Swiss village owes its fine peal of bells to this sort of self sacrifice.

About ten years ago a widow who had lived in great misery for no less than fifty years went to the commune and presented it with over \$4,000 for a peal of bells for the old church. She had saved the amount penny by penny, dressing like a beggar and starving herself. She said she had gained the object of her life.

Breaking a Looking Glass. The breaking of a looking glass superstition is a very old one. Hundreds of years ago it used to be a common belief that those who wished to harm others could do so by getting pictures or making images of their enemies and destroying them. The destruction of the picture would be followed by the death of its original. Even the victim's reflection in a mirror was enough for the purpose, provided the mirror was promptly broken.

All In. Friend—I was just in the art gallery admiring your "Napoleon After Waterloo." The fidelity of expression on Bonaparte's face is positively wonderful. Where did you get it? Mr. Dobber—From life. I got my wife to pose for me the morning after she gave her first reception.—Puck.

An Old Smallpox Cure. The following primitive "cure" for smallpox was discovered by the Leytonshire (England) guardians in one of their registers for the year 1700: "Take thirty to forty live toads and burn them to cinders in a new pot, then crush into a fine black powder. Dose for smallpox, three ounces."

A Matter of Distance. Aesop was asked how far it was to a certain place. "Let me see you walk," replied Aesop. The man protested that he wished a civil answer. "You foolish person," said Aesop. "How can I tell how far it is to that town until I see at what pace you travel?"

Three Classes on the Cars. An Italian drummer explains in the Milan Domenica del Corriere that "in the first class the passengers abuse the trainmen, in the third class the trainmen are rude to the passengers in the second class the passengers in suit each other."

It is not every man that can afford to wear a shabby coat.—Colton.

Our city, our state and our country—to these be loyal—it means prosperity to yourself and your neighbor. Bank here and check out to home merchants. Exchange Bank.

Did you ever hear of mail order houses selling nationally advertised goods? Sure not. They could not quote those "flashy" prices on furniture of that kind. We guarantee full value. Do they? S. S. Slater & Son.

Eat Butter-Krust Bread, 5c a loaf. Household Tin at 10c a loaf. Kind's cakes, 10c in boxes. At the Evans Restaurant. The Kind Bakery Goods are unequalled.

The mail order house will not look after your sole, but I will. Shoes repaired promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. I use the best of leathers and always finish the job. Thos. Cornwell.

We know that it will pay you to come to us for your winter's coal. Unlike mail order merchants, it is where you can see it before buying. Zeller & Son.

No job of teaming too large nor too small for me to handle. Your phone order to No. 24 will receive prompt attention. Pianos carefully handled. Mail orders would be too slow and unreliable. J. L. Patterson.

You would not buy bread of a mail order house if you could, would you? You would not bake bread if you knew just how good the Genoa Bakery goods are. Eating it is the proof thereof. Try it. Duncan, the Baker.

Order Your STORM SASH NOW Genoa Lumber Co., Genoa

We do not and could not with hopes of doing business in Genoa long, sell jewelry and silverware of the catalog house quality. Does the M. O. house guarantee? G. H. Martin.

If you send by mail for automobile accessories you are taking a grave chance. Better be sure than sorry. Our stock is complete and prices right, and in trouble we'll befriend you. Shipman Garage.

The primary object of the mail order house is to select goods to sell. Our object in selection is to get lumber and building supplies to sell and give service. There's a difference. Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.

St. Quentin. St. Quentin, the French town, was in Roman times the capital of the Gaulish Veromandues and took its present title from Catus Quintinus, who came thither to preach Christianity and suffered martyrdom. Both Spain and Scotland have an interest in St. Quentin, for Philip II, built the Escorial in fulfillment of a vow made in case of success when besieging the town in 1557, and when the place was restored to France in 1559 it became part of the dowry of Mary, queen of Scots, who drew the revenues until her death.—London Chronicle.

Cut this out and pin it up; then come to the

GRAND THEATER

COMING ATTRACTIONS MONTH OF NOVEMBER, 1916 LASKY Nov. 18 "The Golden Chance" Cleo Ridgely, Wallace Reid FAMOUS PLAYERS Nov. 22 "My Lady Inoog" Hazel Dawn LASKY Nov. 25 "The Rag-a-Muffin" Blanche Sweet PALLAS Nov. 29 "The Call of the Cumberlands" Dustin Farnum FAMOUS PLAYERS Dec. 2 "The Spider" Pauline Frederick Always as represented. Photo Plays at their best, Wednesday and Saturday evenings at 8:00 o'clock.

A Vicious Pest RAT CORN It is safe to use. Deadly to rats but harmless to human beings. Rats simply die up. No odor whatever. Valuable booklet in each can. "How to Destroy Rats." 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Dr. Scott, Eastman, Drug and Chemical House. ZELLER & SON



Will be cut on the day before THANKSGIVING NEW YORK Full Cream GENOA CASH GROCERY



YOU do not have to "become accustomed" to Ivory Soap for the toilet and bath, as to use it once is to like it always. Ivory Soap contains nothing that is not agreeable to everybody. It contains no inferior materials to give a strong odor. It contains no free alkali to make the skin smart. It contains no free oil to make rinsing difficult. It contains no perfume which one person may like and another dislike. In short, Ivory simply is the highest grade of soap, mild, pure, white, naturally pleasing. You will like it.

IVORY SOAP. . . . IT FLOATS

THE HARDWARE QUESTION SOLVED Are You Short of Kitchen Utensils

Do you have to keep the folks waiting for their meals because you are shy on cooking utensils? You can't make few pans answer many purposes and at the same time get up a quick meal. You are foolish even to try it, considering how little it would cost to get everything you lack.

Our Kitchen utensil stock is very complete. We have many little time and money saving devices which housewives can appreciate, besides all the usual necessities.

Come in and see us the first opportunity you can find, if it's merely to look around. Make a list of what you need—then get our prices.

HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARD WEAR AT PRICES THAT STAND COMPARISON PERKINS & ROSENFELD

COAL Don't burn up your money without getting your money's worth. If you are particular about the coal you use, we know the quality of our coal will induce you to become a steady customer. GENOA LUMBER COMPANY

Coal Famine Predicted Why not save on this commodity by using some of our storm sash? Orders promptly filled. Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.

Watch

For Our Space

Next Week

FARMERS STATE BANK

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

DeWane-Holsker Wedding
On Wednesday morning of this week a beautiful marriage ceremony with nuptial high mass was solemnized at St. Catherine's church between John DeWane of Belvidere and Miss Agnes Holsker of Genoa. Fr. O'Brien of Genoa officiated and concluded the ceremony with a few appropriate words on the stability of the marriage bond.

The groom is the son of Martin DeWane south of Belvidere and is a young man of high character and ability. He is engaged in the machinery business in Belvidere.

The bride is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holsker of Genoa. She has lived here all her life and is a young lady of refinement and cul-

ture. She has been a tireless worker for St. Catherine's new church here and has the good wishes of all the parishioners in her new home at Belvidere.

Entertains at Dinner

Mrs. E. J. Tischler entertained at a six o'clock dinner Wednesday evening in honor of her uncle, Jas. Mansfield, Sr., who on that day passed the 64th mile stone. Covers were laid for nine. Cards furnished the amusement for the evening. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. James Mansfield, Sr. and son, Floyd, Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Shattuck and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Browne.

Surprise Party

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller were

very pleasantly surprised by a number of their neighbors and friends at their home on the Clinton Powers farm west of the city. A social evening with late refreshments was enjoyed. Mr. and Mrs. Miller have given up farm life and for the present are located in the house in the east end of Genoa owned by Mrs. Klii Shipman.

Jolly Diners

The Jolly Diners were the guests of Mrs. Henry Smith at a one o'clock dinner last Thursday. A very pleasant afternoon was spent, the ladies having brought their needlework.

Buy wool blankets for these cold nights at Coopers.

See those beautiful electric reading lamps at Coopers.

W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Frank Russell Thursday afternoon Nov. 23.

Mass will be celebrated at 10:00 o'clock at St. Catherine's church next Sunday.

The Eastern Star has chartered a car to take members to Sycamore on next Tuesday evening leaving Genoa at 7:15.

Having bought a large line of rugs before the price advanced I am able to give my customers the benefit. A good rug at the right price. W. W. Cooper.

It will pay you to talk to Martin regarding that jewelry or silverware purchase. A talk with him may save you dollars now and disappointment later. Remember the guarantee.

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Corson of Rockford announce the birth of a daughter, born Sunday, Nov. 12. Mrs. Corson was Miss Emily Mezger before her marriage.

Sidney Burroughs resumed his position at the Gates Shoe Store in Sycamore on Monday of this week after having submitted to an operation for the removal of his tonsils.

Owing to the advance of prices on dry goods and shoes, it will hereafter be impossible to give trading tickets. All those having trading tickets kindly redeem them as soon as possible.

John Lemcke.

H. J. Glass is a real electrician. No job too small nor none too big and complicated for him to handle. Will install anything from a button light switch to a fifty-horse motor and guarantee satisfaction in any case.

Dillon Patterson, of Genoa, has been chosen one of the cornet players in the Cadet band at the University of Notre Dame. The band numbers forty pieces, most of the members being seniors and juniors. Patterson is one of the few freshmen to make the band. This is his first year at Notre Dame and he is in the School of Journalism.

Surplus Stock Hard Nut Coal.
We have a surplus of hard nut coal at our yard at Charter Grove, Ill. Same will be sold at normal price. Holcomb-Dutton Lumber Co.

The Eight Hour Lemon
Employees of the Northwestern Railroad between Aurora and West Chicago, Ill., have had their work day reduced to eight hours and their pay checks decreased to correspond. They don't like it. The men were employed on switch trains, working 10, 12 and 14 hours a day and with pay for overtime. The railroad put on two extra trains, in compliance with the eight-hour law as contemplated by congress and now the men have discovered they have been handed a lemon.

NOTICE

I wish to inform the public that John Sell, successor of Wm. Hayes in the Red Wood barber shop will not handle laundry for the Genoa Laundry in the future, and if you are desirous of our services, which we trust you are, you will see that we get your laundry work. If you are interested financially in the cost of living today we feel that we will receive your patronage, because we will guarantee to make your linen last 1-3 longer than other laundries for the reasons that we use only the best of supplies and do all of our work ourselves which insures first class service and long life to linen. Large laundries have incompetent help and the cost of supplies have advanced so high the past year that they are buying cheaper goods that are chemically compounded and injurious to linen. The writer has served 22 years at the laundry business and knows what other laundries are doing to meet present conditions in this line.

Respectfully,
GENOA LAUNDRY

Her Duties.

"You advertised as chauffeurette-maid?" Applicant for Situation—"Yes, madame." "What were your duties at your last place?" "I drove and cleaned the cars single-handed." "And as a maid?" "I took down my lady at night and assembled her in the morning, madame."—Punch.

Proposing With a Splash.

One of the strangest courtship customs in the world is related of the Tarascan Indians of Mexico in the National Geographic Magazine.

The land of the Tarascans lies due west of the City of Mexico, and here the natives retain many of their practices which were well established when the Spaniards first landed at Vera Cruz. Here is the accepted method of courtship, for example: The lover goes to the spring where the object of his affections is accustomed to fill her water jar. He holds her shawl until she accepts him, and then with a stick he breaks the jar which she holds on her head and gives her a betrothal baptism of water.

According to Prescott, the Tarascans had a Noah, called Trezzi, who escaped from a great flood in a boat laden with animals. Instead of a dove Trezzi sent out a vulture first and then a humming bird, according to the legend.

The Tarascans once possessed the secret of tempering copper, an art now lost to the world.

Killed by a Shout.

A joyful shout, thoughtlessly given by an Italian smuggler on having eluded the customs guards on the Swiss frontier was the cause of his six companions being killed by an avalanche. The party, coming from the Grisons, had, with a thousand precautions, successfully negotiated the Forcola pass, on the Swiss-Italian border. Five of the men were loaded with valuable contraband goods, and two acted as guides and scouts. When they were all safely on Italian soil one of the guides named Maretti gave vent to a joyful yodel. In the still air the least sound causes a vibration which may set enormous masses of snow moving. This is what occurred here. A quarter of a million tons of snow detached itself from the mountain side and came thundering down upon the party, who were swept in an instant into an abyss. Maretti alone was able to extricate himself.

Malay Pearl Divers.

The Malay pearl divers are perhaps the finest in the world. When he is going to dive the Malay slowly lowers himself down from the side of the boat to the water and takes several breaths, each breath getting deeper and deeper. Finally he takes a tremendously long breath, turns head downward and plunges into the ocean depths. In two, three, or perhaps, if he is a very expert diver, in four minutes, his face is seen in the water coming up. His face is turned upward. His strong hands beat the water away from under him in vigorous downward sweeps. His face looks terribly strained. At last, breathless, exhausted, he reaches the surface and is hauled into the boat, where he lies quite still for a few moments, apparently exhausted. But in comparatively a few minutes he is ready to plunge again.

Making Ready.

A Yorkshire collier repeatedly urged his delicate wife to engage some one to do the rough housework for her and at last wrung from her a promise to do so. On returning from the pit one afternoon he found her scrubbing and polishing the kitchen floor with all the energy she could command.

"Hello, old woman, what's this mean?" he questioned her. "Ah, thought the said that would call in somebody to do t' hard work for thee?" "Ah, lad, an' so Ah mean to," answered his conscientious wife, "but Ah thought Ah'd make everything spick and span before t' woman came, so's she couldn't be goin' away an' tellin' t' neighbors that she found t' house lost t' dirt!"—London Telegraph.

Late Breakfast.

"I guess," the farmer said to his new boarder from the city, "I guess ye won't want to get up very early in the morning, hey?" "No, by heck," said the city chap, with a laugh. "I think I'd prefer to sleep late." "All right," said the farmer. "In that case, then, we won't have breakfast till 4:30 a. m."—Washington Star.

Easy to Promise.

"How do you manage to keep your cook so long?" "My husband has promised her that if she is working for us when we strike off he will buy her an auto." "But I didn't know you had any prospects." "We haven't."—Houston Post.

They've Never Been There.

"The Gadder girls are seen everywhere." "Not quite everywhere." "No?" "I dare say nobody has ever caught them in the Gadder kitchen."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Not Dressed For the Occasion.

The Pond Mother (to adventurous offspring)—Come away from the cliff, will yer! Do yer want to dash yerself to pieces in yer best suit!—London Sketch.

It Slipped Out.

Guest (at hotel)—I say, landlord, your food and service are worse than they were last year. Landlord—Impossible, sir!—Toronto Telegram.

Big and Little.

The difference between fish and troubles is that of the former it's always the little ones we catch, while the big ones get away.

Just So.

"The world owes us all a living." "Seems to have its preferred creditors, though."

Nature trips us up when we strut—Emerson.

An Ideal System of Law.

The law, so far as it depends on learning, is indeed, as it has been called, the government of the living by the dead. To a very considerable extent, no doubt, it is inevitable that the living should be so governed. The past gives us a vocabulary and fixes the limits of our imagination; we cannot get away from it. There is, too, a peculiar logical pleasure in making manifest the continuity between what we are doing and what has been done before. But the present has a right to govern itself so far as it can, and it ought always to be remembered that historic continuity with the past is not a duty; it is only a necessity.

I hope that the time is coming when this thought will bear fruit. An ideal system of law should draw its postulates and its legislative justification from science.—Oliver Wendell Holmes

Whistler Before Whistler.

Mortimer Menpes told the following story of Whistler, who was to deliver an address one day to the Society of British Artists: "The master at length entered, faintly dressed, walking with a swinging, jaunty step, evidently quite delighted with himself and the world in general. He passed down the gallery, ignoring the assembled members, and walked up to his own picture. And there he stayed for quite fifteen minutes, regarding it with a satisfied expression, stepping now backward, now forward, caressing his head and dusting the surface of the glass with a silk pocket handkerchief. We watched him open mouthed. Sud- denly he turned round, beamed upon us and uttered but two words—'Bravo, Jimmy!'—then took my arm and hurried me out of the gallery talking volubly the while."

The Horns of Venus.

References are made in some eminent literature to the "horns of Venus," from which it is concluded by some that in the clear air of Mesopotamia the crescent form of the planet was detected in early times without optical aid. Since Venus, when at a sufficient angular distance from the sun not to be lost in the glare of the latter, is hardly more than half a minute of arc in diameter at the utmost, such an observation seems quite out of the question, and Professor Campbell thinks the allusion to the horns was merely a lucky guess on the part of the ancient astronomers.

Magnesia and Grease Spots.

Magnesia will take grease spots out of carpets and rugs. Get a block of it from the drugstore for five cents. Scrape it with a knife into fine powder and lay this on the grease spot, covering it entirely. Rub it in a little and let it stand overnight. Remove it the next day with a clean whisk broom and the spot will be gone.

Their Money's Worth.

"You make a lot of unnecessary motions," argued the efficiency expert. "You can't standardize my business, old top," retorted the soda dispenser "People like to have you go through a lot of motions when you are mixing a fancy drink."—Louisville Courier-Journal

Give useful gifts for Xmas. Many suitable gifts at Coopers.

Bird Bathers.

An ornithologist, swimming in the blue sea, said: "Birds enjoy baths as much as we do. Take, for instance, wild ducks. Wild ducks adore a fresh water bath. Though they feed over salt water, they will bathe only in fresh. They'll fly thirty or forty miles inland for their weekly fresh water dip.

"Sparrows go in for a wet bath and a dry one—a wet bath of clean water and a dry one of clean dust.

"The partridge takes a loam bath. He loosens up a square foot of rich, chocolate colored loam and bathes his plumes in it for half an hour at a stretch.

"All birds love a bath of ashes. Wherever, in the prairie, you see an ash heap, the sign of a forest fire, a flock of birds will rise up from it if you go too near—birds that have been polishing their feathers in the silvery ashes as a servant polishes knives."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Some One to Care.

Coming home on the train last night I saw a pleasing scene from the car window. A little girl stood at the railroad station with an umbrella. It was raining hard. When the train stopped she looked eagerly up and down and then ran to meet a young woman. The child lifted the umbrella protectively over the woman and looked admiringly in her face.

It set me to thinking. After all, the main thing that we need in life is some one to care. As long as there is some one awaiting our homecoming, eager to welcome us and make us comfortable, we can keep up courage.

It is our duty to ourselves to gather around us a family or friends. Those who care are staffs to lean on, magnets to draw us away from temptation, balsams to heal our wounds and buoys to keep us from sinking.

We need all the friends we can make and hold—Shirley in Farm Life.

Muffled.

"They tell me Jimson is over his ears in debt."

"Yes; so much so that he can't hear the doorbell when his creditors call."—Exchange.

Another Triumph.

"The periscope is a wonderful thing."

"Um. But nature beats all inventors."

"Think so?"

"Sure. The doctor can look at your tongue and tell what is going on in your stomach."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Right and Left.

Mr. Flubdub—That girl thinks no man is good enough for her. Mrs. Flubdub—She may be right at that. Mr. Flubdub—Yes, but she is more apt to be left.—Detroit Free Press.

Pessimistic.

His Wife—Oh, dear! I wonder if there is any perfect happiness in this world! The Cheerful Pessimist—Not likely. Silver linings are surrounded by clouds.

Not in Her Set.

He—Do you remember Horatius at the bridge? She—I don't think I ever met him. You know, we invite so few men to our card parties.—Stray Stories.

Lyddite is picric acid melted with a little vaseline.

Picturesque Cretan Garb.

An interesting description of the Cretan picturesque dress is given by a writer in Blackwood's:

"The Cretan national dress merits a word of description. He wears on his head either a twisted kerchief or a sort of pirate's cap, with a tassel hanging over one ear. His upper limbs are clad in a loose black shirt and his lower in a pair of black cotton breeches of a bagginess which is well nigh inconceivable even to one who is used to the shalwar of the Levant. These breeches finish tight immediately below the knees and leave an inch or more of sunburnt leg showing above the top of a high yellow boot of untanned leather. The men stride along with the highlander's easy gait, and as they go the slack of their preposterous breeches swings out behind them with all the jaunty air of a kilt."

A Venetian Fashion.

Fashions were no less eccentric four centuries ago than they are today. "Before the streets of Venice were paved in the thirteenth century," says Mr. William Boulling in "Woman in Italy," "ladies went through the mud and filth on pattens. The custom was retained, and in spite of sumptuary laws the patten became heightened until women of rank stood on false feet half a yard high in the sixteenth century. They were unable to walk without the support of one or two gentlemen or servants."

A curiosity in banquets is mentioned by the same writer. It was a wedding feast at Milan and consisted of fifteen courses, each being introduced by living specimens of the animals that composed it.

Start of the Omnibus.

The invention of omnibuses is due to the philosopher Pascal, who, in February, 1667, obtained a "privilege" or a patent for public carriages to travel through certain streets of Paris. They held eight passengers, who paid six sous each, and were very successful, although an act of parliament of Paris forbade them being used by lackeys, soldiers and other humble folk. Pascal died in 1667, and his useful invention did not long survive him. The omnibus reappeared in London about the beginning of the last century and was adopted in several French provincial towns before Paris accepted it again.

Painter For the Preacher.

Among the stories related by the late Rev. Dr. A. F. Pierson was one of a marble cutter, with chisel and hammer, working a block of stone into a statue. A preacher who was looking on said, "I wish I could, on beads of stone, deal such transforming blows!" "Perhaps you might," was the workman's quiet answer, "if, like me, you worked on your knees."—Philadelphia Record.

Speedy Giraffes.

The kangaroo, supposedly a fleet beast, covers but ten to fourteen feet a second, while the giraffe dashes along over fifty feet in the same time, and an ox attached to a wagon goes two feet a second. Some species of hare run sixty feet a second, others not more than half so fast.

Wallace Reid at the Grand Saturday.

PETEY'S PROGRAM

Genoa Opera House
Next Wednesday

Special Feature

The Master
of the Garden

Two reel western

Shot Gun Jones

Chicago Herald Travelogue

National Park

Estes Park

of Colorado

For the children—An animal drama

The Orang
Outang
Outing

—COMEDY—

Adventures of
An Aviator

Seven reel program starting at 8

ALWAYS ONE DIME

Concise Information.

A broker was about to write a note to a man whose initials he had forgotten. Rather than look it up he picked up the phone (he did know the number) and asked the man's stenographer to give him her employer's initials.

"C. D." was the answer, but the broker wasn't certain.

"C. C., did you say?"

"No," she snapped. "C. D.—understand? D. for dog."

And rang off. The inquirer entertains no doubts of the sentiment she entertains toward her employer.—Cleveland Leader.

Mamma's New Method.

Blondine—Mrs. Giddigan has adopted a definite plan for raising her boy. Brunetta—Along what lines?

"She never says 'don't' to him."

"I know it. She just reaches over under the table and kicks him in the shins."—Youngstown Telegram.

Strategy.

Miss Highrise—But it is time for the guests to leave. Hostess—Yes; that's why I want you to sing.—New York Sun.

German Silver.

German or nickel silver is an alloy of copper and zinc with sufficient nickel to make it white.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Minnie Koeller, Deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Minnie Koeller Deceased hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the January Term, on the first Monday in January next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to undersigned. Dated this 2nd day of October, A. D. 1916.

REUBEN A. KOELLER, Administrator.
E. W. Brown, Atty. 6-3t

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



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HERE is an opportunity to dress up your parlor without going to any great expense to do so. A stylish parlor suite would make a big difference in that parlor of yours.

Single Pieces or Complete Sets

Whether you want a large parlor suite or a small one—or whether you wish only a divan or an armchair, you will find here a goodly selection of styles to choose from.

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Other Animals at Value

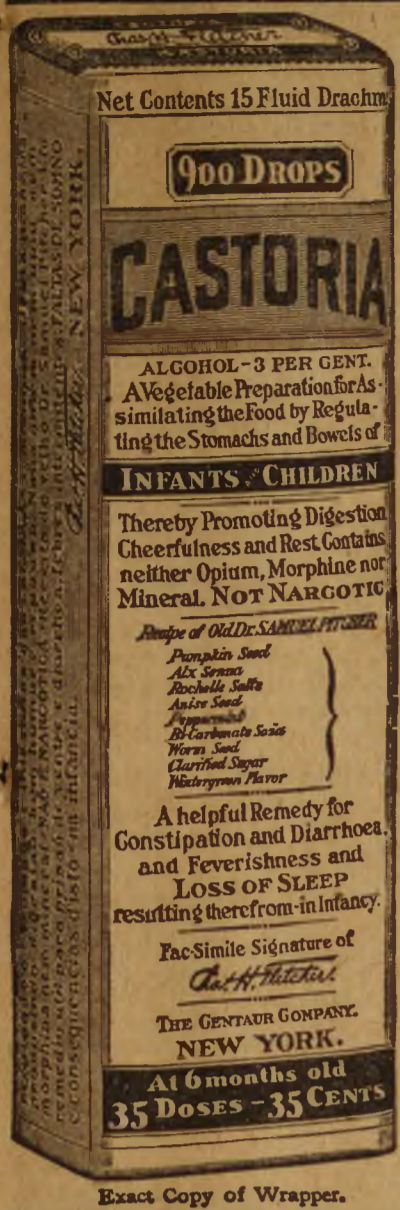
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Unskillful or slovenly cooking, or an unwise selection of food, may neutralize a vigorous appetite, or even breed dyspepsia.—Jordan.

GOOD EATING.
A quick and delicious salad dressing is made as follows: Rub to a paste the yolks of three hard-cooked eggs and two tablespoonfuls of olive oil; add salt, paprika and white pepper to taste, then add slowly two tablespoonfuls of good vinegar; add gradually half a cupful of cream, and when well mixed beat it two minutes with an egg beater; set on the ice until thoroughly chilled; this is particularly good for potato or any vegetable salad.

WHEN HONEY IS PLENTIFUL.
Honey deserves more attention in cookery than it now occupies. In many places where honey is abundant it is already holding its place with sugar which it surpasses in sweetening power.

Baked Apples.—Peel and core a half dozen fair sized apples. Mix one cupful of fine bread crumbs, three tablespoonfuls of honey, a half teaspoonful each of cinnamon and lemon extract. Fill the centers of the apples with the mixture and bake in a well greased baking dish.

Honey Corn Bread.—Thoroughly mix two pounds of cornmeal and a quarter of a pound of flour; add four cupfuls of water. Stir well for three minutes; beat two eggs, add two teaspoonfuls of honey, two of salt, one tablespoonful of melted butter and one and a half cupfuls of liquid yeast; mix and stir all the ingredients together, beating occasionally for a half hour. Pour into a deep, greased pan and set in a warm place for two hours to rise. Bake in a moderate oven until the top is a golden brown.

Honey Spice Cake.—Stir together until creamy one and a half cupfuls of honey and three-quarters of a cupful of butter, add gradually two well beaten eggs, one-half cupful of milk, alternating with three cupfuls of flour in which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder has been sifted. Add a cupful of currants, the same of raisins, and a tablespoonful of allspice. When all mixed turn into a deep, well greased pan and bake in a moderate oven.

Gingersnaps.—Into a double broiler put three-quarters of a cupful of butter, one cupful of honey and two teaspoonfuls of powdered ginger. Allow the mixture to cook three minutes after the boiling point is reached. Remove from the fire and set aside to cool. When almost cold, stir in enough flour to make the mixture quite stiff. Roll out thin and cut in small cookies.

Pecan Pralines.—Roll together two cupfuls of brown sugar, a quarter of a cupful of boiling water, until thick, then add four tablespoonfuls of butter and cook five minutes; remove from the stove, add a cupful of pecans and beat for one minute, or until thick enough to drop by spoonfuls on a buttered pan.

Apple Pudding.—Put layers of buttered toast in a baking dish, cover with chopped apple, a little sugar and cinnamon, then another layer of toast, buttered. Pour over a custard, using a pint of milk and two eggs, a little salt and sugar. Bake until the custard is set.

One likes the pheasant's wing, and one the leg.
BRACE OF BIRDS.
In cooking game it must be remembered that such birds as quail and partridge, like chicken, being white meat, should never be served underdone, while duck, woodcock and pigeon are dark meat and they are best served rare and very hot.

AUTUMN FISH.
Now that oysters are again in season a nice dish to serve is the following: Take a cupful of rich white sauce and two cupfuls of flaked cooked fish, and a cupful of oysters chopped fine. Butter a dish, put in the fish, then a layer of white sauce, then the oysters; season well, cover with white sauce and buttered crumbs. Brown well in the oven.

Clam Pie.—This is a good dish for a chilly night. Cut off the black part of the clam if the soft-shelled ones are used; chop the clams and fill after being seasoned into small ramekins, cover with a rich piecrust and bake brown.

Spread oysters with Tartar sauce to serve as first course. Add one tablespoonful each of chopped parsley, pickles, capers and olives to a cupful of mayonnaise dressing.

Hot Shrimps.—Let the shrimps soak in ice water, dry and clean them, butter a baking dish and put in a layer of white sauce made with cream, then a layer of shrimps, salt and pepper; repeat until the dish is full, cover the top with sauce, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and brown in the oven.

Clam Chowder.—This is another cold evening dish that touches the spot. Use a can of clams, added the last 15 minutes to the hot soup. Fry a slice of salt pork, cut in dice; add an onion or two, a few sliced potatoes and water to cover and cook them until tender; then add milk, the clams and crackers, allowing the clams to cook without becoming tough.

Clam Fritters.—Beat the yolks of two eggs, add salt and pepper, a tablespoonful each of butter and lemon juice. Beat it up well and let stand two hours. Then add chopped clams so that it will be a thick drop batter; fry two or three at a time to avoid cooling the fat. Drain on paper in the oven.

Crab meat added to rich white sauce and served on toast makes a nice luncheon dish. Crab meat and chopped hard-cooked eggs makes a nice sandwich filling.

Little oyster crabs are delicious served as an entree or for luncheon as a more substantial dish. Wash and dry them, dip each in milk and seasoned flour and fry in hot fat. Lay on a paper dolly and surround with lemon and parsley.

FOILS ELOPEMENT OF AGED LOVERS

Maid of 78 and Swain of 92 Are Pursued by Parent With Shotgun.

Beaver Falls, Pa.—Love's young dream was shattered the other day by an irate father with a shotgun, when Caleb Smith, ninety-six years old, chased Roman Williams, ninety-two years old, into the county recorder's office here and fired both barrels, loaded with salt, at Williams, who had eloped with Caleb's daughter, Cynthia, seventy-eight years old.

As Williams was attacked by the angry monogamian the coy maiden fainted. Her father was thoroughly wrapped up in his job, however, and he rained blows on the lover and paid no attention to his daughter's plight. Williams, who soon looked more like a railroad accident than a romantic Lothario, hoisted the white flag.



The father dragged home his blushing daughter, who was weeping bitterly.

The elopement had been arranged on the conventional romantic model. Caleb had been aware that Williams was trying to win his daughter and he frowned on the match. But love laughs at locksmiths, so why should it fear a second-story window? It was through one of these that Cynthia climbed to be caught in the ardent embrace of the aged Lochinvar.

Williams had his conveyance, an aged horse and an old-fashioned buggy, and in this they drove to the city. The father, reaching home soon after, hatched up his old mule and pursued the elopers. He arrived at the recorder's office as the swain, in a shy and diffident manner, was giving the details essential to obtain a license, while his sweetheart stood coyly in a corner, blushing like a debutante at her first proposal.

WEDDING SECRET 13 YEARS

Even Daughter, Now Ten Years of Age, Did Not Betray Her Parents.

Baltimore, Md.—Having kept their wedding a secret from all but a few close relatives for 13 years, Mr. and Mrs. Levin Upshur have just formally announced the event. They have a daughter more than ten years old.

Before her marriage Mrs. Upshur was Emily Thompson. She and Mr. Upshur left their respective homes one day telling their relatives that they would return at night. They did, but as man and wife. Both were very young. They determined that they would keep their wedding a secret.

RAG DOLL HELD \$180 GOLD

California Woman Finds Hoard in Mother's Gift of Twenty Years Ago.

Fresno.—"Keep this, my child, as it may come in handy some day." This was the remark made more than 20 years ago by the mother of Mrs. Maggie Doyle, wife of a Fresno policeman, when she gave her daughter a rag doll.

Mrs. Doyle has kept the doll for 20 years, and has carried it in her trunk from one town to another. Today she unpacked the trunk and found that the stuffing was coming out of the doll. She went to sew up the rip, but pulled out a little sack containing \$180 in gold. Mrs. Doyle's mother died ten years ago.

Premonition Comes True.
Chicago.—A brother's premonition came true when Steven Ansay was killed and Peter Ansay injured when their motorcycle crashed into a wagon. A third brother had begged them to take another road, saying he felt harm would befall them.

Health for Sick Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been Woman's Most Reliable Medicine—Here is More Proof.

To women who are suffering from some form of woman's special ills, and have a constant fear of breaking down, the three following letters ought to bring hope:—

North Crandon, Wis.—"When I was 16 years old I got married and at 18 years I gave birth to twins and it left me with very poor health. I could not walk across the floor without having to sit down to rest and it was hard for me to keep about and do my work. I went to a doctor and he told me I had a displacement and ulcers, and would have to have an operation. This frightened me so much that I did not know what to do. Having heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I thought I would give it a trial and it made me as well as ever. I cannot say enough in favor of the Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. MAYME ASBACH, North Crandon, Wis.

Testimony from Oklahoma.
Lawton, Okla.—"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I seemed to be good for nothing. I tired easily and had headaches much of the time and was irregular. I took it again before my little child was born and it did me a wonderful amount of good at that time. I never fail to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to ailing women because it has done so much for me."—Mrs. A. L. McCASLAND, 509 Have St., Lawton, Okla.

From a Grateful Massachusetts Woman.
Roxbury, Mass.—"I was suffering from inflammation and was examined by a physician who found that my trouble was caused by a displacement. My symptoms were bearing down pains, backache, and sluggish liver. I tried several kinds of medicine; then I was asked to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured me and I am pleased to be in my usual good health by using it and highly recommend it."—Mrs. B. M. Osgood, 1 Haynes Park, Roxbury, Mass.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Y. M. C. A. EXTENDS ITS WORK

War Has Enabled Organization to Gain a Foothold in Both Austria and Russia.

The Y. M. C. A. is one of the biggest and most efficient religious undertakings in the world. So practical is the nature of its work, and so carefully are its finances administered by competent business men that it is easier to raise money for Y. M. C. A. than for any other religious work. Plans for its world-wide activities next year call for the expenditure of \$4,500,000. The war has enlarged its European field, and \$2,000,000 of the budget will be spent there. From Switzerland to central Russia the association is now maintaining 250 graded schools and colleges of which instructors as well as students are prisoners of war. The total enrollment approximates 3,250,000 men. For the first time in its history the Y. M. C. A. has gained a foothold in Austria and Russia. There is no other religious organization that could have so promptly and so efficiently taken up the opportunities for service offered by the European war, ministering to Jews, Catholics and Protestants, all on equal footing. Along the Texas border where American troops have been stationed, the Y. M. C. A. has founded stations, and nearly 40 schools in which Spanish is the most popular course. Half a million dollars has been laid out for the work in Texas, and a million for the industrial department in various railroad centers throughout the country.—Leslie's.

One Way to Do It.

"Father, how do you fill a fountain pen?" asked Johnny.
"Well," asked his father, "is it your pen that you want to fill?"
"Yes, sir."
"Well, then my boy," thoughtfully answered father, "I would fill the bathtub with ink, and then get in and fill the pen."—Rochester Times.

Anger manages everything badly.

Anyways, a spite fence is never too high for neighbors to think it over.

To Live Long!

A recipe given by a famous physician for long life was: "Keep the kidneys in good order! Try to eliminate through the skin and intestines the poisons that otherwise clog the kidneys. Avoid eating meat as much as possible; avoid too much salt, alcohol, tea. Drink plenty of water."

For those past middle life, for those easily recognized symptoms of inflammation, as backache, scalding "water," or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, "rusty" joints, stiffness, get Anuric at the drug store. This is a wonderful eliminator of uric acid and was discovered by Dr. Pierce of Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. If your druggist does not keep it send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce for trial package and you will know that it is many times more potent than lithia and that it dissolves uric acid as hot water does sugar.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"
\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00
Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.



Only Hinted It. George was an imp, his sister said, and she thought her mother ought to raise her children better, which made mother laugh.

"What has poor George done now?" asked mother. "Well, if you want to know," said Grace, aged sixteen, "he came into the parlor and asked Charlie to give him some money. The very idea of begging," she exclaimed, as George himself came into the room.

HIGH COST OF LIVING

This is a serious matter with housekeepers as food prices are constantly going up. To overcome this, cut out the high priced meat dishes and serve your family more Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti, the cheapest, most delicious and most nutritious of all foods. Write the Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Neb., for beautiful cook book, telling how to prepare it in a hundred different ways. It's free to every woman.—Adv.

Valuable By-Products.

The value of tar, ammonia and benzol products recovered in the manufacture of artificial gas in municipal plants and at by-product coke ovens in this country in 1915 was nearly \$25,000,000.

Pimples, boils, carbuncles, dry up and disappear with Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In tablets or liquid.—Adv.

Chesterfield of the Fields. "Father, what do they mean by gentlemen farmers?" "Gentlemen farmers, my son, are farmers who seldom raise anything except their hats."

While some of us have more ups and downs in this world than others, we'll all be on the dead level sooner or later.

It takes a divorce lawyer to see the silver lining to a domestic cloud.

Buy materials that last
Certain-teed
Fully guaranteed responsibility
Roofing
For sale by dealers everywhere at reasonable prices
General Roofing Manufacturing Company
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers
New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh Detroit San Francisco Oakland New Orleans Los Angeles Minneapolis Kansas City Seattle Indianapolis Atlanta Richmond Houston London Sydney

In the school of experience everybody pays his own tuition and nobody ever graduates.—Judge.

Many men owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties.—Spurgeon.

Not the Simple Life. Little Dorothy had acquired a fixed habit of eating Sunday dinner with her two old and beloved friends, the Browns, who lived just across the street. Coming home she found her own family seated at their table enjoying a substantial but plain dinner. A slight wave of contempt crossed her face.

"Why, what did you have for dinner?" her mother asked.
"Baked chicken, rice, hot biscuits, mashed potatoes, candied sweet potatoes, cranberries, plum jelly and other delinquencies," loftily asserted the little maid.—The Christian Herald.

A Long Wait.
Policeman (giving evidence)—After being ejected from the cinema, he was discovered on the doorstep of the back entrance to the picture-palace.

Magistrate.—Did he give any reason for his extraordinary behavior?
Policeman—His speech was very indistinct, yer worship, but from what I could gather, 'e was waiting to see Mary Pickford 'ome.—Passing Show.

Quite a Different Thing.
The beautiful girl's smiles changed to a dark frown.
"You deceiver!" she hissed. "I hate you!"

The young man dropped his hat in astonishment.
"Hate me?" he gasped; "why it was only yesterday you said you loved every hair on my head."
"Yes, villain; but not every hair on your shoulder!" as she held aloft a long golden one.—Stray Stories.

Many School Children are Sickly.
Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. Used by mothers for 20 years. All druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Proof of Her Economy.
"Is your wife economical?"
"Very. Look at the clothes that she makes me wear."

With the exception of the stage villain every man has some good points.

Nellie Maxwell

KINGSTON NEWS

—MISS EDITH MOORE, CORRESPONDENT—
—F. P. SMITH, BUSINESS REPRESENTATIVE—

Antidote.
The door opened suddenly and a lady rushed in. "Oh, doctor," she cried, "the baby has swallowed some ink and now he's looking blue! What shall I do?"
"Give him a dose of blotter," said the doctor. "This is certainly an absorbing case."—Exchange.

A Job For Cupid.
Penurious Papa—Where is Maybelle? Designing Mamma—She took some photos a little while ago and she and young Muchcash are in the dark room. Penurious Papa—Developing negatives? Designing Mamma—No; an affirmative, I hope.—Exchange.

Unconscious Versification.
A good example of unconscious versification in a learned treatise occurs in Dr. Whewell's work on mechanics "Hence no force, however great, can stretch a cord, however fine, into a horizontal line which is accurately straight."

Femininity.
The woman whom everybody calls great envies the woman whom every body calls the dearest little woman in the world.—Life.

Merry turps her back to the unmerciful.—Quarles.

It was a guess when you said

Wilson-Hughes

For President

It is a SURE thing when you say

Bixby-Hughes

for Winter Clothes and Winter Foot-wear for Men and Boys.

Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co.

Bring All of Your Prescriptions to Us for the Best Attention



Greatest Care—Lowest Prices
We take exceptional pride in our prescription department.
The purest drugs—the greatest skill and care in compounding them—the honest adherence to every instruction—are all absolutely necessary to give you exactly what the doctor has directed.
Your life may be endangered by the slightest mistake. So go where you know your prescription will be handled in an absolutely scientific and proper manner.
We give prompt attention to all prescriptions. Thus you do away with needless delay.

L. E. CARMICHAEL

PREPARE FOR

Winter

By Buying Your Goods At

I. W. DOUGLASS

Harley Ball was home from Chicago over Sunday.

Miss Nellie Sullivan spent Wednesday in Belvidere.

Miss Gladys Burgess was a Rockford visitor Wednesday.

B. F. Uplinger transacted business in Chicago last Saturday.

Miss Esther Locke was home from Aurora the first of the week.

Mrs. Minnie Wilson of Fairdale was the guest of relatives on Friday.

Mrs. Robert Dunbar spent a couple of days last week in Rockford.

Miss Mary Aurner was home from her school duties at Ladd Saturday.

Gilbert Helsdon of Belvidere was the guest of relatives here over Sunday.

Charles Phelps spent Sunday with his wife at the Wesley hospital in Chicago.

Mrs. Charles Johnson of Owen, Wis., was the guest of relatives and friends here last week.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed at the M. E. church Sunday morning.

Mrs. E. L. Bradford is visiting relatives and friends in Hampshire and Elgin this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Little have been entertaining the latter's sister, Mrs. Miner, of Nora, Illinois.

Harry Heckman of Elgin was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Heckman, Sunday.

Miss Ada Lilly accompanied by her sister, Charlotte, of Durand were Sycamore visitors on Saturday.

Mrs. Benj. Knappenberger and daughter, Zada, attended services at Kirkland Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Witter visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Worden in Fairdale Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Vickell entertained their niece, Miss Charlotte Lilly, of Durand over Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Landis and daughter, Marie, and Mrs. Evangeline Havens of Kirkland spent last Saturday here.

Mrs. H. A. Cross and son, Arthur, were the guests of relatives and friends in Rockford a few days last week.

The Epworth League will give a lecture on "Illinois and her History" at

the church Friday evening, Nov. 24th. There will also be special music.

There will be a basket social and entertainment at the Vandenburg school Friday evening, Nov. 24, by the teachers and pupils. Every one is invited.

Mrs. Charles Phelps underwent an operation in the Wesley hospital in Chicago Wednesday. Her many friends will be glad to hear she is doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Miller and daughters, June and May, Misses Maggie Miller and Beatrice Ort motored in the former's car to Belvidere Sunday afternoon.

Theodore Schandlemeier was kicked by a horse Sunday morning, altho his leg was not broken it will be some time before he will be able to be about.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Uplinger antoed to DeKalb on Sunday. They were accompanied by the former's sister, Mrs. Amanda Mayers, of DeKalb, who had spent the past few days with relatives in this city.

Wm. Brewer of Rockford visited here Sunday. He was accompanied home on Monday by his mother-in-law, Mrs. Nancy Scott, who will remain with him and his family during the winter months.

Miss Minnie Oilphant, who is beginning her fourth week of regular meetings with great success in Kirkland was calling on friends in Kingston Saturday. Quite a number from here have attended the meetings.

Rev. W. H. Locke officiated at the wedding of Percy Webster and Miss Dorothy Hiland, the daughter of the DeKalb postmaster, Wednesday, Nov. 15, at 1:00 p. m. at the home of the bride in DeKalb. Mr. Locke officiated at the marriage of the bride's father and mother 31 years ago.

A surprise party was given in honor of Henry and Harry Carlson at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carlson, about 1 1/2 miles north of Sycamore by their many former school mates and friends from Kingston Friday evening. The evening was very pleasantly spent in music and games. At a late hour light refreshments were served.

NEW LEBANON

Richard Galanor is the owner of a Grant automobile.

J. Japp and family visited at the home of Will Japp Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Hartman and son were in Elgin shopping Monday.

Emil Jenny has been visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. Gentz.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hartman called on their son, Arthur, Tuesday.

Joe Koerner was an over Sunday visitor at the home of H. Koerner.

Now that shredding is finished the farmers in this vicinity are busy shelling corn.

Mrs. William Gray, Mrs. T. B. Gray and Mrs. Elmer Colton were Elgin shoppers Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Botcheer called on the former's mother, at the John Krueger home Sunday.

A Helson has shipped out two carloads of shelled corn, shelled by Fred Naker of Charter Grove.

Howard Crawford and wife of Genoa are spending a few days at the home of their son, Roy.

Paul Lehman and family motored to Sandwich Sunday and spent the day at the A. M. Parish home.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon and daughter saw "The Wrecker" at the Grand theatre in Elgin Thursday evening.

Mrs. Roy Crawford entertained the H. O. A. Club Thursday afternoon.

Members meet with Mrs. L. Gray. The time was spent in sewing. Members meet with Mrs. L. Gray November, 22.

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NEY

Mrs. Elmer Grevlin and son, Clifford, were Marengo callers on Friday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Corson on Sunday, Nov. 12.

Sidney Eichler of Belvidere visited his sister, Mrs. Harvey Peterson, and brother, Harvey Eichler, Saturday and Sunday.

Floyd Rowen was a Rockford caller Saturday.

Miss Minnie Johnson was a Chicago passenger on Wednesday of last week.

Miss Klea Schoonmaker of Genoa visited at the home of Miss Guyla Buck on Sunday.

Mrs. Elmer Colton and mother, Mrs. Thomas Gray of New Lebanon were Elgin callers Friday.

Lois and Kenneth Cooper of Genoa visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sears, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Colton entertained Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Brown and daughter, Phyllis, of Genoa on Sunday.

The Ney Ladies' Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Walter Buck in Genoa on Thursday, Nov. 23rd. Dinner will be served.

The Ney Ladies' Aid Society and a few guests were pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sears on Thursday. Instead of the regular afternoon meeting the society was invited to dinner. The home was beautifully decorated in the Thanksgiving colors.

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Prince Albert gives smokers such delight, because

- its flavor is so different and so delightfully good;
- it can't bite your tongue;
- it can't parch your throat;
- you can smoke it as long and as hard as you like without any comeback but real tobacco happiness!

On the reverse side of every Prince Albert package you will read:
"PROCESS PATENTED JULY 30th, 1907"
That means to you a lot of tobacco enjoyment. Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!

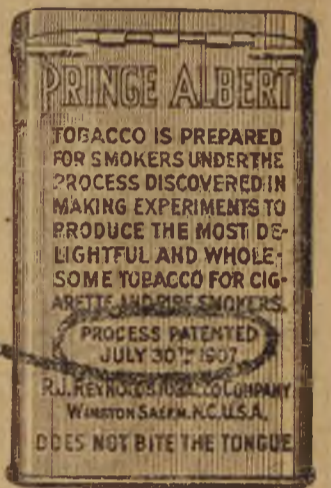
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the national joy smoke

in goodness and in pipe satisfaction is all we or its enthusiastic friends ever claimed for it!

It answers every smoke desire you or any other man ever had! It is so cool and fragrant and appealing to your smokeappetite that you will get chummy with it in a mighty short time!

Will you invest 5c or 10c to prove out our say-so on the national joy smoke?

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.



This is the reverse side of the Prince Albert tidy red tin. Read this "Patented Process" message-to-you and realize what it means in making Prince Albert so much to your liking.

"Work No Snap" Says Walsh

Well Known Traveling Man Makes Statement About His Relief

PRaises TANLAC
Among the many statements which are daily being made in regard to Tanlac, and the merits of this new preparation, which is now being introduced in Kingston and Genoa, none more interesting than that of W. J. Walsh, Jr., who is traveling representative in several of the central states for the J. B. William Co., of Glastonbury, Conn., who manufacture the popular toilet articles of that name. Mr. Walsh has headquarters at 501 Victoria building, St. Louis, Mo., and is well known among the trade in this territory. In regard to his recent improvement in health he said:
"This road work is no snap when it comes to eating and sleeping. It has certainly ruined my stomach and I don't know how sick I would have been if I had not taken Tanlac. Before I heard of this medicine, or rather before I began taking it, my whole system was out of order. I felt tired and worn out all the time and I could not sleep at night. My digestion was poor and I was almost always constipated. As soon as I would eat anything in the way of a big meal my stomach would fill with gas and I would be most uncomfortable for some time afterwards. My mind was dull and my memory poor. In this rundown condition I contracted cold easily and though I tried a number of remedies nothing seemed to help me."
"I was passing through a town in Kentucky about two weeks ago and saw this Tanlac advertised. I got a bottle and began taking it. I am glad I did for Tanlac has proven a wonderful remedy in my case. My ambition has returned as well as my strength and energy. I now sleep all night and get up in the morning feeling cheerful and ready for work. I have a fine appetite and relish everything I eat. I am a well man and I hope Tanlac will do as much for others as it did for me."
Tanlac, the "Master Medicine," is now being sold in Kingston and Genoa at the drug stores of I. W. Douglass.

You Can Smell this Farm
The skunk farm at Rossville under the management of John Graham, is gradually introducing animals of other interesting varieties. There are now on the farm over 1700 skunks, 21 foxes, some ferrets, opossums, large, edible frogs, turkeys, chickens, ducks, geese, horses, pigs, cows and dogs. Mr. Graham is considerable of a naturalist and knows how to care for them all. With the large number of skunks now on hand a handsome revenue will soon begin to come.

Thieves Steal 200 Chickens
Herman Kunde lost a night last week 200 chickens which were stolen from his farm in Riley, his second loss of the kind in the last two years. A disturbance was heard at night in the poultry house by Mrs. Kunde, but thieves were not then suspected. A number of ducks in the smokehouse were overlooked.

Her Bed with Pleural Pneumonia.
Mrs. Roy O. Durham is confined to her bed with pleural pneumonia.

Calf Farms

Baby calves are to be saved from slaughter in the state of Illinois. They will be rounded up by experts working under state supervision, taken to farms especially equipped for the purpose, and kept until old enough to become pets of boys and girls who are members of Calf clubs. This plan evolved by W. Scott Matthews, Illinois Dairy and Food Commissioner, is to be put into effect at once as the result of the moral and financial support pledged him at a banquet held at the Great Northern Hotel in Chicago, Nov. 1. Commissioner Matthews arranged the banquet to celebrate the first anniversary of the Business Men's Dairy Extension Movement of Illinois, which was launched at the same hotel one year ago.

Shoots Golden Eagle

Arthur Hazelwood brought down a golden eagle while hunting one day last week, that measured seven feet four inches from tip to tip and weighed nine and three-quarter pounds, which he took to a taxidermist in Beloit and had it mounted, where it is now on exhibition.

Ringlings Lose 80 Horses.

The Ringling circus, just a few days before it closed the season in the south, had a fire in its horse tent, started by a cigaret, in which 80 of the large gray horses were burned to death. Thousands of people witnessed the fire, but were powerless to aid the animals.

Why Coal is High

War prosperity.
Shortage of cars.
Shortage of labor.
Exports to Canada.
Demands by railroads.
Increased freight rates.
Shortage of locomotives.
Exports of coal to Europe.
Unprecedented consumption.
Demands by munitions plants.
Demands by eastern industries.
Disappearance of storage piles.
Demands by shipbuilding plants.
Overbuying by panic stricken consumers.
Disposition by prosperous coal miners to loaf.
Use of old locomotives which require 30 per cent more fuel.
Shortage of water power for southern cotton mills, owing to last summer's floods.

Beloit Boy Gets Medal

Donald Scoops, a one-armed Beloit college student, has received notice that he has been awarded a Carnegie medal and \$2,000 for saving two girls from drowning in Wawasee Lake, Indiana, in 1913.

The girls, Pauline Holmes and Beatrice Dosell, were bathing when they got beyond their depth, Scoops saved both girls by dragging them out by the hair with one hand. He will use the money to complete his education at Beloit college.

About seven thousand elk were fed last winter at Jackson Hole, Wyoming, by the Biological Survey.

Christmas Gifts

Give Useful Christmas gifts. We have many things that will make nice gifts for every one of the family from baby to grandma. You make your selection now and we will gladly save it for you until you want it.

W. W. COOPER