

The Genoa Republican

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

GENOA, ILLINOIS, DECEMBER 19, 1919

VOLUME XV, No. 9

INFORMATION TO AUTO DRIVERS

Provisions of the Law That Every Owner Should Know and Observe

FEES FOR THE SEVERAL KINDS

License Fee Ranges From Eight Dollars Up to Sixty Dollars
Safety First

Secretary of State Emmerson has sent out a map showing the marked through routes in the state, and the distinguishing sign or mark of each. On one side of the sheet is a column of interesting information for owners of motor vehicles of various kinds. From this compilation of interesting facts the following is taken:

Fees for the registration of motor vehicles of the first division—(pleasure cars carrying not more than 7 persons).

Motor Bicycles \$ 4.00
25 H. P. and less \$ 8.00
35 H. P. and more than 25 H. P. 12.00

50 H. P. and more than 35 H. P. 20.00
More than 50 H. P. 25.00

Electric motor vehicle 12.00

Fees for the registration of motor vehicles of the second division—(Trucks, tractors and vehicles carrying more than 7 persons)

Vehicles having gross weight of 5,000 lbs. and less, including weight of vehicle and maximum load \$12.00

Vehicles having gross weight of 12,000 lbs. and more than 5,000 lbs., including the weight of the vehicle and maximum load \$22.50

Vehicles having gross weight of 15,000 lbs. and more than 12,000 lbs., including the weight of the vehicle and maximum load \$35.00

Vehicles having gross weight of more than 15,000 lbs., including the weight of the vehicle and maximum load \$60.00

Tractors, traction engines and other similar vehicles for hauling purposes \$25.00

The license fees for six months is half the yearly fee.

Fees for registration as dealer.

Dealers, License \$12.00

Set of duplicate plates 12.00

Fees for registration as chauffeur.

Fee for first registration as a chauffeur 5.00

Fee for renewal of chauffeur's license 3.00

Fees for auto duplicates.

Duplicate auto license plate \$ 1.00

Duplicate motor bicycle plate50

Duplicate chauffeur's badge50

Duplicate certificate of registration50

Duplicate dealer's plates (set of two plates) 12.00

Duplicate dealer's plate (lost). 6.00

A Few Important Provisions of Motor Vehicle Law

Application for license should always be made out in the name of the owner.

The law provides that the owner of each license number may have the same reassigned to him provided he files application fee, and makes request for the reassignment of his number prior to December 31.

It is necessary for the owner to register a motor vehicle or motor bicycle within 24 hours after he becomes the owner thereof.

In case of re-registration, the annual fee is required regardless of the month application for renewal of license is made. The law makes no exception even though the motor vehicle or motor bicycle has been out of the state or has not been used.

There is no provision in the law which permits the use of a "License Applied For" card and it should not be used.

The law requires the operator of a motor vehicle which is equipped with electric head lights to dim such head lights within two hundred fifty feet of a vehicle approaching from the opposite direction. However, this is not necessary if the head lights are equipped with an anti-glare device or lenses which prevent a dazzling light.

The law requires that the vendor of a registered motor vehicle remove the license plates from the machine sold and file report of the transaction on proper blank within ten days after the date thereof. Any time during the remainder of the year, he may transfer this license to cover new machine owned by him, by filing application for transfer of number on proper blank, and paying fee. The purchaser of the machine must pro-

FIRE ON GENOA STREET MONDAY

Residence Occupied by Barney Hemelgarn Partly Destroyed

FIRE STARTED IN THE ATTIC

Warning to All Residents to Inspect Chimneys and Inside Smoke Pipes if Using Hard Coal

The old August Flite house on Genoa street, occupied at the time by Mrs. Hemelgarn, an employee of the piano factory, was partially destroyed by fire shortly after the noon hour last Monday. Part of the roof was entirely burned away, some of the ceiling below was burned and the entire place flooded with water, it being estimated that the loss will run far over a thousand dollars, all depending upon the condition of the plaster.

Practically all the house goods were saved, but the family lost considerable clothing which was on the second floor. The fire started in the attic, but the direct cause is not known. It may have been a defective chimney and in all probability that was the cause.

Mr. and Mrs. Hemelgarn had finished the noon meal and were in the dining room when W. H. Awo discovered the flames coming from the roof and gave the warning. In no time at all dozens of people were on the scene, assisting in removing the furniture. The fire department responded promptly and in a remarkably short time after the first alarm had been given the flames were extinguished.

Watch the Chimneys

People who have inside chimneys and smoke pipes, especially where they pass thru the attic, should be on their guard constantly, more particularly if soft coal is being used. A very small hole in the masonry or pipe may be the cause of a fire.

In burning soft coal the soot gathers in all the angles and wherever there is the least obstruction. This at times causes an explosion of the gases, not noticeable to anyone who may be in the house, but forcible enough to throw sparks thru any opening that may be in the chimney. The same conditions that will cause the smoke and sparks to occasionally puff out the furnace or stove door will force the sparks thru any opening that may be in the chimney or pipe. If you have not given that smoke pipe or chimney the once over, do it now.

TEN THOUSAND FARMERS

Expected to Attend Convention in Peoria January 13 and 14

The annual meeting of the Illinois Agriculture Association, the business organization of 4,000 farmers, will be held in Peoria at the Coliseum January 13 and 14. All members of the Association are urged to be present.

Judging from the way farm producers have been joining their organization, at least 10,000 men from all parts of the state will be at Peoria. The present membership has been secured since last April, each man paying \$5 for the I. A. A. and from \$5 to \$10 for his county Farm Bureau. Only 30 of the 102 counties in the State have had campaigns. Memberships are coming in at the rate of 2,000 each week.

The I. A. A. is an organization of the members of the 74 county Farm Bureaus in the State. These Farm Bureaus hire a County Advisor and the business. The reason the I. A. A. is to make their business efficient and increase production. Now farmers realize that if they produced 200 bushels of corn per acre they would still have many troubles. So they have formed a State organization to represent and take care of their big business. The reason the I. A. A. has been able to accomplish many things in the first nine months is because it is an organization of real farmers, men who rent and own farms, and men who are determined to put their business on a permanent paying satisfactory basis. The I. A. A. has offices at 1103 Edison Building, Chicago.

On the first day of the annual meeting President H. J. Scowee of Vermilion County will give an address. Secretary D. O. Thompson will

FIRE ON GENOA STREET MONDAY

Residence Occupied by Barney Hemelgarn Partly Destroyed

FIRE STARTED IN THE ATTIC

Warning to All Residents to Inspect Chimneys and Inside Smoke Pipes if Using Hard Coal

The old August Flite house on Genoa street, occupied at the time by Mrs. Hemelgarn, an employee of the piano factory, was partially destroyed by fire shortly after the noon hour last Monday. Part of the roof was entirely burned away, some of the ceiling below was burned and the entire place flooded with water, it being estimated that the loss will run far over a thousand dollars, all depending upon the condition of the plaster.

Practically all the house goods were saved, but the family lost considerable clothing which was on the second floor. The fire started in the attic, but the direct cause is not known. It may have been a defective chimney and in all probability that was the cause.

Mr. and Mrs. Hemelgarn had finished the noon meal and were in the dining room when W. H. Awo discovered the flames coming from the roof and gave the warning. In no time at all dozens of people were on the scene, assisting in removing the furniture. The fire department responded promptly and in a remarkably short time after the first alarm had been given the flames were extinguished.

Watch the Chimneys

People who have inside chimneys and smoke pipes, especially where they pass thru the attic, should be on their guard constantly, more particularly if soft coal is being used. A very small hole in the masonry or pipe may be the cause of a fire.

In burning soft coal the soot gathers in all the angles and wherever there is the least obstruction. This at times causes an explosion of the gases, not noticeable to anyone who may be in the house, but forcible enough to throw sparks thru any opening that may be in the chimney. The same conditions that will cause the smoke and sparks to occasionally puff out the furnace or stove door will force the sparks thru any opening that may be in the chimney or pipe. If you have not given that smoke pipe or chimney the once over, do it now.

TEN THOUSAND FARMERS

Expected to Attend Convention in Peoria January 13 and 14

The annual meeting of the Illinois Agriculture Association, the business organization of 4,000 farmers, will be held in Peoria at the Coliseum January 13 and 14. All members of the Association are urged to be present.

Judging from the way farm producers have been joining their organization, at least 10,000 men from all parts of the state will be at Peoria. The present membership has been secured since last April, each man paying \$5 for the I. A. A. and from \$5 to \$10 for his county Farm Bureau. Only 30 of the 102 counties in the State have had campaigns. Memberships are coming in at the rate of 2,000 each week.

The I. A. A. is an organization of the members of the 74 county Farm Bureaus in the State. These Farm Bureaus hire a County Advisor and the business. The reason the I. A. A. is to make their business efficient and increase production. Now farmers realize that if they produced 200 bushels of corn per acre they would still have many troubles. So they have formed a State organization to represent and take care of their big business. The reason the I. A. A. has been able to accomplish many things in the first nine months is because it is an organization of real farmers, men who rent and own farms, and men who are determined to put their business on a permanent paying satisfactory basis. The I. A. A. has offices at 1103 Edison Building, Chicago.

On the first day of the annual meeting President H. J. Scowee of Vermilion County will give an address. Secretary D. O. Thompson will

O. E. S. INSTALLATION

Mrs. Minnie Johnson to Serve as the Worthy Matron for Ensuing Year

Golden Star Chapter O. E. S. installed officers for the ensuing year on Tuesday evening of this week.

Mrs. Georgia Rowan of Kirkland, who is grand lecturer O. E. S. of Illinois, was the installing officer.

Officers for 1919 are as follows:

Minute Johnson, W. M.
Garfield Pierce, W. P.
Myrtle Zeller, A. M.
Corn' Schoonmaker, Secretary.
Catherine Burroughs, Treasurer.
Agnes Field, conductress.

Madeline Larson, Asst. Cond.
Alice Stanley, Marshall.
Orvilla Parker, Chaplin.
Zoe Forsythe, Organist.
Margaret Hutchison, Adah.
Izo Crandall, Ruth.
Phyla Gray, Esther.

Gertrude Patterson, Martha.
Annette Evans, Electa.

Bertha Patterson, Warden.
Blanche Patterson, Sentinel.
Worthy Matron-elect Minnie Johnson was presented with two gifts, one a beautiful bouquet from the chapter and the other a box of candy, from her sister, Mrs. Abiram Crawford, of Springfield.

Mrs. Cora Furr with a few appropriate words, presented the retiring matron, Mrs. Emma Corson, with the past matron's Jewel, a gift of appreciation from the chapter for her past year's work. Mrs. Bertha Patterson pleasingly presented Mrs. Corson with a beautiful bouquet, a remembrance from her two daughters, Misses Irene and Ruth, of Chicago.

Mrs. Agnes Field presented Worthy Patron-elect Carlisle Pierce who has faithfully served in the office for five years, with a leather belt and silver buckle.

Mrs. Florence Eldor presented Mrs. Georgia Rowan with a beautiful cut glass flower basket, in appreciation of her work as installing officer.

Mrs. Corson remembered the 1919 officers with red carnations for their faithfulness during the year.

At the close of the meeting lunch was served. Eighty-five were present.

A QUARTER CENTURY

What Was News When Some of You Were Not Here

Items clipped from the files of Genoa Issue published 25 years ago this week.

Millard sells ground feed at \$18.00 per ton.

Mixed nuts at 15c a pound at Fred Holroyd's.

7 pounds of soda crackers for 25c at H. J. Wells.

W. H. Strong is running the Olmsted mill.

The infant daughter of E. D. Byers died.

Mrs. Bertha J. Westover died December 15 at the age of 67 years.

Mrs. Sallie Ann Wager died December 13, aged 68 years.

Among the pupils of the Genoa schools who were neither absent nor tardy during the month of November we find the following names; Floyd Rowen, John Canavan, Harvey Ide, Lee Wylie, James Hutchison, Amory Hadsall, Lila Holtgren, Della Kiernan, George Evans, Elbio Brown, Lawrence Kiernan, Mike Wall. Of the 74 names appearing on the roll of honor 25 years ago, the above mentioned are the only ones residing in Genoa today.

Ninetythree hands are now employed at the B. Goldman shoe factory.

Geo. J. Donahue has moved here from Belvidere. He has accepted a position with Loren Olmsted as trainer of Lynn Shoe Co.

Butter sold at 22 cents on the Elgin board of trade Monday.

The top prices on the Chicago market for the best were as follows: 25 years ago today; cattle, \$5.50; hogs, \$4.75; sheep, \$3.60; dairy butter, 11c to 20c; eggs 22c; potatoes, 55c; lard, 6.85 cwt.; flour, \$3.50 bbl.; corn, 47c; oats 29c; rye 48c; barley, 54c; lumber, common boards, \$13.50 M; shingles, \$2.75.

make a report of the work; appointment committees and reports of standing committees. On the second day there will be a discussion on changes in the constitution, election of officers, new business and open discussion on important questions pertaining to the welfare of the Association. In the evening there will be an address by Dean E. Davenport of the College of Agriculture, Urbana.

SCHOOL AT THE PUMPING STATION

Board of Education Gives Up Trying To Get Service at Slater Building

INSUFFICIENT HEAT IN MORNING

Room at Pumping Station is Small, but the Children Will Not Freeze

After several days of fruitless efforts to get satisfactory service at the Slater building, the board of education of the city school last Saturday night voted to vacate and seek other quarters.

The Slater building has been occupied by the 4th, 5th and 6th grades. All went well until the real cold weather set in and then trouble began. Repeatedly the children and teachers were compelled to leave in the morning owing to the low temperature of the room. This happened so many times during the past two weeks that danger of completely demoralizing the year's program became imminent.

The Republican will not try to say why heat was not furnished, as many stories have been afloat, but the fact remains that heat was not furnished, and there was no other recourse for the board but to seek other quarters.

The east room at the pumping station will accommodate the grades, in a crowded condition of course, but parents will have the assurance that the little one at least can get their toes and ears warm when they arrive in the morning. The room has been divided with a partition of pulp board and is heated by two jacketed stoves. The light is fairly good. The children will be in no worse condition than those attending district schools and in better condition than many.

The teachers, Mrs. Sell and Miss Christian, who have a right to protest if anyone has, are taking the matter with a spirit that is entirely commendable. If they are willing to keep smiling and make the best of it, surely the rest of us can do no less. Let us hope that next year the new building will be open in time for school. Then the unpleasantness of this winter will be forgotten.

ROWAN IS AFTER THEM

State Food Inspector Issues Warning to Several Elgin Dealers

Prosecution of Elgin grocers for violation of the cold storage act is threatened by H. B. Rowan of Kirkland, state food inspector, and well known in Genoa. The threat of prosecution was made following a rigid investigation of conditions in Elgin and it is declared the dealers are meeting the regulations only half way.

"Food taken from cold storage and offered for sale should be labeled 'cold storage,'" declares Inspector Rowan. "When finally placed in containers for actual delivery to the public, the parcel should be labeled."

If, for instance, a dozen cold storage eggs are sold, the container from which they are taken, as well as the one in which they are finally placed, must be so labeled.

According to Inspector Rowan, dealers themselves declare they are living up to the spirit of the law. "I have found, however, upon inquiry among different store customers, that parcels received by them containing cold storage food are not so marked."

"Sale of a popular baking powder under an alleged bogus label is also being investigated by the pure food inspector. He explained that the powder in question was formerly known as a cream of tartar powder. "It is now a phosphate powder," he declared, "but the cream powder label is still being used on the cans. The label is re-stamped 'phosphate,' but the stamp is barely visible."

It is also claimed that a lard can pound is being sold in several local stores as pure lard.

DEAN OF COUNTY DOCTORS

The dean of DeKalb county doctors is dead. Dr. H. A. York passed away at Shabbona Monday morning of this week at the age of 75 years.

Dr. York had been engaged in the practice of medicine continuously for 53 years, included in that time being several years of military service in the Civil War. Several years ago he was made an honorary life member of the DeKalb County Medical Society.

The Salvation of Isreal

By IRA B. WILSON
Christmas Cantata

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1919 7:30 IN THE EVENING

First Methodist Church, Genoa, Illinois

REV. L. B. LOTT, Pastor

PROGRAM

Voluntary Mrs. E. W. Brown

Invocation Pastor

No. 1. "Sing Ye Out of the Book"..... D. C. Morehouse and Choir

No. 2. "The Blessed Bethlehem"..... Miss Pearl Russell

No. 3. "Blessed be the Lord God of Isreal"..... Choir

No. 4. "Midnight in Her Dusky Mantle"..... Mrs. Arthur Eiklor
Mr. Albert Morehouse

No. 5. "O Holy Light" (Adam)..... Mrs. Will Engle

No. 6. "And there were Shepherds"..... Mrs. Edgar Baldwin
Miss Myrtle Pratt

No. 8. "The Adoration of the Wise Men"..... Choir

THE NEW YEAR

Easter Comes on April 4—It's Leap Year too, Ladies

With the New Year less than two weeks away, interest naturally begins to quicken in the approach of 1920. Already calendars and almanacs displaying the numeral that mark the coming twelve months are to be seen in the stationary shops.

It is almost unnecessary to state that New Year's Day falls on Thursday, for every youngster in Christendom has already consulted the calendar to find out what day Christmas will come on and has found out that the festival falls on Thursday. Grown-ups, being aware that New Year's Day is just one week later, have drawn the natural conclusion.

Old Christmas, the festival that is known by the name Epiphany, the Fetes des Rois, and Twelfth Night, falls twelve days after Christmas on Tuesday, January 6. Lent will come in fairly early in 1920 for the social season will close with the coming of Ash Wednesday on February 18. February will produce another day of interest to the general public, and that will be Sunday, February 29. For 1920 will be Leap Year, though unfortunately the twenty-ninth does not happen to fall on a week day this time, so some of the usual merry-making will be omitted.

Easter will come early—on April 4, which will make the dates of the two accompanying holidays, Good Friday and Easter Monday, fall on April 2 and 5.

May 30, 1920, will come on Sunday. School children will be interested in the fact that Labor Day, the first Monday in September, will come on September 6, for the public schools in the city ordinarily reopen on the day following Labor Day.

Thanksgiving Day will come on Thursday, November 25.

Christmas, 1920, will fall on Saturday.

The almanac announces that there will be several eclipses both of the sun and of the moon. Two of these will be visible in this country, a total eclipse of the moon on October 27, 1920, and a partial eclipse of the sun on November 10.

A PROCLAMATION

President Wilson Issues Statement Regarding Census

Whereas, by the Act of Congress approved March 3, 1919, the Fourteenth Decennial Census of the United States is to be taken on the second day of January, 1920; and

Whereas, a correct enumeration of the population every ten years is required by the Constitution of the United States for the purpose of determining the representation of the several States in the House of Representatives; and

Whereas, it is of the utmost importance to the interest of all the people of the United States that this Census should be a complete and accurate report of the population and resources of the Nation;

Now, therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby declare and make known that, under the law aforesaid, it is the duty of every person to answer all questions on the census schedules applying to him and the family to which he belongs; and to the farm occupied by him or his family, and that any person refusing to do so is subject to penalty.

The sole purpose of the Census is to secure general statistical information regarding the population and resources of the country and replies are required from individuals only to permit the compilation of such general statistics. No person can be harmed in any way by furnishing the information required. The Census has nothing to do with taxation, with military or jury service, with the compulsion of school attendance, with the regulation of immigration or with the enforcement of any national, state or local law or ordinance. There need be no fear that any disclosure will be made regarding any individual person or his affairs. For the due protection of the rights and interests of the persons furnishing information every employee of the Census Bureau is prohibited, under heavy penalty, from disclosing any information which may thus come to his knowledge.

I therefore earnestly urge upon all persons to answer promptly, completely and accurately all inquiries addressed to them by the enumerators or other employees of the Census Bureau and thereby to contribute their share toward making this great and necessary public undertaking a success.

In Witness Whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done in the District of Columbia this tenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and forty-fourth.

[SEAL] WOODROW WILSON
By the President:
William Phillips
Acting Secretary of State.

Members of the Jolly Eight Club played 500 at the home of Mrs. C. E. Saul Saturday afternoon. Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess.

ALL TRAINS BACK

End of Coal Strike Also Ends the Meagre Train Schedule

All trains on the Illinois' Central and C. M. & St. P. roads are now back on the old schedule. The Illinois Central put the trains back last Saturday and on Thursday of this week passenger service on the C. M. & St. P. became normal.

Coal is now arriving in Genoa in comfortable quantities and that anxious look has left the face of those who failed to heed the warning of the coal dealers last summer.

NOTICE

I will be absent from my office from Saturday, Dec. 20, until December 30, 1919. Dr. Thompson will take care of my practice until my return Call 183, Sycamore. I will resume practice Wednesday, Dec. 31, 1919.

Dr. C. S. Cleary, 183 Sycamore.

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Came to this Woman after Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore Her Health

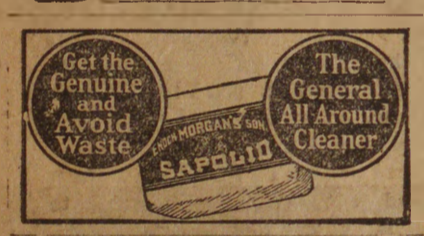
Ellensburg, Wash.—"After I was married I was not well for a long time and a good deal of the time was not able to go about. Our greatest desire was to have a child in our home and one day my husband came back from town with a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wanted me to try it. It brought relief from my troubles. I improved in health so I could do my housework; we now have a little one, all of which I owe to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. O. S. JOHNSON, R. No. 3, Ellensburg, Wash.

There are women everywhere who long for children in their homes yet are denied this happiness on account of some functional disorder which in most cases would readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Such women should not give up hope until they have given this wonderful medicine a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of 40 years experience is at your service.

MILLIONS Suffer from Acid-Stomach

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

EATONIC FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH



Get the Genuine and Avoid Waste. The General All Around Cleaner. SAPPALID. BATHOMAS HOG POWDER. Saves the Bacon.

Patience—I see a curved framework of wire loops has been invented to enable a player to hold a hand of cards conveniently. Patrice—Come in handy for the woman who has lost at bridge and declares she'll never touch a card again. Many a good man's worth is not known until after his will is read.

Pneumonia often follows a Neglected Cold. KILL THE COLD! HILL'S GASCARA QUININE BROMIDE. Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red Stop with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

Cuticura Soap Best for Baby

Cuticura Soap. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. & 50c. Talcum 25c. Sample mail folded free by Cuticura Dept. E, Boston.

The Devil's Own

A Romance of the Black Hawk War

Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co.

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Contraband," "Shes of the Irish Brigade," "When Wilderness Was King," etc.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

"IF YOU CAN SWIM, JUMP FOR IT!"

Synopsis.—In 1832 Lieutenant Knox of the regular army is on duty at Fort Armstrong, Rock Island, Ill., in territory threatened by disaffected Indians. The commandant sends him with dispatches to St. Louis. He takes passage on the steamer Warrior and makes the acquaintance of Judge Beaucatre, rich planter, and of Joe Kirby (the Devil's Own), notorious gambler. Knox learns Judge Beaucatre has a daughter, Eloise, and a granddaughter, Rene, offspring of a son whom the judge has disowned. Rene's mother is a negress, and she and her daughter, never having been freed, are slaves under the law, although the girls have been brought up as sisters. Kirby induces the judge to stake his plantation and negro servants on a poker hand unfairly dealt by Joe Carver, Kirby's partner. Kirby accuses the judge of cheating. Beaucatre, infuriated, drops dead. Knox tries to induce Kirby to give up his stolen winnings. Kirby and Carver throw Knox overboard. The lieutenant swims ashore and reaches a hut. Knox lies unconscious for ten days. Recovering, he finds he is in a cabin owned by Pete, a "free nigger," who had shot him, mistaking him for an enemy. His dispatches have been forwarded. Recovering from his wound, Knox sends Pete to bring Haynes, Beaucatre's lawyer, and they arrange, with Pete's help, to get the women to the cabin of an abolitionist, Amos Sarum, before Kirby comes. At the Beaucatre place Knox overhears a conversation between the sheriff and his deputy, and learns the truth about the situation. He is witness to an interview between Kirby and a girl who says she is Rene Beaucatre. Kirby insults the girl, and Knox attacks him. Believing Kirby dead, Knox explains affairs to the girl, and she agrees to try to escape with him. They fail to find Pete where he had been posted, so Knox seizes the sheriff's keelboat, along with Sam, the slave left in charge, and they begin their voyage up the river. Next day a steamer passes and Sam recognizes Kirby on board. At Sarum's place they find Pete, Sarum and Carver murdered—the work of Kirby. Kirby then steals their keelboat, leaving only a skiff.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"It is my guess," I said, "that their only thought was to get away before the crime was discovered. Rene, would you be afraid to remain here alone for a little while?" She glanced about in the gloom of the surrounding woods, her hesitancy answering me.

"It is not a pleasant prospect I admit, but there is no possible danger. Kirby has gone, beyond all question, but I wish to learn if I can the direction he has taken. All this must have happened only a short time ago—while we were at the cabin. The keelboat can scarcely be entirely out of sight yet on either river if we could only find a place to offer us a wide view."

"Hardly with me, for I intend to swim the creek and try to reach the point at the mouth of the Illinois, from where I can see up and down the Mississippi. I am going to send Sam back through the woods there and have him climb that ridge. From the top he ought to have a good view up the valley of the Illinois. I suppose you might go with him."

"Ah, sure wish yer wud, missus," broke in the negro pleadingly. "Ah ain't perackly feered fer ter go lone, but Ah's an ol' man an' Ah reckon as how a young gal was likely fer ter see mo'n Ah wud. 'Pears like Ah's done los'n my glasses."

A faint smile lighted up her face—a mere glimmer of a smile. "Yes, Sam, I'll go," she said, glancing up into my eyes and holding out her hand. "You wish me to, do you not?"

"I think it will be fully as well. You still retain the pistol?"

She nodded her response, and without delaying my departure longer I lowered myself into the water and swam toward the opposite shore, creeping forth amid a tangle of roots and immediately disappearing in the underbrush. I found a rough passage for the first few rods, being obliged to almost tear a way through the close growth and unable to see a yard in advance. But this ended suddenly at the edge of the sand flat, with the converging waters of the two rivers visible just beyond. My view from here was narrowed, however, by high ridges on both sides, and with a desire not to expose myself to any chance eye, I followed the line of forest until able to climb the slope, and thus attain the crest of the bluff.

From this vantage point the view was extensive, both up and down the big river, as well as across to the opposite bank. Along that entire surface but three objects met my gaze—a small island, green with trees, seemingly anchored just beyond the mouth of the Illinois; a lumbering barge almost opposite me, clearly outlined against the distant shore, and barely moving with the current; and far away below a thin shroud of smoke, arising from behind a headland, as though curling upward from the stack of some steamer. I felt no doubt but what this was the stolen keelboat, speeding toward St. Louis.

This struck me as the most reasonable course to pursue—to work our way quietly up the Illinois by night, keeping close in shore to avoid any passing steamer, until we arrived close to Beardstown. Undoubtedly there were blacks in the town, both slaves and free negroes, with whom Sam could easily establish an acquaintance. By this means we would soon be able to identify that particular preacher into whose care I hoped to confide Rene. Of course the girl might refuse to enter into the game, might decline to assume the role assigned her, however innocent I intended it to be. Indeed, I felt convinced she would meet the suggestion with indignation. But why worry about that now? Let this be kept as a last resort. There was no necessity for me to even mention this part of my plan until after our approach to Beardstown; then the necessity of our going forward with it might be so apparent she could not refuse to carry on her part. With this

point settled in my own mind I felt ready to rejoin the others.

I must have been absent in the neighborhood of two hours, and they had returned to the bank of the creek some time in advance of me. As I appeared at the edge of the wood Sam halted, offering to row the boat across. "All right," I replied, confident we were alone. "It will save me another wetting. You saw nothing?"

"No, sah; leastways not much. We cud see up de Illinois mo'n ten mile. Ah reckon, but dar w'n't no boat no-whar, 'cepting an ol' scow tied up to de bank."

"I thought so. The keelboat has gone down the Mississippi." "Yer done saw her, sah?" "I saw her smoke; she was hidden by a big bend just below. Don't sit there staring at me—come across."

Rene greeted me with a smile as I scrambled up on the slippery log, and asked a number of questions. I answered these as best I could and then explained, so far as I deemed it desirable, the general nature of the plans I had made. The Illinois route offered the only hope, and we decided to venture it, although Rene pleaded earnestly that she and the negro be permitted to go on alone. To this suggestion, however, I yielded not consent, and the girl finally consented, and the negro finally yielded not consent, and the girl finally yielded not consent, and the negro finally yielded not consent.

I knew her real thought was elsewhere—with those two in Kirby's hands, already well on their way to St. Louis. Try as she would, she was



Rene Greeted Me With a Smile.

unable to banish from her mind the conception that she was largely to blame for their misfortune, or submerge the idea that it was cowardly in her to seek escape, while leaving them in such peril. I lingered, talking with her for some time after Sam had fallen asleep, yet the only result was the bringing of tears to her eyes and a reluctantly given pledge that she would do whatever I believed to be best and right. She appeared so tired and worn that I left her at last in the little glade where we had found refuge, hoping she might fall asleep. I doubt if she did, although I dozed irregularly, my back against a tree, and it was already growing dusk when she came forth again from her retreat and joined us in a hastily prepared meal.

Sam and I stowed away in the boat whatever provender remained, and I assisted her to a seat at the stern, wrapping a blanket carefully about her body, for the night air in those dank shadows already began to chill. I took possession of the oars myself, believing the negro would serve best as a lookout in the bow, and thus settled we headed the boat out through the tangle of trees toward the invisible river.

Suddenly we shot out through the screen of concealing boughs into the broader stream beyond. The light here in the open was better, although dim enough still, and revealing little of our surroundings. Sam knelt, peering eagerly forward into the blackness, an occasional growl of his voice refusing to carry on her part. With this

doubt if I had taken a dozen strokes, my whole attention centered on my task, when the sudden rocking of the boat told me he had scrambled to his feet. Almost at the same instant my ears distinguished the sharp chugging of an engine straight ahead; then came his shout of alarm, "God Almighty! Dnr's de keelboat, sah. Doy's goin' ter ram us!"

I twisted about in my seat, caught a vague glimpse of the advancing shadow, and leaped to my feet, an oar gripped in my hands. Scarcely was I poised to strike when the speeding prow ripped into us, and I was catapulted into the black water.

CHAPTER X.

The Loss of Rene.

There was the echo of an oath, a harsh, cruel laugh, the crash of planking, a strange, half-human cry of fright from the negro—that was all. The sudden violence of the blow must have hurled me high into the air, for I struck the water clear of both boats, and so far out in the stream that when I came again struggling to the surface I was in the full sweep of the current, against which I had to struggle desperately. In the brief second that intervened between Sam's shout of warning and the crash of the two boats I had seen almost nothing—only that black, menacing hulk, looming up between us and the shore, more like a shadow than a reality. Yet now, fighting to keep my head above water and not to be swept away, I was able to realize instantly what had occurred. I had been mistaken; Kirby had not fled down the river; instead he had craftily waited this chance to attack us at a disadvantage. Convinced that we would decide to make use of the rowboat, which he had left uninjured for that very purpose, and that we would venture forth just so soon as the night became dark enough, he had hidden the stolen craft in some covert along shore to await our coming. Then he sprang on us, as the tiger springs on his prey. He had calculated well, for the blunt prow of the speeding keelboat had struck us squarely, crushing in the sides of our frail craft and flinging me headlong.

What had been the fate of the others I could not for the moment determine. The darkness shadowed everything, the bulk of the keelboat alone appearing in the distance, and that shapelessly outlined. The craft bore no light, and had it not been for a voice speaking I doubt if I could have located even that. The rowboat could not be distinguished—it must have sunk, or else drifted away, a helpless wreck. The first sound my ears caught, echoing across the water, was an oath, and a question: "By— a good job; do you see that fellow anywhere?"

"Naw," the response a mere growl. "He's a goner, I reckon; never knowed what hit him, 'fudgin' from the way he upended it."

"Well, then he isn't likely to bother us any more. Suppose he was the white man?"

"Sure he was; it was the nigger who was up ahead. We hit him, an' he dropped in 'tween ther boats, an' went down like a stone. He never yeeped but just onc, when I fust gripped ther girl. I don't reckon as she was hurt at all; leastwise I never aimed fer ter hurt her none."

"Has she said anything?"

"Not a d—d twitter; maybe she's fainted. I dunno, but that's ther way females do. What shall I do with the bird, Kirby?"

"Oh, hold on to her there awhile, long as she's quiet. I'm going to try the steam again, and get outside into the big river. H—, man, but this hasn't been such a bad night's work."

The steam began to sizz, settling swiftly into a rhythmic chugging, as the revolving wheel began to churn up the water astern. Confident of being safely hidden by the darkness, I permitted the current to bear me downward, my muscles aching painfully from the struggle, and with no other thought in my mind except to keep well out of sight of the occupants of the boat. To be perceived by them and overtaken in the water meant certain death, while if they continued to believe that I had actually sunk beneath the surface, some future carelessness on their part might yield me an unexpected opportunity to serve Rene. The few words overheard had made sufficiently plain the situation. Poor Sam had already found freedom in death, crushed between the two colliding boats, but the girl had been grasped in time and hauled unharmed aboard the heavier craft. This had been the object of the attack—to gain possession of her. Very evidently I had not been seen closely enough the tangle of trees toward the invisible river.

Suddenly we shot out through the screen of concealing boughs into the broader stream beyond. The light here in the open was better, although dim enough still, and revealing little of our surroundings. Sam knelt, peering eagerly forward into the blackness, an occasional growl of his voice refusing to carry on her part. With this

veil of darkness I resolved solemnly to myself that this affair should never end until it was ended right. In that moment of decision I cared not at all for Rene Beaucatre's drop of negro blood, nor for the fact that she was a slave in her master's hands. To my mind she was but a woman, a sweet, lovable, girlish woman, in the unrestrained power of a brute, and dependent alone on me for rescue. That was enough; I cared for nothing more.

With silent strokes I waited patiently until the steady chugging of the engine grew faint in the distance, and then finally ceased entirely. Uncertain which way to turn, and conscious of a strange lassitude, I made no struggle to reach land, but permitted myself to be borne downward in the grip of the water. Suddenly something drifted against my body, a black, ill-defined object, tossing about on the swell of the waves, and instinctively I grasped at it, recognizing instantly the shell of our wrecked boat. It was all awash, a great hole stove in its side well forward, and so filled with water the added weight of my body would have sunk it instantly. Yet the thing remained buoyant enough to float, and I clung to its stern, thankful even for this slight help.

There was no occasion for fear, although I became aware that the sweep of the current was steadily bearing us farther out toward the center of the broad stream, and soon felt convinced that to escape from my predicament would be impossible until after daylight. The struggle to keep afloat was no longer necessary, and my head sank in relief on the hands gripping at the boat's stern, while we floated silently on through the black mystery.

Suddenly the wrecked boat's bow grated against something immovable; then became fixed, the stern swinging slowly about, until it also caught, and I could feel the full volume of down-pouring water against my body. The blindly floating boat had drifted upon a snag, seemingly the major portion of a tree, now held by some spit of sand. I struggled vainly in an attempt to release the grip which held us, but the force of the current had securely wedged the boat's bow beneath a limb, a bare leafless tangle, making all my efforts useless. I found a submerged branch on which to stand, gripped the boat desperately to prevent being swept away, and waited for the dawn.

It seemed a long while coming, and never did man gaze on a more dismal, ghastly scene than was revealed to me by those first gray gleams dimly showing in the far east. All about stretched utter desolation; wherever my eyes turned the vista was the same—a wide, stretch of restless brown water surging and leaping past, bounded by low-lying shores, forlorn and deserted. How far I had aimlessly drifted downstream during the night was a mere matter of conjecture. I possessed no knowledge of where I was. Each bank of the river appeared about equally bare and desolate, entirely devoid of promise. However, I chose the west shore for my experiment, as the current seemed less strong in that direction, and was about to plunge in, determined to fight a way across, when my eyes suddenly detected a faint wreath of smoke curling up into the pale sky above a headland far to the southward. As I stared at this it became black and distinct, tossed about in the wind. I watched intently, clinging to my support, scarcely trusting my eyesight, while that first wisp deepened into a cloud, advancing slowly toward me. There was no longer doubt of what it was— unquestionably some steamer was pushing its course upstream. Even before my ears could detect the far-off chug of the engine the boat itself rounded the sharp point of the headland and came forth into full view, heading out toward the middle of the river in a search for deeper water.

It was an unusually large steamboat for those days, a lower river packet. I guessed, with two funnels painted yellow and a high pilot house surmounted by a huge brazen eagle. At first, approaching me, bow on, I could perceive but little of its dimensions, nor gain clear view of the decks, but when it veered slightly these were revealed, and I had a glimpse of a few figures groped forward, the great wheel astern splashing the water, and between, a long row of windows reflecting the glare of the early sun. Even as I gazed at this vision a flag crept up the slender staff at the bow and reaching the top rippled out in the crisp breeze. A moment later I deciphered the lettering across the white front of the pilot house—Adventurer of Memphis.

Indifferent at that moment as to where the approaching boat might be bound, or my reception on board; desirous only of immediate escape from my unfortunate predicament, I managed to remove my sodden coat and furiously wove it in the air as a signal. At first there was no response, no evidence that I had even been seen; then slowly, deliberately, the steamer changed its course and came straight up the river, struggling against the full strength of the current. I could see a man step from out the pilot house onto the upper forward deck, lean out over the rail and speak to the others below, pointing toward me across the water. A half-dozen grouped themselves at the bow, ready for action, their figures growing more sharply defined as the struggling craft approached. The man above stood shading his eyes with one hand and gesticulating with the other. Finally the sound of his voice reached me.

"Hey! you out there! If you can swim jump for it. I'm not going to run into that snag."

I measured the distance between us with my eye and leaped as far out as possible, striking out with lusty strokes. The swift current swung me about like a chip, and swept me downward in spite of every struggle. I was squarely abreast of the boat, already caught in her suction, and being drawn straight in toward her wheel, when the looped end of a flying noose struck my shoulder.

"Keep your head, lad!" roared out a hoarse voice. "Hang on now, an' we'll get yer."

It was such a rush, such a breathless, desperate struggle I can scarcely recall the details. All I really remember is that I gripped the rope and clung; was dragged under again and again; was flung against the steamer's side, seemingly losing all consciousness, yet dimly realizing that outstretched hands grasped me and lifted me up by main strength to the narrow footway, dropping me there in the pool of water oozing from my wrecked boat.

There was no occasion for fear, although I became aware that the sweep of the current was steadily bearing us farther out toward the center of the broad stream, and soon felt convinced that to escape from my predicament would be impossible until after daylight. The struggle to keep afloat was no longer necessary, and my head sank in relief on the hands gripping at the boat's stern, while we floated silently on through the black mystery.

"Yes, He's All Right, Sir; Just a Bit Groggy."

Someone spoke, lifting my head on his arm, in answer to a hail from above. "Yes, he's all right, sir; just a bit groggy. What'll we do with him?" "Bring him along up to Haines' cabin and get him the old suit in my room. You might warm him up with a drink first. You tend to it, Mapes."

The liquor I drank out of a bottle burnt like fire but brought me new strength, so that with Mapes' help I got to my feet and stared about at the group of faces surrounding us. They were those of typical river men, two negroes and three whites, ragged, dirty and disreputable. Mapes was so busily bearded that about all I could perceive of his face was the eyes, yet these were intelligent, and I instantly picked him out as being the mate.

"How long yer all bin roostin' on that snag?" he questioned, evidently somewhat amused. "Dern me, stranger, if I ever see ther sorter thing done afore."

"I was caught there last night," I answered, unwilling to say more. "Boat got snagged in the dark and went down."

"Live around yere, I reckon?" "No; just floating. Came down the Illinois. Where is this steamer bound?"

"H—I alone knows," dryly. "Yeller Banks fust, anyhow; we're loaded with supplies." "Supplies? For Yellow Banks?" in surprise. "Why, what's going on there? My friend, there aren't families within a hundred miles of that place."

Mapes laughed, his mouth opening like a red gash, exhibiting a row of yellow fangs. "No, I reckon not; but thar's a h—l ov a lot o' fellers ther whut ain't families but kin eat. Didn't yer know, pardner, thar's a right smart war on; thet the Illinois militia is called out, an' is a-marchin' now fer Yeller Banks? They're liable fer ter thar too afore ever this d—n scow makes it, if we have ter stop an' pick eye more blame fools outer the river. Come on, let's go up."

"Wait a minute. This is an Indian war? Black Hawk has broken loose?" "Sure; raised particular h—l. We heerd down et St. Louee he'd killed 'bout a hundred whites, an' burned sum ov 'em—ther ol' devil."

"And where is he now?" "Dunno; never was up in yer afore. We bin runnin' 'tween St. Louee an' New Orleans, till the govment took us. Maybe the captain kin tell yer—sunwhar up Rock river, I reckon, wharever thar is."

We climbed the steep steps to the upper deck, and were met at the head of the ladder by the captain, evidently desirous of looking me over. He was a solidly built individual, wearing white side whiskers and a bulbous nose, and confronted me not altogether pleasantly.

"All right, are you? Water pretty cold yet, I reckon. Been sticking on that snag long?" "Several hours; but my boat was wrecked before we lodged there."

The captain laughed and winked aside at the mate.

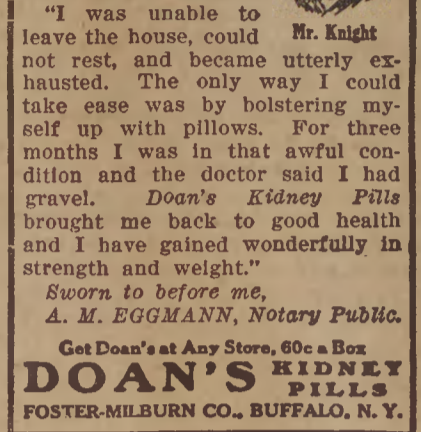
Fate steps in and makes a more complication.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HEALTH RESTORED

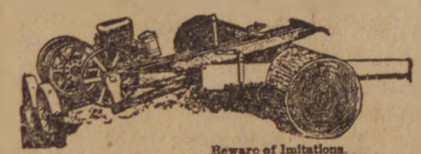
Mr. Knight Was Down With Kidney Complaint; Found Doan's the Remedy Needed.

"Kidney trouble put me in a bad way," says Thomas A. Knight, Retired Insurance Agent, 624 N. Ninth St., East St. Louis, Ill. "It came on with pain across my back and the attacks kept getting worse until I had a spell that laid me out. Morphine was the only relief and I couldn't move without help. The kidney secretions were scanty, painful and filled with sediment. I was unable to leave the house, could not rest, and became utterly exhausted. The only way I could take ease was by bolstering myself up with pillows. For three months I was in that awful condition and the doctor said I had gravel. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me back to good health and I have gained wonderfully in strength and weight since I began to use them. Sworn to before me. A. M. EGGMANN, Notary Public.



EASY NOW TO SAW LOGS AND CUT DOWN TREES

Only one man, or even a boy, with the improved Ottawa Engine Log Saw can easily cut twenty-five to forty cords a day, and at a cost of less than 2c per cord. This machine, which outdoes all others, has a heavy, cross cut saw driven by a powerful especially designed 4-cycle gasoline engine. It's a fast money-maker for those using it, and does more than ten men could do, either cutting down trees, sawing logs, or buzzing branches while you rest. When not sawing, the engine can be used for other work requiring power.



The entire machine is mounted on truck wheels to make it easy to move to the trees or logs, and from cut to cut on a log without stopping the engine. For moving on the road, the truck wheels are placed parallel with the skids and the rig hauled straight ahead. The wheels turn on a two-way spindle. You do not have to take them off, but can change direction of wheel travel by merely taking out a pin. The Ottawa can be fitted for saving down trees. It cuts level with surface of ground, thereby getting all the timber and leaving no stumps sticking up. An automatic friction clutch stops the saw in case of undue resistance. Two men can fall forty to fifty trees a day in ordinary timber. The whole outfit is compact, simple, durable against a lifetime of hard wear. It sells for a low price and is fully guaranteed for reliable operation in the hands of every one who has trees to cut down and logs to work up. Full information and low factory price to you can be had simply by addressing the Ottawa Mfg. Company, 2724 Wood St., Ottawa, Kansas.

Advertisement for Nature's Remedy, a box of tablets for various ailments.

Advertisement for Grace Hotel, Chicago, listing room rates and amenities.

Advertisement for Kremola skin cream, describing its benefits for skin care.

Advertisement for E-Z Stove Polish, a product for cleaning stoves.

Advertisement for Consumers Fish Co., featuring various fish products.

Advertisement for Freckles removal, claiming to be positively removed.

Advertisement for PISO'S, a product for bronchial troubles.

Eases Colds

At once! Relief with "Pape's Cold Compound"

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

Relief awaits you! Open your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages of your head; stop nose running; relieve the headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance. Tastes nice. Contains no quinine. Insist on Pape's!—Adv.

Do not hang your religion up in the closet with your Sunday clothes. Use it every day.

900 FLU CASES REPORTED TO HEALTH SERVICE

Washington dispatches state that there were over 900 flu cases reported to the public health service last week. This is an increase over the previous week, and as cold weather draws near authorities are worried.

A recent public health report says: "City officials, state and city boards of health should be prepared in event of an recurrence of the flu."

Even if one recovers from the flu, the after effects are terrible. The only sane thing to do is to prevent the flu. Influenza can be prevented; last year's results prove that. It is important that a good germicide should be used frequently. Turpo is an effective germicide, combining the old-fashioned remedies of turpentine (which has for years been known as the best home germicide), camphor-menthol and pure mineral base. As a preventive for flu, Turpo has been a pronounced success.

Snuff a little Turpo up the nostrils several times a day, and the flu germs will have little chance of getting a lodging and breeding place. Many physicians and hospitals use and recommend Turpo.

The fact that more than nine hundred cases of influenza have been reported to the United States Health Service makes it important that you prepare now. Buy a thirty cent jar of Turpo of your druggist now while he has a supply on hand, and use as directed.

If in spite of all precautions influenza develops, go to bed and summon a physician. Influenza is a serious malady, and requires the best medical attention.—Adv.

"CAN I BE CURED?" SAYS THE SUFFERER

How often have you heard that sad cry from the victims of disease. Perhaps the disorder has gone too far for help, but oftener it is just in its first stages and the pains and aches are only nature's first cries for help. Do not despair. Find out the cause and home nature all the help you can and she will repay you with health. Look after the kidneys. The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering and throwing off the poison that constantly accumulates in the system, everything goes wrong. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules will give almost immediate relief from kidney and bladder troubles and their kindred ailments. They will free your body from pain in short order. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. In three sizes, sealed packages. Money refunded if they do not help you.—Adv.

Cuba takes about \$3,000,000 worth of our potatoes each year.

CARBON!

Rid System of Clogged-up Waste and Poisons with "Cascarets."

Like carbon clogs and chokes a motor, so the excess bile in liver, and the constipated waste in the bowels, produce foggy brains, headache, sour, acid stomach, indigestion, sallow skin, sleepless nights, and bad colics.

Let gentle, harmless "Cascarets" rid the system of the toxins, acids, gases, and poisons which are keeping you upset. Take Cascarets and enjoy the nicest, gentlest laxative-cathartic you ever experienced. Cascarets never gripe, sicken, or cause inconvenience. They work while you sleep. A box of Cascarets costs so little too.—Adv.

The man who thinks he is the whole works seldom is.

A Search for Santa Claus

By Victor Rousseau



THE mind of a child is a kaleidoscope of men and curiously unstable; a patchwork of things heard and seen and only half understood. Eunice was six; too young to grasp the meaning of much that she heard, but old enough to remember. All day she played happily with her dolls in the shabby furnished room which was her mother's bedroom. The door was locked, and Mrs. Holmes, the landlady, was under instructions to look in from time to time to see what Eunice was doing; but since Eunice was never doing anything except playing with her dolls the good woman's visits became less and less frequent.

"She's the most contented little body in the world, na'am," said the old Scotch woman to Hilda Groves, Eunice's mother. Mrs. Groves was also called Marlan Fay, but that was when she stood behind the footlights and enraptured her audience with her girlish charm and ingenue manner. By day she was Hilda Groves, wife of John Groves, an unsuccessful writer, and the charming ingenu was a very tired woman with a discontented droop to her mouth.

"I'm glad she's keeping out of mischief," answered Eunice's mother coldly.

"It's a wonder," soliloquized Mrs. Holmes, pausing in the act of taking a pair of sheets out of a closet and looking at the closed door, "it's a wonder that sort of parents has them kind of children."

The good woman disapproved of Mrs. Groves, whom she thought hard and unmaternal. As for John Groves, Eunice's father, who worked all day, thumping upon his typewriter in the little half empty back room, two stories up, whenever he met Eunice he experienced a curious sense of embarrassment and shame.

When her mother entered the room Eunice would experience much the same feeling of embarrassment that she occasioned her father. Though she had never been told that mothers ought to love and caress their children, Eunice wondered dimly at the cold formality of her mother's kiss, and felt chilled and repressed.

One snowy night in late December John Groves came slowly downstairs and dismissed Mrs. Holmes, who was making Eunice ready for bed.

"Congratulate me, daughter," he said. "I have an offer of a position on the staff of the Manhattanite."

Eunice looked up vaguely. "How would you like to celebrate the occasion with me, child?" inquired her father, addressing Eunice banteringly, because he did not quite know what to say to her.

"Es," said Eunice, slipping her chubby hand into his own.

"The motion is carried," said John Groves. "We are to go, then, to see Mamma transformed into a beneficent fairy. As you are doubtless aware, she takes the part of the Fairy Godmother in the Christmas play now running at the Hudsonian."

That was the first time John Groves and Eunice had ever been out together, except for an occasional stroll round the block to the newspaper man or the corner grocery. To Groves the sensation was as astonishing as it was unexpected. Here he had been creating his dream men and women all his life, while there was a live child, his own, waiting to be discovered, and full of the most amazing touches of what he would have called, in his jargon, "human interest."

But as for Eunice, she was in wonderland, and it far transcended doll-land. She had never imagined anything so heavenly as the lights, the people, and then the mystery of the tunnel-like approach to the theater, the gloomy aisle, and the wall behind the row of little lamps that went up into the roof and disclosed—

"Mother!" cried Eunice, leaping up out of her chair. And nobody scolded or even frowned, because this was a Christmas play and the spirit of Christmas was upon everyone.

There was her Mamma, all colors and shining things, standing in the fairy garden, while her god-children grouped themselves around her. And such a transformed Mother! How happy they all were! She was laughing as Eunice had never heard her laugh in Mrs. Holmes' boarding house, and she kissed the children and gave them the most wonderful toys.



"THE CHILD'S TIRED TO DEATH, JACK," SAID HILDA

silent. But when the curtain fell at last her little form was trembling with fearful joy, and she clung ecstatically to her father.

"Now we are going round to Mamma's dressing room," said her father, and before Eunice knew where she was she had passed through the tunnel again, and through a second tunnel, longer and gloomier, into a quiet little room, in which her mother sat before a mirror. Her shining dress lay over a chair, and she was dead tired, and her face was all red and white and streaky. Eunice looked at her and her heart was full of helpless misery. She burst into sudden sobs.

"The child's tired to death, Jack," said Hilda Groves petulantly. "She ought to have been in bed long ago. What made you bring her here?"

Eunice behaved uncommonly badly. She cried and cried, and the more her mother scolded her the more uncontrollable became her sobs. So that at last she had to be carried out in the arms of the dressing woman and put into a taxi cab, with a very cross mother and a very subdued father, and after that she found herself in bed.

It must have been all a dream! Eunice was old enough to be able to distinguish dreams from reality. Dreams were things that happened to you when you were asleep, and she had been asleep, but she was wide awake now, wondering why it was so dark in the room, and looking through the crack of the door at the streak of light that came from the room adjoining.

Her parents were talking; she heard her mother's petulant voice.

"I'm sure I don't know what we will do with that child when she gets older, John," Hilda Groves was saying. "Of course the profession is not to be thought of for her."

"But if I take that position on the Manhattanite we can have a home of our own," answered her father.

"And have me give up my work just when I am beginning to attract the attention of the managers," answered his wife sarcastically. "After ten years of drudgery, to be robbed of the reward of it all! No, thank you, my dear."

"But I, too, will have to make the sacrifice," answered her husband. "Frankly, Hilda, I am not thinking of you in this matter, nor of myself. I am thinking of Eunice."

"Eunice!" repeated his wife bitterly. "The child is quite happy with her dolls, and Mrs. Holmes will take all the care of her that may be necessary. It is only when you take her away from them and try to amuse her that she becomes troublesome. I sometimes wish we had no child to be a burden to us."

Eunice understood, and all her world seemed to tumble into a fathomless abyss. Her mother did not want her, then.

John Groves accepted the offer, but Hilda went on with her work. Between them they could live comfortably and save money, but there could be no home for Eunice. If Hilda left the stage their means would be straitened. The disagreement between them on this subject bred rancor which brought suffering to the child. Eunice's mother could hardly bear to look at her, and Mrs. Holmes became more and more indignant.

"I'll wager there'll be no Santa Claus for you, my lamb," she said despondently, as she put the child to bed two days before Christmas. "But you'll hang up your stockings," she continued angrily, giving the pillow a shake. "I'll fill 'em. I mean, I'll tell Santa to do so. Tell me, dearie, what would you like Santa Claus to bring you?"

"Thanta Claus," repeated Eunice, and her eyes brightened. "Gives everybody everything they want."

"Yes," said Mrs. Holmes. "Good little boys and girls like you can get most anything. What would you like most in the world, dearie?"

"I want my Mamma to love me like the fairy children," Eunice answered.

Mrs. Holmes understood and hurried out of the room to give vent to her tears. She approached Hilda Groves that evening on the matter.

"Won't you be telling Eunice to hang up her stockings tomorrow night, na'am?" she inquired.

"I certainly will not teach her that

nonsense," Hilda answered. "If you knew the trouble I have with her, Mrs. Holmes, you wouldn't be asking me to put any new ideas into her head. She is contented with her dolls and is satisfied, and my work takes up every minute of my time."

"And you don't do your work," cried the Scotch woman. "There's better and more natural work at your hand for you to do, and you leave it to others."

"What do you mean by that?" "I mean Eunice," said Mrs. Holmes defiantly, and wiped her hands on her apron and stalked away, leaving Hilda Groves indignant and resentful.

Mrs. Holmes had put her little charge to bed on Christmas eve and later stole on tiptoe to the door. Eunice was lying with her face to the wall, her head resting upon her arm. The good woman looked wistfully at her, and at the little stockings which hung from the head of the bed. She had never had a child of her own.

She was going to fill them to overflowing with a certain store of good things that she had purchased and hidden away in the linen closet among the sheets and pillow-cases. She had candies and oranges, and firecrackers that she had purchased, containing foils caps and mottoes and paper ornaments within their fat and crinkling bodies; a jack-in-the-box, too, and a doll, just large enough to be cunningly concealed inside a stocking. Mrs. Holmes watched the child. Her sleep did not seem sound, for once or twice she stirred, and the good landlady had that morbid terror of discovery which a real Santa always feels.

"I'll wait till Mr. Cunningham comes in and then I'll do it," she resolved. Mr. Cunningham, the last of her boarders to come home, was always punctual upon the stroke of eleven. Eunice would then be sound asleep, no doubt.

But Eunice had not slept at all. With a child's deliberate craft she had deceived the good-natured landlady. She waited till she heard Mrs. Holmes go into her room, and then she rose up ever so softly and pulled on the empty stockings, dressed herself, and crept into the hall. She listened in terror at Mrs. Holmes' door. She was reading aloud, as she did of an evening, and the solitary voice was terrifying. Not much less so was the regular breathing of Mrs. Bennett next door, the middle-aged woman who always insisted on stopping and speaking, no matter how busy Eunice might happen to be. The floor creaked, and once Mrs. Holmes stopped reading and sat up in her chair. Eunice shrank into the recess behind the hall curtain and the umbrella stand. Then all was right again and Mrs. Holmes' voice droned on. The child opened the hall door and fled out into the December blasts.

She had gone to find Santa Claus, for she knew that he would not come to her.

The theater was only three blocks away, and Eunice could see the distant glitter of lights as soon as she was in the street. The road was full of vehicles, and pedestrians went hurrying along the sidewalks, but nobody molested her or was curious about the little, thinly clad girl that slipped among the crowds, dodging here and there until she reached the corner of the third block. Then Eunice halted before the rush of automobiles that whizzed past her in never ending line, and a big policeman took her by the arm.

"Where are you going, little girl?" he asked gruffly.

"Thanta Claus," said Eunice, pointing toward the theater lights.

"Do you belong to the theater?" asked the policeman dubiously.

RESTITUTION TO UNCLE SAM

Large and Small Amounts Are Constantly Being Sent in to the "Conscience Fund."

The "still small voice" of conscience, which Shakespeare tells us "does make cowards of us all," has caused repentant persons throughout the United States to turn into Uncle Sam's "conscience fund" the sum of nearly half a million dollars since 1911, when the first contribution was received. The transgressions of these contributors cover a wide range of law breaking. There is also a great variety in the amounts of the sums contributed, ranging from two cents to cover the cost of a postage stamp sticker from the government to more than \$18,000 stolen by evading custom duties. Most of the persons who send money to this fund try to keep their identity a secret, according to a writer in the New York Sun. Some of them disguise their handwriting or purposely misspell words. All these precautions are unnecessary, however, since the treasury officials hold all such communications confidential; in fact, in this case and this alone, wrongdoers may confess and make restitution without fear of prosecution.

Set a Bad Example.
Bacon—Don't you believe in co-education?
Eghert—No, I don't.
"Don't you think the two sexes can work well together?"
"Perhaps they can sometimes, but I can't get out of my mind the awful mess they once made of it."
"Why, when do you mean?"
"When Jack and Jill attempted to convey a bucket of water up a certain hill."

ASPIRIN FOR HEADACHE

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Headache, Colds, Pain, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rheumatism. Name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for nineteen years. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trademark of Bayer Manufacture of Mordaceticaidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

The Skeptic.
"I'm going over to the county seat," said a citizen of Straddle Ridge in reply to the inquiry of a neighbor whom he met in the big road. "Got a case in court there."
"Court has been put off for two weeks, on account of the sickness of the judge," was the reply. "Hain't you heard about it? It was narrated in the paper tuther day, and—"
"Aw, I heard about it, all right enough, but I'm going, just the same. Them dern papers don't print nuth'n but lies these days."—Kansas City Star.

Mother's Memory.
Three-year-old Marian accompanied grandfather home for dinner the other Sunday. Grandmother was delighted, but she wished to seem surprised, so she asked: "Now, whatever made you come today, baby?"
And baby made answer: "Oh, my mamma was as mad as everything this morning. She scolded John and daddy took his part, and then she turned on me and gave me the dickets for eating candy, and (mournfully) I ain't had any for a whole month."

Difference in Time.
Mr. Manhattan—Do you notice any difference between the people here and those of the East?
Mr. Lakeside—About an hour's difference.

Where Her Love Went.
Patience—They say Mrs. Styles is an awful flirt.
Patrice—So I've heard. I don't think she's capable of loving.
"Oh, yes, she is. She's got a lapdog, you know!"

Illinois Folks Tell Their Story

Freeport, Ill.—"I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to any one who suffers with bronchitis or deep-seated coughs, and I have found it to be an especially fine tonic for children convalescing from serious illness. When my little daughter was only three years old she almost died with bronchial pneumonia. She was so weak, and it seemed after the crisis had passed that even then she might not recover. It was then that I gave her the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and she grew well and strong in a comparatively short time. She is now fifteen years old and has had neither bronchitis nor any lung trouble since, but is a strong, hardy girl."—Mrs. Marietta Douglas, 17 Wilbur St.

Rock Island, Ill.—"I began to suffer with influenza, which was so prevalent. I ached all over and had a cough and just felt wretched. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it brought me through this dreaded disease in splendid condition. It was the only medicine I took and it was not necessary for me to call in the doctor. 'Golden Medical Discovery' having cured me. I can highly recommend it to others who are afflicted."—G. S. Entrikin, 728 14th St.

Any medicine dealer will supply you with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in either liquid or tablet form.

"Gold Bond" Clothes

are fully insured!

by the Certificate in each garment.

Popular Prices

The Milton Sells Co. Cincinnati

School of Nursing

The Children's Memorial Hospital Training School offers a three year course to young women of nineteen years or over and who have had high school education. Eight hour day. Theoretical course given at the University of Chicago. Adult nursing in a general hospital. Extensive campus. Modern nurses' home separate from the hospital. For further information address Principal of Training School, 735 Fullerton Ave., Chicago

SHILOH

30 DROPS STOPS COUGHS

FLORIDA

Florida Park is Florida's lake jeweled highlands will appeal to the homeseeker who, whether wishing to pay rent and reduce cost of living, or to own, writes for book of actual photographs and learn how you can own your own home on easy payments. ROAD OF PROGRESS, 221 Trade Ave., Freehold Park, Florida

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 49-1919.

Thousands of Happy Housewives in WESTERN CANADA

are helping their husbands to prosper—are glad they encouraged them to go where they could make a home of their own—save paying rent and reduce cost of living—where they could reach prosperity and independence by buying on easy terms.

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre
—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such crops come prosperity, independence, good homes, and all the comforts and conveniences which make for happy living.

Farm Gardens—Poultry—Dairying
are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Good climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, etc., give you the opportunities of a new land with the conveniences of old settled districts.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, reduced railway rates, etc., write Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St. Chicago, Ill.; M. V. McINNES, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan Canadian Government Agents.

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

We carry a line of men's wear designed to suit the taste of the most exacting men.

This store enables you to select your Christmas Gifts from a wide variety of suitable articles, including the tasteful and beautiful.

Cutter & Crossette Crovats



Christmas Gift Stocks Are Ready

FOR

Father, Brother, Son, Husband or for a Friend or Sweetheart



NECKWEAR—

The finest and largest display of Christmas Neckties we have ever shown. You are sure to find a tie that will please him, whether he is 5, 25 or 75. There is nothing more suitable as a gift and any man would be proud to wear one of our classy selections. In the various styles the prices range from 40c to \$1.50, packed in individual Holiday Boxes at no extra cost. Beautiful line of Silk Knit Ties.

GLOVES and MITTENS

The finest Dress Gloves, unlined and silk lined at \$3.50 to \$5.00. They are all that can be asked for in style, fit and quality, and make a gift that is always appreciated. We have very dressy gloves in Chamoisette Cloth and Silk at \$1.25 to \$1.75. Also a good line of mittens for dress or work, and boys' Gloves and Mittens.

SHIRTS—

A splendid line in the snappiest of patterns. Silk Stripe Shirts from \$4.00 to \$5.00, absolutely fast in color and with all the rich appearance of an all silk shirt. We guarantee it to be a sure winner with any man. Other good and desirable dress shirts in styles appropriate for young or old men at \$1.75 to \$2.50. Wool Shirts at \$2.50 and \$4.50.

For Boys we have a big line of Blouses and Shirts.

MUFFLERS—

We have some beautiful Silk and Wool Scarfs which complete a man's dressy appearance as well as being entirely practical. An easy and appropriate gift to buy, especially after seeing our line. Prices from \$1.25 to \$3.50.

INEXPENSIVE but APPROPRIATE GIFTS

A pair of fancy Arm Bands, Carters, Cuff Buttons, or Soft Collar Pins would make a nice little gift. We have numerous other articles in the line of gifts which we would be pleased to show you at any time.

SAINT NICK RUBBER BOOTS—

Something that will tickle the little fellow—Child's Saint Nick Rubber Boots with fancy red tops, sizes 5 to 10½. Nothing could please a boy more than these rubber boots. Ask any boy. In a Holiday Box for \$2.00

HANDKERCHIEFS—

Initial Handkerchiefs with plain and fancy borders, at 35c. Other good quality handkerchiefs at 25c to 35c.

BELTS and SUSPENDERS, 30c to \$1.00

HOSIERY—

Phoenix Silk Hosiery in fancy and plain colors. This gift is bound to please any young man. Prices 85c and \$1.00, packed in individual Holiday Boxes. Good cotton and lisle hosiery at 25c and 45c. Wool hosiery in all weights, 50c to \$1.00.

SWEATER COATS—

For Men and Boys. Variety of colors and styles. Striped Jerseys in different colors.

HOUSE SLIPPERS—

In Felt and Leather for Men and Boys. Just the thing for the home.

Genoa, Ill.

HOLTGREEN & SON

Genoa, Ill.

5¢ or 10¢

Will start you in **OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB** next Xmas you get **\$63.75 or \$127.50**

CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB

The plan is this: You start with 5 cents or 10 cents; The second week you deposit 10 cents or 20 cents; the third week 15 cents or 30 cents and so on, increasing your deposit 5 cents or 10 cents each week.

IN FIFTY WEEKS:

10-CENT CLUB PAYS	\$127.50
5-CENT CLUB PAYS	63.75
2-CENT CLUB PAYS	26.50
1-CENT CLUB PAYS	12.75

Or you can make the largest payment first and decrease each week.

We also have 50 cent, \$1.00 and \$5.00 Clubs in which you deposit the same amount each week and in fifty weeks have \$25.00, \$50.00 or \$250.00.

Join today and get ahead.

You will receive 3 per cent interest.

Exchange Bank

Deposits guaranteed with over \$300,000

GRAND THEATRE PROGRAM FOR DECEMBER

Saturday, Dec. 20—"One More American"—George Beban—Adm. 18c-2c.
 Wednesday, Dec. 24—"Paramount-Artcraft"—Wm. Brady Special.
 Thursday, Dec. 25—"Little Women"—Adm. 25c-3c.
 Saturday, Dec. 27—"Daughter of the Old South"—Pauline Frederick—Adm. 18c-2c.
 Wednesday, Dec. 31—"Romance of Happy Valley"—D. W. Griffith—Adm. 25c-3c.
 Shows start at 8:00.
 The home of good pictures. If you know pictures, you know what this program means to you.

John Sell was a Hampshire caller Sunday.

T. J. Gullion of Dixon was in Genoa Monday.

Mrs. C. A. Goding was a Rockford visitor Tuesday.

Fruit cake for Christmas at the Genoa Bakery.

T. J. Hoover of Sycamore was in town Wednesday.

Roy Pratt of Rockford spent Sunday with home folks.

Bob sleds! Yes, we have them.

J. R. Kiernan & Son.

Mass at St. Catherine's church next Sunday at ten o'clock.

Engraved Christmas folders and cards at Mrs. M. M. Berwin's.

Mrs. O. M. Leich spent Thursday and Friday of last week in Chicago.

There is good skating on the bay or if some one will remove the snow The Genoa Home Club will enjoy another party this (Thursday) evening.

Mrs. Albert Corson visited from Saturday until Monday with Chicago relatives.

Dr. F. E. Holmes underwent an operation at the Sycamore hospital on Wednesday.

Julius Sell of Elgin spent Sunday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles Houtz.

Japanese hard wood nut bowls, an ideal little gift for any one. Mrs. M. M. Berwin.

Fred Wooleben of Champaign spent Saturday and Sunday with his sister, Mrs. E. W. Brown.

Mrs. F. W. Duval entertained her mother, Mrs. Gilchrist, of Fairdale, Friday of last week.

Mrs. Harold Austin and daughter are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pierce.

For an acceptable gift select a Japanese nut bowl and hammer. Mrs. M. M. Berwin.

A special Christmas sermon will be preached at the M. E. church Sunday morning at eleven o'clock.

Mrs. R. B. Field and Misses Margaret Hutchison and Madeline Larson were Elgin visitors Friday.

Be sure and call at Martin's and see the dear little bud vases which can be purchased for 50c and 75c.

A. J. Kohn and T. J. Gullion of Dixon left Tuesday for Terre Haute, in the interest of Leich Electric Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Getthman and son and Mrs. John Getthman were Sycamore visitors Wednesday.

Martin has a splendid selection of cut glass flower baskets in various shapes and sizes. Prices are reasonable.

Miss Jennie Pierce was home from Colvin Park, where she has been nursing for several weeks, over the week end.

Those wishing to join the Friends of Irish Freedom for 1920 may do so by calling on Martha Mal'ana or Mrs. Wallace.

No church services will be held at the L. D. Kellogg home Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, roads and weather permitting.

Miss Charlotte Ritter of Sioux City, Ia., is spending the holiday vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ritter.

G. A. Radcliffe was called to Chicago the first of the week by the serious illness of his father, Mr. Radcliffe is head clerk at the store of F. W. Olmstead.

Mrs. H. Shattuck will have a display of fancy work on and after the 22nd of November, at her home at the corner of First and State streets, former Quanstrong residence. 547

The Sunday school exercises will be held on Tuesday evening, Dec. 23, at the M. E. church, at 7:30. A program will be given by the children. Everyone is invited.

If it is Ivory for which you are looking—do not fail to see Martin's selection of beautiful manicure sets, hair receivers, and powder boxes.

clocks, trays, combs, brushes, mirrors, cologne bottles, etc.

A box social will be held at the Reed's Crossing school house on the evening of December 23. Come and see Mother Goose Picture Album. The teacher, Miss Pearl Reno, extends a cordial invitation to everyone.

Mesdames J. W. Ovitz of Sycamore and Mrs. W. S. Furr of Genoa, entertained the members of the Thimble Club at a Christmas party at the home of Mrs. S. T. Zellar on Sycamore street, Wednesday afternoon of this week.

During the past week the Rest Room committee have been notified of the following donations: Exchange Bank, \$5.00; F. O. Swan, 2 dozen rolls of toilet paper; Mrs. Irene May Swan of Wyoming, Ill., a base burner.

The Hickory Grove school will give a basket social and program at the school Monday evening, December 22. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone. A real live Santa will be there to auction off the baskets.

Miss Pearl Russell, teacher.

Fred W. Duval and Charles Corson were in Huntley last Saturday where the former purchased of E. E. Keating a farm of 80 acres, 1¼ miles from the village. The farm is well improved and a fine piece of property.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Tower, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Taylor and daughter, Dorothy, Mr. and Mrs. Roy F. Jones and Mrs. Hermond Lindquist and children, Hazel and Lester, surprised Mrs. J. E. Taylor Sunday, Dec. 14, in honor of her birthday anniversary.

We wish to express our gratitude for the good work done by the fire department and for the generous hospitality shown us by our friends and neighbors in our recent misfortune.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Hemmelgarn.

Owing to the fact that Christmas falls on Thursday, the Genoa Laundry will wash on Wednesday of next week. Patrons will please govern themselves accordingly and have bundles ready one day earlier.

B. C. Awe could not harvest ice this week owing to the fact that the river froze over during the high water stage. When the water had lowered it left the ice high and dry at the banks, but sagging below the surface in the center, making cutting impossible.

The DeKalb County Telephone Co. now has a full force of operators at work in the Genoa exchange. The day force consists of Mrs. Idena Keithman, Mrs. Myrtle Kyler, Mrs. Clarence Butcher and Miss Martha Hecht. Stiles Henderson is on duty at night. Mrs. Butcher will remain on duty until a permanent operator is engaged.

WIFE ASKS DIVORCE

Eva Bender of Genoa filed in circuit court on Tuesday a bill of divorce from Frank J. Bender. She states that they were married at Genoa on April 14, 1917, and lived together until May 23 of the present year.

A HINT!

How would your wife like a running-board mat for the car?

How would your husband like a spot light or Gordon radiator and hood cover? These are practical gifts.

B & C Garage

The Real Gifts

- Simplex Electric Irons
- Simplex Electric Heaters
- Hamilton Beech Sewing machine motors.

Genoa Electric Shop

Trigg Memorials

Are designed and built in our own plant, Established 1874. Save by ordering now for Spring Delivery. Work Erected Anywhere In The United States.

Write for Booklet No. 45 ROBERT TRIGG & SONS

We Accept Liberty Bonds.

ROCKFORD ILLINOIS.

DR. J. W. OVITZ

Physician and Surgeon

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

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

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

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

KINGSTON NEWS

MISS MARY A. HOWELL

Miss Mary A. Powell, daughter of Mordecai and Harriet M. Howell, was born May 24, 1867 at the family home in Kingston where she resided the greater part of her life.

her mother's health failed and she returned home where she devoted the rest of her life, handicapped by ill health and lameness caused by an injury to the knee, which resulted in a complication of disease of the stomach and liver, from which at the last illness, she was sick only a week. She passed away December 2, 1919.

While yet a mere child she identifies remains of her mother, who passed in life united with the Baptist church of which she was still a member.

She enjoyed the friendship and love of a wide circle of friends with whom she kept in touch by letter writing.

She leaves to mourn her loss two half brothers, A. E. Lankton and H. A. Lankton, one nephew, Wm. A. Lankton of Genoa, four aunts and a number of relatives and friends.

The funeral services were held at the home Thursday December 4, 1919. Rev. James officiated and Mrs. Elklor sang.

Interment took place at the north Kingston cemetery beside the bed herself with Christians and early away in 1906.

At the regular meeting of Kishwaukee chapter No. 186 O. E. S. last Tuesday evening, the following were elected:

Worthy Matron—Nellie Mowers.
 Worthy Patron—H. A. Cross
 Associate Matron—Emily Aurner.
 Conductress—Eva Stark
 Associate Conductress—Edith Simmons.

Treasurer—Charles Cole.
 Secretary—Lois Stark
 Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell were flockford passengers Friday.

Mrs. John Uplinger and daughter, Eleanor, were shopping in Belvidere Saturday.

Miss Zada Knappenberger spent the week end with relatives and friends in Sycamore.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Sternberg welcomed a baby girl to their home December 16.

Miss Doris Lundstrum spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in DeKalb.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell entertained Mrs. Fisher of Fairdale the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Ida Moore returned home Saturday from a visit with relatives in Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid Burton and daughter, Alice, spent Sunday in Genoa with Mrs. Burton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cummings.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon J. Uplinger and son, Marion, Mrs. B. F. Uplinger and Francis Fanning motored to Sycamore Saturday.

Mrs. Stuart Shrader returned home Saturday from a visit with relatives in Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. John Helsdon entertained Mrs. Ray Helsdon and daughter, Mildred, of Chicago the past few days.

Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Burton were DeKalb visitors Friday.

Frank Bastian and Allen Mowers transacted business in Sycamore one day last week.

The Kingston public school will give an entertainment in Knappenberger's hall Friday evening, Dec. 19. Come and see Prof. Toothacre and hear the World Famed Band.

C. W. Parker of Genoa visited Wednesday with his mother, who is in very poor health.

D. G. Ottman of Belvidere was a Kingston visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. M. L. Bickler entertained her sister, Mrs. Earl Cook of New Lebanon on one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell and two children were Sycamore visitors Saturday.

Miss Marion Marshall was home from Kirkland over Sunday.

The DeKalb County Farmers' institute will be held here Friday, Dec. 19, instead of Saturday. The farmer's meeting will be held in Knappenberger's hall at 2 o'clock and the speaker is C. E. Hopkins. Mrs. Frederick Dow will speak to the ladies at the M. E. church at 2 o'clock and her subject is "Business of the Household".

A surprise party was given in honor of Sidney Wilson by sixteen of his friends at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Wilson Saturday evening. After a few hours pleasantly spent at games, music, etc. a delicious luncheon was served.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lettow are entertaining the latter's sister, Ida Broad, of Texas.

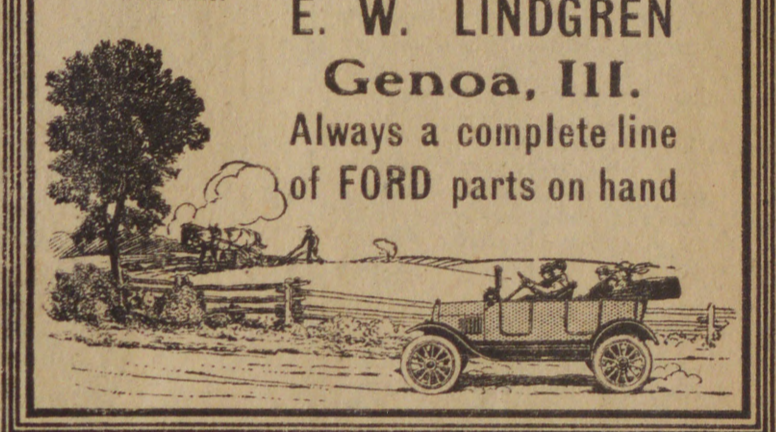
For Sale

I still have a few good **DUROC BOARS** that are bred right and developed to do you the most good as breeders.

A. M. SIMMONS - - - Kingston, Ill.



There are more than 3,000,000 Ford cars in daily service throughout the world, and fully eighty per cent of these are Ford Touring Cars. There are many reasons for this, not the least of which is the simplicity in the design of the car, so easy to understand; likewise it is easy to operate; and mighty inexpensive compared to other motor cars. On the farm, in the city, for business and for family pleasure, it is the car of the people, and the demand is increasing every day. Let us have your order promptly if you want one.



E. W. LINDGREN
 Genoa, Ill.
 Always a complete line of FORD parts on hand

The Gift to One That All Enjoy Of Lasting Worth And Infinite Pleasure, Not Alone for Xmas But for all the Year THE GIFT SUPREME The Brunswick



Lowest Possible Terms. Liberty Bonds Accepted
 Prices \$40.00 to \$350.00

R. H. BROWNE
 Genoa, Illinois

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

For Sale Live Stock
 FOR SALE—20 big type Poland China boars, weight 300 lbs., also mammoth bronze turkeys. Arthur Hartman, Genoa, Ill. 7-4t.
 FOR SALE—Rhode Island Red Roosters well bred. J. N. Aurner, Kingston, Ill. Phone 508-20. 6t.
 FOR SALE—Full blood Red Duroc Jersey boar, Minard Scott, Genoa, Ill. Phone 922-13.

LOST and FOUND
 LOST—Ford automobile tire chain, between my place and Sycamore. Finder please notify Owen J. McKeown, Marengo, Ill. R. R. No. 4.

Lands and City Property
 FOR SALE—Several local farms, all sizes and all prices. Can give possession most of them first of March. F. P. Reun, Genoa, Ill. 43-4t.

Wanted
 WANTED—Second hand roll top or flat top desk. Notify Ralph Ort at Kingston or The Republican office.

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

Also have 3-room house, with barn for sale at \$800; one 2-story house at \$1200; one 2-story house with barn for \$1600; one house with acre of land and garage, \$5000.

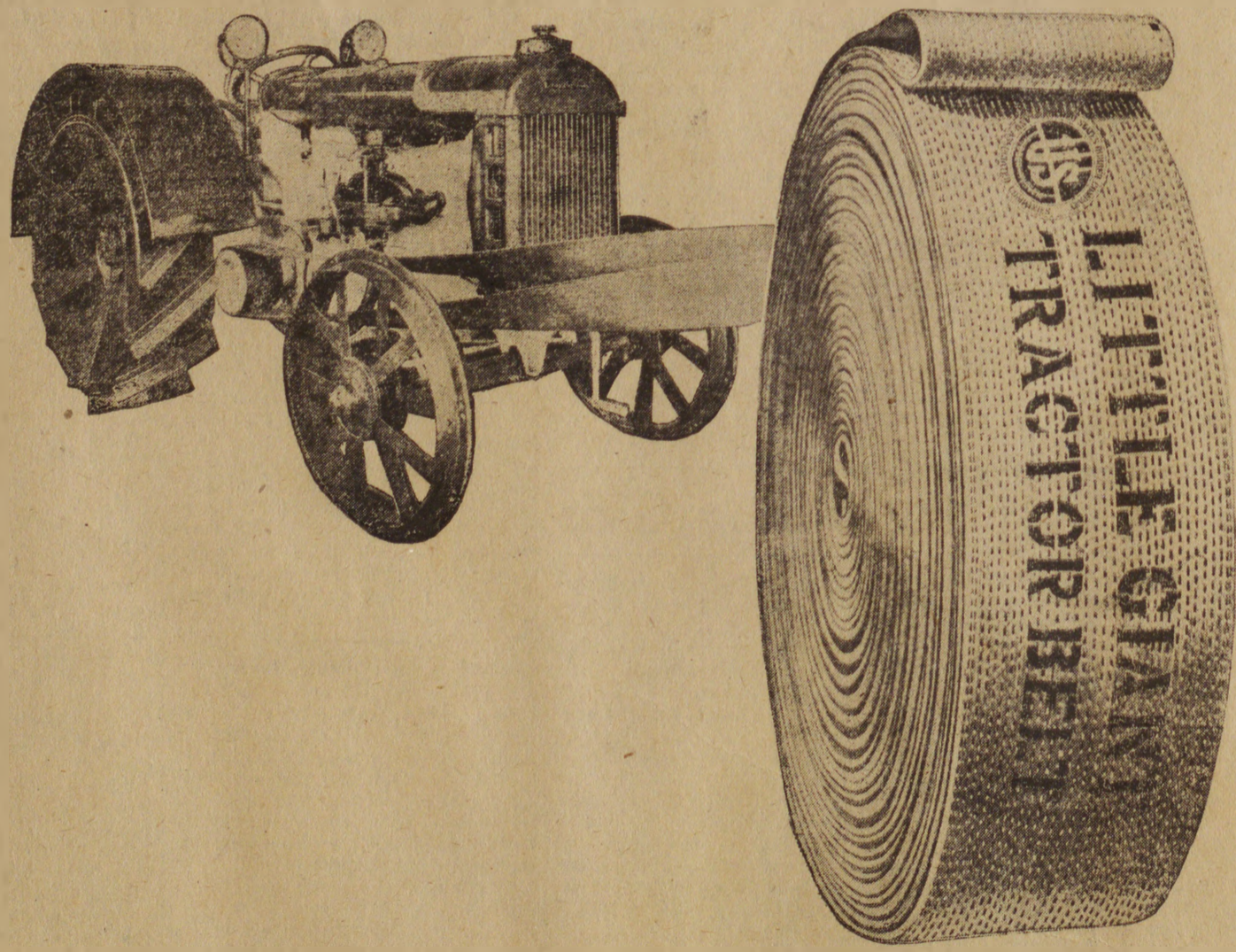
RENDERING—The Genoa rendering plant having changed hands, we will give the best of service. Wylde & Whipple. Phone 68 or 1722. 7-4t

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

Dr. J. T. SHESLER
 DENTIST
 Telephone No. 44
 Office in Exchange Bank Building

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

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



made exclusively for
FORDSON TRACTORS

B & G Garage
 Genoa, Illinois

These Tires Are a Revelation

The Brunswick is frankly a combination of the best in tire building
 There is one tread that's supreme beyond question. And that is now on Brunswicks.
 There is one side-wall construction, which, by every test, holds the summit place for endurance. And that one was adopted for Brunswicks.
 Fabrics differ—up to 30 per cent—in their strength tests. On Brunswicks the maximum long-fiber is the standard.
 There are certain additions, each one expensive, which add vastly to tire mileage. The Brunswick embodies all these extras.
 There are no patents, no secret formulas to prevent any maker from building the best. It is simply a question of knowledge and skill—cost plus care.
 Brunswick standards are known the world over. The very name certifies an extraordinary tire. Yet Brunswicks cost no more than like-type tires.
 Buy ONE Brunswick. It will prove that a better tire cannot be bought, regardless of price.

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO.
 623 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



There's a Brunswick Tire for Every Car
 Cord—Fabric—Solid Truck

Genoa Garage

Plain Hats Top New Paris Coats

Panne Velvet Favored Material; Pronounced Vogue Is Use of Monkey Fur.

DRESSES MATCH COAT LINING

Latest French Fashion Bids Fair to Become One of the Extravagances for Afternoon and Evening Toilettes.

In our grandmothers' days it took years to make a fashion—now one season sees a new style established, writes a Paris fashion correspondent. The cycle of fashion turns so rapidly nowadays and in its revolving reveals so many types of clothes that every woman has plenty of opportunity of seeing her own particular taste represented. There is not a fancy in dress that we may not come to or another indulge to the fullest. Last season the woman who loved gay headgear might satisfy her taste for bright colors and quantities of trimming to her heart's content; this season she who prefers more subdued hats will have an equal opportunity of shopping for her favorites with the certainty that fashion has provided them for her in abundance.

The smartly dressed woman wears a black hat this winter, and let us thank heaven and the modistes that there is at least one article of dress that we may buy with the comforting assurance that we are being economical—the black hat is an economy, for it may be worn with a frock of any color. Following closely on the heels of the fashion for black hats are those of tete de negre and new copper color known as culvre or chaudron. The great demand, however, is for black hats.

Velvet Favorite Material for Sailors.

Panne velvet is the favorite material from which to evolve medium sailors with shaped brims and smartly draped crowns, while plush and satin are draped into round turbans, some of which are set to a shaped head band to give the effect of a little brim. These are more becoming than the brimless turban. A summer favorite that continues in popularity and will not hesitate to make its appearance wherever smartly dressed women are congregated on cold, crisp winter afternoons is the large Chantilly lace hat. Sometimes, as a concession to Jack Frost, it has a velvet crown above its lacy brim, although it frequently is entirely transparent.

A pronounced millinery vogue is the use of monkey fur as a trimming, this fur, to a very great extent, taking the place of egret and paradise. It is used alone and also combined with ostrich feathers. Black hats having ostrich feather motifs in the shape of leaves show these feathers alternating with long-haired patches of monkey fur. While this combination perhaps does not sound interesting, it looks well. Large hats of black panne have brim facings and brim covers made in this way. To keep the brim from looking thick or fringing it is often faced with a layer of tulle, which holds the trimming in place and makes a soft and becoming frame for the face.

Draped Beret Popular with Milliners. The draped beret still continues to be tremendously popular with all Paris milliners. It is almost entirely without trimming, but the crown is so beautifully draped that no trimming is

for some elaborate ones. The dark ones embroidered in metal threads are very smart. These latter, however, are so expensive that one feels it an extravagance to buy them. Yet any woman at all gifted in draping a fabric could easily make one herself. The embroidery is nothing more than a running stitch done in a fine gold or silver thread.

While some of the Paris milliners strongly advocate the veil-trimmed hat, others do not show the veil at all. Veils have always been favorite trimmings in the hands of Marie Guy; with them she achieves beautiful effects. Recently she developed an oriental turban from a huge tulle scarf printed in two colors, one end of the scarf forming the turban, while the other



Cheruit Model Showing Use of Direction in Two-Piece Suits. Olive Green Velours and Molestins Are Combined to Make This Suit.

end draped around the neck or over the shoulders. Suzanne Talbot also makes these turbans from big tulle scarves, but uses the scarves in solid colors and borders them with ostrich or silk looped fringe.

New Wraps Have High Collars. Practically all of the new wraps have very high, neck-enveloping collars. Little more than a woman's eyes are visible if she wears a hat with these high collars. Separate fur collars with matching muffs are shown in this high style, for wear with afternoon dresses, while tailored suits have chin-enveloping fur collars as part of their trimming. It is quite remarkable how the slender silhouette is emphasized by these chin-enveloping collars. Their use gives a distinctly new outline to the figure in a very clever manner. The low-lying collars, so long a feature of our clothes, would, if used with the widened hip, tend to give the entire figure a broadened appearance. As this would be anything but attractive, we have the high collar.

Nearly all of these standing collars are made of long-haired pelts, notably fox and "chevre-de-mongolie," as the fur of the now fashionable Mongolian goat is called. Pure white fox collars made in the standing style are worn with elaborate afternoon dresses of black velvet; cross fox collars trim dull metal crepe dresses and even the priceless silver fox is shown of his head and tail to make these straight, round upstanding collars; all of which goes to show how far fashion reaches. Even the beasts of the forest must conform thereto.

Corresponds with Lining of Coats. A Paris fashion which bids fair to become immensely popular is that of having a dress made to correspond exactly with the lining of the coat or mantle with which it is worn. The scheme is carried out in both afternoon and evening toilettes. This plan of having a dress to match every coat lining or a coat lined to match every dress bids fair to become one of the marked extravagances of the season.

One of the prettiest developments of this idea is a simple crepe de chine dress made almost in lingerie style and worn with a full length coat lined with the same crepe de chine that forms the dress. A smart costume seen recently consisted of a brown duvetyn coat, cut on very simple lines, and a lovely copper-colored crepe de chine frock which matched the lining of the coat. The frock, made with side-pleated flounces, was ornamented with drawn threads and hand embroidery. The coat, when opened, with its exactly matching lining of the copper-colored crepe de chine, also adorned with the drawnwork and hand embroidery, gave the appearance of the unfolding of the wings of a great moth or copper-colored butterfly.

Cock Feathers Are Liked. Cock feathers are still the best liked decoration for small hats.

MADE BRAVE FIGHT FOR LIFE

Half-Breed Sailor, Wrecked Off Philippines, Simply Determined He Would Not Die.

Among the crew of the Point, a ship that foundered off Mahlon, in the Philippines, was a half-breed sailor named Alejandro Lorenzo. In the moment of the ship's sinking he was agile enough, and lucky enough, to leap clear of the wreck and escape the deadly suction of the disappearing vessel. He was alive and uninjured, but there was no help in sight.

After swimming for an hour he found a hatch cover on which he rested. Then pushing the hatch cover ahead, he started for San Nicolas. He was just reaching shallow water when the tide carried him out to sea again.

As night came on the wind increased and the waves tossed him and his hatch cover back and forth till he was almost exhausted, being washed toward the Cavite shore. For several hours he drifted in, but just as his hope grew strong the tide and wind swept him in spite of his struggles once more out to sea.

Something brushed against his leg. He thought that it was a shark and screamed in fear. "It did not touch me, or I should have gone mad," he said. The water was cold, the night was dark and the rain beat down on him. He heard a cry in the darkness, and pushed his hatch cover in the direction whence the sound came. He found a Filipino boy, another survivor of the wreck, clinging to an oil box.

They drifted together. When daylight came they could see boats, but could not make themselves heard or seen. They were tortured by thirst, salt water got into their mouths, they drifted all day.

Night came again. Soon after dark they saw the lights of a breakwater, and with new hopes noticed that the lights grew larger and more distinct. They were being washed toward the shore. But the boy could not hold out. Taken with cramps, he lost his hold on the oil box and went down. The man was washed into the middle of the bay and drifted all night.

At dawn he was almost ready to give up, but the wind and waves headed him for the shore and he took heart. Then he saw boats and used his last strength in trying to reach them. The boatmen saw him, were able to get to him in time and picked him out of the water. There was not much of the man left, and shrieking for water, he collapsed in the bottom of the boat.

As he lay on a pallet, after he found himself able to talk again, his rescuers spoke of his wonderful endurance. Alejandro in reply said that, of course, he had done the best he could. He wanted to live, he said.—New York Herald.

Double Performers.

The other night Mrs. Carrie B. Adams, leader of Terre Haute's community singing, and Maj. Birch Bayh, of the Indiana State Normal school, were on the same program. Now, Mrs. Adams did not know that Major Bayh was the speaker of the evening, but she did know that he could sing. So when the audience seemed rather tired she turned to Mr. Bayh and said: "You sing the next verse as a solo."

Major Bayh seemed embarrassed, but complied with her request. Hardly had he taken his seat when his speech was announced. He arose, greeted his audience and then turned to Mrs. Adams: "Now, before I get through I'm going to call on you to play 'ring-around-the-rosy,' or do some stunt out here on the floor," he threatened.

The audience laughed, but Mrs. Adams was evidently baffled, for she immediately found it necessary to go in search of her coat.—Indianapolis News.

Mixed Relationship.

Here is a double marriage at Salem, Ore., in which one bridegroom is both father-in-law and stepfather to the other, while the other becomes both son-in-law and stepson. The doors of the county clerk's office were just closing when two men appeared and asked if it were possible to obtain marriage licenses at so late an hour.

Upon being assured that a license could be issued, August Kluge, aged fifty-four, and a carpenter by trade, produced the necessary physical certificate and received a license to marry Mrs. C. K. Kayser, forty-five of this city.

Mr. Kayser's mother is the prospective bride of Mr. Kluge, so the couple probably will have no little trouble in trying to decide their relationship to each other.—St. Louis Republic.

Untidy Streets.

The New York Merchants' association has an antilitter bureau, that is now engaged in a campaign against dirty streets. The cost of cleaning up the refuse that should have been dropped into the very convenient containers, but is just dropped in the street instead, is enormous. School children are reported as serious offenders, for they bring paper from the schoolroom and tear and scatter it upon the streets. That isn't patriotic—not a bit.

Trademark, as It Were.

Walford wanted to go to his Aunt Addie, but had a dirty face.

His mother said: "If Aunt Addie has company she would be ashamed of you with such a dirty face."

"Oh, no, she wouldn't," she would just say "This is one of Margaret's boys."

ILLS AND CLOTHES

Improper Dress Causes Aches and Pains, Teacher Says.

One-Piece Gown Best for Housework; Tight Hats Cause Headaches; Thin Soles, Burning Feet.

Does your head ache? Do the pains in your back make you bend double? Are your feet always tired? You can trace the cause of these aches and pains in many cases to the improper dress, Miss Ina Cowles, associate professor of domestic art, Kansas State Agricultural college, says.

"One-piece dresses of medium weight which hang from the shoulders are best for the average woman, especially the working woman, whether she works in the shop or in her own home," Miss Cowles said recently. "If the dress hangs from the shoulders the weight is more nearly equalized and there is not so much strain on any one part of the body."

"Headaches often may be traced to hats which are too tight for the head. If they are unequally trimmed, more weight is thrown on one side of the head than the other, causing a strain on one side of the neck. Hats and caps which are too tight cause dandruff and eventually they will cause falling hair."

"Too much clothing and clothing which is too tight fitting will make your back ache. The clothing should never hinder the movements of the different parts of the body."

"Extremely thin soled shoes should not be worn for street wear by the woman who is seeking good health, for the feet will be damp and wet in cold weather. An abrupt change should not be made from the extremely high heels to the low heel, for broken arches may be the result. The proper care of the feet is essential to good health."

"Because of the present methods of heating houses, it will not be necessary for the woman to dress much heavier in winter than she does in the summer, but she should always wrap up well when she goes out in cold winter weather."

FOX SCARF AGAIN FAVORED



Neck piece which is suitable for all occasions and always in good taste. This lovely scarf of pointed fox promises to be a strong favorite for winter wear.

Those Popular Plaids. Plaid effects are stronger than ever, not only for entire frocks and suits, but for facings and trimmings.

For Dressing the Young Girls

Problem Satisfactorily Solved by Use of Velvets, Taffeta, Velvet and Serge Fabrics.

Velvet is much used in the development of suits and dresses for the young girl this season. Sometimes plaid taffeta is combined with velvet or velveteen in a little frock, and again the dress is entirely of the velvet, trimmed possibly in heavy wool embroidery in vividly contrasting colors.

A smart little afternoon frock recently shown for a girl of twelve was of navy satin, made on Russian blouse lines and trimmed only with collar and wide cuffs of embroidered white georgette.

For school wear, the regulation dress of navy serge vies for favor with the outfit consisting of separate skirt of plaid or plain worsted to be worn with a middie or smock of white jean, or with a frilly blouse of Swiss, lawn, or crepe de chine.

One unusual outfit for a little girl, recently shown, consisted of frock, cape, and tam-o'-shanter of Scotch plaid. The frock was cut low in the neck and was sleeveless. With it was worn a white, long sleeved blouse.

FRINGE AS DRESS TRIMMING

Decoration Promises to Be Feature of Winter Frock—Jet Is Prime Favorite.

Style authorities continue to flirt with fringe in the general lineup of dress trimmings. Many smart winter

BEADED BAG EASY TO MAKE

Popular Convenience Any Woman Handy With Needle Can Produce at Home.

This bag is quite novel in shape and very easy to make if instructions are carefully followed.

To make: Cut out two pieces of satin to shape of diagram 1 and one piece same shape as diagram 2, always allowing sufficient satin for one-half inch turnings, the size of the bag to be according to purpose it is required for. Now cut out another piece shape of design 2, only in fine



Home-Made Beaded Bag.

black muslin without turnings; this place on wrong side of satin of same shape, and turn over and tack down turnings.

The bag is lined with soft silk moire or crepe-de-chine. Cut as in the satin two pieces of shape of diagram 1 and one piece shape of diagram No. 2, all with turnings.

Join pieces of satin shape of diagram 1 together round edge, leaving top unsewn; repeat same with silk, turn out satin and press, but leave silk wrong side; this place inside satin and tack round top to keep it in place while gathering it.

Take the lining for handle and turn in edges, and place wrong side to same of satin, and slip-stitch everywhere except at bottom; place gathered part in between satin and lining, and regulate fullness.

Beads of any kind and color may be used, jet or gold looking particularly well. Sew on at intervals round panel on top of gathers, and work design on front.

The bottom is finished with a tassel made of the same beads.

FASHIONS IN BRIEF

Bell-shaped overskirts are the latest. Tulle is particularly good now in gray or tortoise color.

Light green voile is charmingly used over lime green satin.

Yarn embroideries in millinery, on gowns, negligees, sweaters, etc.

Velvet fans are many of them made in sections and are trimmed with feather fancies.

Hats of every color and style are being worn. However, ostrich trimmings are extremely good.

Planted blouses of net over satin camisoles in matching colors are now shown in most New York shops which deal in smart clothes.

Plaids have invaded the province of millinery. Plaided single-ply ostrich feathers and plaided chicken feathers have an immense following.

The stiff, round Eton collar of white worn with a bow tie of dark-colored or black silk is once more in evidence as a smart accessory for the young girl.

frocks will feature this type of decoration and the greatest possible variety of fringes is shown. Jet is a prime favorite both for daytime and evening dress trimming. Silk fringes of all sorts are used, and one of the very new fancies is for fringe made of very narrow ribbon. The ribbon may be satin, fallie or velvet, according to choice, and it may be as wide or as narrow as the individual taste dictates. Ribbon fringe may be bought by the yard at the dress trimming counters in most of the big shops, but making it at home of ribbon that exactly matches the dress it is to trim is a very simple matter.

Practical Blouse.

Tub silk blouses are pretty and practical, when made in any of the soft and smart styles now being seen in the shops. Some have an opening, plait down the front which is outlined with hemstitching, and plaits across the shoulders which fall from a yoke. This allows plenty of fullness for freedom of movement at all times, while it is also neat and trim. Tub silk is in itself beautiful, and, if purchased in good quality, will last unusually long.

Straps Applied on Suits.

Applied straps of the suit material are a feature on the skirts of many suits. These straps do not, however, extend all the way around the skirt, as was the fashion a few years ago, but are arranged on each side, giving a sort of panel effect back and front.

REFUSES TO BE COMFORTED

Given Remedy for Potato Bug Pest, Pessimist Digs Up Another Tale of Woe.

A Kansas City farmer has proposed a scheme for doing away with potato bugs so simple that it seems ridiculous. Perhaps not much dependence is to be placed in agricultural suggestions offered by a Kansas City farmer. Kansas farmers should command instant respect, but we would not be inclined to have faith in a Kansas City farmer much more than in a Manhattan farmer. However, this hint may be taken for what it is worth. The Kansas City idea is that all that is necessary to keep the potato bugs away is to plant one bean in the hill with the seed potato. It seems that the bugs hate beans.

Perhaps they do. Anyway, in our own experience we can testify that we have never seen potato bugs feeding on bean vines. It would be a logical assumption that they will not venture into the presence of beans. So far as we have observed there has not been a potato bug in our garden this season. Perhaps, that is because we did not plant any potatoes. But gardens develop or encourage all kinds of bugs besides potato bugs. That is one of the harassing experiences of about every amateur gardener. And if it is not bugs it is something else. Just as you get your garden growing well, along come a couple of calves or a herd of cows and eat off the tops of everything. The bovine tribe seems to have a peculiar fondness for young corn. Only a person with bitter experience can fully appreciate the significance of that old nursery appeal to Little Boy Blue to blow his horn on account of the cow's being in the corn.

Between the pests that bite the roots or masticate the leaves and those that eat or trample the plants it is mighty hard to raise growing things.—F. H. Young in Providence Journal.

SEE BEGINNING OF NEW ERA

People of Helgoland Will Welcome Return of Visitors to the Unfortunate Little Island.

The change which dug a huge fortress a hundred feet deep in the cliffs, covered them with gun emplacements and girdled them with a labyrinth of walls fifty feet thick was a more than doubtful blessing, and Helgoland must have found her transformation into the most notorious and sinister speck of land in the world a severe strain on her zeal for the fatherland.

When the war actually came her fishermen were exiles; for they were one and all shipped off to the mainland and the island was given over to the gulls and the gunner. It is now thrown open again, and a beginning has been made with the dismantling of its mighty forts. The inhabitants will cheerfully see the last of the guns, and apparently they would like, too, to be quit of German taxation; but they hope quite reasonably, that the island's final disappearance may be at least delayed by leaving the great seawalls the Germans built.

This might well be done, for Helgoland so long as it lasts will be a lodestar for the curious, and there would be a certain rough justice in the fact of its people profiting in the future by the world's interest in its sinister past that has cost them so dear.

Religions of Presidents.

The religions of the presidents of the United States: Washington, Episcopalian; J. Adams, Unitarian; Jefferson, Liberal; Madison, Episcopalian; Monroe, Episcopalian; J. Q. Adams, Unitarian; Jackson, Presbyterian; Van Buren, Reformed Dutch; William Henry Harrison, Episcopalian; Tyler, Episcopalian; Polk, Presbyterian; Taylor, Episcopalian; Fillmore, Unitarian; Pierce, Episcopalian; Buchanan, Presbyterian; Lincoln, Presbyterian; Johnson, Methodist; Grant, Methodist; Hayes, Methodist; Garfield, Disciple; Arthur, Episcopalian; Cleveland, Presbyterian; Benjamin Harrison, Presbyterian; McKinley, Methodist; Roosevelt, Reformed Dutch; Taft, Unitarian; Wilson, Presbyterian.

Coolies Pass Through Canada.

When the big blue funnel liner Tyndatus clears from Seattle she will proceed to Vancouver, B. C., where, in addition to further cargo awaiting her at that port, she will take on board 4,000 Chinese coolies, who are being returned to their home country by the British and French governments, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The Chinese are among several thousands of coolies utilized as laborers back of the lines during nearly the entire five years of the war and they are being returned to their homes through Canada, which will mean that they will have circled the globe when they debark at Hongkong, since they were taken to Europe through the Suez canal and the Mediterranean.

Church Gets Precious Relics.

The mainmast and spars of the Hartford, flagship of Admiral Farragut in the Civil war, will be erected on the grounds of a church in Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y., if the plans of the congregation are approved at the New York navy yard. The church was founded years ago with the prize money won by Farragut in the capture of Confederate blockade runners. On learning that the old Hartford is to be condemned to the scrap heap, the members of the church have consequently been aroused to make every effort to secure this unusual and desirable souvenir.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

HER ESCAPE

By MILDRED WHITE.

Mollie caught her cloak from the hall rack, and pulled a velvet turban over her wavy hair.

"I have an errand down the street," she told the group around the fireplace. "I won't be gone more than ten minutes." But the clock on the mantel chimed seven, and still dinner waited.

At 7:30 Aunt Millicent called her guests for the evening meal.

"I don't see what has become of Mollie," she said, "she is always as good as her word."

"Perhaps," suggested Mollie's brother, Reverend James, "her errand may have been to see a sick person who needs help."

"You don't think an accident—" began Aunt Marie, from the city.

"If anything had happened, I should have heard by this time," Aunt Millicent decided comfortably. "Let's enjoy our dinner and be ready to receive the later guests when they come."

Mollie at that minute was flying along a moonlit road in a soft-rolling car, driven by a strange man whom Mollie had never seen. She was enjoying herself immensely; the crisp breeze of autumn fanned her rosy cheeks, and the pace she and her unknown companion were traveling was exhilarating. It was all part of the witchery of the night, she told herself exultingly, borne of crackling leaves in the roadway and shadows tall and beckoning, from the moonlit hills.

Mollie had been, during the course of her useful life, a well-disciplined young woman. Tonight the errand which urged her forth was to carry a glass of jelly to a protege of hers in the old folks' home.

The old folks' home was set back from the road, and Mollie expected to leave the jelly and return at once to Aunt Millicent's party. She and Aunt Millicent were anxious to make a success of the little party, that Mollie's brother, Reverend James, might feel proud in thus entertaining his friends.

Suddenly, as Mollie stepped out from the entrance of the old folks' home, and stood revealed in the brilliancy of the October moon, a noiseless automobile rolled toward her like an apparition of the night, and immediately received her into its embrace.

A man's voice, a pleasing though commanding voice, had said peremptorily:

"Step in, please," and Mollie had "stepped in."

As the car went flying up the hill, Mollie was not dismayed at her own unquestioning obedience; instead, a sense of pleasurable adventure possessed her.

"Who sent you for me?" she asked her silent companion, "and who are you?"

The man, busy with the intricacies of the narrow road, cast a glance at her, but did not reply until he had brought the machine to a stop in a safely sequestered corner.

"I was asked to pick up a Miss Hill at the old folks' home," he said. "It seemed she was visiting there, and a friend telephoned her that I would drive her farther on to her destination."

"You are—Miss Hill?"

Mollie sat up very straight.

"I am not," she answered shortly.

The man looked suddenly into Mollie's face and she gazed back at him, wide-eyed.

Her long gaze proved strangely reassuring. It was a frank, manly face which regarded her wonderingly. Mollie smiled, and Mollie's smile was charming.

"We have both been mistaken," she explained. "I thought when you called, that my brother had sent one of his friends to hurry me home. You can drop me on your way back to the old folks' home. By this time Miss Hill is probably waiting."

The man uttered a low exclamation.

"And I've brought you on here, out of your way," he said. "You must let me take you safely home, before I call for Miss Hill." But Mollie objected.

"I couldn't think of troubling you so far," she replied. "You may let me out just where you found me."

Regretfully, the man turned the machine about.

"These hills are wonderful in the moonlight," he murmured. "Would you mind," he added impulsively, "if I rode on a bit farther to get a better view before taking you down?"

It was then that Mollie blamed the witchery of the night for the promptness of her eager consent.

When the car halted at last before the old folks' home the man turned to her.

"Let me drive you home," he begged, "after I have found my charge."

The arrival at Aunt Millicent's was strangely confusing. Reverend James rushed out to meet the car before it had barely stopped.

"So they found you, Miss Hill," he greeted. "And you, John Burrows; late, as usual. But wherever did you find my little sister?"

"John Burrows!" How often she had heard James refer to his friend in the city.

"I knew you at once from your pictures," John Burrows was whispering shamelessly in her ear.

Then, happily, they followed the others into the fire-lighted room.

The Eminent.

The poet gives us the eminent experience only.—Emerson.



Attractive Tailored Dress, Cape and Muff of Gray Velvet Bordered with Chevre de Mongolie of a Blue Gray Shadé.

needed. The head band is usually folded to form a clothlike brim; sometimes it is made to appear like a visor. These hats are usually of black velvet or silk, although metal cloth is used

"General" Wood

We have a good supply of Cedar and Walnut Wood, suitable for any heating plant.

Burn in Early Morning
Saves the Coal
Keeps flues clean

Zeller & Son

Safe Storage In Your Cellar

With a concrete floor you can seal your cellar against rats and moisture. You will have a safe, clean place to store fruit and vegetables for your table.

Replace that worn-out floor with permanent, sanitary concrete. Order UNIVERSAL cement of us now and use your spare time for this much needed improvement.

Your wife will approve.

Tibbits Cameron Lumber Co.

BUILDING HEADQUARTERS
ORRIN MERRITT, Manager

For Heating

GARAGE

OR

ROOM

USE

Moore Bros.

Circulator

The above burns coal
Call and let us show you one in action

DO IT
NOW!

Genoa Lumber Co.

The Genoa Republican GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
In First Zone, \$1.50 per Year
Outside First Zone, \$2.00 per Year.

Published by
C. D. SCHOONMAKER & SON

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

THE SNOW BIRDS SAY
That "Pike" dog is an Airdale, knockers and envious ones to the contrary notwithstanding—

That Harry never did use that kind of a bottle—

The Genoa town team of basket ball players are long on blow but mighty short of wind. So say the high school fellows—

That owing to the high price of salt and the brevity of the rabbit's tail, hunters are not bringing them in these days—

That it pays to advertise—
That "Pete" is a good dresser, but he has for sale the same quality of goods that he wears—

That customers from o'her towns are surprised when they see the real bargains being offered by the W. L. H. Co. Co.—

That "Snacks" can't help it if his hat is not always on straight—

That the community Christmas tree will surely appeal to the kids, and they are anxiously awaiting the big day—

That you will have a good time at the American Legion dance on Friday night of this week—

That Heed has proven conclusively that there is heat in Illinois coal—

That with Martin on the side lines, no one can play a game of billiards except Prutzman and being recently married he has to win—

That the board of education gets its pay in the next world, and it will not be long— you see they get most enough of that on earth—

That if someone would donate a cutter we might now have a sleigh ride if we had horse and harness—

That Genoa young people are not asleep, they just do not know the real joys of an old fashioned bob sled ride—

That Prain could not spit thru his teeth on a bet—

That it is now time to devise ways and means of oiling the streets next spring—

That the Genoa Community Club is a hustling organization and puts to shame the business men's club which does not exist. Is the bird right? Let's go—

MARRIAGE OF MISS KELLOGG
Of the marriage of Miss Flossie Kellogg of Sycamore a Minneapolis paper said:

"A romance 'made in France' culminated yesterday. Miss Flossie Kellogg, Sycamore, Ill., a Red Cross worker, was serving doughnuts to American soldiers in France a year ago. She served one to Frazek A. Vodden, Fargo, N. D. Vodden liked the doughnut but he liked Miss Kellogg better. They were married at the Raddison hotel yesterday by the Rev. A. E. McCracken of Fargo."

FRED FLOTO, JR. WEDS

Married to Miss Nina Winans at Sycamore Friday, Dec. 14

Sycamore True Republican: Miss Nina Winans, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Winans and Fred Floto, Jr., son of Fred Floto of Genoa, were married at the home of the bride on West High Street in Sycamore, on Friday afternoon, Dec. 14, at 4 o'clock. Rev. F. L. Hanscom officiating, using the double ring ceremony. They were attended by Roy Winans, brother of the bride, recently returned from Germany, and by Miss Florence Horning. The bride looked pretty in a blue travelling dress, with georgette blouse, and hat to match, and carried a bouquet of sweet peas and rosebuds. Only the families and the intimate girl friends of the bride were present. An elaborate supper of four courses was served on tables decorated with carnations.

The happy couple then departed on a short tour, after which they will be at home on the Floto farm near Genoa. Mrs. Floto has always lived in Sycamore and has many friends

GIFTS FOR MEN
AT THE CHRISTMAS STORE

Our handy Men's store, just inside the front entrance, presents a fine selection of just the sort of things that men like best for gifts. Men want practical things—shirts, neck wear, hosiery, underwear, suspenders, gloves, and other things to wear. You'll find it easy to make selections from the large assortment shown in our Men's Store. And our moderate prices make buying easy.

Theo. F. Swan, Elgin, Ill.
"The Christmas Store"

Optimistic Thought.
Trade increases the wealth and glory of a nation.

SANTA CLAUS HAS ARRIVED
AT THE CHRISTMAS STORE

Jolly Old Santa Claus has arrived and is going to be in his office in our great second floor "Toyland" every afternoon and evening until Christmas. He wants to meet all the little boys and girls and to hear from their own lips just what they'd like best for Christmas gifts. Don't fail to bring the children with you when you come. They will want to see Santa Claus and the wonderful lot of new toys, dolls and games he has brought with him to this store. He invites you all. Want you come?

Theo. F. Swan, Elgin, Ill.
"The Christmas Store"

ADMITTED TO BAR
Miss Mary Hamsmith, who has been the diligent and efficient stenographer and assistant in the law office

SPECIAL

20 per cent reduction
on all styles of
Eye Glasses

For the Holiday Season
A Fine Christmas Gift

DR. E. M. BYERS

A Winter in School

Will do you immense good. Three months, if you cannot come longer, may be worth thousands of dollars to you. THIS winter is the time. The educated man succeeds. Without education you are a drifter. We can help you. Write today to the

METROPOLITAN *Business College*

Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, and all business branches and office training.
Finest Rooms, Best Teachers, Rates Reasonable.

Write for circulars today
S. B. Johnson, Manager. Elgin, Illinois.

Junk

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

MIKE GORDON
Phone 138

of C. H. Bros at Sycamore, for some time, and has a wide acquaintance. She has passed the examination

The Gift Shop

This store is truly called the gift shop of Genoa, for here one will find something worth while for every member of the family; articles that remind one of the old time Christmas spirit, and at the same time are useful and essential in every day life. Gifts that are always appreciated and desired in the 20th century home.

Below are enumerated just a few of the things we are offering this season, as suggestions for your guidance.

EASTMEN KODAKS and SUPPLIES

TOILET SETS and MANICURE SETS

BOX WRITING PAPER

FOUNTAIN PENS—the kind you want.

HAND PAINTED CHINA

CUT GLASS—Large Assortment

POST CARDS and BOOKLETS

BOOKS—the Latest Fiction

BOX CANDY—all sizes

CIGARS—Christmas packages

E. H. BROWNE Genoa, Illinois

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

Christmas Gifts

Only a few days until Christmas
We will be open every night

FELT SLIPPERS

Ladies' warm Felt Slippers, leather or elk soles, several colors . . . \$1.75 to \$2.50

BOOKS

Boys' or Girls' Books. New books for grown up folk.

CHRISTMAS BOXES

all sizes and shapes, Christmas tree decorations, tinsel, Christmas Cards, Seals, Tags, and Post Cards.

IVORY

Brushes, Combs, Mirrors, Files, Buffers, Infant's Sets

WESTROLA PHONOGRAPHS

Plays any record in a Natural Toned Way.

HOSIERY

Women's Silk Hosiery, full fashioned heel and toe, pure thread silk, \$1.45
\$1.70 and . . . \$2.00

SHOES

A good Christmas gift is a pair of Shoes. Ladies' high or low heel brown . . . \$10.00
Black Kid \$6.50 to . . . \$10.00
Children's Shoes, dull leather, brown or patent.

MUNSING UNDERWEAR

The kind that fits and wears, for women girls and boys.

DISHES, GLASSWARE

SWEATERS, KNIT CAPS, GLOVES and MITTENS

PURSES

A new lot of purses in black leather, either side or edge strap, \$1.25 to \$3.50
Pin Seal Purses . . . \$4.00, \$6.00

STATIONERY

We have the best assortment of box paper. Pink or White round corner paper, box \$1.00
Correspondence Cards35c
Large fancy box paper, \$2.50 and . . . \$3.50
Children's box paper15c

TOWELS

Fancy Towels \$1.00
Towel Sets \$1.50

TOYS

Tool Chests, Engines, Drums, Wagons, Tops Tinker Toys, Trunks, Brooms, Trains, Games, Etc.

DOLLS

Look at our assortment of dolls. Every little girl wants a new doll. All kinds and prices. Celluloid doll heads.

GEORGETTE WAISTS

White and Colors \$6.45

HANDKERCHIEFS

Hand made linen handkerchiefs, tatting edges \$1.00, \$1.25
Fine lawn embroidered corners35c
Box Handkerchiefs, plain white or with colored embroidered corners, box, 39c to \$1.50
Men's Handkerchiefs, 10c, 15c, and . . . 25c
Boy's Handkerchiefs 10c
Hundreds of ladies' Handkerchiefs 10c

F. W. Olmsted GENOA, - - ILLINOIS

A Lesson in Time

By J. K. MARSHALL

There was no more devoted and happy couple than the Wards, who had been married a few short weeks; but today Helen was not happy. This was due to the fact that she had taken the time this morning to review the events of the past few weeks. She knew that Bruce loved her dearly, and in his good-heartedness would deny her nothing to make her happy. But now she was to acknowledge he had one serious fault, which was a menace to their future happiness. His belief that it was his sole right to supervise everything about the household clashed harshly with her free and independent ideas.

Helen had religiously refused to allow these thoughts to enter her mind until last evening, when they had entertained for the first time in their new home. She had looked forward with much pleasure to this event, and thought with a touch of pride how Mrs. Warren would compliment her on the haven of delight that she and Bruce had created for their home. But what a bitter disappointment it had been to her as she stood by and heard Bruce, in answer to the many pleasant exclamations from the guests, as they viewed the furnishings, assume the credit to himself, in a proprietary manner, with not one word of praise for herself. The realization of this trait in Bruce had spoiled her evening, and she was unable to be the gay, light-hearted girl they had always known.

After the guests had departed Bruce had asked her what was wrong; but her efforts at an explanation only aroused in him a feeling of resentment. Her gentle remonstrance at his persistently ignoring her, not only in the selection of the household furnishings but their arrangement as well, had brought forth from him his declaration that he was master of his home.

She realized the futility of further discussion of this subject with Bruce, because she knew him to be too positive in his ideas. She thought over all this carefully, and made up her mind to change things. Yes, she would begin right now. She called her mother on the phone and asked her to go shopping with her.

Helen bought new silk covers for the round cushions, new curtains for the windows and a beautiful rich brown cover for the library table. She had wanted these things in the living room, when she was first married. Well, now she was going to have them. Mother had always selected these things at home. Other women planned the arrangement of their homes. So would she.

After they had tea, she left her mother and went home. Hurriedly slipping into her large blue gingham apron, she went to work. First, she took down the curtains in the living room. Mrs. O'Brien had cleaned the windows just two days ago, so she could now put up the new curtains. Then she opened her packages. "What a beautiful, rich golden brown," she thought, as she held the curtains up to admire them. "And how well they looked with the brown rug!" Soon the room took on a new, pretty effect. True, the curtains and other things that Bruce had bought were lovely, but they were not just what Helen had wanted; and then, she must show Bruce that she, too, could plan and furnish a room with excellent taste, and that it was her right.

Her work completed, she found it would be a little more than an hour before Bruce would be home. She would have plenty of time to dress and read awhile before starting to prepare dinner. She had just been in the sun parlor a few minutes, trying to become interested in a late novel, when Bruce arrived. She saw him coming up the walk, carrying a square white box under one arm and a long box in his other hand. "Flowers and candy," thought Helen. This had happened once before, when Bruce left the house in a bad humor after breakfast, because Helen had served bacon with their eggs, and Bruce did not eat pork "in any way, shape or form." Flowers and candy were his peace offering, which should cover any breach. Well, he must learn differently. She usually ran to the door to meet him, but today she pretended to be reading.

Bruce entered the house and, placing his packages on the table, he went to her quickly.

"Helen, dear," he began, "I want to talk to you. It is about last night."

Helen gazed at him in surprise. Why, what did it mean? This penitent tone from Bruce. And he had never before said he was sorry. Perhaps she had been too hasty about buying the new things for the living room.

"Oh, Bruce, wait! I want to tell you about this afternoon. I—" She was interrupted by Bruce. "I have been a selfish cad. I know how you must feel about my selecting everything for our home, and trying to supervise their arrangement. But I must tell you how I came to realize this. This morning going to town Mrs. Warren and Mrs. Travers got on at Homegood. They took the seat right back of me. At first I did not recognize their voices; then they mentioned your name." Bruce paused, made another effort, then went on. Mrs. Warren was then saying some nice things about you, when Mrs. Travers remarked: 'What a pity she allows her young husband to run everything. Why, when you asked her where she bought her pretty cushions and the reading lamp, she looked confusedly at her husband and he had to answer. I should hate to think that I would ever become a nonentity in my home. I wonder how such men would feel if their wives interfered in their business? I, well, I was furious. I couldn't bear to hear any more, but when I got to the office and thought things over, I knew that Mrs. Travers spoke the truth. Oh, please don't cry, Helen.' And Bruce dropped his head on his hands. 'To think that I should ever give anyone cause to say those things and to pity the dearest girl in the world.' Helen dried her tears. She was hurt, and she knew what Mrs. Travers said was true, but how dared she speak that way and how humiliating for poor Bruce.

"Bruce, you have never given anyone reason to pity me. Don't say that. And, even if Mrs. Travers did suspect, she doesn't belong here. As you know, Mrs. Warren is my dearest friend, and I have no doubt that if you had heard the rest of their conversation you would have heard Mrs. Warren telling her, kindly but firmly, that she knew us to be the happiest of couples, and that she just imagined those things. Mrs. Warren never speaks unkindly of anyone, nor lets a chance go by to say something nice about one when another in her presence makes disagreeable remarks."

Bruce lifted his head. "Well, from now on things will be different. I have been brought to my senses. If I had only listened to you when you talked of those things, instead of being so sure I was right, in my own way. I wonder that you didn't—" "I did, this afternoon," Helen interrupted, leading him out to the living room. "And, oh!" and her face lit up. "Why, Bruce, Mrs. Warren and Mrs. Travers came into Gambles' just as I was buying these new curtains and cushion covers."

"Thank heaven for that!" muttered Bruce. "They are a great improvement to the room, Helen, and from now on, you—" "No, not just me, Bruce dear—us," Helen said, softly, as she slipped into his arms.

"I hope I have learned my lesson in time," murmured Bruce, as he bent his head down to kiss "the dearest girl and wife in all the world."

COMING CHANGES IN JAPAN

Many Symptoms That Revolution, Probably Peaceful, Is Due in Land of Chrysanthemum.

In the kingdom of the Chrysanthemum there are symptoms which cause observers to pause. All over the country small groups are forming—not of labor men—but of intellectuals—of students with a fair admixture of the middle and even of the upper classes. There is something coming in Japan—a great change—no man yet quite knows when it will come or whether it will go—some call it revolution others restoration. Another symptom is the attitude of the Japanese woman. The Japanese woman is thinking and acting; did she not start the rice riots one year ago? Religious movements have been started within the last 50 years with Japanese women—women of the people—at their head. These movements have millions of adherents. Then outside of Kyoto what is that growing conglomeration of buildings? Actually a city of refuge to which Japanese of all classes are coming, selling their possessions and coming—extraordinary as it may sound—as to a sanctuary in prevision of the times to come. In the midst of the city is a strange-looking structure built in readiness for the emperor. Much may happen in Japan, but there is nothing to show that ties 30 centuries old—between sovereign and people—will snap. The bonds are religious, far more than political, and the revolution or restoration to come is economic, not constitutional.—Christian Science Monitor.

His Misapprehension.

"Hi! Whur ar I at?" feebly demanded Mr. Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, Ark., after the accident. "What's been coming off around yur, anyhow?"

"You drove onto the railroad crossing just in time to be struck by the flyer," replied the physician. "The engine demolished your wagon, and—" "Aw, that's it? Must have sorter knocked me plumb out of my head for a spell, for I shore thought my 14 children had mobbed me for something or nuther they didn't like."—Kansas City Star.

The Psychology of It.

"How do you like your new neighbors?"

"All right. The first thing they did was to borrow our lawn-mower."

"Have they returned it?"

"Not yet, and I hope they'll keep it. Then they'll be careful not to use it early in the morning or at any hour when it would attract my attention unduly."—Boston Transcript.

Regal Paraphernalia.

"Jack told me I was queen of his heart."

"Well?"

"I asked him where the crown jewels were."

White Underthings Play Leading Role



January is the month in which most women consider their own and their family's need in undergarments, and this particular duty is not so simple nor as it used to be. Two months earlier designers, manufacturers and importers must assemble underthings for women who leave for the South as soon as the holidays are over, and this exacting clientele sets the pace in the development of new ideas—and in extravagance. This year, he it known, all-white underwear appears to be their choice, and it will therefore play the leading role, as in times long past, in the dainty drama of undergarments.

But all-white underthings will not hold the center of the stage all the time. Negligees have grown more picturesque and colorful, more varied in style than ever, and the newest fad calls for hose, slippers, cap and underwear to match them; the matching involves usually two colors, so there is no monotony. A house party, assembled for the morning coffee, is quite likely to rival the evening party, in gay and pretty dressing, and to prove more interesting, since one can venture a little way toward the bizarre in the morning and at home.

Crepe de chine wash silk and satin and batiste in white and pale pink furnish the materials for nearly all underthings. Italian silk, being a little heavier, is favored for petticoats, while lavender and other pastel shades extend the choice in colors. In the matter of decoration, val and flannel lace, hemstitching, embroidery and other fine stitchery, retain their unassailable place in the esteem of gentlemen.

French knot, in light colors, simulate tiny flowers on much of the flesh-colored underwear, in both silk and cotton materials, and small bows or ruffles of ribbon have not lost their charm upon familiar acquaintance.

Ruffles and flounces are not so much used as heretofore, and scalloped edges are liked as a finish. But petticoats, with deep, scant flounces of sheer embroidery, like that pictured here, are suited to the season's dance frocks and evening gowns. The flounces continue to be joined to the petticoat with the wider headings carrying ribbons that end in a bow at one side.

Metallings of flannel, or other strong lingerie lace, set about flounces on petticoats, about the neck of chemise or night dresses, between small embroidered floral designs, seem to be the most desired of all trimmings. Clusters of fine tucks are among the time-honored decorations that hold their own.

In the larger cities and in some of the smaller cities and towns, women have put very practical ideas into operation along lines that are helpful to the poorer members of the community, without making them objects of charity. We learned during the war, when drives were made for clothing for the Belgians and French of the devastated regions, that nearly everyone had clothing that could be spared. It is almost a crime to keep garments that are not worn or needed, stored away where they might be of use to others who really need them. Therefore influential women in the larger communities have organized yearly sales—usually called "rummage sales," and they contribute to these events all kinds of clothing—shoes, hats, gloves, hose, underwear, as well as all other garments. The contributions include clothing for men, women and children. The more prosperous usually donate outright what they can spare. Others ask that a selling price be put upon their articles and a certain per cent of it be returned to them.

But clothing is not all that appears at these sales; bed coverings, furniture, hite-abrac, and all sorts of household belongings find a place at the sale. If there is no regular woman's exchange, preserves and canned fruits and vegetables are sure of finding purchasers. In fact, about everything appears that is useful or ornamental in the home.

It takes a few enterprising and capable women to put over a rummage sale or a contribution sale orazaar—the name to be selected according to circumstances. They must get

the contributions, find a place to assemble and display them and provide salespeople. When the goods are arranged, they are to be marked in plain figures. Usually a woman's club or similar organization carries these sales through, a small per cent on the income, above expenses, going into the treasury. It is best to have only a few managers—say a committee of three—who can give time to the affair and those who have had business experience, or are known to have executive ability, should be chosen. There are possibilities for those who sell and those who buy in a sale of this kind. The most important thing to remember is that clothing and house furnishings are to be sold very cheaply. Food-stuffs will bring the market price.

Another fine practice was inaugurated during the war, and that was the conversion of old, battered silver and jewelry into bullion.

Nearly every one possesses some old pieces that are never used and are kept, simply because they are of precious metal or have some little sentimental value. Probably a good many dollars in many communities are wrapped up in useless trinkets. These might better be donated by their owners to the first deserving cause that comes along. In a good sized city the donors will be able to raise a respectable sum on contributions they will never miss.

Julia Botkin

The KITCHEN CABINET

In all the affairs of human life, social as well as political, I have remarked that courtesies of a small and trivial character are the ones that strike deepest to the grateful and appreciative heart. —Henry Clay.

INEXPENSIVE DISHES.

Inexpensive is an adjective which one uses these days with a large latitude as nothing, even the plebeian codfish, is inexpensive except by comparison.

Baked Codfish.—Take a package of codfish, soak over night, pour off water and parboil, then drain again and place in a shallow baking dish with just enough sweet milk to cover. Add bits of butter and pepper with salt if needed, bake one and a half hour.

Brown Sugar Iceing.—Take a cupful of brown sugar and four tablespoonsful of water, cook together until it makes a thread. Pour over the well-beaten white of one egg to which has been added one-fourth teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Beat until cool; flavor with vanilla.

Eggless Gingerbread.—Warm together half a cupful of brown sugar and one cupful of apple jelly with a third of a cupful of shortening. Remove from the fire and add three-quarters of a cupful of sour milk, two and one-half cupsful of flour sifted with one tablespoonful of ginger, the same of cocoa, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of soda and half a teaspoonful of salt. Mix and beat, pour into a buttered tin and bake forty minutes.

Dried Apple Cake.—Cook two cupsful of dried apple until tender, then strain and cook them in two cupsful of molasses (with spices to taste), for twenty minutes. Cream one-half cupful of shortening with one cupful of sugar, add two beaten eggs, three cupsful of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a half teaspoonful of soda and the same of salt with two tablespoonfuls of milk; add the molasses and apples when cool, beat well and bake in a moderate oven.

Tomato Pilau.—Fry one quarter pound of bacon with one small chopped onion; when the bacon is cooked add a pint of tomatoes and salt and pepper and a half pound of well-washed rice. Stir the rice into the tomatoes when boiling hot, then steam until done.

Eggs in Cream Sauce.—Make a rich white sauce, using two tablespoonfuls of butter and one and one-half of flour cooked together, then add a cupful of thin cream and cook until smooth. Toast bread crisp and brown; butter well. Add two hard-cooked eggs, chopped, to the white sauce and pour over the toast. Serve at once.

There are lives that crowd Actions, pure, lofty, proud. Into brief years— Deeds that high-hearted men, Counting three score and ten, Read through their tears. —Margaret Preston.

QUICK BREADS.

A hot gem or muffin, a crisp and golden corn bread, a popover or biscuit are all popular and always welcome breads.

Bran Muffins.—Take three tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, mix with a tablespoonful of shortening, half a cupful of salt, one cupful of sour milk, one-half cupful of soda, a cupful of flour and two cupsful of bran. Mix well and drop in well-greased muffin pans. This makes ten good-sized gems.

Southern Hoe Cakes.—Add a teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder to one and one-third cupsful of cornmeal. Beat the yolks of two eggs, add a cupful of milk, and beat hard for a few minutes, then add the whites beaten to a stiff froth. Put a tablespoonful of lard in a spider and drop the batter in by spoonfuls; turn when done on the underside. Serve very hot with bacon or with fried ham.

Sally Lunn.—Sift four cupsful of flour with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one of salt, separate the yolks and whites of four eggs and beat well; add one cupful of melted fat, four tablespoonfuls of sugar to the flour with the yolks of the eggs, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites the last thing. Bake in muffin rings.

Snow Balls.—Make a batter of one cupful of thin cream, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, the beaten yolks of four eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and flour enough to make a drop batter. Add the whites, beat stiff and fold in last. Fill two-thirds full deep granite cups well buttered, and bake in a hot oven.

Graham Puffs.—Take two cupsful of graham flour, four cupsful of boiling milk and one teaspoonful of salt. Handle the dough as soft as possible, roll and cut into inch-thick circles; arrange in a buttered pan and bake in a very hot oven. If the oven is hot they will be very light.

Every day is a fresh beginning. Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain; And spite old sorrow and older sinning, And puzzles forecasted and possible pain, Take heart with the day, and begin again. —Susan Coolidge.

SOME NOURISHING SOUPS.

On a chilly night, or any other time of day, a dish of hot, well-seasoned soup is most gratifying.

Potato Soup.—Chop an onion, fry in butter, add six potatoes cut in dice, and one bay leaf. Add one quart of water and cook until the potatoes are very soft. Add one quart of milk, rub through a sieve and reheat. Season to taste and thicken with the yolks of two eggs, beaten smooth with a cupful of cream.

Salsify Soup.—Scrape and clean three bunches of salsify; cut into dice and soak for 15 minutes in cold water. Drain, cover with fresh water and cook for an hour. Add a quart of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, salt and pepper to season. Bring to the boiling point, add three milk crackers rolled fine, and serve at once.

Chicken and Curry Soup.—Slice one onion, fry in butter, add a large sour apple chopped, a sprig of thyme and parsley, a bay leaf, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a teaspoonful of salt and one of curry powder. Add four cupsful of chicken stock, simmer for 15 minutes, strain and add half a cupful of boiled rice, and serve at once.

Oxtail Soup.—Cut an oxtail into joints and fry in hot fat. Add two pounds of lean beef, four carrots, three onions and a bunch of sweet herbs. Cover with cold water, simmer until the meat is very tender; strain, reheat, thicken with two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter cooked together, thinned with a little of the soup. Cook until well done.

Chicken Gumbo.—Cut up a large, tender chicken and fry brown in butter with a quart of okra. Add two cupsful of tomatoes, a large onion chopped, half a cupful of raw ham, and water to cover. Simmer until the chicken falls from the bones; then remove the bones and add 12 soda crackers, a tablespoonful of butter, pepper and salt to season and three hard-cooked eggs chopped fine.

With the same letter heaven and home begin. And the words dwell together in the mind; For they who would a home in heaven win Must first a heaven in home begin to find. —Joseph Very.

SUBSTITUTES FOR MEAT.

Certain foods are well suited to replace meat at the breakfast table. Potato appears at dinner 365 times a year, so it is a good idea to bar it from the first meal of the day unless used in hash.

Fried Egg Plant.—Slice the egg plant in slices one-third of an inch thick, pare, put into a deep dish and cover with cold water well salted. Soak one hour. Drain, wipe, dip in egg and crumbs and fry brown.

Corn Oysters.—Use canned cornlet. If the fresh corn is not obtainable. By scoring deeply with sharp knife, the inside of the kernel may be pressed out and used. Use two cupsful of corn, half a cupful of milk, one cupful of sifted flour, two eggs, a teaspoonful of salt and one tablespoonful each of butter and lard. Beat the yolks of the eggs, add the milk, the flour and salt. Beat to a smooth batter, add the corn, then beat again, adding the stiffly beaten whites the last. Put the lard and butter into a frying pan and when very hot put into the batter by small spoonfuls. Brown on one side, then turn. If the batter is too thick add more milk, the thinner the batter the more delicate and tender the oysters will be.

Baked Eggs and Mushrooms.—Take one pound of fresh mushrooms, clean and wipe dry. Put into a saucepan with four tablespoonfuls of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper. Set over the fire till thoroughly hot, then turn into a shallow baking dish and break over them six eggs. Sprinkle with buttered crumbs and dust with pepper and salt. Bake in a hot oven till the eggs are set. Serve on buttered toast.

Nellie Maxwell

He Knew.

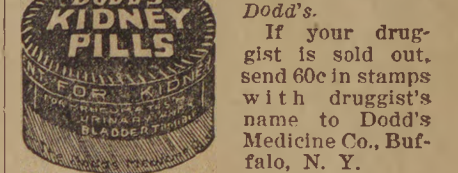
The teacher had spent twenty minutes impressing on her pupils the correct pronunciation of the word "vase." The following morning she wanted to find out if the children remembered, so she turned to one little boy suddenly and demanded: "What do you see on the mantelpiece at home, Jackie?" "Father's feet, miss!" came the prompt reply.

Neglected Kidneys Kill Thousands Yearly.

Get Quick Relief Before It's Too Late—Dodd's Kidney Pills—Favorite For Two Generations.

Few people are awake to the dangers of diseased kidneys. Statistics show that deaths from Bright's Disease and other kidney troubles have increased over 50% in last few years. Most of us delay treatment—we get a pain in the back, loins and let it go. Meanwhile, the malady tightens its grip until finally Bright's Disease, then hospital and doctor bills.

For two generations Dodd's Kidney Pills have been saving thousands upon thousands from the ravages of kidney disorders but they must be taken in time—and, be sure you get Dodd's.



HOME MADE TEA FOR CONSTIPATION

Is used by entire families because it is purely vegetable, does the work and costs very little.

Why pay high prices for Liver and Bowel remedies when none are better than Dr. Carter's K. and B. tea, which is purely vegetable, can be brewed at home, and a small package will last a long time.

Thousands of old people will tell you they have been drinking it for years, and after the liver and bowels have been put in fine condition in a few days by a before bedtime cup, that only an occasional cup is afterwards necessary to keep one feeling fit and fine.

People who drink a cup of Dr. Carter's K. and B. Tea once in a while, seldom, if ever, have any bilious attacks, sick headaches or sallow skin. It's good for boys and girls, especially those who are peevish and fretful. Dr. Carter has been selling it for many years. S. C. Wells & Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Rest is the sweet sure that is dish-ed up in connection with hard labor.

FOUND AT LAST

Sometimes we are looking for a thing vainly, although the thing is very near, only to grasp it. And we may truly rejoice if we are fortunate enough to find it, because, as the saying goes, "that is not lost which comes at last." So writes Mr. F. J. Kletchka from Horton, Kan., Nov. 4, 1919: "The past six years I was using all kind of pills, but all in vain. And now I can do without pills. I was in western Kansas this summer, and they got me to try Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine, so I got three bottles, and it helped me. I will keep it in my house from now on." It was a sure relief, because Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine is the most dependable remedy for constipation, indigestion, headaches, and all other troubles connected with stomach disorders. Your druggist has it in stock. Try also Triner's Liniment, the quickest relief in rheumatic and neuralgic pains.—Joseph Triner Company, 1333-43 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.—Adv.

It is more difficult for some men to collect their wits than their bills.

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion. Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

A miss is as good as a mile, but it doesn't get anybody anywhere.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. In Use for Over 80 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Laugh and the world laughs at you; scowl and you're in good company.

A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs. Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs. It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

As a rule lazy people lie the most.

MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they're Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or FOR YOUR EYES Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At All Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

"Just so Long as Capital and Labor Stand and Glare at Each Other—"

By VICE PRESIDENT THOMAS R. MARSHALL



Just so long as capital and labor stand and glare at each other we may expect everlasting turmoil and a nation-wide cataclysm. The congress of the United States is a kind of doctor that treats symptoms and does not treat the disease. No legislative remedy that I know of can be found to produce peace and quietude and good order—unless the manufacturers see something more in business than dividends and look upon the employees as brothers in the republic and not as cogs in the machinery or as numbers on a pay roll. It is hopeless from their standpoint; and unless the laboring men have some higher incentive to do their work than the mere wage which comes from the doing of it; if they put in their time finding how little they can do and how much more they can get for the doing of it, it is hopeless from their standpoint.

What the economic life of America needs is not a lawgiver but an evangelist. The country needs a rebaptism of peace patriotism such as it had of war patriotism.

Just now we need a body of citizens who are content to do a day's work for a day's wage; who are willing to pay a day's wage for a day's work; who believe more in the common good than in the larger good.

Since the world began, business and wealth have had no such opportunity for the angel of the Lord to write their names down beside that of Abou Ben Adhem as they have just now.

The trumpet call of conscience is not only to the meek and lowly, but to the high and mighty, and when dividends and wages are measurably forgotten in the love of service for our Christian country, if there is any hope at all, passion, personal preference, and personal success must all be put in the background and the capitalists and the laborers must realize that the consumer is also entitled to admission into the brotherhood and business must be conducted and work must be done primarily for the love of promoting a contented and a happy people.

Our Military Camps Can Be Made Great Institutions for Citizenship

By SHAILER MATHEWS, Dean of Divinity School, U. of C.

Americans do not want a large standing army, nor do they want their young men trained as military conscripts. They want them trained as citizens. As citizens they must be ready to make their contribution to the industrial and spiritual development of the nation, champion the principles of democracy and defend their country in case need arises.

I believe that the government should make provision for this sort of training in citizenship. Our experience with the military camps shows that they can be made great educational institutions where the distinctions of wealth are obliterated, where men are taught to respect one another because of their real worth, learn the nature of their government and the ideals of America, lay the foundation for an actual productive vocation, and at the same time get that physical training and sense of co-operation which military training can give. I am opposed to militarism, for militarism means a development of a desire for war and an arrogant, commanding class. I favor and urge the adoption by congress of means which shall give every young man an education in citizenship more complete than the schools can give and one calculated to increase both his physical powers and his national loyalty.

Such a training in citizenship is very different from the military system of Germany. It would require only a fraction of the time for strictly military service. It would be essentially an education, rather than warlike preparation. Every year it would send back into the home thousands of young men with an understanding of their country, a sense of respect for others, and a physical development which no institution at the present time seems calculated to give.

What we need is training camps, not to make soldiers, but to make citizens who in time of peace can help develop the life and resources of the nation, and in times of national danger can become defenders of their native land.

Next Census Will Show 60 Per Cent of People Are Classed as Tenants

By W. M. CALDER, U. S. Senator from New York

We of this country are in a fair way of finding ourselves in the condition now said to exist in England, where people, unable to find other shelter, are living in caravans, house boats, tents, and in any kind of structure than can be erected with odds and ends of waste material.

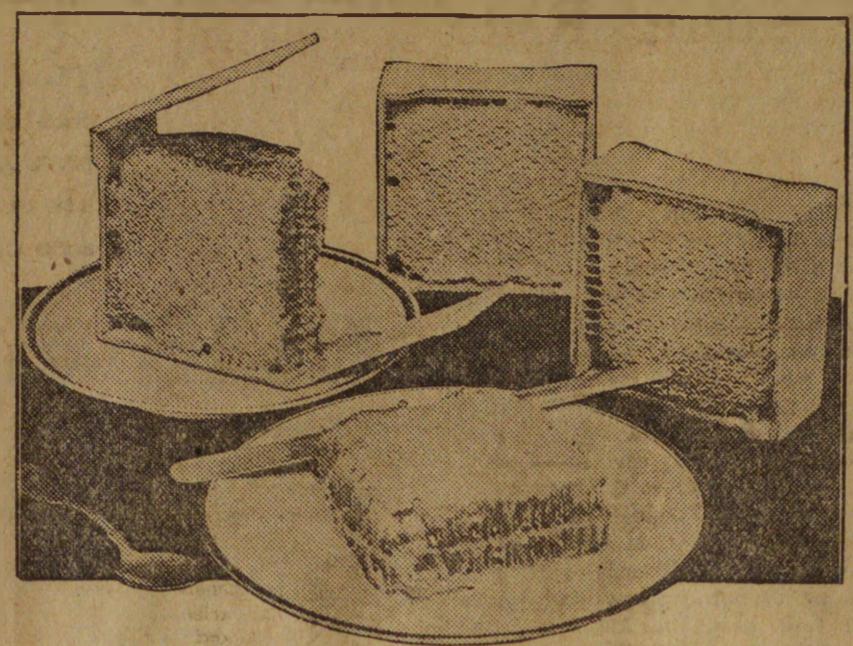
To make the investment in building loans and mortgages more attractive to investors and thus produce some of the funds which may be used to meet the housing needs of our nation, is the object of the proposed amendment to the income-tax law, provided by senate bill 8094, which I have introduced, by which investments in mortgage loans, to the extent of \$40,000, are exempted from the provisions of the law.

The main object of this proposed legislation is to enable the working-man to secure a home of his own. The most pessimistic thinker foresees political disaster for Great Britain, Germany, Italy, United States, and, in fact, the whole world except France, where nearly 80 per cent of its population is interested in the land as owners thereof.

In 1890 we were advised that 53 per cent of the people in America lived under the rental system; that in 1910 the percentage had increased to 55, and that probably the census of 1920 will show that fully 60 per cent of the people will be classed as tenants.

The United States, like France, must either develop a home-owning instinct or a government-housing movement like England. This home-owning instinct may be helped forward through governmental aid, through preferential freight rates, through banking legislation, and bills such as I have described, and encouragement of standardization of building materials. These governmental aids at this time will produce increased homes, whose value will more than offset their cost. The best way to help a man is to help him to help himself.

HONEY CAN BE SUBSTITUTED FOR SUGAR IN EQUAL MEASURE IN HOME COOKING



Honey is an Ideal Sweetening for Many Dishes.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In the days before trade with the Tropics introduced cane sugar into the temperate regions, honey was by far the most common sweet substance available for human food. In many localities it still is plentiful and cheap enough to allow of its liberal use in cooking, and better practices in bee keeping are increasing the supply. As honey retains enough of the perfume of the flowers from which it comes to impart a distinct flavor to the dish it forms a part of, it is much prized by good cooks.

Cakes made with honey keep soft for months, as does honey icing. Honey is slightly acid and better results are obtained by using baking soda rather than baking powder in recipes which contain it. It may be substituted for sugar in any favorite recipe, replacing cup for cup. As a cup of honey contains, besides the equivalent of a cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupful of water, use that much less liquid than is called for in the original recipe.

Some excellent honey recipes tested by the home economics kitchen of the United States department of agriculture follow:

Honey Icing.
1 cup granulated sugar. 1/4 cup honey. 1/2 cup water. 1 egg white.
Boil together the sugar and the water for a few moments and then add the honey, taking precautions to prevent the mixture from boiling over, as it is likely to do. Cook until drops of the sirup keep their form when poured into cold water, or to about 250 degrees F. Beat the white of the egg until stiff, and when the sirup has cooled slightly pour over the egg, beating the mixture continuously until it will hold its shape. This frosting is suitable for use between layers of cake, but is rather too soft for the top. It remains in good condition and soft enough to be spread for many weeks and, therefore, can be made in large quantities for use as needed. After eight months, such icing has been found to be in good condition and soft enough to eat.

Sauce for Ice Cream.
2 tablespoons butter. 1/2 cup honey. 2 teaspoons cornstarch.
Cook together the cornstarch and butter thoroughly, being careful not to brown them. Add the honey and cook the mixture until it becomes hard when dropped into cold water and until all taste of raw cornstarch has been removed.

Butter Honey Cake.
1 1/2 cups honey. 1/2 teaspoon salt.
1 egg yolk. 2 t'blesp's orange-flour water (water may be substituted). 2 level teaspoons ground cinnamon. 3 egg whites. 1 1/2 teaspoons soda.

Orange Frosting.
Grated rind 1 1/2 tablespoons orange. 1 teaspoon lemon Conf'rs sugar. 1 egg yolk. 1/2 cup butter. 4 t'blesp's orange-flour water (water may be substituted). 2 egg whites.

Nougat Wafers.
1/2 cup butter. 4 t'blesp's ginger. 1 cup brown sugar. Or 2 t'blesp. powdered cardamom. 1/2 cup milk. 1/2 cup bread flour. Or anise seed. Rub together the butter and the sugar and add alternately the milk and the flour sifted with the spices. Spread in a very thin layer on the bottom of an inverted dripping pan or on flat tins made for the purpose. Mark off into pieces about an inch wide and four inches long and put together in pairs with honey nougat filling made as follows:

Honey Filling for Nougat Wafers.
1 cup sugar. 1/4 cup water. 1 cup honey. 2 egg whites.
Boil the sugar, water and honey together until the sirup makes a thread when dropped from a spoon, or until drops of it hold their shape when poured into cold water. Beat the eggs to a stiff froth, pour the sirup over them, put the dish holding the mixture in a place where it will keep warm but not cook rapidly, beat until it will hold its shape.

Fruit Salad Dressing.
4 egg yolks. 1 teasp. mustard. 2 t'blesp's vinegar. 1 teasp. salt. Or lemon juice. Paprika to taste. 2 t'blesp's butter. 1 cup cream. 2 t'blesp's honey.
Heat the cream in a double boiler. Beat the eggs, and add to them all the other ingredients but the cream. Pour the cream slowly over the mixture, beating constantly. Pour it into the double boiler and cook until it thickens, or mix all the ingredients but the cream and cook in a double boiler until the mixture thickens. As the dressing is needed combine this mixture with whipped cream. This dressing is particularly suitable for fruit salads.

POINTS TO REMEMBER WHEN PLANNING MEAL

Do Not Follow Heavy Meal With Heavy Dessert.

Sharp Contrasts in Texture Are Very Desirable in Many Instances—Prepare Same Food Materials in Various Ways.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Do not have too much heavy food at one meal. A heavy meal should not be followed by a heavy dessert, but rather by a light one and vice versa.

Do not repeat the same flavor in the same meal. Example: If you have tomato soup, do not have tomatoes served in any other way for that meal.

Courses, or at least dishes served at the same meal, should contrast with one another; a bland one, then a more highly flavored one; a hot one, then a cold one; a liquid one, then a solid one. For example; a hot main course should be followed by a fresh, crisp salad or a cold dessert; a highly flavored soup or bouillon might be followed by a creamed dish of some kind, or a bland meat, such as veal with peas.

Many times sharp contrasts in texture are very desirable—ice cream and cake, tea and wafers, cheese and crackers, cranberry or acid fruit with fowl, apples with pork, apples with beef, peas or mint with lamb, gooseberries with fowl.

Do not repeat too often the same food prepared in the same way. For instance, do not have mashed potatoes every day. Prepare them in some other way the second day, and so on.

WHAT IS LEMON PIE FILLING

Should Contain Lemon Oil or Rind, Lemon Juice and Either Yolk or Whole Eggs.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Are you exactly certain what the dealer ought to give you when you call for lemon pie filling, or what the manufacturer ought to give the dealer when he orders the same? Here is an official opinion, just pronounced through the bureau of chemistry, which is charged with the enforcement of the pure food and drugs law: "The bureau is of the opinion that lemon pie filling should contain lemon oil or rind, lemon juice, and either the yolks of whole eggs, and that the use of artificial color in such products conceals inferiority and is done for the purpose of simulating lemon pie fillings which contain lemon oil, rind, and juice, and either yolks or whole eggs."

Vinegar and water will remove the taint from meat. Dry mustard rubbed on the hands removes all smell of fish. A stiff vegetable brush will remove the skins of new potatoes. Cayenne pepper should be used sparingly, as it affects the liver. Appetizers in the form of sardines are excellent luncheon dishes. A teaspoonful of salad oil will stop a throat tickling cough at night.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Vinegar and water will remove the taint from meat. Dry mustard rubbed on the hands removes all smell of fish. A stiff vegetable brush will remove the skins of new potatoes. Cayenne pepper should be used sparingly, as it affects the liver. Appetizers in the form of sardines are excellent luncheon dishes. A teaspoonful of salad oil will stop a throat tickling cough at night.

FEIGNS SUICIDE TO WIN MILLION

Nicaraguan Found Living Like Hermit After He Took Out Insurance.

HUNT MAN TWO YEARS

Narcisco Arellano Confesses Daring Attempt to Defraud American Companies—Sought Million—Risk Companies Wrote Him Up for \$250,000.

New York.—An attempted life insurance fraud involving \$250,000, which began with applications for \$1,000,000 insurance from American and Canadian life companies by Narcisco Arellano, member of one of the oldest and most prominent families of the republic of Nicaragua, who simulated suicide and concealed himself for nearly two years in a hermit mountain retreat until a New York investigator ferreted out his hiding place, was described by insurance officials recently. Robert L. Barnes, an ex-army man of Washington, who caught Arellano, has brought back a written confession from Arellano, and a story of his man-hunting trip in the wilds of Nicaragua that amazed insurance officials.

In February, 1917, scores of insurance companies here and in Canada received applications simultaneously for large amounts of life risks on the person of Narcisco Arellano, said A. J. Pickford of the law department of the New York Life Insurance company.

Such investigation as the different companies made at that time showed that Arellano had been a merchant in his native city, Grenda, Nicaragua. His family connections were all prominent in social or political life in the republic.

However, the various insurance companies would not accept the applications for the full amount asked for.

The numerous policies finally issued aggregated \$250,000, one-quarter of the total sought. The policies were made payable to his wife and son and to his estate.

Some months afterward reports reached insurance officials that Arellano had disappeared. Then came what purported to be official confirmation of his death.

Mr. Pickford went to Nicaragua to investigate, as proof of death was not convincing. There Mr. Pickford



Living Like a Hermit.

was told that Arellano had either committed suicide or had fallen from a boat into Lake Nicaragua.

"I was not satisfied with what was told me," said Mr. Pickford, "and what I had learned through my own initiative, and I advised that payment on the policies be withheld."

All of the companies subsequently pooled their interests and sent Robert L. Barnes to make further investigation.

Found Living as a Hermit. The death of Arellano was reported in November, 1917. Barnes worked for months to find a trace of evidence to disprove the Lake Nicaragua report. A friend of Arellano, who had been in the boat with him, insisted that Arellano had been drowned in the lake. But Barnes got a hint and finally some admissions from this informant, which started him on the trail that led to the finding of Arellano, living like a hermit in a remote mountain section some distance from Nicaragua, capital of the republic.

To save himself he made the written confession to Barnes.

Goldfish Pets Boost Fire Risk. St. Louis.—Houses where goldfish are kept in round bowls near windows must pay an increased rate for fire insurance. The new decision resulted from a recent demonstration in St. Louis, showing that sun shining through a goldfish bowl makes a magnificent lens powerful enough to set fire to curtains and carpets.

The Right Way

in all cases of DISTEMPER, PINKEYE INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC.

of all horses, brood mares, colts and stallions is to

"SPOHN THEM"

on the tongue or in the feed with

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

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

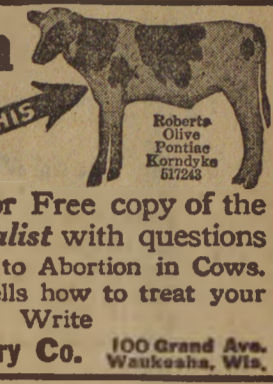


SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.

TREAT Your Own Herd for Abortion

Stop Losing Calves! You can wipe abortion out of your herd and keep it out.

Send for Free copy of the Cattle Specialist with questions and answers pertaining to Abortion in Cows. Answers every question. Tells how to treat your own cattle at small expense. Write Dr. David Roberts Veterinary Co. 100 Grand Ave. Waukegan, Wis.



That Wonderful Boy.

Father—"Did I tell you what my boy said to Walker?" Friend—"Yes; three times last night and four this morning."

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

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

Verily, Verily. Brown—Hope is truly a wonderful thing. Green—True. Why, I have known one little nubile to keep a man fished all day.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surfaces. ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. All Druggists 75c. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

OCEAN LIKE ANOTHER WORLD

But Different in That There is No One to Explain or Explore its Mysteries.

The ocean was calm and clear—so very calm that it reflected, as if from a solid surface, every vapor that floated along the heavens; it was like sailing into a new world—a creation whose laws and boundaries must remain forever unknown to us. How exciting to imagination! So many fantastic forms revealed beneath the transparent crystal, huge rocks looking like castles, exaggerated by the watery distance; bleak Alpine landscapes stretching far away; and then the monsters of the deep moving in the solemn majesty of silence!—living things, without one sympathy for the earth about them; without a single feeling that we can comprehend—it may be, if our eyes do not weary, that, in fancy, we gaze deeper down, and strange, unearthly forms are succeeded by deeper on deeper—the very eternity of waters!—where we can see nothing but the blue abyss!—down—down—down It is a fearful thing to pass over their mysteries—a great lesson.—A. M. Hall.

A Question. "One consolation, corks will be cheaper." "Corks cheaper, eh? And what use have you for 'em, hey?"

When it is as easy to be an optimist as a pessimist, be an optimist.

FOUNDED BY FRENCH KING

"Cordon Bleu" Was Originally the Highest Order of Nobility in the Gallic Kingdom.

A "cordon bleu" was originally a knight of the ancient order of the Holy Ghost, founded by Henry III (1574-1588), on the occasion of his accession to the throne of France. The order consisted of 100 knights—exclusive of officers—and was at one time the highest order in the kingdom. So called on account of the color of the ribbon from which the cross of the order was suspended. In the course of time this appellation was bestowed upon anyone that had achieved eminence in his profession. The Commander de Souve, Comte d'Olonne and some others, who were cordon bleus, met together as a sort of club, and were noted for their well-appointed dinners. Hence, when anyone had dined well, he said: "Well, that is a true feast of the cordon bleus." Finally the term was applied only to first-rate cooks, who, after an examination, received a medal suspended from a blue ribbon. Little says that the blue apron formerly worn by many cooks have helped to earn for them this flattering designation.

Among the few possessions of a shiftless man you will nearly always find a worthless dog.

Were it not for the things we are going to do life would not be worth living.

It's the wise housewife who serves

Postum Cereal

instead of coffee. For where coffee sometimes disagrees and leaves harmful after-effects, Postum is an absolutely healthful cereal drink. Made of roasted wheat blended with a wee bit of molasses.

The extraordinary flavor of this beverage resembles that of the finest coffee—pleasing to particular tastes.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Battle Creek, Michigan

MOVING ON!

Yes, indeed, this sale is "Moving On" Never before has such an unusual buying opportunity been presented to our customers and they are taking advantage of it. At the rate selling is moving now, it's just a question of a few days until stocks will be exhausted. So you had better come at once if you would get your share. The following are just a few sample bargains. Bargains, which bid you STOP! Stop and examine. Stop and Buy. Stop and Save.

OVERCOATS

Young Men's Balmacaan \$25.00 Coat for	\$15.00
Young Men's Waist Line, \$45.00 Coat	\$32.50
Young Men's \$40.00 values, for	\$35.00
Men's \$35.00 Values, for	\$20.00

MEN'S and YOUNG MEN'S SUITS

\$45.00 values for.....	\$35.00	\$60.00 values for.....	\$45.00
\$40.00 values for.....	\$30.00	\$50.00 values for.....	\$37.59
\$35.00 values for.....		\$25.00	

Shoes at 10 per cent discount

BOYS' KNEE PANTS SUITS

at one-half price. Large sizes

\$9.00 Suits, for \$4.50	\$12.00 Suits for \$6.00	\$15.00 Suits for \$7.50
--------------------------	--------------------------	--------------------------

Holiday Goods

Men's all Wool Knit Gloves and Mittens	68c	Men's Leather Gloves and Mittens, \$1.15, \$1.35 and....	\$1.65
Wool Sox, 75c value, for.....	50c	\$1.50 Mufflers, for	95c
\$2.00 Mufflers, for.....	\$1.45	\$1.25 Silk Sox, for.....	\$1.00
75c Silk Sox, for.....	50c	Men's Underwear at Big Savings	
Men's Shirts at Big Reductions.			

HUGHES CLOTHING COMPANY

THE HOME OF HART SCHAFFNER & MARX

High School Notes

Earl Russell, Editor

The seventh and eighth grades had a party at the church last Friday night at which everyone had a fine time. After the party had adjourned, Miss Zella Fisher invited a few of the youngsters to her home to "finish up." It has been rumored that the game "Post Office" was the chief amusement of the evening.

Yes, Friday night was an ideal time for parties, for the skating party that was given by the Juniors and Sophomores was a "bumdinger". Everyone had a dandy time even Mr. Mackenzie and Miss Schoessel who took a nice "spill". Of course it was not any fault in Mr. Mackenzie's skating but any one of the Physics class might say that his center of gravity tried to get closer to the earth's center just as his skates rolled over a very slippery spot on the floor. At any rate Mr. Mackenzie didn't care but we are not sure how Miss Schoessel feels about it. Altho Mr. Burgess is a "cracker jack" skater he would not put on any and show the crowd some of his fancy skating. The grade school has moved from Slater's hall to the City water works building.

The American Literature class expects to have some good debates on Monday, the members of this class have been showing their ability to get up and talk extemporaneously during the past week.

The American Literature class was greatly amused by hearing an old ballad which they have not heard for quite a while. The old familiar song appears below.

There are dreamers in the school room.

In the pulpit, in the pew;
Oh, the world is full of dreamers.

While the thinkers are but few,
Yes in every walk and station

There a dreamer may be found;
One whose name will be forgotten.

When his form is underground.

The song speaks for itself so we need not publish the author's name.

HOSTS OF GIFTS AT THE CHRISTMAS STORE

No matter how many you may have on your gift list, or how varied their ages or their needs, you can easily select suitable gifts for every one from the extensive displays of gift things that line every aisle of this great Christmas Store. Here are hundreds and hundreds of Gifts, choicely and conveniently displayed for your inspection, and with price ranges that permit advantageous selections in keeping with the amounts you wish to pay.

Theo. F. Swan, Elgin, Ill.
"The Christmas Store"

TO THE PHILIPPINES

Large Shipment Goes from Genoa Factory to Eastern Possessions

This week the Leich Electric Co. shipped sixteen crates of telephones to the Philippine Islands. This is nothing new, but this particular shipment happened to attract the attention of the writer. As a matter of fact (and a fact that may surprise Genoa people) practically all telephone apparatus used in our eastern possessions bears the trade mark, "Leich Electric Co., Genoa, Ill., U. S. A."

The local manufacturers also have a growing business in South America.

Mrs. R. B. Field was hostess to the H. A. G. T. club at her home on Genoa street Tuesday afternoon. Dainty refreshments were served after the guests had enjoyed several games of five hundred.

BOX CANDY

The most gorgeous array of beautifully boxed delicious candy that has ever been in Genoa awaits your approval at Baldwin's drug store. Gifts for men, women and children are conspicuously shown thruout the place.

Baldwin's Pharmacy



The Busiest Christmas Season in our History

The tremendous Christmas Trade we have had in the last two weeks has demonstrated again and again that our Holiday Stock of Jewelry was well selected. In spite of the selling late comers are finding things to their liking. In fact we have never been able to please our customers better. All want the best and seem to find what they want here.

A List For Your Guidance In Buying

Sheffield Silver	Diamond Rings	Cut Glass
Waterman Pens	Wrist Watches	Men's Thin Watches
Safety Razors	Pearl Beads	Sterling Silver
Eversharp Pencils	Diamond Jewelry	Diamond LaValieres
Silk Umbrellas	Scarf Pins	Cigarette Cases
Leather Goods	Waldemar Chains	French Toilet Sets
Mahogany Clocks	Silver Mesh Bags	Ivory Manicure Sets
Big Ben Alarms	Soft Shirt Links	Pretty Set Rings
Nickel Novelties	Camco Brooches	Silver Spoons & Forks

Rovelstad Quality has been the basis for Gift Buying for many years. The gift from here is sure to please and sure to endure through years of enjoyment. We have been careful to buy only lines that are standard this year because of the uncertainty in some lines of merchandise, therefore you run no risk in making your Holiday Gift selections at the old reliable jewelers.

Make Your Selections At The Earliest Possible Moment!

Established 1883 **Rovelstad Bros.** Open Evenings
THE HALLMARK STORE OF ELGIN

Xmas Dinner

In planning the dinner do not forget that we have some beautiful decorations for the table. Mixed nuts, fruits and cookies form part of our Xmas' table compliment.

E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer

NOTICE

TO ALL MUSIC LOVERS

SEEING is believing. Come in and hear the "Golden Throated" Cloxonola. Any phonograph can reproduce noise but the one which you desire in your home is that instrument wherein you can enjoy the artists in a song or musical on a record, the same as if you heard the artist in person. One buys an instrument of this kind but once in a life time and therefore they should take the best they can get. A saving of a few dollars, when made at the expense of good tone quality and satisfactory construction, will be regretted as long as the "cheap" phonograph is in the house. Heed the warning of those who have had the unpleasant experience of buying a "cheap" instrument. Don't buy the phonograph that claims to be so "wonderfully cheap"—but buy the one that will stand the test for years to come. Too many people are penny wise and pound foolish when they come to purchase a musical instrument.

SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS—LIBERTY BONDS ACCEPTED

W. W. COOPER

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

Osteopathic Physicians

OVER FARMERS STATE BANK, Genoa.
Telephone Sycamore 188

Graduates of American School of Osteopathy, Kirkeville, Mo.

POULTRY WANTED

Beginning October 1 we will buy poultry in the following towns on days mentioned throughout the season,

Mondays at Hampshire
Tuesdays at Kingston
Thursdays at Genoa
Fridays at Sycamore and Kirkland
Saturdays at Burlington

U. S. Food Administration License No. G03253

R. E. Brown

Cortland Illinois

Camel

CIGARETTES

Cigarettes made to meet your taste!

Camels are offered you as a cigarette entirely out of the ordinary—a flavor and smoothness never before attained. To best realize their quality compare Camels with any cigarette in the world at any price!

Camels flavor is so refreshing, so enticing, it will win you at once—it is so new and unusual. That's what Camels expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobacco gives you! You'll prefer this blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

As you smoke Camels, you'll note absence of any unpleasant cigarette aftertaste or any unpleasant cigarette odor. And, you'll be delighted to discover that you can smoke Camels liberally without tiring your taste!

Take Camels at any angle—they surely supply cigarette contentment beyond anything you ever experienced. They're a cigarette revelation! You do not miss coupons, premiums or gifts. You'll prefer Camels quality!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

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