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Our Query and Reply Department



What is the Signification of Phoenix?—A mythical bird, without a mate, supposed to have renewed itself every five hundred years by being consumed in a fire of spices, then rising from the ashes resumed its flight.

What is Billingsgate?—Billingsgate is a coarse language. The fish market of Billingsgate, London, was singularly noted because of the rough and disregardful tendency of the language used by its fish-mongers. Hence the application.

What is the Order of the Garter?—It is an English order of knighthood instituted by Edward III. on St. George's day, 1344, and is the highest order of the kind. It is related that the countess of Salisbury, in dancing with Edward III., happened to lose her garter, whereupon the king picked it up and tied it about his own leg; that this action might not be misinterpreted, he immediately restored the garter to the countess, exclaiming: "Shame to him who thinks evil." This exclamation remains the motto of the order and is seen in the royal arms.

What are the Number of Visible Stars?—The number of stars that can be seen by a person of average eyesight is estimated to be 7,000. The number visible through the telescope is estimated to be 100,000,000.

What is the Cause of Rust in Iron?—Oxygen entering into combination with the surface of the metal, the combination being promoted by moisture; rust is an ordinary term for the oxidizing of iron.

What are the Languages in which the Bible was originally written?—The old testament was written mainly in Hebrew but partly also in Chaldee; the new testament was written in Greek.

Who Wrote "Hail Columbia"?—Judge Joseph Hopkins, during John Adams' administration. The music was arranged by Fayles, the leader of the orchestra of the only theater in the capital. It was first called "The President's March."

How many Words are there in the English Language?—There are upwards of 42,000, of which 13,000 are Anglo-Saxon, and 29,000 French and Latin.

When did Magazines begin?—The Gentleman's Magazine, first of this class of monthly periodicals, was first printed in 1731, by Edward Cave, who employed Samuel Johnson as one of its contributors.

What is Pathology?—A knowledge of the causes and character of diseases; so called from the Greek pathos, suffering, and logos, a discourse.

When was the first English Version of the whole Bible executed?—In 1535, by Miles Coverdale; but the New Testament and a part of the Old had been executed a few years previously by William Tyndale.

When was the New Year's Day changed from the 25th of March to the 1st of January?—This change was effected gradually. The 1st of January was adopted legally by France in 1563, by Scotland in 1600, and by England and Ireland at the change of the style 1752.

What are Civil Rights?—The right which every one has by nature to dispose of his own person to cultivate his mind, and to improve his condition by any honest line of industry that is suitable to his capacity,—the enjoyment of such rights being called freedom.

Is Trial by Jury of Ancient Origin?—Yes; it is an Anglo-Saxon institution, and forms an important safeguard against arbitrary authority.

What is Weight?—Weight is only the result of attraction. An article weighing 1,000 pounds at sea level, will, at the height of four miles, weigh two pounds less.

Whence do icebergs come?—From the polar region, where they break off from the ends of glaciers that protrude into the ocean, and float about until they are gradually melted.

WARMING UP

Local Politicians are Building Fences for the City Election this Spring

Local politics are warming up. Already rumors and counter-rumors are afloat regarding the timber to be utilized for building the next city council. There are several who want jobs and others are being urged to take up the burden who will not consider the honor.

There is no doubt but that an attempt will be made to get Mayor Hoover's scalp, but it is also doubtful if Hoover will peacefully submit to the operation. It is not known definitely who will come out and give the present incumbent battle, but whoever it is there will be a fight to the finish. The available timber for aldermen is so plentiful at present that considerable weeding out will be necessary before real electioneering can begin.

Sues Sandwich for \$5,000.00

Sandwich is defendant in a \$5,000.00 suit for personal damages. On Monday, December 21, 1912, notice was served on City Clerk Ingersoll and City Attorney Harry C. Lewis by Mrs. Hosea Culver, thru her attorney, C. G. Flaxon, that she would bring suit for \$5,000.00 for injuries sustained on Tuesday, Oct. 15, 1912, when the horse she was driving stepped upon a crust that had formed over a sewer pipe, which breaking under the weight of the animal caused it to stumble, throwing Mrs. Culver out over the dashboard to the ground.

NEW TELEPHONE COMPANY

New Company at Kirkland Will Soon be Ready

The Farmers' Union Telephone Co., have withdrawn from the DeKalb County Telephone central in this village and will soon have a central of their own. They have rented the rooms over Garland's store and have already installed one of the latest model switchboards. Their new telephones are also of the latest make, doing away with the antiquated system now in use by the county line of ringing up central.

The Farmers' Union has direct connection with Rockford and Belvidere and cover the territory between here and those cities. They promise 24-hour service and the rentals are much lower than those of the county company. The new central will be ready for business in about 10 days.—Kirkland Enterprise.

MILK PRODUCERS' MEETING

Annual County Meeting for the Election of Officers Will be Held

The annual meeting of the members of the Milk Producers' Association of DeKalb county, for the election of officers and for the transaction of other business will be held in the city council room in the library building in Sycamore at 11 o'clock a. m., on Saturday, Jan. 25.

Elmer J. Fellows of St. Charles, president of the Milk Producers' Association, and H. S. Earley of Sycamore will speak at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. All interested are invited to attend.

Ladies are Especially Invited to Hear the Domestic Science Lecture at the Opera House this [Thursday] Evening. Everyone will Enjoy the Program.

COUNTY INFIRMARY

Supervisors' Committee is Working on Plans for New Building at County Farm

The special building committee of the DeKalb county board of supervisors, to whom has been referred the task of preparing plans and specifications for the erection of a new county infirmary, visited the Bureau County Infirmary near Princeton, Ill., on Thursday to get ideas for the new DeKalb county building.

These plans provide for a structure of brick of good quality of stone, steel and cement, which will be practically fireproof. The plans show a main building of two stories, each side of which is a building, one for women and one for men, these two portions being connected with the main building, but provision is made for complete segregation of the sexes, separate dining rooms being a feature. The committee also favors, in connection with the heating system which extends to every portion of the building, the installation of an up-to-date pneumatic cleaning system, by which all dust and dirt is sucked thru pipes into the furnaces in the basement. A comfortable residence for the superintendent and his family, electric lights and gas, complete sanitary toilet arrangements, and everything for the comfort and health of the county's charges has been provided for in the plans.

At a special meeting on Monday afternoon of this week the DeKalb County Board of Supervisors adopted plans for a new county infirmary and appropriated \$65,000 to pay for the building.

Plans were submitted to the board drawn by J. C. Llewellyn of Chicago, the architect who drew the plans of the new county jail. Supervisor C. M. Conrad presented the report of the special building committee recommending the adoption of these plans. Supervisor Wright moved their adoption, and Supervisor Arbuckle seconded the motion. The plans were adopted by unanimous vote.

Chairman Dodge appointed the same special building committee, Messrs. Conrad, Townsend, Jarboe, Cheasbro and Potter, who had charge of the erection of the new county jail.

On motion of Supervisor Jarboe \$65,000 was appropriated with which to pay for the building.

On motion of Supervisor Middleton the committee was instructed to advertise for bids for its construction, and the board adjourned to meet on March 5 next, when it is expected to pass on the bids.

The new DeKalb county Infirmary will be erected on the electric line half way between Sycamore and DeKalb, north of the present building which was erected 40 years ago. The old building will remain for the accommodation of the inmates until the new structure is completed.

The new structure will have two stories, and an entire frontage of 104 feet, and the central portion will be 120 feet in depth. Extending from the center of the main portion, each side, will be connecting buildings 24 by 30 feet, which will connect the central portion with two wings each 36 by 80 feet, which will be occupied as sleeping and living rooms for the inmates, the north wing for men and the south wing for women.

REV. GAGE ENTERTAINS

Makes a Big Hit with the Odd Fellows at the Anniversary Meeting Monday

Rev. Gage, a methodist minister of Elgin, made a hit with the Odd Fellows and their families on Monday evening. His address sparkled with wit and good cheer and he is one of the best story tellers that ever graced a platform in Genoa.

On that evening the Odd Fellows celebrated the anniversary of the founding of the order. The evening passed only too quickly. The program consisted of one good thing after another and the excellent lunch served was not one of the least of the good things.

Never in the history of Odd Fellowship in Genoa has enthusiasm among the members been so sincere. During the past two years there has been a wonderful growth in membership as well as in attendance at the regular meetings. When the fellows get together and have their families with them there is always bound to be a good time, for they are a jolly bunch.

The Genoa High School Orchestra rendered several selections which pleased the audience as well as giving the people a pleasant surprise. It is an organization of which the school may well feel proud.

THE PROGRESSIVES MEET

Love Feast and Banquet at DeKalb last Thursday Attended by Moosers

The bull moose enthusiasts of the county met at DeKalb last Thursday and enjoyed a genuine political love feast, and also a feast for the comfort or rather discomfort of the inner man. About 200 were present, two-thirds of whom were women. It is understood that wires are being laid for the 1916 campaign, while in the interim there will be something doing in county and national politics.

In view of the fact that the party did not exist at the last primary election at which time precinct committeemen were elected, selections were made from each precinct of the county at the meeting Thursday to fill the important position until two years hence. E. H. Browne was chosen to represent the Genoa 2nd district and Martin Anderson the 1st. Wm. Aves will represent the Kingston precinct.

HUTH'S SUCCESSOR CHOSEN

Bishop Muldoon Names Rev. M. A. Weller to Hampshire Parish

Rev. Father M. A. Weller, formerly pastor of the Catholic church at Lena, Ill., will succeed the late Rev. C. J. Huth as pastor of St. Charles Catholic church at Hampshire. Rev. Weller is known to many local Catholics. He was appointed acting pastor of the Hampshire church by Bishop P. J. Muldoon during Rev. Fr. Huth's illness.

Fifty Pound Wolf

A wolf weighing fifty pounds was shot by a Walworth county farmer near Sugar Creek one day last week. He received a reward of \$20, half of which is paid by the county and the other half by the state.

Warranted cutlery at Perkins & Rosenfeld's. The knives that will give satisfaction.

JAIL BREAKER CAUGHT

Dan Kelley, Who Got Away Four Years Ago, Again in Toils

Dan Kelley, who broke jail here some four years ago, has been caught in Kansas City, and Sheriff Poust has gone after him. He left this morning for Springfield to secure the signature of Governor Deneen to the extradition papers which in turn will have to be signed by the governor of Missouri before the prisoner can be brought here.

Kelley and a partner robbed an east end grocer in DeKalb, Dec. 1908 and locked him in the ice box. Kelley was caught at Shabbona a few days later after a revolver battle, and lodged in the jail here under Sheriff Dan Holm. At that time he gave the name of Tom Kelley.

In the August following, Kelley knocked down Miss Mae Holm one day, and got away and has not been heard of since, until his arrest a short time ago in Kansas City. His criminal record was investigated and it was found that he answered the description of a man wanted here for breaking jail. Sheriff Poust was notified and pictures sent here for identification.—Tribune.

TAXES OF COUNTY

Complete List of Total Taxes to be Raised in Each Township

Township	Total Taxes
Paw Paw	\$24,621.88
Shabbona	20,974.
Milan	11,936.02
Malta	20,480.68
South Grove	15,150.75
Franklin	21,126.83
Victor	12,111.12
Clinton	21,266.13
Afton	15,297.58
DeKalb	137,266.51
Mayfield	11,916.19
Kingston	15,297.58
Somonauk	17,677.78
Sandwich	34,816.08
Squaw Grove	23,230.82
Pierce	13,384.91
Cortland	15,509.92
Sycamore	77,569.
Genoa	26,789.87
Total	\$534,310.10

Real Estate Transfers

Transfer	Amount
W. W. Cooper wd to J. G. and Emma Stoll, lot 6 blk 6 Citizens,	\$50.
Matthias Haen by Admr. deed	
Stephan W. Furr, se 1/4 sec 27,	\$200.00.
U. S. A. patent Sam'l Hoard, w 1/2 lot ne 1/4 sec 2,—	
U. S. A. patent Thos. R. Green	e 1/2 lot 2 ne 1/4 sec. 2.
Wm. A. Titus qcd Geo. R. Dal-	by, ne 1/2 ne 1/4 sec 2, \$1.
KINGSTON	
Louis A. Koeller wd to Segir Swanson, sw 1/4 nw 1/4 and w 1/2 ne 1/4 sw 1/4 sec 8 pt lot 1 e 1/2 ne 1/4 sec 7,	\$6000.
Old time dance this (Friday) evening at the pavilion.	

INTERURBAN PROGRESS

Contractor Seymour has Made Good Highway During the Past Few Weeks

If there are a few more weeks of "open winter" the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. will have cars going over the viaduct in Genoa before spring, a feature which will surely be pleasing to thru passengers between Sycamore and Marengo. All the piles have been driven on the south side of the Milwaukee tracks and a good start made on the north side. The severe weather during the past week, however, has put a stop to the work.

While a gang has been working the pile driver another has been engaged in constructing road bed and laying rails north of the city. When the viaduct is finished everything will be ready for train service. The steel superstructure which will span the Milwaukee tracks is ready for shipment and will soon be installed.

FOR BETTER HIGHWAYS

"Good Roads" Meeting to be Held at Elgin on Friday of this Week

Elgin will be the center next week of the "good roads" movement in Illinois.

Friday evening, Jan. 24, is the date set for the gathering at the city hall where speakers of statewide fame not including several local men, will talk.

S. E. Bradt, of DeKalb, Ill., first vice president Illinois Highway Improvement association, will speak.

These meetings, it was announced are principally for the purpose of stimulating interest in the good roads movement so that the farmers and citizens of the county will learn of the benefits to be derived from good highways.

"The Missouri Girl"

Fred Raymond's greatest success, "The Missouri Girl," with Zeke and Daisy and all the other famous funmakers, will be the attraction at the opera house on Saturday, Jan. 25.

This comedy is conceded by both press and public to be the best of its kind on the American stage today; it produces more genuine, hearty laughter than anything yet written. In connection with a strong, interesting plot, it contains the most ludicrous situations ever conceived.

The company presenting the play this season is composed of some of the best known people in the theatrical profession, headed by the droll comedian, Fred Raymond, Jr., as Zeke Dobson. Young Mr. Raymond has grown up in the part under his father's watchful eye and training and is said to have every action and qualification of his father who is the author and originator of the part and who has made millions laugh thruout the United States and Canada.

It is hard to conceive of a play that contains so much good comedy, such a clean cut consistent plot and so many peculiar characters as "The Missouri Girl." Advertisement.

Dixon Factory Opens

Dixon News: F. A. Watson, in an interview recently, stated that the Dixon shoe factory has opened and that the cutters are now busy preparing work for fitters, and buttoners, who will be employed later in the week.

Heart to Heart Talks

By JAMES A. EDGERTON

YOUTH IN AGE.

The other day Andrew D. White on celebrating his eightieth birthday announced that he had taken up the investigation of criminology and expected to make, possibly, some important contributions to the subject before he is ninety.

When a man can take up a new study at eighty he has the spirit of youth.

Many men at Andrew D. White's age, who have done but a fraction of the good he has accomplished, would be willing to rest on their laurels.

This man, it must be remembered, practically founded a great university, of which he was for many years president, was a distinguished ambassador to an important foreign nation and has been for years a publicist and leader of thought.

Yet he has no intention of stopping. He sees an opportunity of further good by studying the treatment of the outcast and the criminal.

The world owes much to its young old men, those who keep the heart of youth when they have the wisdom of age.

The trouble with some old men is fossilization. They are unwilling to keep abreast of progress. They talk about the good old times and become a clog against making the present times better. They are not receptive to new ideas.

It was Byron who hit off that retrospective turn of mind when he said: "The good old times! All times when old are good."

The inspiring outlook is forward, not backward. Even though we may not understand all the currents of our age, this day is the best in the world's history. Tomorrow will be better.

The man who keeps a young spirit in an old body and who looks to the sunrise rather than to the sunset is about the finest and most inspiring spectacle seen in our human world. This age is full of such men—also of such women. There was William Ewart Gladstone, leading a new crusade at eighty. There was Julia Ward Howe, keenly alive to the reforms of the present and the future up to her death at ninety.

It is a matter of whether the spirit or the body dominates. The spirit is ever young. If that leads us we are also young.

Keep the heart youthful by living in present day joy, present day progress, present day work.

In our thought we should hold eternal youth.

Horsewhipping at Dixon

Shoppers witnessed an exciting scene at Dixon Saturday evening. The street was crowded and many were standing around chatting when two colored women came up the street. As they passed a number of men, one of the bystanders made a remark referring to the women and, much to his surprise, one of them stepped to a buggy and secured the whip which she applied freely to his anatomy. He made an effort to escape, but in doing so, slipped and fell, giving his chastiser a fair showing which she made the best of.

Old Rates Hold

Clerks of the Modern Woodmen of America camps have received letters from Head Clerk C. W. Hawes, of Rock Island, saying that the rate question is settled for the time being as it has been appealed from the circuit court to the supreme court and will not be settled for some time. Any new member will be taken in under the old rates, adoption fee being \$2 instead of \$5; as formerly. Any member who has changed to the new rate can change back without any further cost, and any member not suspended over 6 months can be reinstated by paying the assessment for December. Thousands of members were preparing to drop out of the order on January 1st, when the head officers expected to put in effect new rates but were prevailed by an injunction issued in the circuit court at Springfield.

MY LADY OF DOUBT

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of 'Love Under Fire,' 'My Lady of the North,' etc.

Illustrations by HENRY THIEDE

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SYNOPSIS.

Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge. Disguised in a British uniform Lawrence arrives within the enemy's lines. The Major attends a great feast and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball. Trouble is started over a waltz, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Miss Mortimer (The Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape. Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British Army, who agrees to a duel. The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape. The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly, and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose. Captain Grant and rangers search blacksmith shop in vain for the spy. Lawrence joins the minute men. Grant and his train are captured by the minute men.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"Oh, I see, a family arrangement. Well, Grant, this is all very interesting, but I am unable to conceive what I have to do with it. I met Miss Mortimer by accident, and then was fortunate enough to dance with her once. This scarcely likely we shall ever meet again. The daughter of a colonel of Queen's Rangers is not apt to come again into contact with an officer of the Maryland Line. I don't know why you should single me out in this matter. I don't even know the lady's brother."

"Her brother?"

"Yes, the family renegade; the twin brother on Lee's staff."

I could not perceive the expression of the man's face, but he was a long while answering.

"Oh, yes. She told you about him?"

"It was mentioned. Would I know the boy from any resemblance to his sister?"

"Y—yes, at least I should suppose so. You must have become very intimate for her to have told you that. You see it—it is a family secret."

"Nothing for Tories to boast over, I should imagine. However, it came up naturally enough while we spoke of the sufferings of the American army during the winter. It is a sad thing the way this war has divided families. Has Miss Claire any Colonial sentiments?"

"How the devil do I know! She would not be likely to air them before me. I don't know what fool trick you played on her last night, but she's on the 'right side just the same.'"

"I think so, too."

His manner was so disagreeable that I instantly determined to have an end. I had more important work before me than quarreling with this fellow, and, somehow, his claimed intimacy with Miss Mortimer grated upon me strangely.

"If that is all you requested an interview for, Captain Grant," I said coldly, "I'll trouble you to return to your men."

Irritated that I had even condescended to question him, I turned back up the road to where the men were yet busy about the wagons, spoke a few words to Duval, he explaining to me the best route toward the river crossing at Burlington, and then swung in to the saddle and sent the black forward to the crest of the ridge.

I permitted the animal to go his own gait, and for a mile or more he kept up a hot gallop, finally tiring to a trot. So far as I could judge from the few stars visible we were traveling almost due north. However, I was certainly getting farther away from the British lines, and could swing to the left at daylight. It made little difference where I struck the Delaware; every mile north added to my safety.

My horse had fallen into a long, swinging lope, bearing us forward rapidly. The moon had disappeared, but the sky was glittering with stars, and I could distinguish the main features of the country traversed. I was on the summit of a slight ridge, but the road swerved to the right, leading down into a broad valley. There were no signs of habitations, until we rounded the edge of a small grove, and came suddenly upon a little village of a dozen houses on either side the highway. These were wrapped in darkness, apparently deserted, shapeless appearing structures, although I thought one had the appearance of a tavern, and another seemed a store. There was a well in front of this last, and water sparkled in a log trough beside it. My horse stopped, burying his nostrils in the water, and, suddenly made aware of my own thirst, I swung down from the saddle. My hands were upon the well-ropes when, without warning, I was gripped from behind, and flung down into the dirt of the road. I made desperate effort to break away, but two men held me,

one with knee pressed into my chest, the other uplifting the butt of a pistol over my head. There was not a word spoken, but I could see they were in uniform, although the fellow kneeling on me had the features and long hair of an Indian. My horse started to bolt, but his rein was gripped, and then a third figure, mounted, rode into the range of my vision.

"Search him for weapons, Tonepah," said a boyish voice briefly. "There are pistols in the saddle holsters, but he may have others. Then tie him up as quick as you can."

There was no mistaking my captors—the young dragoon lieutenant, and the three who had escaped with him. But why had they ridden in this direction? What object could they have in thus attacking me? They afforded me little opportunity for solving these problems. Had I been a bale of tobacco I could not have been treated with less ceremony, the white man unclasping my belt, while the Indian, with a grunt, flung me over on my face, and began binding hands and feet. I kicked him once, sending him tumbling backward, but he only came back silently, with more cruel twist of the rope, while the boy laughed, bending over his horse's neck.

"Hoist him up on the black, lads," he said shortly, reining back out of the way. "Delavan's horse, isn't it? Yes, he's feet underneath, and one of you keep a hand on the reins. Peter, you and Cass ride with him. I want Tonepah with me. All ready? We'll take the east road."

Some one struck the horse, and he plunged forward, swerving sharply to the right in response to the strong hand on his bit. I swayed in the saddle, but the bonds held, and we went loping forward into the night.

CHAPTER XI.

Introducing Peter.

It was a new country to me that we traversed, a rolling country, but not thickly settled, although the road appeared to be a well-beaten track. The gloom, coupled with the rapidity of our movements, prevented me from seeing anything other than those dim objects close at hand, yet we were evidently traveling almost straight east. I endeavored to enter into conversation with the two fellows riding on either side of me, but neither one so much as turned his head in response to my voice, and I soon tired of the attempt. The night told me little of who they might be, although they were both in the uniform of the Queen's Rangers, the one called Peter on my right a round, squat figure, and bald-headed, his bare scalp shining oddly when once he removed his cocked hat; the other was an older man, with gray chin beard, and glittering display of teeth.

The movements of my horse caused the ropes to lacerate my wrists and ankles, the pain increasing so that once or twice I cried out. The fellows guarding me did not even turn their heads, but the lieutenant drew up his horse so as to block us.

"What is the trouble? Are you hurt?"

"These ropes are tearing into the flesh," I groaned. "I'd be just as safe if they were loosened a bit."

I saw him lean forward, shading his face with one hand, as he stared toward me through the darkness. I thought he drew a quick breath as from surprise, and there was a moment's hesitancy.

"Let out the ropes a trifle, Peter," came the final order.

The little bald-headed man went at it without a word, the lieutenant reining back his horse slightly, and drawing his hat lower over his eyes. In the silence one of the horses neighed, and the boy seemed to straighten in his saddle, glancing suspiciously about.

"Ride ahead slowly, Tonepah," he ordered. "I'll catch up with you." He turned back toward me. "Who are you, anyway?"

Surprised at the unexpected question, my first thought was to conceal my identity. These were King's men, and I was in ordinary clothes—the rough homespun furnished by Farrell. If, by any chance, I was not the party they had expected to waylay, I might be released without search.

"Who am I?" I echoed. "Do you mean you have gone to all this trouble without knowing whom you hold prisoner?"

"It seems so," coolly. "We know who we thought you were, but I am beginning to doubt your being the right man. Peter, take his hat off."

I straightened up bareheaded, the faint star-gleam on my face. The lieutenant remained quiet, but Peter broke his sphinx-like silence.

"T ain't him, is it?"

"No; he must have taken the other road after all," with a slight laugh. "We've been on a wild-goose chase. However, it's too late now to catch the fellow on this trip."

Peter rubbed his bald pate, his eyes on me.

"An' what'll we do with this lad?" he answered drawlingly. "Turn him loose?"

"Bring him along. We'll find out tomorrow who he is, and what his business may be. Men are not riding these roads at midnight without some purpose."

He wheeled his horse, and, with a touch of the spur, disappeared in the darkness ahead. Peter clambered back into the saddle, and gripped my rein.

"Come on," he said disgustedly, kicking the black in the side. "It's a ways yet afore yer lid down."

We rode steadily, and at a good pace. Occasionally the older man swore solemnly, but Peter never uttered a sound, not even turning his head at my attempts to draw him into conversation. The situation mystified me, but it became more and more evident that I should have to wait until morning before learning the truth.

Neither Peter nor the Indian seemed to belong to the class with which the army was recruited. Peter appeared more like a well-trained servant, and his riding was atrocious. And the lieutenant! There came back to me the haunting memory that he had joined Delavan as a volunteer—the Dragoon uniform sufficient proof that he was neither of the original foraging party of Hessians, nor of Grant's detachment of Rangers. Yet these others were green and white, and must, therefore, have been in Grant's command.

How did the four manage to escape from our attack, evidently animated by one purpose? Why was Grant so anxious to learn if I had seen the lieutenant, and whether we had a party out seeking him? Not one of these questions could I answer; not one could I even guess at with any degree of satisfaction.

We were coming out of the low, swamp lands into a more thickly settled, and cultivated region. Rail and stone fences could be seen on either side the road, and we passed swiftly by a number of farmhouses, some simple log structures, although one or two were more pretentious.

It may have been two miles further along, when the lieutenant, and his Indian companion, wheeled suddenly to the right, and, without slackening speed, rode through an open gate, and up a graveled roadway, circling through a grove of trees to the front door of a great square mansion. It was dark and silent, a wide porch in front supported by huge pillars, a broad flight of steps leading from the driveway. The Indian ran up these, leaving the lieutenant holding his horse, while we dyed up some yards to the rear. I heard the boom of the iron knocker, followed by a gleam of light through a lower window. Then a negro's voice spoke, and the front door opened, disclosing two figures, one with sputtering candle in hand. The two exchanged a dozen words before the lieutenant asked impatiently:

"Is it all right Tonepah?"

The taciturn Indian made no attempt at speech, but gave an expressive gesture, and the young officer turned in his saddle.

"Take the prisoner to the lower room, Peter," he ordered curtly. "I'll decide tomorrow if he can be of any use to us."

The two fellows loosened the rope about my ankles, and Peter waddling ahead, the graybeard gripping my arm, we climbed the steps, and entered the hall. A tall, slim negro, evidently a house-servant from his sleek appearance, eyed me curiously, handed the little fellow a second lighted candle, and the three of us went tramping along the wide hall, past the cireling stairs, until we came to a door at the rear. This the black flung open, without a word, and I was led down into the basement. The flickering candle yielded but glimpses of great rooms, beautifully decorated, and, almost before I realized what was occurring, I had been thrust into a square apartment, the door behind me closed and locked. The two guards left the sputtering candle, perhaps a third burned, behind, and I heard them stumbling back through the darkness to the foot of the stairs. I glanced about curiously, shaking the loosened

ropes from my wrists, my mind instantly reverting to the chance of escape. Whoever these fellows might be, whatever their purpose, I had no intention of remaining in their hands a moment longer than necessary. Somehow their silence, their mysterious movements, had impressed me with a strange feeling of fear which I could not analyze. I could not believe myself a mere prisoner of war, but rather as being held for some private purpose yet to be revealed. Yet the room offered little promise. It was nearly square, the walls of stone solidly imbedded in mortar, the door of oak, thickly studded with nails, and the two small windows protected by thick iron bars. It was a cell so strong that a single glance about convinced me of the hopelessness of any attempt at breaking out.

I was not there to exceed ten minutes when, without warning, the lock clicked, and Peter came in. I sat up quickly, but as instantly he had closed the door, and actually stood there grinning cheerfully. I would never have believed him capable of so pleasant an expression but for the evidence of my own eyes.

"Spring lock," he grumbled, a thumb over his shoulder, "opens outside."

Whatever resemblance to a soldier he might have previously shown while in uniform was now entirely banished. Bareheaded, his bald dome of thought shining in the candle-light, his round, solemn face, with big innocent gray eyes gazing at me, an apron about his fat waist, the fellow presented an almost ludicrous appearance. Somehow my heart warmed to him, especially as I perceived the tray, heavily laden, which he bore easily on one arm, and the towel flung over his shoulder. And as I stared at him his movements became professional. Silently, solemnly, his mind strictly upon his duties, he wiped off the table top, and arranged the various dishes thereon with the greatest care, polishing cups and glasses, and finally placing one of the chairs in position. Stepping back, napkin still upon arm, he bowed silently. I took the seat indicated, and glanced up into his almost expressionless face.

"Peter, you old fraud," I said swiftly, "have you eaten?"

"Not as yet, sir," his voice showing just the proper tone of deference, his eyes staring straight ahead.

"Then take that chair and sit down."

"Oh, no, sir; indeed, sir, I am not at all hungry, sir."

I squared myself, fingering the knife at my plate.

"Peter," I said, sternly, "I'm a better man than you are, and you'll either sit down there and eat with me, or I'll

of the man, and striving to determine how best to win his confidence. I was hungry, and, not knowing what to say, fell to work with some zest, insisting on his doing likewise. Yet even as I disposed of the food that stolid face opposite fascinated me, and held my gaze. The fellow was not so big a fool as he looked, for while the features remained expressionless and vacant, there was a sly glimmer to the eye, betraying an active, observant mind behind the mask. I began to suspect some purpose in his play acting.

"What is your name, my man?" I asked finally, made nervous by his silence.

"Peter Swanson, sir," humbly.

"Oh, a Swede?"

"By ancestry only, sir," he explained, wiping his mouth with a corner of the napkin, but not lifting his eyes from the plate. "T is a hundred years since we crossed the sea."

"And you've been good King's men ever since?"

He cocked one eye up at me.

"It would seem so, sir."

"The fellow with the gray chin beard was Irish, was n't he?"

"He might be, sir."

"A Swede, an Irishman, and an Indian," I said musingly. "That makes a nice combination for the Queen's Rangers. Come now, Peter, give me the straight of it all this."

He stopped with his fork in a bit of meat, favoring me with another stare.

"I think I fail to comprehend, sir."

"No, you don't, you rascal," a bit of anger in my voice. "Did you bring this supper yourself, or were you sent here?"

"Under orders, sir."

"The lieutenant?"

He bowed solemnly, and asked: "Would you object if I smoked, sir?"

"Certainly not; only answer my questions. Good heavens, man! do you think I am a log of wood? Act like a human being. Who is the lieutenant?"

"A Dragoon, sir."

"Peter," I broke out, irritated beyond patience, "I have some reason to believe you a liar. But I'm going to get the truth from you if I have to choke it out."

"Yes, sir; very good. Indeed, sir. However, there would seem to be no need of your resorting to such extreme measures, sir."

"Then you will tell me what I wish to know?"

"It will afford me pleasure, sir."

"Then kindly inform me, first of all, who this young lieutenant is."

"I fear, sir," solemnly, "that I may have misinformed you when I said he was a Dragoon."



It Was a Cell So Strong That a Single Glance About Convinced Me of the Hopelessness of Any Attempt at Breaking Out.

lick you within an inch of your life. There is food enough here for three men, and I want company."

He rubbed his hand across his lips, and I caught a gleam of intelligence in his eyes.

"Well, sir, seeing you put it in that way, sir," he confessed, almost as though in regret, "I hardly see how I can refuse. It is very flattering, sir."

He drew up the other chair and sat down opposite me. "Would you care for a glass of wine first, sir?" he asked solicitously. "It has been a rather dusty ride."

CHAPTER XII.

I Interview Peter.

I accepted the wine gratefully, and sat in silence while he served the meat, wondering at the odd character

CHIPMUNK CREATES A PANIC IN BIG HOTEL

Harmless Little Animal Escapes From a Box and Is Killed by a Boy.

San Francisco, Cal.—Consternation reigned at the St. Francis hotel for ten minutes the other afternoon and then came a spell of deep grief. It was caused by a harmless little chipmunk. Mr. and Mrs. George C. Beckley of Honolulu motored down from Lake Tahoe in the morning and brought seven of the animals confined in a wooden box. Mrs. Beckley, who was Beatrice Campbell of San Jose, and the sister of Princess Kawananakoa of Honolulu prevailed upon her husband to get the chipmunks for her, intending to take them to Honolulu as pets. Shortly after



Called Shriilly for Help.

their arrival the Beckleys went out to do some shopping, leaving the box of chipmunks in the rooms of their suite on the seventh floor.

By two o'clock the animals had cut a hole through the side of the box, and three of them escaped. One made his way down to the third floor, and seeing the door of the room occupied by Florence Roberts, the actress, open, dashed inside. When Miss Roberts saw the intruder she clambered onto the dressing table and called shriilly for help.

A captain and half a dozen bellboys rushed to the rescue, while Fritz Kiel hastened down to Clerk McCullough for a rifle or revolver. He did not know what the animal was, but said the only thing to do was to shoot it. By the time he returned to the scene of the trouble, however, one of the other bellboys had killed the chipmunk with a broom handle.

Then Miss Roberts became calm and shed tears over the "poor, innocent little thing" she had seen killed. The other chipmunks who got away have not yet been recovered.

\$15,000 FOR WEEK'S BOARD

Indianapolis Woman Who Befriended a Tramp Is Remembered in His Will.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Board for one week at \$15,000 would indicate that the high cost of living is still soaring, but in reality, the week at \$15,000 in question, indicates only the gratitude of a tramp to Mrs. Laura Wilhoite, 537 Holly avenue, for a service she rendered him 21 years ago.

Weary and dejected, a forlorn looking man approached her door at Franklin, Ind., and asked for a bite to eat. This she cheerfully gave, and allowed him to rest on a lounge just inside her door. While resting, the tramp became delirious and Mrs. Wilhoite was forced to care for him for a week. When he was able to travel the men folks made up a purse and purchased a ticket for him to Chicago.

Mrs. Wilhoite received word the other day from a Chicago law firm that she is really to receive \$15,000 from the estate of John Henry Tilson of Chicago, the man she befriended. When the Tilson will was probated one year ago, Mrs. Wilhoite was named as a beneficiary to \$25,000 of his \$50,000 fortune. Then a nephew of Tilson appeared and began suit to break the will. She compromised, giving him \$10,000 to drop his claim.

Since Tilson applied at their home in Franklin for aid, the Wilhoites have separated, the husband now being in Ohio. They have corresponded at intervals, however, and Mrs. Wilhoite has sent him notice of her good fortune. Though she at first said she would not agree to live with him again, a lingering longing was detected in her eye as she looked out toward Ohio.

Takes Usual Christmas Swim.

Chicago.—John Reitz, who is fifty years old and resides at 2533 Ems street, took his regular Christmas swim the other day in Lake Michigan. Persons who saw him splashing about in the water at Clarendon beach thought he was drowning. They rushed to the rescue and were greeted with the sally: "Come on in, boys; the water's fine."

BREAKS A COLD IN A DAY

And Cures Any Cough That Is Curable. Noted Doctor's Formula.

"From your druggist get two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine). Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Take one or two teaspoonsful after each meal and at bedtime. Smaller doses to children according to age. This is the best formula known to science. There are many cheaper preparations of large quantity, but it don't pay to experiment with a bad cold. Be sure to get only the genuine Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine). Each half ounce bottle comes in a sealed tin screw-top case. If your druggist does not have it, write to the Globe Pine Compound Co., 110 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. This has been published here ever since winter for six years and thousands of families know its value. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical Laboratories of Chicago.

UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.



"Now, Willie, if the minister comes to dinner tonight you are not to ask for a second piece of pie."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wighton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move.

After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop on this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Swat Indirect.

Mandy—What foh you ben goin' to de postoffice so reglar? Are yo' correspondin' wif some other female?

Rastus—None; but since ah ben a readin' in de papers 'bout des 'conscience funds ah kind of thought ah might possibly git a lettah from dat ministah what married us.—Life.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. D. Fletchler*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletchler's Castoria

Extremes.

"Why is Alexander so cut up?"

"Because his salary has just been cut down."

CANNING FACTORIES

For sale, on time, per cent of pack or cash. 10 sizes, \$85 to \$350. For farms or large communities. Write for booklet. T. H. O. S. BROWN, Springfield, Mo. Adv.

Its Pace.

"So time runs its race?"

"Yes, in the laps of years."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe. Adv.

Every married man should keep a stock of ready-made excuses on hand.

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

It is easier to write history than it is to manufacture it.

TIRED BLOOD CLOGS THE KIDNEYS

(Copyright 1913 by the Tonitives Co.)

When the blood is tired, it fails to burn up the dead matter, which like clinkers, clog the little kidney tubes, causing Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Stone in Bladder, Uric Acid, etc. Tonitives contain substance to fertilize the blood stream and make the

burning complete, so that the kidneys unhampered by clinkers may drain from the blood all waste matter, the natural way of eliminating the cause of all kidney disorders. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonitives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

FREE TO WOMEN—PISO'S TABLETS are recommended as the best local remedy for women's ailments. Easy to use, prompt to relieve. Two weeks' treatment, and an article "Causes of Diseases in Women," mailed free. THE PISO COMPANY, BOX E, WARREN, PA.

FARMER'S WIFE ALMOST A WRECK

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Own Story.

Westwood, Md.—"I am a farmer's wife and do most of my own work when I am able. I had nervous spells, female weakness and terrible bearing down pains every month. I also suffered much with my right side. The pain started in my back and extended around my right side, and the doctor told me it was organic inflammation. I was sick during three weeks and had to stay in bed from two to four days.

"It is with great pleasure I tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I have followed your directions as near as possible, and feel much better than I have felt for years. When I wrote you before I was almost a wreck. You can publish this letter if you like. It may help to strengthen the faith of some poor suffering woman."—Mrs. JOHN F. RICHARDS, Westwood, Maryland.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

WHAT WORRIED HER.



"I asked your father and he said you were old enough to know your own mind."

"He didn't tell you how old I was, did he?"

Queer Sex.
"Yes," said the man at the end of the bar, as he ordered his second drink, "women sure are queer creatures. I came home tonight and thought my wife looked a little down in the mouth. So I said: 'After supper let's go to the theater.' And she burst into tears and said: 'Me busy all day doing up preserves and you come home and ask me to go to the theater.' She was still crying when I came out. It beats all, doesn't it? Bartender, I think I'll take just one more."

Taste.
"Which has the best taste, you or your wife?"
"I am sure my wife has."
"That is very generous of you."
"I could not well deny it, in view of the person each of us married."

It doesn't take the man who thinks he knows it all very long to tell how little he really knows.

Handy Breakfast Ready to Serve Direct From Package Post Toasties and cream

A dainty dish of toasted Indian Corn, brimful of sweet flavor and substantial nourishment.

Post Toasties in the pantry mean many delicious breakfasts.

Direct to your table in sealed, air-tight packages.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

BUFFALO GNAT MAY BE PELLAGRA CARRIER



The Black Fly, Simulium Venustum: Fig. 1, Female, Front of head (x 35. Drawn from Dried Specimens; Structure of Palpi Not to Be Depended on); Fig. 2, Right Hind Leg of male (x 23); Fig. 3, Thorax and Head of Male (x 22); Fig. 4, Larva, Lateral View—From H. Garman; Fig. 5, Larva, Dorsal View.

By PROFESSOR S. A. FORBES.
(From the 27th Report of the State Entomologist of Illinois.)

Our more abundant Illinois species of the genus Simulium, which includes the buffalo gnats and black flies, make a furious attack upon domestic animals and men, inflicting a bite much more severe than that of a mosquito, with more serious after consequences. The stylets with which the wound is inflicted are stouter, having more the form of a lancet, than the needle like organs of the mosquito's beak, and the venom injected into the cut from the salivary glands is a more efficient poison than the saliva of the mosquito. Men are less subject to injury than other animals partly no doubt due to the fact that their clothing protects them, partly because they put themselves beyond reach of the pests, but apparently also because they are more resistant to the poison.

The buffalo gnat and black fly are small two-winged insects with thick hump backed bodies and sharp piercing and sucking beaks. They vary in length according to species from one twenty-fifth to one-sixth of an inch. They are notorious for the immense numbers in which they swarm in the spring, especially along the larger streams, and for the painfulness of the punctures made by the females (the males being inoffensive) and the ferocity and persistence of their attack. They are, generally speaking, more annoying than seriously injurious to mankind, although several deaths have been more or less plausibly attributed to their attack; but to domestic animals—especially to cattle, horses and mules, and even to poultry—they are a terrible and terrifying scourge.

As is very commonly the case with the blood sucking Diptera, the young or larvae of these flies are aquatic. The eggs are laid in patches under water upon various objects, the larvae transform there to pupae, and the pupae to winged adults, which escape to the surface each in a bubble of air

absorbed from the water through the gills of the pupa, and stored up under its cuticle. The larvae are so abundant locally under the most favorable conditions, that the water is said sometimes to fairly boil as the winged insects burst from its surface, each in its air bubble.

There are sixty-five species of this genus in the world. Twenty-five of them have been found in North America and fifteen in the United States. Nine species are known to occur in Illinois and a possible tenth species is represented by an unidentified larvae found in Vermillion county, and also abundant in Yellowstone park. One American species found in northern Illinois occurs in Europe and another is abundant throughout Europe, but is found in Greenland, but nowhere else in North America. It is to this latter species indeed that the spread of pellagra has been especially ascribed in Italy.

Measures of prevention and protection against these insects are of two kinds—the use of repellents intended to drive away the winged insects and measures of local destruction of the aquatic larvae. The repellents used are either smudges or surface applications made to keep the flies from biting. The black fly will not endure a dense smoke and the well known mosquito smudge seems to be ordinarily sufficient for the protection of man. In the south leather, cloth and other materials which will make the densest smoke are often preserved for use in the spring. Smudges are built in pastures for the protection of stock and are kept burning before doors of barns and stables. As the black flies do not readily enter a dark room light is excluded from stables as much as possible during the gnat season. If teams must be used in the open field while gnats are abroad, they may be protected against the attacks of the gnats by applying cotton seed oil or axle grease to the surface, especially to the less hairy parts of the animal, at least twice a day.

SELECTING RIGHT SEEDS FOR GARDEN

By PROF. J. W. LLOYD, University of Illinois.

In order to have a good garden it is necessary to plant good seeds. It is not alone essential that the seeds be capable of growing; they must be capable of producing a crop of the desired quality, under the conditions existing where the gardening is to be done. Some varieties of vegetables are restricted in their adaptations, while others thrive over a wide range of territory and under widely different conditions of soil and climate. If the behavior of different varieties in a given locality is not known, the safe plan to follow in selecting varieties for planting is to choose mainly those that have proved themselves adapted to a wide range of conditions and have thereby become recognized as standard sorts. The newer varieties may be tested in small quantities until their suitability for a given place and purpose has been determined. For the home garden particular care should be taken to select varieties that are capable of yielding a product of high quality. Such varieties are numerous, and some are better for one region than another. The following list gives a few of the sorts which are well adapted to home gardens under Illinois conditions:

Asparagus—Palmetto, Barr's Mammoth.
Beans—Stringless Green Pod, Saddleback Wax, Henderson's Bush Lima, King of Garden Lima.
Beets—Crosby's Egyptian, Dark Skinson, Early Model.
Cabbage—Jersey Wakefield, Mar-

ket Gardener's No. 2, Autumn, King, St. Louis Late Market.
Carrot—Early Scarlet Horn, Chantenay.
Cauliflower—Burdock's dry weather.
Celery—Giant Pascal.
Chard—Lucullus.
Sweet Corn—Golden Bantam, White Cory, Chicago Market, Stowell's Evergreen, Country Gentleman.
Cress—Fine Curled.
Cucumber—Emerald, Cumberland, White Spine, Chicago Pickle.
Eggplant—Black Beauty, Fordhook, Spineless.
Kale—Dwarf German.
Kohl-Rabi—Early White Vienna.
Lettuce—Hanson, Morse, New York Wonderful, May King, Big Boston.
Mustard—Fordhook Fancy.
Musk Melon—Netted Gem, Hoodoo, Rust-Resistant, Rocky Ford, Tip Top.
Watermelon—Cole's Early, Fordhook, Early, Halbert Honey, Tom Watson.
Okra—Perfected Perkin's Long Pod.
Onion—Southport Yellow Globe, Southport White Globe, Australian Brown Prize-Taker.
Parsley—Improved Guernsey.
Peas—Maud S., Nott's Excelcior, Carter's Daisy, Vick's Chamer.
Pepper—Ruby King, Chinese Giant.
Radish—Earliest White, Scarlet Button, Cincinnati Market, White Chinese (winter).
Rhubarb—Myatt's Victoria.
Salsify—Sandwich Island Mammoth.
Spinach—Long Standing Victoria.
Squash—Giant Summer Crookneck, Fordhook, Hubbard.
Tomato—Chalk's Early Jewel, Livingston's Globe, Matchless, Stone.
Turnip—Purple Top strap leaf.

It is always a safe plan to have a little more seed on hand than is actually needed to plant the area desired.

The SUITORS OF Mrs. MERRIWID BY KENNETT HARRIS



MELISSA WOULD HAVE NO PESSIMIST AROUND THE HOUSE.

"If you have tears, prepare to shed them now," said Mrs. Merriwid, addressing her maternal maiden Aunt Jane. "If you have sighs to heave, heave to, my hearties!—just so long as they aren't too heavy and you don't run any risk of straining yourself."

"Why should I?" inquired Aunt Jane, without taking her eyes from the needle that she was threading.

"On general principles, dearie," replied Mrs. Merriwid. "It's a world of sadness and sorrow where the four-flusher is exalted, as one might say if one used slang, and where honest merit gets it about half way around between the front and back collar buttons, to adopt a metaphor. We are decadent, degenerate, tainted, auntie. The trail of the serpent is over it all and the canker is at our hearts. It's perfectly scandalous!"

Aunt Jane knotted her thread, and then looked over her spectacles at her niece, who had plumped her comely person upon the lounge and was arranging the cushions to suit her angle of reclination.

"That was Mr. Megrin, wasn't it, Melissa?" she asked.

"It was Mr. Megrin, auntie, as you surmise," replied Mrs. Merriwid. "Mr. Megrin, all dolled up and looking too sweet for anything. He would be a handsome man if he didn't show so much of his lower teeth, don't you think? But when society is rotten to the core and the spirit of greed dominates the nation, it's hard for a man of any sensibility to keep his lip from drooping. I'm afraid some time he will step on it and have a serious fall. It would naturally be serious, if he had it."

Aunt Jane made a few stitches and remarked that frivolity was not an altogether commendable thing in her



Aunt Jane Looked Over Her Spectacles at Her Niece.

opinion. She quoted Longfellow to the effect that life was real and life was earnest.

"And then some, dearie," said Mrs. Merriwid. "It's a vale of tears and a hollow mockery, and one—ahem!—thing after another. That's Mr. Megrin's idea of it, and at that, life isn't as bad as the people who are more or less enjoying it. It wasn't so absolutely awful before the fatal epidemic struck Virtue and Honor and Decency and Justice and Truth and carried them off, but now it's something fierce. 'What's business?' says Mr. Megrin. 'I pause for a reply.' 'Give it up? Robbery. That's what it is. Cheating and robbing, extorting all that the traffic will bear. What do we find in politics? Do I hear any reply? I can answer in one word: Graft. Demagoguery, ma'am. Mendacity, ma'am. The politician of the present day, from president to pound-master, is either a self-seeking rascal or a mischievous, dangerous fanatic. Have we any literature, any art? We don't even understand the meaning of the words. The publishers are turning out tons of rot every year and we read it because we are incapable of properly appreciating anything else. Sentimental rot, blood and thunder rot, erotic rot; not worth the paper it's printed on. What's medicine? Humbug and quackery. What's education? Faddism. What are our preachers? Hypocrites or sensation mongers. What are our judges? Venal vampires, ma'am. Oh, it's a cheerful outlook, dearie, believe me, if you take Mr. Megrin's word for it."

"Well, it seems to me there's a good deal of truth in what he says," remarked Aunt Jane.

"And the worst of it is the hopelessness of conditions," said Mrs. Merriwid. "The rich are getting richer and the poor, poorer, and the cost of living higher, every day, and I wouldn't wonder if the mean temperature of Tophet is steadily rising, too. I declare, auntie, I feel quite

discouraged. Two or three weeks ago I was pretty light-hearted, for a lady in half mourning. The world seemed to be a good little old world, after all, tra la. I thought I heard quite a few little birds, warbling merrily, and it seemed to me that the sun shone brightly every once in a while. Then, Mr. Megrin came along, and the band played the Dead March from Saul. The sky became overcast, gloom enveloped everything, ravens croaked dismally and wet blankets fell with a dull, soggy thud all over the shop. I began to realize that all was vanity and vexation of spirit. No, there isn't one single ray of hope athwart the murky horizon, you take it from me, dearie."

"Did Mr. Megrin have anything particular to say, Melissa?" asked Aunt Jane, with apparent carelessness.

"He might have had, but he didn't say it," replied Mrs. Merriwid. "He forgot himself for a few brief moments and began to talk of the joys of married life and the charm of congenial companionship. There was an unmistakable gleam in his eye.

"'Forget it, Mr. Megrin,' I said, firmly, yet sorrowfully. 'Consign it to abysses of oblivion. You know as well as I do what the divorce statistics are. You know the brutality, the stupidity, the inconsistency and depravity of man, and the vanity, levity, fickleness, extravagance and emotional folly of woman, and how perfectly absurd it is to expect anything but misery as a result of their union—excepting children, and you know what children are nowadays.'"

"There are surely exceptions, Mrs. Merriwid," he said.

"I said, 'My dear man, you must be crazy to think so. Really, Mr. Megrin, I'm concerned about you. I'll tell you what you do. Trot along home, or better still, go to some restaurant and order a light repast of

cucumbers and milk and lobster salad and Swiss cheese and pie, and when you've eaten it, you'll feel more like your dear, dyspeptic self.' Well, he got mad at that, and went."

"Poor man!" said Aunt Jane, pityingly. "I wonder if he isn't rather injudicious in the matter of diet."

"Well, I think he's careless," Mrs. Merriwid answered. "This is one time, anyway, that he bit into a Dead Sea peach and got a distinct flavor of lemon."

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

Hard to Imagine.
A sense of the value of money comes to some people sooner than to others, and some people never know its value, but there is one little boy in a suburb of Boston that has a keen sense of it. He was discussing a piece of work that he had done and telling his mother how much he had been paid for it. Now, the boy is not yet ten years old, and so the price paid for his labor was small. To him it looked large, however.

"But a boy I know got four dollars a week for working," he told his mother. He worked for a long time, but he got sick and died. Now, what do you think of a fellow that'll die with that salary?"—Boston Traveler and Evening Herald.

Man Made of Horseshoes.
Some years ago Mr. Douglas, the village smith of Ellensburg, Wash., set to work to construct a giant figure of a man out of old horseshoes which he accumulated in the course of his work. Up to date he has completed the legs, which are composed of no fewer than 35,000 shoes. Mr. Douglas is beginning to wonder if he will ever finish the figure, as the coming of the motor has an appreciable effect upon the shoeing trade and materials for this quaint colossus are not coming in so fast as they used to do. The smith's "horseshoe man," even in its incomplete form, is one of the sights of the town.—Wide World.



Have You Seen
the Coupon Now in
Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture makes a great pipe smoke—and rolled into a cigarette nothing can beat it.

It is the favorite smoke of thousands of men who want selected, pure, Virginia and North Carolina bright-leaf tobacco.

If you have not smoked Duke's Mixture, made by Liggett & Myers at Durham, N. C.—try it at once.

Each sack contains one and a half ounces of tobacco that is equal to any 5c granulated tobacco made—and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE and

A Coupon That is a Dandy.

These coupons are good for many valuable presents—such as watches, cameras, jewelry, furniture, razors, china, etc.

As a special offer, during February and March only, we will send you our illustrated catalog of presents FREE. Just send us your name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES, Life in double coupon, PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued to us.

Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever
SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Spohn Medical Co., Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Something to Be Thankful For.
Michael Mehan was the proud possessor of a brand new silk high hat. At the wake of his dearest enemy he had guarded it carefully, and as a consequence was strolling home with the tile unscathed. As he passed the site of a building operation, a lady acquaintance nodded pleasantly.

With an ostentatious wave of the hat, which exhibited it to excellent advantage, Michael bowed. At the same moment a brick sailed down from an upper floor and bounced from his bare skull. Upon coming to be inquired anxiously for the hat. A bystander restored it unharmed. Mike felt the egg-sized lump on his head occasioned by the impact of the brick, and then regarded his undamaged tile. "Begorry," he sighed in satisfaction, "it's lucky it is I saw the loidy in toime!"

ECZEMA CAME ON SCALP
Lebanon, O.—"My eczema started on my thigh with a small pimple. It also came on my scalp. It began to itch and I began to scratch. For eighteen or twenty years I could not tell what I passed through with that awful itching. I would scratch until the blood would soak through my underwear, and I couldn't talk to my friends on the street but I would be digging and punching that spot, until I was very much ashamed. The itching was so intense I could not sleep after one in bed and warm. I certainly suffered torment with that eczema for many years.

"I chased after everything I ever heard of, but all to no avail. I saw the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. Imagine my delight when I applied the first dose to that awful itching fire on my leg and scalp, in less than a minute the itching on both places ceased. I got some more Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After the second day I never had another itching spell, and Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured me. I was troubled with awful dandruff all over my scalp. The Cuticura Soap has cured that trouble." (Signed) L. R. Fink, Jan. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Are Rich in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Your Liver Is Clogged Up
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Allen's FOOT-EASE
The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoes—The Standard Remedy for the feet for a quarter of a century. 30,000 testimonials. Sold Everywhere. 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. The Man who put the E's in FEET.

Seldom See
A big knee like this, but your horse may have a hunch or bruise on his Ankle Block, Stifle, Knee or Throat.

ABSORBINE
Absorbine will clean them off without laying the horse up. No blister, no hair gone, \$2.00 per bottle delivered. Leave your case for special instructions and Book 8 E free. A HINGE IN THE DOOR. Sample FREE. Removes Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Gout, Warts, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Corns, Old Sores. Always in Pain. Price 25c. A bottle at drug stores or delivered. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F. 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Agents—Something New—Something Live—Something that is a necessity and a seller, bringing you a big profit. Write J. De Groot & Co., Zealand, Mich., Box 142.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash., D.C. Book free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 4-1913.

THE BREEDING OF CLASS HATRED

The following article is clipped from a recent issue of The Iowa Homestead:

"As a result of government investigation, with prosecution imminent, the Elgin board of trade, which for seventeen years past has fixed the market prices for butter and eggs, last week abolished this long-time practice. The action of the Elgin organization follows closely upon similar action by the Chicago butter and egg board and is looked upon as a big victory for the government in its nation-wide effort to remove all combines and market manipulations by means of which the consumer is forced to pay a large profit and the producer is obliged to accept whatever price the middleman chooses to pay. As a quick and direct result of last week's action the price of storage eggs has already declined five and one-half cents a dozen and the bottom is expected to drop out of the market before the year is many days old. Market manipulators who paid twenty-two and twenty-three cents for eggs last April and to whom the expense of keeping the eggs in storage the intervening eight months has been about \$1.20 a case are now obliged to sell their eggs for sixteen and seventeen cents a dozen, which means a loss of \$2.85 a case, with probabilities of the price dropping to ten cents for storage eggs before long. The loss is wholly the middleman's, as the farmer was long ago paid for the eggs and the consumer is now able to obtain his supply minus the exorbitant profit formerly demanded by the middleman. As the market was being manipulated for the sole purpose of adding to the profits of men standing between the consumer and the producer, men who do nothing to add to the productivity of the country, it would appear as though last week's action by the Elgin and Chicago organizations were a long step forward in the campaign to reduce the price of living without cutting down the producer's well-earned and deserved profits."

Can you beat it? What is the object of the above article, or what can be the result other than class hatred? The middleman and the speculator is held up to scorn, held up that others might point their fingers at them and cry "robbers." Is there any decency or justice in the fact that the editor of the Iowa Homestead can gloat over the fact that the men who picked up the eggs during the summer are now losing over \$2.00 a case. There should be reason in everything. There is surely two sides to every question. Is it not a fact that the people of the larger cities would go without eggs in the winter if it were not for the cold storage article? Is it not a fact that the buying of eggs by the cold storage men makes the price to farmers during the summer about 100 per cent more than they could possibly be otherwise? Is it a fact that the farmer is getting no more for the eggs than that to which he is entitled. There is no danger of the man who toils on a farm getting more than is coming to him. It is also true that the cold storage men often boost the prices beyond reason, but that is no excuse for gloating when they lose money. They should be entitled to a fair profit and no more. The farmer cannot sell directly to the consumer. His goods must be handled by the middle man. Why then should the latter be painted as one who wears horns. The time will come when the law will take care of the man who tries to corner the market on any commodity and also protect him from persecution. In the meantime let us not stir up class hatred but work to a means of regulation. The small middle man is not getting wealthy. Show me one who has retired with a bank account sufficient to keep him during his remaining days and I will show you a hundred with gray hairs who are still behind the counter. If the grocer of today is adding more margin to the provisions he sells it does not follow that his profit is greater. The people themselves demand that he deliver the goods and have sufficient help to get those goods to them before lunch time. In other days people went after their own groceries and one man behind the counter did the work where now three are required, besides the keeping of a team of horses. If any dealer is a crook, knife him, but above all let there be justice and consideration for the other fellow's rights.

Genoa, Ill., Jan. 8, 1913.

To the Trustees of Genoa Cemetery:

Gentlemen:—I herewith submit for your approval report of receipts and expenditures for the Genoa Cemetery since my last report, 1912

Jan. 10	Balance rendered.....	\$ 858.33
Receipts		
Jan. 24	W. E. Lawyer, Lot 286.....	30.
Feb. 8	Jas. Hutchison, balance Lot 308.....	25.
Mar. 16	J. W. Wyld, Lot 314.....	50.
Apr. 13	Georgiana Calloway, N. 1/2 Lot 366.....	55.
May 16	Oscar Davis, Lot 396.....	100.
June 21	A. V. Pierce, Lot 322.....	57.08
June 27	M. M. Durham, S. 1/2 Lot 223.....	12.50
" 27	E. H. Richardson, Lot 207.....	25.
" 29	S. Abraham, Lot 137.....	25.
July 5	Wm. Scherer, Lot 285.....	25.
" 9	George H. Ide, Lot 154.....	25.
" 30	W. S. Freeman, S. 1/2 Lot 76.....	12.50
Aug. 3	Carrie Duval, Lot 24.....	15.
" 5	G. Olmstead, to apply on Lot 209.....	6.50
" 13	Mrs. W. H. Snow, Lot 296.....	25.
Sept. 13	Mrs. Lettow, N. 1/2 Lot 375.....	55.
Nov. 5	E. Deardurff, Lot 97.....	25.
1913		
Jan. 3	Joe Patterson, Lot 406.....	100.
" 3	Frank R. Scott, Lot 371.....	50.
		\$1576.91
Expenditures		
1912		
Feb. 15	Pd. Perkins & Rosenfeld, Mdse.....	\$ 3.75
" 24	" S. Abraham, Sexton.....	15.
Apr. 18	" Alex. Ambost, Labor.....	4.50
May 6	" " " ".....	8.13
" 8	" J. B. Downing, ".....	1.
" 11	" Alex. Ambost, ".....	5.25
" 20	" " " ".....	7.
June 1	" S. Abraham, Sexton.....	45.
" 6	" Alex. Ambost, Labor.....	6.57
" 17	" " " ".....	10.50
" 17	" " " ".....	7.
" 26	Rem. Marshall-Jackson Co. for Cem. Rec.....	11.50
" 27	Express on Cemetery Record Book.....	.25
" 27	S. Abraham for work in 1898.....	25.
" 27	Tom Abraham, Labor.....	5.25
" 27	" " " ".....	5.25
" 27	" " " ".....	5.25
July 9	Jackman & Son, Timothy seed.....	.90
Aug. 13	Tom Abraham, Labor.....	5.25
" 16	" " " ".....	5.25
Sept. 6	" " " ".....	5.25
Nov. 5	" " " " Services in full.....	5.25
1913		
Jan. 8	Balance on hand.....	1383.56

Besides above cash balance I hold for said Cemetery notes with interest accrued amounting to \$1263.27. I know of no indebtedness against said Cemetery. Respectfully submitted, C. A. BROWN, Treas.

Approved Jan. 1913
Dillon S. Brown
Frank H. Jackman } Trustees
James E. Stott

Peculiar Inscription.

Not many years ago, in the Temple Court, London, was a sun dial with the motto: "Be gone about your business." This unusual inscription arose from the "builder's man" calling to receive orders about it, when the bencher in charge was so busy that he did not listen, but said: "Be gone about your business," which the man took as his answer and forthwith engraved.

Formation of Friendship.
We cannot tell the precise moment when friendship is formed. As in filling a vessel drop by drop, there is at least a drop which makes it run over; so in a series of kindnesses there is at last one which makes the heart run over.—From Boswell's Life of Johnson.

Things That Will Count.
Health, necessity and success will eventually regulate foolishness.—Dr. Pugh.

Administrator's Notice

Estate of Henry N. Perkins, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Henry N. Perkins, deceased hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the April Term, on the first Monday in April next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.
Dated this 29th day of Jan. A. D. 1913
1913: Horatio N. Perkins, Administrator.

Administrator's Notice

Estate of Sarah Chapman, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator with will annexed, of the Estate of Sarah Chapman deceased hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the April Term, on the first Monday in April next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.
Dated this 21st day of Jan. A. D. 1913.
1913: Charles R. Burton, Administrator, with will annexed.

Distinctive Resorts for Winter Outings

NEW ORLEANS.
A city of unusual charm and of great interest to the visitor. Send for illustrated booklet, "New Orleans for the Tourist."
MADRID GRAS.
At New Orleans, February 4, 1913. The famous annual event of the Crescent City. Brilliant, spectacular features described in illustrated folder, "Madrid Gras." Ask for copy.
FLORIDA.
Via the "Central Route to Florida and Cuba." Solid fast through train, the "Seminole Limited" from Chicago to Jacksonville. Corresponding service from St. Louis. Connects at Jacksonville with trains for all Florida points and steamship connections for Havana, Cuba. Send for booklet describing the interesting points, "Florida, En Route."
HAVANA, CUBA.
Choice of routes via New Orleans or Florida. Cuba folder mailed on request.
PANAMA, CENTRAL AMERICA.
Illinois Central to New Orleans, and semi-weekly steamships of the United Fruit Co. to Colon, Panama, and Central American ports. The Hamburg American Line will operate two cruises of Jamaica, Panama and Havana, leaving New Orleans January 23 and February 10, 1913. The "Tourist's Panama, Costa Rica, Guatemala" illustrated booklet sent on application.
VICKSBURG, MISS.
Contains Vicksburg National Military Park, commemorating the siege and defense of the city. An interesting place to visit en route to New Orleans. Send for hand-somely illustrated books entitled "Vicksburg for the Tourist," and "Siege and Defense of Vicksburg."
HOT SPRINGS, ARK.
Quickest time from Chicago via the "Hot Springs Limited." Daily electric lighted through train carrying drawing room sleeping car and chair car to Hot Springs. Dining car service. Send for illustrated literature describing Hot Springs.
TEXAS.
Via New Orleans or St. Louis. Through daily sleeping car from Chicago to Dallas, Waco, Austin and San Antonio with connection for Ft. Worth via St. Louis and M. K. & T. Ry. Through daily sleeping car from Chicago to Beaumont, Houston and San Antonio via New Orleans and Southern Pacific-Sunset Route.
CALIFORNIA.
Through tourist sleeping car to California every Monday from Chicago via New Orleans and the Southern Pacific. The low altitude route. Send for copy of California folder.
All of the above quickly and directly reached via the thru trains and train service of the

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Literature Mentioned, Free for the asking
Tickets, reservations, train time, and specific fares from your station may be had of your local ticket agent.
H. J. PHELPS, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.—8t

EXCHANGE BANK BROWN & BROWN

People become wealthy by spending less than they make. Learn how to save money. It's a duty you owe yourself. A bank account with this institution will help you to prosper—it will increase your happiness.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Literature Mentioned, Free for the asking
Tickets, reservations, train time, and specific fares from your station may be had of your local ticket agent.
H. J. PHELPS, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.—8t

PILE! PILE! PILE!

WILLIAMS' INDIAN PILE OINTMENT
Will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief.
For sale by all druggists, mail 50c and \$1.00.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio

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Tickets, reservations, train time, and specific fares from your station may be had of your local ticket agent.
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The Morocco Barber.

In Morocco the village barber is commonly the surgeon as well as he was of old in Europe—and the Moors have a significant proverb which says that he practices on the orphan's head, a suggestion which might at times be capable of application nearer home. He is no artist, shaving with a rough and ready hand and cutting the hair with much the same effect as is obtained by the use of a pudding basin.

His best work is done in shaving the heads of his coreligionists, leaving only the familiar tuft without which no Barber is happy. According to the guide books this appendage is to enable the Angel Gabriel to haul the faithful into paradise, but it may in passing be mentioned that the faithful themselves are, when questioned on the subject, blissfully ignorant that such is its purpose.—London Globe.

In the Heart of London.

There is no fresh air in the heart of London, according to the conclusions of an investigator. He says: "No evidence of ozone was anywhere apparent except at Brownswood park, in the northeast. It was from the northeast quarter the wind was blowing, and the air had lost all trace of ozone before it had reached Hyde park. At Bushey park, although practically a country district, no ozone was present in the air. London had not only abstracted the goodness out of the air that swept over it, but had added to it the exhalations from the breath and bodies of millions of human beings and of tens of thousands of animals. Persons living within a one or two mile radius of Charing Cross cannot have fresh air entering their dwellings at any time."

Jerry's Diagnosis.

Little Jerry Clancy was invited to a church picnic, and as he was a general favorite he was supplied generously with the good things that had been provided for the occasion. Later in the day one of the ladies noticed Jerry sitting in an obscure part of the grounds and wearing an expression of much unhappiness. "Why, Jerry, what's the matter?" she asked kindly. "Haven't you had enough to eat?" "Yes'm," said the boy listlessly. "I've had enough. I feel as if I didn't want all I've got."—Youth's Companion.

Energy That Counts.

The friction of men in action is the energy that sends the world spinning. Disagreements are like flint and steel, they strike the new sparks. Contrary opinions flail the chaff out of ideas.—Herbert Kaufman.

Publication Notice

STATE OF ILLINOIS }
COUNTY OF DEKALB } ss.
In the County Court thereof,
In Probate
January Term, A. D. 1913.
Dillon S. Brown, administrator of the Estate of Katharine A. Thompson, deceased
vs.
Isaac Thompson, Edmund R. Thompson, Daniel C. Thompson, Agnes E. Hawley, Harvey Thompson, Daisy Turner, Agnes Rice, Martha Daws, Hale Thompson, Kate D. De Barnide, O. H. Thompson, Emma Schrimsher, Mary Brown, Carrie Richardson, David Wilkie, Frank Wilkie, Adelbert Wilkie, Owen Thompson, Ranson Thompson, Allen Thompson, Fred Thompson, Ada Humes, Ann Kelsey, Lovina Rany, Emily Iohan, Jesse H. Thompson, Clayton L. Joslyn, Inze Barry, William Baker, Adelbert Baker, Emmet Baker, Douglas Baker, Jesse Baker, James A. Baker, Floyd C. Plummer, Arthur M. Plummer, Nellie E. Shaw, Margaret Prease and Jennie Davis

Petition to sell real estate to pay debts.
Affidavit of the non residence of Isaac Thompson, Edmund R. Thompson, Daniel C. Thompson, Agnes E. Hawley, Harvey Thompson, Daisy Turner, Agnes Rice, Martha Daws, Hale Thompson, Kate D. De Barnide, O. H. Thompson, Emma Schrimsher, Mary Brown, Carrie Richardson, David Wilkie, Frank Wilkie, Adelbert Wilkie, Owen Thompson, Ranson Thompson, Allen Thompson, Fred Thompson, Ada Humes, Ann Kelsey, Lovina Rany, Emily Iohan, Jesse H. Thompson, Clayton L. Joslyn, Inze Barry, Arthur M. Plummer, William Baker, Adelbert Baker, Douglas Baker, Jesse Baker, James A. Baker, Floyd C. Plummer, Nellie E. Shaw, Margaret Prease, and Jennie Davis, having been filed in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of DeKalb County, notice is hereby given to the said, Isaac Thompson, Edmund R. Thompson, Daniel C. Thompson, Agnes E. Hawley, Harvey Thompson, Daisy Turner, Agnes Rice, Martha Daws, Hale Thompson, Kate D. De Barnide, O. H. Thompson, Emma Schrimsher, Mary Brown, Carrie Richardson, David Wilkie, Frank Wilkie, Adelbert Wilkie, Owen Thompson, Ranson Thompson, Allen Thompson, Fred Thompson, Ada Humes, Ann Kelsey, Lovina Rany, Emily Iohan, Jesse H. Thompson, Clayton L. Joslyn, Inze Barry, Arthur M. Plummer, William Baker, Adelbert Baker, Douglas Baker, Jesse Baker, James A. Baker, Floyd C. Plummer, Nellie E. Shaw, Margaret Prease, and Jennie Davis, that the said Plaintiff, Dillon S. Brown, Administrator, of the Estate of Katharine A. Thompson, deceased, has filed his petition in the said County Court, of DeKalb County, for an order to sell premises belonging to the estate of the deceased, or so much of it as may be needed to pay the debts of the said deceased, and described as follows to wit:

The Southwest Quarter (S. W. 1/4) of the Northeast Quarter (N. E. 1/4) and the North Half (N. 1/2) of the Southeast Quarter (S. E. 1/4) all in Section Thirty-Four (34) in Township Forty-Two (42) North Range Five (5) East of the Third (3) Principal Meridian, situated in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.

and that a summons has been issued out of the Court against you, returnable at the March Term, A. D. 1913, of said Court, to be holden on the first Monday of March A. D. 1913, at the Court House in Sycamore, DeKalb County, Illinois.

Now unless you the said, Isaac Thompson, Edmund R. Thompson, Daniel C. Thompson, Agnes E. Hawley, Harvey Thompson, Daisy Turner, Agnes Rice, Martha Daws, Hale Thompson, Kate D. De Barnide, O. H. Thompson, Emma Schrimsher, Mary Brown, Carrie Richardson, David Wilkie, Douglas Wilkie, Adelbert Wilkie, Frank Wilkie, Owen Thompson, Ranson Thompson, Allen Thompson, Fred Thompson, Ada Humes, Emily Iohan, Jesse H. Thompson, Clayton L. Joslyn, Inze Barry, Arthur M. Plummer, William Baker, Adelbert Baker, Douglas Baker, Jesse Baker, James A. Baker, Floyd C. Plummer, Nellie E. Shaw, Margaret Prease, and Jennie Davis, shall personally be and appear before said County Court of DeKalb, on the first day of the term thereof, to be holden at Sycamore, in said County, on the first Monday of March 1913, and plead, answer or demur to said Complainant's petition filed there, the same and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.
Sycamore, Illinois, January 14, 1913.
S. M. HENDERSON, Clerk.
STOTT & BROWN
Complainant's Solicitors 17-1t

International Special Molasses Feed

MIXED WITH CORN AND OATS
COWS INCREASE ONE-THIRD
Mr. J. P. Goodall of Caron, Ill., writes us as follows: "I have used International Special Molasses Feed for two years, feeding 4 pounds per cow per day with ground corn and oats and by using your feed as I have obtained an increase of one-third in milk production. My cows always keep healthy and eat with relish. International Special Molasses Feed will cost only a few dollars more per ton than ground corn and oats. For each ton of International Special Molasses Feed that you buy and use along with ground corn and oats you will make an extra profit of \$20.00 over and above all extra cost. Latest State bulletins give the following reports on their analysis of the International Special Molasses Feed: State of Pennsylvania, protein 14.69; fat 6.74. State of New Jersey, protein 15.82; fat 8.02. State of New York, protein 15.19; fat 6.58. This compares with an average analysis of less than 10% protein for ground corn and oats.
We sell and recommend INTERNATIONAL SPECIAL MOLASSES FEED. We are headquarters for everything in our line.

JACKMAN & SON.

People become wealthy by spending less than they make. Learn how to save money. It's a duty you owe yourself. A bank account with this institution will help you to prosper—it will increase your happiness.

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Tickets, reservations, train time, and specific fares from your station may be had of your local ticket agent.
H. J. PHELPS, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.—8t

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H. J. PHELPS, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.—8t

Resolutions Too Fragile.

"Resolve to live a hundred years, and you will do it," declared a St. Louis physician. But being a physician, he ought to know that good resolutions are easily broken.

Forced Gaitly Palls.

People of the greatest gaitly of manners are often the dullest company imaginable. Nothing is so dreary as the conversation or writing of the professed wag.—Hazlitt.

LUNGS SORE. CHEST FEELS STUFFY. COUGH DRY AND DEEP. CAUGHT A SEVERE COLD

These Symptoms Call for Dr. King's New Discovery, With a Record of Cures for Over 43 Years Back of It.

Dr. King's New Discovery is not a cure all. It is prepared to treat and relieve every kind of cough and cold of infants, children, adults and aged. It was originated during a severe cough epidemic 43 years ago, and is probably the most used cough and cold prescription in the world. Your money refunded if Dr. King's New Discovery does not relieve you. Don't put off getting relief. Buy a bottle from your druggist today.

L. E. CARMICHAEL

"It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corner, Me., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." Excellent for coughs, colds or any bronchial affection.

Mrs. A. F. Mertz, of Glen Ellyn, Ia., writes: "I had a hard, stubborn cough that I had doctored for over six weeks without my getting any better. Our druggist finally recommended Dr. King's New Discovery and my husband bought a dollar bottle. After using two-thirds of it my trouble eased down, and it was not long till I was completely cured. Dr. King's New Discovery surely deserves all the praise it gets." Sold by

L. E. CARMICHAEL

"I got this fine pipe with Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture"

All kinds of men smoke Duke's Mixture in all kinds of pipes—as well as in cigarettes—and they all tell the same story. They like the genuine, natural tobacco taste of

Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

Choice bright leaf aged to mellow mildness, carefully stemmed and then granulated—every grain pure, high-grade tobacco—that's what you get in the Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture sack.

You get one and a half ounces of this pure, mild, delightful tobacco, unsurpassed in quality, for 5c—and with each sack you get a book of papers free.

Now About the Free Pipe

In every sack of Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture we now pack a coupon. You can exchange these coupons for a pipe or for many other valuable and useful articles. These presents cost not one penny. There is something for every member of the family—skates, catcher's gloves, tennis rackets, cameras, toilet articles, suit cases, canes, umbrellas, and dozens of other things. Just send us your name and address on a postal and as a special offer during January and February only we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE of any charge. Open up a sack of Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture today.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with less from HORSE SHOE, J. Y. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, FRANGER TWIST, and Coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c tin double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, BEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dent.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis, Mo.

Auctioneer

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

CHAS. SULLIVAN, Marengo, Ill.

LUNGS SORE. CHEST FEELS STUFFY. COUGH DRY AND DEEP. CAUGHT A SEVERE COLD

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Duke's Mixture

Choice bright leaf aged to mellow mildness, carefully stemmed and then granulated—every grain pure, high-grade tobacco—that's what you get in the Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture sack.

You get one and a half ounces of this pure, mild, delightful tobacco, unsurpassed in quality, for 5c—and with each sack you get a book of papers free.

Now About the Free Pipe

In every sack of Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture we now pack a coupon. You can exchange these coupons for a pipe or for many other valuable and useful articles. These presents cost not one penny. There is something for every member of the family—skates, catcher's gloves, tennis rackets, cameras, toilet articles, suit cases, canes, umbrellas, and dozens of other things. Just send us your name and address on a postal and as a special offer during January and February only we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE of any charge. Open up a sack of Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture today.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with less from HORSE SHOE, J. Y. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, FRANGER TWIST, and Coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c tin double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, BEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dent.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis, Mo.

L. E. CARMICHAEL

"I got this fine pipe with Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture"

All kinds of men smoke Duke's Mixture in all kinds of pipes—as well as in cigarettes—and they all tell the same story. They like the genuine, natural tobacco taste of

Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

Choice bright leaf aged to mellow mildness, carefully stemmed and then granulated—every grain pure, high-grade tobacco—that's what you get in the Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture sack.

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At The
Opera
House

OH! OH! LOOK WHO'S COMING
The Missouri Girl
with Fred Raymond, Jr., as "Zeke".
"A Chip From the Old Block"
and all the other funny Missourians.

The great "Show Me" show. One that has stood the test for twenty years. One that has made millions laugh from coast to coast. Chuck full of comedy and specialties---See the Clod Hopper Dance.

Prices 25-35-50cts. Seats now on sale at Carmichael's

Saturday
January
25

A Note to You

GENOA, JANUARY 10, 1913

When you have a cough or a cold we would like to have you try our White Pine and Tar Cough Syrup. It is a valuable remedy for Coughs and Colds, Bronchial Catarrh, Croup and all diseases of the air passages. Price 25 and 50c per bottle.

Phone 83

L. E. CARMICHAEL
DRUGS, STATIONERY, CANDY, CIGARS, ETC.

Red Dog, Mill bran and shorts at Jackman & Son's.

Messaline petticoats on sale at \$1.98 at Olmsted's.

Jackman & Son must balance their books February 1, 1913. Please call and settle.

Wanted—Position as house-keeper on a farm. Best of references. Call phone No 904-11 or at this office. 17-1f

For sale—Choice home grown Alsylke clover and a high grade timothy seed. Free from all foul weeds. E. H. Olmsted, Genoa. *18-3t Phone 903-02.

C. F. Irvin, the progressive candidate for circuit judge, was nominated without opposition last Saturday. Few people gave the election a thought, only nineteen votes being cast in the two districts of Genoa and less than 300 in the entire county.

Charles Adams, who has been in the United States navy during the past four years, returned home Wednesday night and his worthy parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Adams are rejoicing over the event. Charles has seen about every port of importance in the world since leaving home four years ago, and is well pleased with the vocation and that he re-enlisted before leaving for the home trip.

Don't leave carcasses of animals lying around or carelessly bury them, for this invites dogs and crows, and they spread disease. Call J. Kunzler at the rendering plant or at his residence and he will properly remove them. Notice, however, must be given immediately on death of the animal and hide must be left on Residence phone H. Wiedeman, No. 351. We pay telephone charges. 13-1f

If the person who appropriated the gasoline can which stood at the back door of the Republican-Journal office will return the same immediately we will discontinue our search. Shades of the greatest crook that ever made shoes at Joliet! Did not the perpetrator of this deed know that stealing gasoline is worse than grand larceny? We never will get enough money together again to buy another five gallons.

The Republican-Journal recently sent out several hundred statements of subscription accounts. If you received one will you not attend to the matter soon? If there is any error in the statement we will be pleased to correct the same at once. Above all things needed right now is money. If you owe the printer a dollar and a quarter, there are others in the same boat. Can you not see that while you and others are delaying the game, the editor is scratching the lining out of his pockets looking for the next meal ticket? Please come across.

It is a great pleasure to announce to the theatre-goers of this city that Manager Vandresser has booked Fred Raymond's phenomenal comedy, "The Missouri Girl", which created such favorable comment here a year or so ago. The clean cut comedy of the play, the antics of Zeke and Daisy and their merry associates are still fresh in our memory and as this season's company is said to be even

stronger than before they will no doubt be greeted by a packed house upon their appearance at the opera house on Saturday, Jan. 25.

Mesdames James Campbell and Robert Marshall of Beaver Dam, Wis., and Miss Jane McCreddie of Elgin spent Wednesday at the home of Jas. Hutchison, Sr.

Seward & Driver are fully equipped to drill your well, repair wells and do any work along that line on short notice. Phone No. Rural 906-11. 13-1f

The Illinois Northern Utilities Co. is installing a large new engine at Hampshire and has new machinery on the ground in Genoa for creating more "juice."

The service during the past month has been a big improvement over the previous period during which this company had charge of the plant. The Tungsten arcs which have been placed on Sycamore and Main streets for exhibition purposes are the article wanted if they are installed liberally. They are much better than the old arc light in that the rays will not be stopped by the tree foliage.

The opportunity to economize which our January White Sale provides is being taken advantage of by hundreds of women. A brief inspection of the great quantities of white wear involved in this sale and an examination of the superior qualities and the extremely low prices, immediately convinces each customer of the wisdom of anticipating their white wear needs for weeks to come. Among the many attractive special values in dainty undermuslins that this sale affords are women's muslin combination suits, also nainsook princess slips, made with yoke of embroidery and trimmed with torchon lace, priced at only 49c. Pretty corset covers, usually 39c and 49c are marked in this sale at 29c. Regular 98c fine nainsook drawers at 59c. Dozens of either values just as attractive as those in all flannel or white goods await your selection here. Better come soon. Theo. F. Swan, "Elgin's Most Popular Store"

Remember. Do you remember, if you lose heart about your work, that none of it is lost; that the good of every good deed remains, and works on forever; and all that falls and is lost is the outside shell of the thing; which, perhaps might have been better done, but has nothing to do with the real good you have done to men's hearts.—Charles Kingsley.

It is said that the signature of a cross, much used on old documents, is often misunderstood to mean ignorance on the part of the signer. It was sometimes due to inability to write, but quite as often among the Saxons it was an attestation of good faith, a form of oath that the statement was true. It was often required of the signer that he add his oath to his name, and the cross was used as often in this sense as because the man could not write.—Exchange.

Truth crushed to earth will rise again, but nine times out of ten the automobile gets away first.—Lippincott's.

Taxes, Taxes, Taxes! The tax books for Genoa are now open at the Farmers' State Bank every day except Thursday. On that day at New Lebanon from 7:30 to 3:00. 17-1f M. D. Bennett, Collector.

Separate Skirts at Splendid Price Savings In our January Clearance Sale we are offering a good selection of women's separate skirts made from panamas and serges in black and colors, and new mixtures at very special prices. Exceptional values are shown at \$3.49, \$3.98 and \$4.98.

Luncheon served FREE to our out-of-town patrons and carfare refunded according to amount of your purchase. Theo. F. Swan, "Elgin's Most Popular Store"

One Chance for Him. A bishop in the Church of England had in his family a domestic—a woman—a strict Roman Catholic, who was always talking about the impossibility of heretics getting to heaven. "Why," said the minister, "do you think, Mary, that I will not get to heaven?" "Well," said she, "if you do, it will be on account of your in-conservable ignorance."

Bobbie, aged four, had always played with older boys and consequently had picked up much slang. Recently his mother had punished him by giving him a spanking. A little later, still weeping, he came to his mother and said: "Mother, don't you love me at all any more?" "Why, yes, Bobby, why?" "Well, I don't think that 'stunt' you pulled off just now looks much like it."

These offices are on the ground floor of the building and will be found fully equipped with the latest and most approved apparatus, as well as many of the most intricate devices known for the quick and correct diagnosis and the successful treatment of all diseases and deformities."

Dr. Hale and Howe, Representing the associated Physicians and Surgeons of Illinois, will receive patients at the Ward Hotel, Sycamore, Ill., Tuesday, Jan. 28, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., returning regularly every four weeks. Consultation and examination FREE this visit.

ALL KINDS OF
**Hard and Soft
COAL**
Our Bins are Filled
with the Finest
Grades.
Ask for Prices.
E. H. Cohoon & Co.

January Clearance Sale at Theo. F. Swan's
Every day is a bargain day in this rousing clearance event. There's not a day you cannot come here and find dozens of big, irresistible bargains in the very goods you need now and will need before the winter is over. Your opportunities to effect extraordinary savings are unlimited because every department in the store is effected by this sweeping clearance event. If you have not already attended, better not delay longer for each day sees some of the choicest bargain lots entirely closed out. Remember—we refund your carfare according to the amount of your purchase and serve luncheon FREE. Theo. F. Swan, "Elgin's Most Popular Store"

Usual Way. "Truth crushed to earth will rise again," but nine times out of ten the automobile gets away first.—Lippincott's.

Proper Pride. Pride is one of the seven deadly sins; but it cannot be the pride of a mother in her children, for that is a compound of two cardinal virtues—faith and hope.—Dickens.

Dr. Hale and Howe, Peoria Evening Star Jan. 19, 1913 has the following:

"DRS. HOWE AND HALEY, in charge of the offices of the Associated Physicians and Surgeons of Illinois, located in the Arcade building in this city, hold rank among the most eminent, skillfull, painstaking, and conscientious members of the medical fraternity, which fact is strongly vouched for not alone by tens of thousands of enthusiastic patrons throughout the United States who have received successful treatment, under their management, but also by many of the foremost members of the faculty of the leading Colleges of Medicine and Surgery in this country, the best known in this locality being Rush Medical College and the North Western University Medical College, both of Chicago, Ill.

These well, and favorably known, Specialists coming as they do from the great metropolis where they have been long engaged in the pursuit of medical and surgical practice, thus endorsed, will have the confidence of every person in need of expert medical or surgical services.

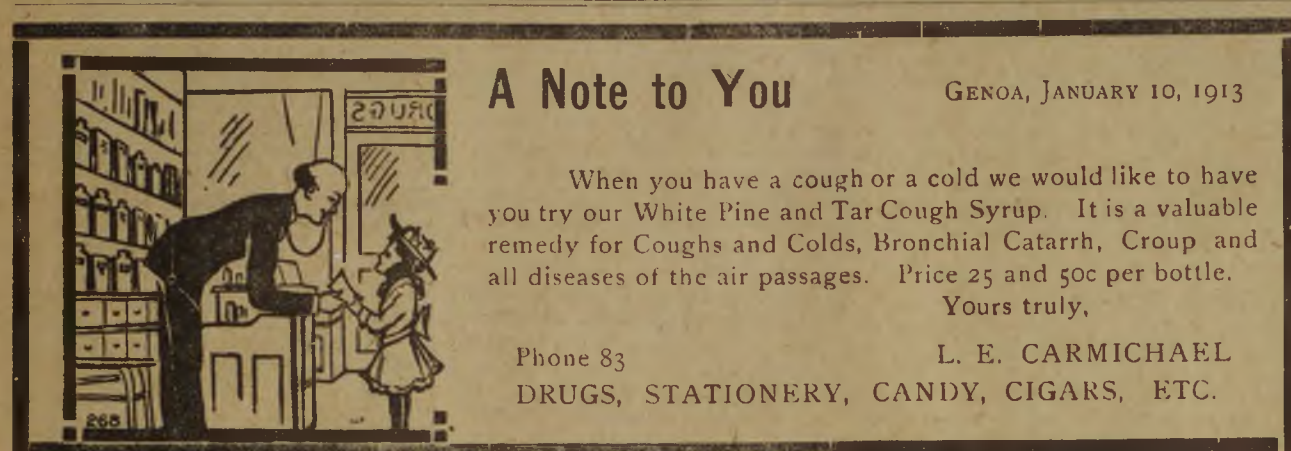
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F. P. Renn visited in Elgin Tuesday.

Mass at 9:30 at St. Catherines church next Sunday.

Lew Patterson of Indianapolis, Ind., was a caller Wednesday.

We have sugar feed for horses, cattle and dogs. Jackman & Son Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Burroughs were Chicago visitors the first of the week.

Are you in need of a sweater? If so, go to Olmsted's, they are selling them at less than cost.

F. C. Bowen will have a big farm sale on the 21st of February. Watch for his advertising matter. He is a firm believer in printer's ink and will use a lot of it.

Hats at 1/2 price at Olmsted's. Remember the big sale at Olmsted's.

Better than a circus; Fred Raymond's "Missouri Girl."

If you are skeptical, see Fred Raymond's "Missouri Girl." Souvenir spoons for birthday presents at Martin's. The latest designs.

L. Marcussen of Chicago has been visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Homer Glass.

Don't forget, Young's Home Bakery is the place to get good things to eat. Strict attention paid to children. 32-1f

Big bunch of lace, embroidery and calico remnants at Olmsted's.

Clayton Brown is attending business college at Elgin. Buy an up-to-date coat at less than cost at Olmsted's.

F. W. Olmsted has some big bargains in coats and furs.

All odds and ends of winter goods sold at below cost at Olmsted's.

F. A. Holly of Chicago was here last Saturday calling on friends.

Mrs. F. P. Young of Kaneville was a guest at the home of Jas R. Kiernan during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Furr left this week for Tampa, Fla., where they will pass the balance of the winter.

Again we say, see that aluminum ware at Perkins & Rosenfeld's. It will make the work in the kitchen lighter.

Ward Prouty of Chicago is spending a few days at the home of his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Senska.

For sale—Fresh cow and pair of draft colts, coming 3 and 4 yrs. F. J. Johnson, Genoa. Phone No. 903-04

John Reinken sold a car load of horses at Rochelle last Saturday. Several from Genoa attended the sale.

The "Owls" took in another large class of candidates Wednesday evening, there now being considerable more than 200 members of the order in Genoa.

Willis, the three year old son of Roy Ide, was taken to Sherman Hospital in Elgin Wednesday where an operation was performed for rupture Thursday morning.

When in doubt regarding the time of day, talk to Martin. He will make that old watch remove all doubts or sell you a new time piece at a price which is within reach. You will be surprised when you learn how cheap you can buy a GOOD watch of Martin.

Petey Wales entertained a record crowd at the opera house Wednesday night. The reels depicting the landing of Columbus were all that Petey claimed for them. In fact the people of Genoa have learned to know that when Petey Wales says he will do a thing that settles it. He and his estimable wife have certainly made friends in Genoa.

Fred Raymond's popular play, "The Missouri Girl," will be presented at the opera house on Saturday evening in place of the regular motion picture show.

Fred Raymond, Jr., better than his dad some say, will play the role of "Zeke." The people of Genoa know that Raymond shows are always good and will turn out strong.

EACO WINGED-HORSE
FLOUR

Highest Grade in the World

Those who have used it are confident that the above statement is true. It gives the best results, because it is the best. It's in a class by itself.

Your Money Back

if it is not as represented.

IRA W. DOUGLASS

PHONENO. 67

BIG SALE

---ON---

**Street and Storm
BLANKETS**

I have a big stock of the above which I must turn into cash. A blanket size 84x90, weighs 8 lbs, while they last, at

\$1.30

A price never known before

I also carry a full line of harness in light, heavy, single and double. Robes, Whips, Brushes, Straps of all kinds and every thing for the horse

Fair and square dealing with all.

W. W. COOPER

10c HITCH BARN

YOUNGEST EUROPEAN CITY.

Odessa is one of the youngest of European cities. Only 120 years ago, Hdji Bey, a little Turkish settlement, nestled on the cliffs that overlook the harbor and dozed under the sultan across the Black sea, writes Sydney Adamson in Harper's Magazine. The long arm of Russia reached out and took it, and planted there, upon the plateau overlooking the bay, the beginnings of a commercial city that now holds between 500,000 and 600,000. The revolution in France soon sent refugees scattering over the world, and noble names came to Odessa, and one may read them still on street corners—Daribas, Richelleu and Langeron. Later Englishmen came and brought ships to carry away Russian grain, and then the Crimean war swept across this friendly relation. But the English staid when the war had passed, and then Germany came, and afterward Americans, with reapers and plows and steam traction engines, to help the Russians to grow more richly the grain that the English and the German ships carried out to the world. Last of all came the Jews, and they cut the business so fine that the English starved and gave up; so the business of exporting today is mainly in the hands of the Jews. A few hardy Germans and English are left.

The Mercury of France has been making some inquiries as to the respective popularity of the various modern languages in the schools of Europe, and it finds that French is still far ahead of all competitors. It says that in England German finds less and less favor, and that pupils who have any option in regard to a modern language always choose French. In France, however, since 1870, German has perhaps secured a preponderance over English in the Lycees, says the Westminster Gazette. In Germany the study of French has progressed to the detriment of English, but the government has intervened in order to develop the teaching of English, which it regards as of great importance in commercial matters. French is now taught in Italy more than ever before, but German is also gaining some ground, especially in the north. In Spain French has more pupils than any other foreign language, and English comes next.

The passion for censorship seems to be on the increase. It may properly be considered as a by-product of the growing paternalism on the part of our government. In the newspaper post office bill we have the first stages of a censorship of the press. There is also a censorship of the moving picture industry, which will doubtless in time be extended to the whole theatrical field. Already this is true in England, says Life. What is really needed, however, is a censorship to suppress the truth. The truth is getting very bold in these days, and unless some measures are taken to curtail her activities, lamentable results will follow.

The governor of Michigan urges a sort of church uniform dress for women, plain and inexpensive, which all can wear. So gulleless a theory ought to be followed up by a proposal that horse races should be conducted with a view of affording artistic enjoyment by the easy grace of horses, with all betting eliminated.

A great joke was played upon President Hadley at the recent banquet for the Harvard football team by the Boston alumni. A student, cleverly disguised, and speaking broken English, was introduced to the "Prexy" as "Herr Baron von Keppel," just over from Germany. President Lowell lent himself to the foreigner's entertainment, recalling other distinguished foreigners who had shown interest in the university. When the stranger asked, "What time do they chase the cats on board?" the president promptly recognized him as a Harvard man by his university English.

At a Lacrosse poultry show a \$200 prize hen swallowed a \$200 ruby, which accidentally dropped into her coop and thus increased her value to \$400. This blue-ribbon poultry-show business is making the hens too vain and high-minded for ordinary uses. A \$200 hen ought to be satisfied with her plutocratic position, but the female mind ever aspires to what is fanciful and dazzling.

It is said that the sultan of Turkey is skilled as a pianist. Most of his victims would prefer to be massaged.

They say that the new \$10,000 bill is a work of art. But only the millionaire collectors can afford to have it framed.

A Seattle boy of twelve has a beautiful crop of whiskers. Wonder if they're the latest style?

HELEN GOULD WEDS

CEREMONY MAKING HER WIFE OF FINLEY J. SHEPARD OCCURS AT LYNDHURST.

SIMPLICITY MARKED EVENT

Many Distinguished Guests Are Present—1,000 Homeless Men Feasted in New York at Bride's Expense as Wedding Is Celebrated.

New York, Jan. 22.—Before a small gathering of relatives and intimate friends the marriage of Miss Helen Miller Gould and Finley J. Shepard was celebrated at 12:30 o'clock this afternoon at the bride's country residence, near Tarrytown. Only a small gathering of relatives and intimate friends witnessed the ceremony. Among the relatives were the bride's brother-in-law and sister, the Duke and Duchess de Tallyrand of Paris, and their young son, the Prince de Sagan. There was a musical program by a large orchestra, and after the wedding a breakfast was served. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Russell of Irvington, whose church Mrs. Shepard attends. The bride's attendants were her nieces, Helen and Dorothy, daughters of Frank J. Gould. Louis J. Shepard, brother of the groom, was the best man.

1,000 Men Are Given Dinner. While being showered with gifts herself, Miss Helen Gould made the army of homeless men in New York happy with announcement that they will receive a treat today at her expense.

The feast for the poor was served by relay to a thousand men in the basement of the Bowery mission, in which work Miss Gould has long been interested. A musical entertainment also was provided.

Gifts Come by Hundreds. Miss Gould decided on this plan while messengers were besieging her house bearing wedding gifts by the hundreds. Some of the packages, it is assumed, came from the Bowery, where she has made many friends by her philanthropic work. One present was a soup dish sent by 257 girls of the bride's sewing school.

The number of guests invited to the ceremony were not more than seventy-five, including the members of the Gould and Shepard families, except Mr. Shepard's mother, who is ill.

Wedding Attracts Attention. In striking distinction from the previous weddings in the Gould family, which invariably have been marked by the most lavish display—second marriages excepted—was today's ceremony. Despite the desire of both parties that the wedding should attract as little public attention as possible, it is doubtful if any event of its kind in recent years has attracted more attention. The immense fortune possessed by Miss Gould, the prominence into which she has been brought by her many philanthropies, and the generally accepted belief that she preferred a life of single blessedness—all have helped to make her wedding a topic of lively discussion among all classes.

Distinguished Wedding Party. The party of invited guests who came to Tarrytown by special train to attend the wedding was a small but distinguished one. It included several members of the Gould family. Mrs. Russell Sage was a member of the party, as were also several well-known clergymen and educators who have been closely associated with Miss Gould in her work of charity and philanthropy. An orchestra of forty pieces provided an elaborate musical program, but otherwise the wedding was simple in its details. The ceremony, which took place shortly after noon, was followed by a breakfast. George Gould gave his sister in marriage, and her little nieces, daughters of Frank J. Gould, were the flower girls.

C. W. MORSE TO RENEW FIGHT

Banker Liberated From Federal Prison, Will Return to U. S. and Seek to Regain Power.

New York, Jan. 21.—Charles W. Morse, with health almost recovered, and his fortunes rehabilitated to a large extent, it was learned, is soon to begin a fight with the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad and other interests that are alleged to have brought about his financial downfall.

The banker, who was sentenced to the Atlanta prison following the collapse of his bank, and who was liberated a year ago because it was stated that he was in a dying condition, is now in Germany.

WYOMING SOLONS IN RIOT

Speaker and Speaker Pro Tem of Legislature Start a Fight Among State Solons.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Jan. 21.—A riot is in progress in the house of representatives of the Wyoming legislature, with Speaker Pratt and Speaker Pro Tem. Wood both claiming to preside. A violent fight interrupted by members took place between the two officers.

South Dakota for Suffrage. Pierre, S. D., Jan. 20.—The house passed the senate equal suffrage resolution, 70 to 30, assuring its submission to the people next year as a constitutional amendment.

DUCHESS DE TALLYRAND



The duchess de Tallyrand, formerly Anna Gould, came from France with her husband to attend the wedding of her sister, Helen Gould, and Finley D. Shepard.

DEFENDS ACTS OF INDIANS; FISHER IS CRITICISED

T. J. Leahy, Representing Osage Council, Appears Before House Committee on Indian Affairs.

Washington, Jan. 21.—T. J. Leahy, representing the deposed members of the Osage Indian council before the house committee on Indian affairs, defended the acts of the council and criticized Secretary of the Interior Fisher for rejecting the leases between the Indians and the Uncle Sam Oil company.

Secretary Fisher and F. H. Abbott, commissioner of Indian affairs, were present to refute charges of the Indians, and the Independent Oil company, that the department is favoring the Standard Oil company. "I am here representing the chiefs and assistant chiefs and certain members of the Osage council who were deposed," Leahy said. "I think I know enough about what has transpired to assert that there was nothing wrong, improper or criminal in any of these leases. I am certain an investigation of this case will convince anyone that no crime has been committed by any member of the Osage council, and that in approving these leases the council acted for the best interests of the tribe."

FORM U. S. COMMERCE BODY

National Organization Holds Meeting in Washington and Has Big Plans Under Way.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Ways and means whereby the United States Chamber of Commerce, which opens its first annual convention here tonight, may follow out its avowed purpose to act in an advisory capacity to the United States congress were under consideration by Secretary of Commerce and Labor Nagel, Senator O'Gorman of New York and other leaders of the movement today.

Prominent business men, manufacturers and members of chambers of commerce, business leagues and commercial clubs from all parts of the United States, gathered here today, were strong in their approval of the steps now being taken to organize such a body, and stated that the transmission of its views to congress would be of inestimable benefit to commerce.

TO PRESERVE U. S. FORESTS

Commissioner Conant Urges That the Government Retain Fee Until Timber Is Removed.

Washington, Jan. 20.—A plea for the retention of the integrity of the national forests of the United States and a suggestion that the government retain the fee to other public forest lands in its possession at least until the timber is removed are made in a letter written by Commissioner of Corporations Luther Conant, Jr., to President Taft, which accompanies part one of the report of the commissioner on the lumber industry.

INAUGURAL BALL CALLED OFF

Corcoran Eustis Assures President Elect Wilson Wishes Will Be Compiled With.

Trenton, N. J., Jan. 21.—When President-elect Wilson arrived at the state house he found the following telegram, sent by William Corcoran Eustis, chairman of the inauguration committee: "Your letter in reference to the omission of the inaugural ball has not reached me, but I hasten to assure you of our desire to comply with your wishes in every way."

COLIMA IS ACTIVE

VOLCANO IN MEXICO BREAKS INTO VIOLENT ERUPTION AND HUNDREDS FLEE.

GALE SAVES MANY LIVES

Many Refugees Arrive at Guadalajara on Box Cars After Shoveling Their Way Through Mass of Ashes Piled Up Along Tracks.

Guadalajara, Mexico, Jan. 22.—The volcano of Colima has broken into violent eruption. Thousands of persons are fleeing from the villages and ranches in the vicinity. It is believed that there has been some loss of life in the remoter settlements.

Hundreds of refugees arrived in this city on a train composed of box cars which had been picked up on a siding at a near-by village.

Shovel Ashes Off the Track. The fleeing people had found it necessary to shovel away any quantity of volcanic sand before they were able to move the cars, and for many miles along the way here the train had to be stopped frequently to clear the track of debris.

Very little lava was ejected from the crater, which, however, emitted vast quantities of smoke and sand, while suffocating gases formed an unusual feature of the eruption.

A gale was blowing from the northwest, and this probably saved many of the inhabitants of the surrounding districts, as it caused the flying sand and deadly gases to pass over their heads.

Dust Covers Roofs and Streets. The activity of the volcano decreased during the night, but volcanic dust is now settling on the house roofs and the streets of this city.

The railroad station agent at Zapotitlan abandoned his post during the night, and reports that volcanic sand covered the tracks in places to a depth of several feet.

The last violent eruption of Colima occurred in 1903.

SENATOR KENYON REELECTED

Robert L. Owen Wins Again in Oklahoma and Judge Colt Is Successful in Rhode Island.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 22.—United States Senator William S. Kenyon was re-elected on the joint ballot of the legislature today.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Jan. 22.—The legislature on joint ballot today re-elected United States Senator Robert L. Owen.

Providence, R. I., Jan. 22.—The legislature here elected Le Baron B. Colt, judge of the United States court of appeals for the First judicial district, to the United States senate, to succeed George Peabody Wetmore.

Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 22.—George W. Norris, congressman from the Fifth district, was elected United States senator by the unanimous vote of the Nebraska legislature.

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 22.—The Minnesota legislature returned Knute Nelson to the United States senate.

LAMP OUT; CREW NOT ALERT

Blame for Wreck Costing Fifteen Lives Placed by Interstate Commerce Commission.

Washington, Jan. 21.—An unlighted switch lamp and the "inexperience" and "lack of alertness" of freight train crew are assigned by the interstate commerce commission as the causes of the accident on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad near Indianapolis November 13, which caused the death of 15 persons and the injury of 11. Attention is called in the report to the lack of automatic block signals.

Careless signaling is indicated in a report of the commission as the primary cause of an accident on the New Orleans division of the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley railroad, near Mentz, La., November 12, in which 15 passengers were killed. No block system was on the railroad.

CANNON'S ADIEU TO HOUSE

Former Speaker Says He Will Leave for Danville Home With No Regrets.

Washington, Jan. 20.—With tears in his eyes former Speaker Cannon delivered his valedictory in the house. Assuming his familiar place upon the Republican side, with members clustered around him, he related to his colleagues that he would soon go to his home in Danville, Ill., with no feeling of regret. As Mr. Cannon proceeded with his speech he was frequently interrupted by applause from both Democrats and Republicans.

GEN. HASKELL IS HONORED

Tablet Is to Be Placed in Chapel at Fort Leavenworth for Spanish War Hero.

Leavenworth, Kan., Jan. 22.—An order from the secretary of war authorizing the placing of a tablet to the memory of Brigadier General Joseph T. Haskell in the chapel at Fort Leavenworth was received at the post. As lieutenant colonel of the 17th Infantry, General Haskell entered the Cuban campaign. He died on Sept. 14, 1898, from wounds received in battle two months before. Seven days before his death he was commissioned a brigadier general of volunteer.

CARTER GLASS



Representative Carter Glass of Virginia is chairman of the sub-committee of the money trust investigating committee which is considering currency reform and the Aldrich plan.

WARSHIP TO MEXICO; SITUATION IS GRAVE

Disquieting Reports From Vera Cruz Causes Action—Rebel Bandits on Rampage.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Secretary of State Knox decided to send at least one American warship to Vera Cruz to protect Americans and their property there.

It is expected the navy department will detail one of the larger vessels of the Atlantic fleet now at Guantanamo, Cuba, for this duty.

The decision to send a warship to Vera Cruz was reached as the result of dispatches from Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson, relative to increased rebel activities near Vera Cruz.

A hundred federalists were cut to pieces by rebels near Atencingo, in the state of Puebla. Survivors who straggled into the city of Puebla gave brief details of the attack. They said the federalists were greatly outnumbered.

Mexico City, Jan. 22.—Rebels have raided the ranch and mills of J. M. Gleason, an American, near Chilaquempan, in the state of Tlaxcala, killing four of the employees. Several women were abducted. The manager of the ranch, who is Mr. Gleason's son, and his wife and child made their escape with difficulty. The buildings were looted and burned.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Anarchists in the United States are said to be plotting against the life of President Madero and both United States and Mexican secret service operatives are trying to ferret out the plotters. Mexican agents, who unearthed the alleged plot, reported it to the state department, and the latter in turn gave it to the department of justice.

The state department was informed of the arrest of two alleged anarchists in Florida. Officials admit they may be conspirators.

GIRLS ARE HURT AT FIRE

One Young Woman is Missing Following Blaze in Chicago—Many Leap to Street.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—One girl is missing, and it is feared she has been killed, and five girls and one man were hurt as a result of a fire that destroyed the plant of the T. G. Rordan company in West Kinzie street today. Fifty employees were in the place, a four-story brick building, when the fire started. They rushed to the fire escape. The blaze spread so rapidly that many of them ran to the back windows and five of the girls and a man employed on the second floor leaped to the alley twenty-five feet below. The missing girl worked on the third floor of the building.

MAN SLAIN IN STRIKE RIOT

Shoe Worker Fires When Angered by the Taunts of Crowd at Haverhill, Mass.

Haverhill, Mass., Jan. 21.—Joseph Harris, a shoe worker, died from a bullet wound received in a strike disturbance here. Charles Eaton, who had refused to join the shoe workers' strike, is under arrest on a charge of manslaughter. It is alleged that Eaton, angered by the taunts and threats of a crowd of strikers who had been following him, fired his revolver at them, the bullet striking Harris in the abdomen.

FAST TRAIN GOES INTO DITCH

One Person Is Killed and Twelve Hurt When Rock Island Limited Is Wrecked in Iowa.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 21.—Twelve persons were injured, one of them fatally, when the Rock Island Chicago Limited No. 12, bound for Chicago, went into the ditch near Allerton, Ia. One man named Morgan died in a hospital.

Italy Mobilizing Army.

Milan, Italy, Jan. 21.—Announcement was printed in the newspaper Corriere d'Italia that the Italian government has begun the mobilization of the sixth army corps.

IS GIVEN REVERSAL

SUPREME JUSTICES KNOCK OUT FINDING OF COMMERCE COURT IN FAVOR OF RAILROADS.

ARCHBALD WROTE TO LAWYER

Creamery Package Company Wins In Suit Brought Under the Trust Law by Former Minnesota Competitor—Combination Was Charged.

Washington, Jan. 21.—The Supreme Court of the United States reversed a decision of the commerce court, rendered while Judge Robert W. Archbald was on that bench and which figured in his impeachment trial.

The decision of the commerce court was favorable to the railroads, and it developed in the senate trial that while preparing the opinion Archbald had written Attorney Helm Bruce of the Louisville and Nashville road, a party to the litigation, asking supplementary information about a brief the lawyer had filed.

The case involved an order of the interstate commerce commission for reduced class rate from New Orleans to Mobile and other Alabama interior points to stand effective. The order was overruled by the commerce court. The decision is now reversed by the supreme court.

Commission Loses a Point.

The theory advocated by the government that the interstate commerce commission has absolute jurisdiction over evidence in rate cases, to the exclusion of courts, particularly the commerce court, was struck down, however, by the supreme court in deciding that the commerce court had a right to examine a claim that there was no relevant evidence presented to the commission upon which it could have based its order in this case.

Justice Lamar, in announcing the opinion, said an examination of the statutes showed that in a case where an unfair hearing had been granted by the commission or where no substantial evidence had been put into the record, the courts could review the commission's order and evidence.

Having held that the commerce court could review the order in this case to see if any substantial evidence had been produced, the supreme court decided, however, the commerce court had erred in finding none had been presented.

Creamery Package Company Wins.

Holding that the charge of combination in violation of the Sherman antitrust law had not been sustained, the supreme court today held the Creamery Package Manufacturing Company and Owatonna Manufacturing Company of Minnesota not liable to threefold damages on the charge of driving a competitor, the Owatonna Fanning Mill company, out of business.

The Fanning Mill company, in which D. E. Virtue was largely interested, charged that the two defendant companies sought to monopolize the churn and butter work-trade, and when Virtue's company declined to sell out to them they brought suits for alleged infringements of patents for the distinct purpose of monopolizing the trade.

The Circuit Court of Appeals for the eighth circuit held against the Virtue company.

OUTBREAK OF UTES FEARED

Fifty Indians Leave Stronghold in Mountains of Colorado—Agent Ignorant of Destination.

Cortez, Colo., Jan. 22.—Without leaving any trace of their whereabouts, the fifty Ute Indians who left the Ute reservation Saturday rather than deliver one of their tribesmen, Big Rabbit, to the civil authorities, left their stronghold in the Ute mountains. John S. Spears, the Indian agent, declares he does not know where the Indians have gone—whether back to the reservation or farther into the range. If the Indians are on the reservation, however, they have not been found.

So threatening has the attitude of the Utes become that the white citizens of southwestern Colorado, in the immediate vicinity of the reservation, have armed themselves and are in fear of a desperate outbreak. The Utes who have remained on the reservation are becoming greatly excited and it is believed they are arming.

APPROVES BONDS OF 2 MEN

W. Bert Brown and W. J. McCain of Kansas City, Convicted in Dynamite Case, Are to Be Freed.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—United States Judge Baker approved bonds offered for the release of W. Bert Brown and William J. McCain of Kansas City, now in Ft. Leavenworth penitentiary following conviction at Indianapolis of a conspiracy for illegal transportation of dynamite. Attorney W. Howells of Kansas City left Chicago for his home with papers for the release of the two men. He will go to Ft. Leavenworth, and the men will be released at once. They were sentenced to three years each, and their bonds were fixed at \$30,000.

Oldest Elk Is Dead.

Marshalltown, Ia., Jan. 21.—Joseph Tuffrey, oldest Elk in the world, died here, lacking less than a month of being 103 years old. He was sick the last time 76 years ago. Used tobacco 81 years, giving it up 10 years ago. He voted first for Henry Clay, and last for Taft.

THOSE RHEUMATIC TWINGES

Much of the rheumatic pain that comes in damp, changing weather is the work of uric acid crystals.

Needles couldn't cut, tear or burn any worse when the affected muscle joint is used.

If such attacks are marked with headache, backache, dizziness and disturbance of the urine, it's time to help the weakened kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills quickly help sick kidneys.

A Michigan Case

Joseph Hoover, 368 S. Catherine St., Bay City, Mich., says: "My back got so bad I couldn't bend over. I often became so dizzy I had to sit down and rest. Doctors had failed to help me, and I was getting thin and weak. When I took Doan's Kidney Pills right to the spot, three boxes cured me completely. I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

DISTERMPER IN COLTS

Your colts positively cannot have Distemper, Pinkeye, Influenza, Catarrhal Fever or other similar diseases if you use Craft's Cure in time. If the disease is started it will not fall to cure in any case. Safe at all times and under all conditions. Go to your Druggist get a bottle. CRAFT'S DISTERMPER CURE If it fails you get your money back. If he can't supply you write us. 3 valuable Horse Books free. Write Wells Medicine Co., 234 St. LaFayette, Ind.

I WANT MEN TO LEARN THE BARBER TRADE I have 33 Big Colleges. Do you want a position in a good shop? Two months will qualify you. I give tools. I help you to boarding places. I turn you out competent. See my catalogue. Write today. A. B. Moler, Prop., the Moler System of Colleges. Address Chicago, Branch, 726 S. Wabash St., Chicago, Illinois

JUST TRUST.



"What shall we say of Senator Average?" "Just say he was always faithful to his trust." "And shall we mention the name of the Trust?"

Man's Preference.

Miss Lillian Hill, lecturing on eugenics in Cleveland, said: "It is a good thing for the human race that beauty counts for more than intellect when it comes to love. Intellect too often means nerves—insomnia—hypocondria. "Yes, it is a good thing for the human race that, as an old maid from Vassar put it rather bitterly: "Men prefer a well formed girl to a well informed one!"

Slow Chap.

"Yes," laughed the girl with the pink parasol, "he is the slowest young man I ever saw." "In what way, dear?" asked his chum. "Why, he asked for a kiss and I told him I wore one of those knotted yells that takes so long to loosen." "And what did he do?" "Why, the goose took time to untie the knot."—Mack's Monthly.

A GOOD BREAKFAST. Some Persons Never Know What It Means.

A good breakfast, a good appetite and good digestion mean everything to the man, woman or child who has anything to do, and wants to get a good start toward doing it.

A Mo. man tells of his wife's "good breakfast" and also supper, made out of Grape-Nuts and cream. He says: "I should like to tell you how much good Grape-Nuts has done for my wife. After being in poor health for the last 18 years, during part of the time scarcely anything would stay on her stomach long enough to nourish her, finally at the suggestion of a friend she tried Grape-Nuts. "Now, after about four weeks on this delicious and nutritious food, she has picked up most wonderfully and seems as well as anyone can be. "Every morning she makes a good breakfast on Grape-Nuts eaten just as it comes from the package with cream or milk added; and then again the same at supper and the change in her is wonderful. "We can't speak too highly of Grape-Nuts as a food after our remarkable experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.—Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

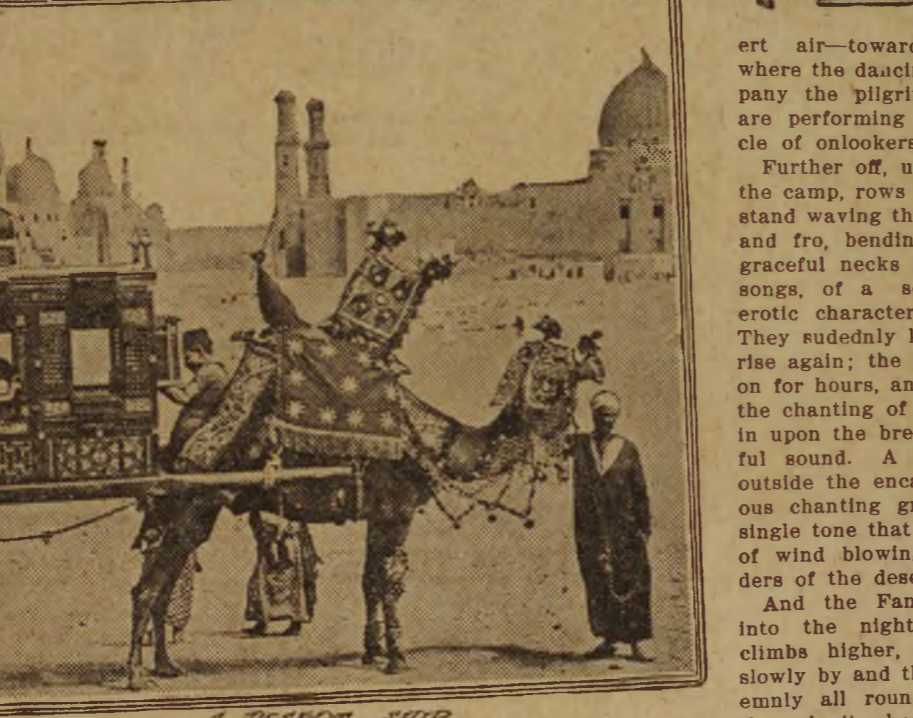
An Arab Pilgrimage

by Algernon Blackwood

ALL day long in the blazing heat the camels have come shuffling and slouching through the sand past Helouan, for the March full moon is here and five thousand Bedouins are making their annual pilgrimage to the tomb in the Desert, where the Sheikh Abou Seria ("Father of Speed") fulfills the function of an Arab Lourdes. From far and near, with their families, their wives and children, their tents and goats, their plaintive piping reeds and their incessant tapping of drums, the procession has been struggling in since sunrise. Hundreds of donkeys trip beside the stately camels, and the separate lines of dust radiate like the spokes of an invisible wheel towards the great encampment just below Helouan, to merge later in the single stream that journeys forty miles southeast to the Tomb itself. To the music of this soft, gay piping the camels come swaying in beneath their enormous loads. Tents spring up over acres of yellow sand; camps are pitched, all separate yet all touching; the donkeys roll in the hot soil; the children laugh and play; the men, grave as the camels, sit round against the walls of bersim and water-jars and baggage that lie in heaps; and the women whisper to one another behind their veils how their little ones shall all be healed presently, and more—that the childless wives among them shall at last become mothers. At the Tomb of Abou Seria these things come to pass at the March full moon. It is a time of great rejoicing.

Shortly after dawn the first stragglers came in—fellaheen on tired donkeys; many, too, on foot. They came from villages on the other side of Cairo. For the poor travel slowly, and start first. The wealthy Bedouin sheikhs, swathed in white, with circlets of gold about their turbaned heads, come later on their grand white camels, wives and retainers close behind them. And from dawn, all through the burning heat of noonday and afternoon, the horde of fellaheen troop straggling in till the crimson sunset, dying behind the Lybian Desert, falls on an encampment grown wide and deep. The palm groves along the delta cast long shadows. The lizards sing among the dunes. The women start their wild and curious ululating, shrill as an animal cry and hardly human. And suddenly the moon shows her huge yellow disk above the Mokattam Hills and draws a marvelous sweetness out of the desert, sheeting the spread encampment with a silvery veil. It is a wonderful sight. The camels seem twice their natural size among the piled-up fodder. Little fires spring up, built over stones. Voices are low; noises lie down one by one—braying of donkeys, gurgling grunts of camels, bleating of goats and kids soon to be sacrificed. Groups gather closely round the fires, for the night air nips. Coffee is made in tiny china cups, and the gaunt heads of the camels thrust forward over the very shoulders of their owners. They chew and chew and chew. Those dark bundles in the sand, lying apart by themselves, are men already asleep, wrapped from head to feet in sheets of black and blue and white and yellow. No one treads on them. The bare feet go silently to and fro, picking their way so carefully. And everywhere dark faces gleam in the moonlight, eyes flash like stars and white teeth shine.

Little visits are paid from group to group. A bearded fellow with a face of night enters a circle where all are seated round the fire and coffee-pot. "Are you happy?" "I am happy because of your existence." "Coffee?" handing him a cup. "Coffee for ever," as he sips it slowly. We outsiders watch and stare and question, yet get no nearer to them. Centuries lie between. Their courtesy is perfect. They accept a cigarette, lighting it with flint and steel, offering the latter as a present that may not be refused. The young man, playing his reeds so softly to a group of listeners, hands them over to an admirer who has praised them, with "Please accept them from me." Behind, in the sand, men are praying on their knees towards Mecca. "Sing to us, kindly," asks an Englishman, who knows Arabic, of another man. The singer is shy, but only requires coaxing, and when the Englishman suggests a certain song, the other hesitates. "It is not pleasing that I should sing such a song before gentlemen and ladies." "They don't understand a word." "But I cannot do it. Whether they understand or no, I find it not pleasing." And, after this lesson in sweet delicacy, between the verses of a song he finally chants, always this question: "Does my voice please you, O gentleman?" Yet these are merely fellaheen, the peasant toilers of the delta, who accompany the great Bedouin pilgrimage to the Desert Tomb of Abou Seria, Father of Speed, one of Mahomet's generals. . . . And after midnight one or two of them rise quietly and resume their journey. "Our camels travel better in the night-time." Off they go, with their donkeys, goats and children, carrying all they possess in this world with them. The unmeasured desert swallows them. No sound comes back. They vanish in the moonlight as softly as they came. One thinks of that Bedouin who loved an Englishman, and paid him the great honor of taking him home. "I will show you my home," he said, and they traveled three days and nights across the desert. Beneath a limestone boulder he pointed to the ground. "Now you are in my home," he said, proudly, and with the stately dignity of a great prince of the desert. And the Englishman saw a little pile of ashes at his feet. It was summer, a tent unnecessary; the wife and flocks were away. This square foot of sand in the enormous wilderness was home.



A DESERT VIEW

In the morning, with the rising sun, the Bedouin arrive. Before Helouan is awake their white head-dress was visible far down the sandy waste that meets the fringe of Delta towards Cairo. But Helouan soon comes down to see. Few of them tarry here; they go straight through; the Bedouin do not like the people, houses, tourists. They resent the cameras, flourish their whips of buffalo-hide and trot past almost fiercely. There is scorn in their eyes, as they circle about their wives. High on their splendid camels, they have a regal air, making the great brutes turn and double as easily as horses, and shouting angrily if anyone goes near the water-sellers. This is their last watering-place before the tomb is reached, and to trifle with a Bedouin's water is like trifling with his wives. And no wonder they wear this princely mien, for the whole Imperial desert is their home. Upon the slower camels in their lordly train, sometimes four abreast, their women, all carefully veiled, sit with the little children. Some are hidden from sight in tent-like canvas, gorgeously striped and colored. It sways to and fro with the enormous knee-strokes of the camels like a boat at sea. Solemnly the Moslem world files past across the sands. And we outsiders get no nearer, ask, stare, and follow as we may. The gulf it not bridged that lies between our minds and theirs. In vain we try, wondering what they think and feel, and what emotions hide behind those fine bronze faces. Their politeness veils it all, their own deep world; their courtesy screens revelation. They move, like the camels, at the pace of a thousand years, unchanging. We watch them across barriers, that is all. Note that old man praying alone there, behind the munching camel. He has washed his hands and feet; his carpet is spread on the sand, and his shoes are off. Mind, heart and soul are concentrated. He is oblivious to the world about him as he bows towards the east and his forehead taps the ground.

As the moon rises higher and night becomes all white, the fun begins in earnest—Fantasia, as they call it, borrowing a foreign word. A couple of mounted police from Helouan come down to keep order and see that the few inquisitive tourists from the hotels are not molested. But their services are not once required. Only the little children trot around with their incessant demand for bakshesh. The Arabs take no notice of us outsiders, beyond making way when we approach, offering here and there a word of explanation or inviting us to drink coffee with them when we draw near to their fire-circles. The Fantasia grows fast and furious, while the crouching camels munch and the cries of goats and donkeys mingle with the women's weird ululating. In one corner a ring is formed and the band begins to play—two pipes and a tomtom. To the endless repetition of a single phrase, half melody, half chant, enters a Sheikh upon his Arab horse. The gold and silver trappings gleam in the moonlight. His head-dress shines; the horse's metal necklace chinks and rattles. Holding the reins in one hand, the other grips a staff with its point in the sand; round this he circles in and out, making a figure of eight, the animal taking its small steps proudly, neck arched, tail flying, head held gracefully erect. Suddenly the rider swings a gun

round from his back, and fires it off into the sand with one hand; the people watch in silence; the horse prances out; another Sheikh enters the ring and goes through a similar performance. In another direction a circle several hundred strong, packed close as berries, sit round upon the sand, and a story-teller stands in the center, reciting wonderful adventures with many wild generalizations. He carries a waving stick, and his voice falls and rises with a wailing note. All those faces in the moonlight watch and listen with rapt attention. A burst of laughter comes, then exclamations of delight, then long-drawn "ohs!" Tales of Arabian Nights go floating across the desert air—towards another group, where the dancing girls, who accompany the pilgrimage from Cairo, are performing to yet another circle of onlookers. Further off, upon the outskirts of the camp, rows of tall, shapely men stand waving their arms, swaying to and fro, bending their thin and graceful necks as they recite their songs, of a semi-religious, semi-erotic character, towards the east. They suddenly kneel and bow, then rise again; the singing goes on and on for hours, and from the distance the chanting of other groups comes in upon the breeze. It is a mournful sound. A few hundred yards outside the encampment these various chanting groups combine in a single tone that holds the monotony of wind blowing among the boulders of the desert. And the Fantasia continues far into the night, while the moon climbs higher, the old Nile flows slowly by and the desert listens solemnly all round. Numbers sleep through it; here and there some rise up and disappear across the

sand; everywhere are the outlines of the humped and pointed little tents, the grotesque heads and necks of camels and sheeted human figures passing softly to and fro through the moonlight. All know that strangers stand and watch them, but, while aware of it, they are utterly indifferent. The rejoicing is among themselves, no question of display or showing off for others. They simply do what they have done for centuries, and will do for centuries to come. A sense of something eternal, and infinite as the desert itself, rises from the camp. It stirs the blood. Somewhere in it there is a touch of awe. At sunrise the tents are struck, and the entire mass moves on across the sand in single file, a procession stretching for miles. At the tomb itself, two days later, to the light of a thousand camp fires, the Fantasia is renewed in full earnest. The animals are sacrificed. There is endless praying, dancing, singing, acting and the rest. Then all return the way they went. The Bedouin scatter again to their various resting-places in the desert home. The camels come slouching and shuffling through the sands past Helouan. What remains with me, however, is not so much the memory of their Fantasia and wild rejoicing, as the moonlit picture of the little families who left the camp to continue their journey beneath the stars. For the sight stirred old deep yearnings that every Nature-lover knows so well. So quietly they stole away into the immeasurable desert! All their possessions in this world they carried easily with them, and in their hearts this ancient faith the ages cannot change. The camels padded off, veiled women in the swaying tents upon their backs. The silhouettes were strange and mysterious against the brilliant stars. Like dreams of a forgotten world they melted into the distance swiftly. Moonlight, sand and desert took them home.

Quite Commonplace. "I know a man whom every one respected, and it was found out he had married no fewer than six women in one month, yet he wasn't even arrested, and no one thought the less of him for it." "Great Scott! Who was he?" "Our minister."

Uncle Jed Again. A huge touring car had just whizzed by, leaving a terrific wave of gasoline behind it. "That goes another one o' them ordmobbles," said Uncle Jed.—Judge.

In Literature. Author's Friend—Our baby enjoys your new book more than any of us. Author—How can the baby enjoy it? Author's Friend—He stands on it to look out of the window.

Our Drama. She (after the proposal)—What! Marry you—a drunkard, gambler, and impostor? Ha! ha! Begone, sir, before I ring and have you ejected! He—Isabelle, am I to take this as a refusal?—London Opinion.

ILLINOIS NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Wire Reports of Happenings From All Parts of the State.

HUSBAND BETRAYED BY WIFE

Mrs. Able of Pawnee, When Arrested on Charge of Counterfeiting, Says Spouse Raised Two-Dollar Bill to Twenty.

Springfield.—William Abell, living in the vicinity of Pawnee, was arrested on a charge of counterfeiting. He is alleged to have raised a two-dollar bill to a twenty. Mrs. Abell and her infant child attended a theater and gave the bill in payment for a ticket. She was arrested, and when taken to the police station said her husband raised the note. The Abell home was searched and counterfeiting tools were found. Abell denies he is guilty. He says he received the bill in payment for work.

Springfield.—Attorney General-elect Lucey announced his assistants, as far as they have been chosen, as follows: First—Lester H. Strawn of Ottawa to succeed Thomas E. Dempsey of East St. Louis. Second—George P. Ramsey of Mount Carmel, to succeed Joel C. Fitch of Albion. Third—Arthur R. Roy of Quincy, to succeed Paul E. Woodward of Ottawa. Don E. Detrich of Chester will be another assistant, but has not been placed.

Cairo.—Dr. C. E. Crawford, chief inspector for the state board of health, returned from Gale, where he investigated the spinal meningitis situation. He found four patients still very sick, with the chance against their recovery. Doctor Hibbits of Cairo went to Gale to assist Doctor Duncan, who is in charge there, in administering anti-meningitis serum to these patients. Of the fifteen cases, ten originated in the Chism family, where the disease started. A strict quarantine will be maintained indefinitely. No new cases have developed for several days.

Murphysboro.—The Laymen's league has decided to make a fight on the saloons of Murphysboro in the township election, April 9. The league members also decided to work for the placing of the city under a commission form of government, and wired Representative Etherton (Dem.), protesting against his entering any combination that might elect a "wet" speaker of the Illinois house.

Ottawa.—Mrs. William Utsif and her daughter, Myrtle Grieves, were instantly killed by a switch engine, manned by her husband and Christie Grieves, her son by a former husband. The women had gone to the railroad yards to meet their relatives, who were just coming in from a run. They attempted to cross the tracks in front of the train and were struck.

Bloomington.—Thomas C. Kerriek of Bloomington will deliver the principal address in connection with the ceremonies of installing the portrait of Isaac Funk in the Illinois Farmers' hall of fame at the University of Illinois on Wednesday, January 22. There will be a large delegation from central Illinois in attendance and many other sections will be represented to honor the memory of one of Illinois' most remarkable pioneers.

Peoria.—R. S. Waddell of Peoria, known as the "Powder Trust Buster," arrived home, following his appearance before the subcommittee of the house engaged in an investigation of powder manufactured for the government. He made public a report he presented before the investigators. In this report Mr. Waddell told the government authorities that \$11,188,658.60 could be saved within ten years through refusal to buy their powder supply from the DuPont concern, charged with being the "powder trust."

Bloomington.—Former Mayor Albert Moore, now in the mining business in Arizona, pleaded guilty by his attorney to two counts of indictments charging complicity with gambling and social evil. He was fined \$250 on each count, the attorney promptly paying the fines.

Harrisburg.—Mary Yakey, said to be the oldest negress in southern Illinois, died here. She was 104 years old and for five years was a servant in Abraham Lincoln's family.

Carlyle.—Albert Gillette, seventy-seven years old, a Civil war veteran, died at his home in Huey.

Nashville.—While on her knees praying, Mrs. Henry Nagle, ninety-one years old, living north of here, received fatal injuries, her clothes being ignited by the stove. Her daughter, Mrs. Fred Brun, being almost deaf, did not hear the mother's cries until she was enveloped in flames.

Danville.—Theater and moving picture men organized here to prepare for Sunday opening campaign. Petitions are being prepared to have proposition for Sunday amusements voted upon at city election in April.

NEWS OF ILLINOIS

Duquoin.—County school superintendents throughout southern Illinois are assembled in Carbondale this week in conference with Francis G. Blair, state superintendent of public instruction. The program includes a round-table discussion of topics suggested by superintendents and a discussion of the improvement of county and village schools. A conference was held with the faculty of the Southern Illinois Normal on "What the Normal School May Do for the Country Schools." The subject, "Observation and Discussion of Teaching in the Training School" will be taken up. Superintendent Blair will hold similar conference at Normal, January 23, 24; De Kalb, January 30, 31; Charleston, February 13, 14, and Macomb, February 20, 21.

Sterling.—Warren Sanders pleaded guilty to the murder of his mother-in-law, Mrs. George Griffith. Sanders shot his wife to death and then killed his mother-in-law with the same weapon at Ashton on August 18. The women were returning home from Chicago and stepped off a train, when Sanders met them and fired without warning.

Murphysboro.—Miss Grace Schenk, the Southern Illinois Normal coed who sued Andrew Hill, a farmer, for damages, declaring he called her a liar, was awarded \$1,067 by the jury, after a few hours' deliberation. Miss Schenk, while teaching school at Vergennes two years ago, chastised one of Hill's children. Hill endeavored to have her removed from the school. In the first suit Miss Schenk lost, but the supreme court remanded the case on a technical error.

Moline.—After requesting that a special police officer be detailed to guard the grounds and residence of Mrs. C. H. Deere, widow of the plow manufacturer, a member of the household shot at the patrolman, E. E. Wallite, as he entered the grounds. One bullet whistled by close to the officer. Explanation of the affair is that an excited employe mistook the policeman for a prowler. Mrs. Deere is seriously ill.

Duquoin.—Hazeliah Davis, a retired farmer of Perry county, died at his home in Duquoin, aged seventy-nine years. He was born in Hawkins county, Tenn., and came to Illinois in 1860, locating in Lost Prairie. He is survived by a widow and eight children, one of whom is Albert G. Davis, deputy sheriff.

Decatur.—J. Fred Lambert, an engineer on the C. H. & D. road and residing in Indianapolis, was found dead here. He had just made his first trip as engineer and it is thought this fact and the weight of responsibility affected him.

Murphysboro.—The Laymen's league decided to inaugurate a campaign to vote Murphysboro township "dry" at the April election. There are thirty-two saloons in Murphysboro. Five years ago an effort to vote the city "dry" was defeated.

Cairo.—The quarantine against spinal meningitis was lifted by the Mounds authorities. Schools resumed their session and church services and other public gatherings no longer will be forbidden. The quarantine at Mound City also has been raised. The state board of health inspector, Dr. C. E. Crawford, went to Gale to investigate conditions in that section and will report at Cairo.

Pontiac.—Burton Brooks and Ted Carroll, boys of this city, were taken to the Pasteur institute at Chicago for treatment because bitten by a dog on December 20. An examination of the dog's head by that institute showed free traces of rabies.

Galesburg.—William Harwood of Watago was struck and killed here by a falling tree.

Waukesha.—Louis Dorf of Chicago has started suit against Andrew White of Gray's Lake for \$5,000 damages for a broken leg, claimed to have been sustained when the White automobile struck him at Irving Park boulevard and Milwaukee avenue, Chicago, last summer.

Rockford.—Agnes Nester filed suit here for \$20,000 damages against twenty Chicago saloonkeepers, including Michael Kenna, charging they sold liquor to her father, John Nester, so she was deprived of his support during part of her minority.

Carlyle.—Judge James Allen of the county court has appointed John Kates and Hubert Mueller, both of Breese, as members of the miners' examining board of Clinton county.

Lincoln.—Because he has a double somewhere in this world who is a murderer, John Swinda of Springfield was held in the county jail here for ten days. He was released on the arrival of Deputy Sheriff S. M. Scoville of Laurel county, Kentucky, who believed Swinda to be Oscar McIntyre. Swinda and McIntyre are alike as two peas. Their photographs and descriptions tally exactly. McIntyre killed an aged storekeeper in June, 1909. He later escaped from London, Ky., by sawing the bars at the county jail. He was last seen in Peoria.

THE BAROMETER OF THE POST OFFICE, THE READING OF WHICH SHOWS WESTERN CANADA'S GROWTH.

Several of Western Canada newspapers coming to hand during the last part of the year 1912 contained items of news such as the following, speaking of the Christmas work in the postoffice:

"Other years have been heavy and the employees have had plenty of opportunity of learning what it was to work overtime, but the past has had nothing equal to the present. Forty extra men have been employed (in Winnipeg), and mail trains have been run special. The increase in the mail this year has been due to the enormous influx of people into Western Canada during the season, and also the general prosperity which the prairie provinces have enjoyed. To the latter cause has been due the heavy increase in the number of parcels which have been shipped to the old country and Eastern Canada."

The above extract taken from a Winnipeg paper gives a fair idea of the great work that the Canadian postoffices have had all through the western prairies. During the past year hundreds of new postoffices were established, many of them at remote points from the railway, but all forced upon the country on account of the new settlements that have taken place during the year. It is said of the Canadian government that in its immigration and settlement policy there is nothing left undone to take care of the people and their welfare, whether it be in the new town along a new line of railway or in the remotest hamlet. This solicitude and care are not confined to the postoffice, but with every branch that has to do with organizing new districts. Bridges have been built, roads constructed, the district policed, and a dozen other things have to be done and are done. Is it any wonder that with the splendid land, the high yielding land, the land that is free to the homesteader or open to purchase at reasonable prices from the railway and land companies, that the Canadian immigration records for 1912 will show arrivals of upwards of 400,000, one-half of this being from the United States. The new literature being sent out by the immigration branch at Ottawa, and its agencies throughout the United States deals with many of the new and interesting features that will mark the work of that branch for the year 1913.—Advertisement.

Touching the Cardinal. At the Democratic convention in Baltimore last summer two of the sergeants-at-arms were Ohioans, Col. John Bolan of Toledo and Capt. Joseph Dowling of Dayton. Bolan is the wit who laid down the maxim that "any man who parts his hair in the middle is no Dimmyocrat."

When Cardinal Gibbons had finished the opening prayer, he descended from the rostrum and made his way toward the door. As he neared the exit where the two Ohioans were on guard, Bolan whispered:

"Joe, touch him when he passes ye."

"All right, colonel," replied Dowling, with an innocent air. "What pocket has he got it in?"—Popular Magazine.

Solved. "Twelve persons for dinner! Aren't you crazy?" "We might invite a thirteenth; that would perhaps take away their appetite."

TO WOMEN

Now Is The Time

those pains and aches resulting from weakness or derangement of the organs distinctly feminine sooner or later leave their mark. Beauty soon fades away. Now is the time to restore health and retain beauty.

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

That great, potent, strength-giving restorative will help you. Start today.

Your Druggist will Supply You

ALBERTA

THE PRICE OF BEEF

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the culture have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets plentiful, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to C. J. Neuphae, 412 Merchants Bldg., Chicago M. V. McClaskey, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit. Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

For Sale—5,920 A. Southern Saskatchewan, McKinnon-Stanis Land Co., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

WM. H. BELL

Kingston, Ill.



AUCTIONEER!

Farm Sales a Specialty

Write for Terms and Date, or drop me a card and I will call on you.

C. A. Patterson
DENTIST

Hours: 8:30 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.

Office in Exchange Bank Building

A. M. Hill, M. D.

Office over Martin's jewelry store.
Hours: 12:30 to 2 p. m.
6:30 to 8 p. m.
Residence on East Main St. Calls promptly attended to day or night
Eyes examined without charge
Glasses furnished if desired

Dr. E. A. Robinson

Physician and Surgeon.
Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 3:00 p. m.
Office and residence cor. Monroe & 1st. Sta. Calls promptly attended.

Dr. J. W. Ovitz

Physician and Surgeon
Office over Cohoon's Store.
Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.
2:00 to 4:30 p. m.
Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

J. D. Corson D. V. M.

Veterinarian
Office and Hospital
Stott and Main Sts.
Phone 181

EVALINE LODGE

No. 34
2nd & 4th Tuesday
of each month in
E. O. F. Hall
C. H. Altenberg,
Prefect
Fannie M. Heed,
Secy

Genoa Camp No. 163

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

SAW DENTIST

A. D. HADSALL
X cut saws 10c per lineal foot.
Hand and Buck saws, price according to condition of saw.

GENOA LODGE NO. 288

A. F. & A. M.
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month
O. M. BARCUS, W. M.
C. D. Schoonmaker, Secy.

GENOA LODGE

No. 768
I. O. O. F.
Meets every Monday evening in Odd Fellow Hall.
S. H. MATTHESON, J. W. Sowers, Sec.
N. G.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

A. S. Gibbs was here from DeKalb Wednesday.

F. H. Wilson was a Belvidere caller Wednesday.

Miss Dora Bell spent last Saturday in Chicago.

Mrs. D. G. Ottman was a Rockford caller last Thursday.

Bertha and Ralph Ort were home from Rockford over Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Landis spent a few days last week in Sycamore and Chicago.

Mrs. Frank Stark was a guest of Rockford relatives the first of the week.

Leon Uplinger is visiting relatives in Sherburne and Fairmont, Minnesota.

Miss Alma Swanson who has been ill with pneumonia is recovering nicely.

Mrs. R. S. Tazewell and children have been visiting DeKalb relatives for a few days.

Misses Georgia Walker and Gladys Burgess were Belvidere visitors last Saturday.

Chas. Gibbs and daughter of Belvidere visited his mother, Mrs. Amanda Silvis, Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Uplinger of Sherburne, Minn., is visiting relatives in Kingston and vicinity.

If you are a lover of good Coffee and Tea don't forget to try our Maribo Coffee and Tycoon Tea.

We have a few cases of corn that we will sell 4 cans for 25c, while it lasts—first come—first served.

Mrs. E. C. Burton who recently submitted to an operation at

St. Anthony hospital, Rockford, is recovering nicely.

Mrs. H. F. Branch and daughter, Miss Polly, of DeKalb, have been visiting at the home of the latter's son, Lloyd, the fore part of the week.

Miss Dora Bell began her duties again Tuesday morning as teacher of the Arbuckle school. The school has been closed a few weeks on account of diphtheria.

Frank Worthley from Sherburne, Minn., and his brother, Ralph of Monterey, Minn., have been visiting relatives in Kingston and vicinity.

Miss Eva Landis has again assumed her duties in the Genoa shoe factory. She has been confined to her home with sickness for the past two weeks.

No. 1 Pink Salmon at 10c per can; Early June Peas, 10c per can; 3 cans of Pork and Beans, 25c; 3 cans of Mustard Sardines, 25c; 3 pkgs. Seeded Raisins, 25c—while they last.

Kingston Baptist Church

Sunday School will be held at 1:30 p. m., prompt, and the afternoon service of the church will be held at 2:30. Another of the children's services will be given with a brief address on "Playmates." The subject for the sermon to the adults is entitled, "Understanding Christ." All are welcome.

Notice

I will be at Brown & Brown Bank, Genoa, on Friday, Jan. 24, to receive taxes for the town of Kingston. Grant Dibble, Collector.

Soldiers Monument Finished

Hinckley Review.—The huge monument erected to the memory of Squaw Grove township soldiers of the civil war was completed Tuesday afternoon. It is an imposing structure in marble and granite, and makes a majestic setting on the crest of the knoll in Greenwood. It is a peculiar circumstance, that just as the remains of the late Comrade George Herrington were being lowered into the ground the workmen on the monument were completing their task of erection.

Plans for Cary Ski

A number of the best skiers in the country will compete in the international meet to be held by the Norge Ski Club at the Cary slide a week from next Sunday, Jan. 26. Lars Haugen, professional champion, has promised to compete, and Sigurd Hansen, who won second place in the national tourney at Cary last winter, also has decided to enter. Barney Riley of Virginia, Minn., who became a professional a year ago, will be another entrant. The slide at Cary has been altered slightly, the incline having been lengthened and lowered.

Cats Killed for Pelts?

Thirty cats, kept by the Paris custom house authorities to destroy the rats, which do great damage to the goods, disappeared mysteriously a few nights ago. It is thought they were killed for their pelts on account of the great rise in the market price of skins which are used in the manufacture of fashionable furs.

Affection.

It is sublime to feel and say of another, I need never meet, speak or write to him; we need not reinforce ourselves or send tokens of remembrance.—Emerson.

John Gustav Stoll

Johann Gustav Stoll was born at Gollup, Westpreussen, Germany, Sept. 9, 1850. When 5 years old he lost his mother, 2 years later his father. As an orphan he had to meet many hardships in his early life. In 1873, Oct. 8, he married Miss Emma Kramer, now his mournful widow. To this union have been born three sons: Max, Otto and Gustav, and the daughter, Hedwig, now Mrs. Luetzow, in the old fatherland. In 1883 the family emigrated from Germany, looking for a better home in this great continent and settled at first in Chicago and 9 years later, in 1892, at Genoa, Ill. Here were born 5 children: Emma, now Mrs. Rebborn; Arthur and another child which died in infancy, at Chicago; Reinhold and Ida in Genoa. Mr. Stoll and his true wife endeavored to give all their children a good and a religious education. In the 20 years of his residence in Genoa he as an honest and peace loving citizen won the esteem and love of a good many friends among Germans and Americans. He was one of the founders of the German Evangelical Friedens Congregation and by his efforts and assistance in a good part the same succeeded in building its own House of worship, the German Friedens Church in 1909. In due respect of all this, his funeral January 15 was attended by a great assembly, which overtaxed the capacity of the church. Rev. H. Wolfe of Crystal Lake, conducted the funeral services, also delivering a short address in English. Great sympathy to the afflicted family and love for the deceased father was shown by relatives and friends. Our brother and friend Stoll arrived at the age of 62 years, 4 months and 3 days. His body was laid to rest at the Genoa cemetery. At his grave are mourning in grievance and love the bereaved widow, Mrs. Emma Stoll, 5 sons, 3 daughters, 2 son-in-laws, 3 daughter-in-laws, 15 grandchildren, 1 brother-in-law and 2 sister-in-laws. At the same time the Friedens church of Genoa is mourning over the loss of its oldest member and its most true friend.

Mrs. Emma Stoll and family express their hearty thanks to the many friends for all sympathy, love and assistance shown them in their recent affliction. May the kind Lord help and bless them with his consoling assistance in all coming tribulations—Contributed.

Butter Drops One Cent

Butter sold on the Elgin board of trade at 32 cents Monday afternoon—a decline of 1 to 1½ cents from a week ago. There were no indications of anyone being displeased by the drop. A comparison of the markets for the last four years follows:

January 13, 1913—33 to 33½c.
January 22, 1912—37 cents.
January 23, 1911—25 cents.
January 24, 1910—30 cents.
January 25, 1909—29 cents.

Bear Baiting Popular Sport.

Few sports have had such a great and extended popularity as bear baiting. The Romans imported their bears from Britain, and the sport can be traced in England to the Conquest or beyond. Queen Elizabeth was so fond of the sport that, by an order in council, she prohibited "plays to be performed on Thursdays because bear baiting and such pastimes had usually been practiced."

Sounds Bad.

No man is a hero to his own alarm clock.

Riley Center

Mrs. Geo. Redpath was a Marngo shopper Monday.

A little child of Frank Guesse passed away last Saturday and was buried at Riley Center on Monday. The little one suffered greatly with paralysis of the spine. He had been ill about three months and there was no relief for him until death came.

T. H. Ratfield went to Elgin Saturday evening to witness an operation performed on his little grand-daughter on Sunday morning at Sherman hospital. A large blood tumor was removed from her back between the shoulder blades by Dr. Brown. The little one stood the ordeal well and is doing nicely.

M. E. Church Notes

The subject for next Sunday morning sermon is "Ceasar and God;" in the evening, "Accountability."

Remember that Arthur T. Arnold, an old resident of DeKalb county and Genoa, now secretary of the West Virginia Sunday School Association will be here on February 5, afternoon and evening. He, and his wife, are specialists in Sunday School work and will make it more than worth while for those who can attend.

Possibly the Reason.

"The trouble is that my boss has favorites. You can't deny it." "I won't deny it. But have you noticed that his favorites do all the hard work about the place?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DIED IN GERMANY

Father of DeKalb Musician Passed Away
December 31

Prof. C. F. Toenniges received a letter Monday telling of the death of his father, Christian J. Toenniges, which occurred at the family home in Loitsche, Germany, New Year's eve.

Mr. Toenniges was seventy-five years of age, and leaves a widow and two sons in the fatherland, and one son, Prof. C. F. Toenniges in DeKalb.

Neatly Expressed Warning.

"This seat is provided by the vicar for old people and children, and not for men who are born tired," is the inscription on a public seat which has just been placed in the pretty Sussex (Eng.) town of Midhurst.

We are now in position to receive orders for all kinds of

Hard Coal

JACKMAN & SON

Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875

C. F. HALL COMPANY
DUNDEE ILLINOIS

Men's Overcoat Clearing

Slaughter of prices, which will sell coats and make us friends.
\$14.95 Coats for \$10.00
10.95 Coats for 6.00
6.95 Coats for 2.50
12.95 Coats for 6.00
Best values and finest grades \$12.95
..... \$14.95
Knee Pants 39c, 2 for 75c

Grades and Qualities which usually retail at 50c per pr. Full range of sizes.

Close Out Lots

Men's Sweater Coats, choice..... \$1.00
Ladies' and Misses' White Sweater Coats,50
Men's \$1.00 and \$1.50 Dress Shirts 65c
Men's \$1.00 Flannel Night Shirts, samples 75c
Satin, 36 in. wide, yd. 50c
Ladies' Knit Petticoats 10c

Sizes 13, 14 to 17 Overcoats reduced to \$2.50
Dark colored 10c Outing Flannels, yd. .6c
Dress Gingham lots 4½, 7.8c

Children's and Infants' Cloak Sale

Every garment to be sold out, big variety of styles.
Infants Wool, plush, velvet and cloth coats, in many styles at ½ former prices.

Muslin Underwear

Price making on Muslin Underwear Gowns, slips, skirts, corset covers, special prices for this month.

\$1.00 to \$1.19 Gowns 75c
75c Gowns for 59c. etc.
All actual reductions from our regular prices.

Pre-Inventory Sales

Better values than we have ever before shown. See them to appreciate the bargains of this pre-inventory close out. Clearing sales in every department, with values showing an actual cash saving.

Pick Up Specials

Ladies' 50c silk elastics, 33c
Sample short lengths of 25 Waistings, yd. 10c
36 in. Fancy Madras Curtain Goods, 7½ 5c
Tan and white, plain

scrim, curtain goods, 19c values 10c
Embroidery Sale, close out of short lengths 5c
Navy blue 12½c German Calico, short lengths 6½c
Men's black wool socks seconds of 25c makes 5c
36 in. Calcutta Draperies 4c
Lace Curtains
Over 300 samples, white and ecru, worth from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per pr. Sale this month at 20, 35, and 50c each.

Wool Hosiery Leaders
Ladies' heavy ribbed Wool Hose 15c
Heaviest grey ribbed wool hose 19c
Infants' silk toe and heel wool hose, black and colors 15c
Boys' and Girls' heavy wool ribbed hose 19c

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

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Leather Hand Bags, were \$3.00, now \$2.00
" " " " 4.00, now \$3.00
" " " " 5.00, now \$4.00
" " " " 6.00, now \$5.00
" " " " 10.00, now \$9.00
Gold Thread hand crochet, 15.00, now 10.00

J. H. HOLMQUIST
Jeweler and Optician
SYCAMORE, ILL.

Chase & Bauer
Pianos