

Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1912

NEW SERIES VOLUME VIII, NO. 28

L. S. ELLITHORPE DEAD

PASSED AWAY MONDAY IN CITY OF ELGIN

MERCHANT OF NEW LEBANON

Came to Illinois Many Years ago—Justice of the Peace Several Terms—Funeral in Genoa Tuesday

L. S. ELLITHORPE DEAD

Former Merchant of New Lebanon Passed Away in Elgin Monday

Louis S. Ellithorpe died Monday morning, March 25, at Sherman hospital in Elgin after a long illness. Funeral services were held in the M. E. church of this city Tuesday forenoon at 10:30 interment taking place in Genoa cemetery.

For many years Mr. Ellithorpe conducted a general store at New Lebanon and was justice of the peace for several years. Regarding his history the Elgin News says:

He was a well known citizen of Kane and DeKalb counties and had attained the age of seventy years. Born in Burlington, he was engaged in farming in that township until 1887 when he removed to New Lebanon and engaged in business which he followed uninterruptedly until six years ago when he was compelled by failing health to abandon active life. Since then he has spent much time at the home of relatives in Elgin.

He was a son of the late Timothy Ellithorpe who was one of the pioneers of Kane county and who was a large land owner as well as the possessor of business property in Elgin.

The deceased early in life became identified with the Methodist church and was a member at his death. His wife died several years ago.

Among his intimate relatives are: Mrs. E. M. Watson of Portland, Ore., Mrs. Chas. Rowlands of Ashland, Oregon, sisters; Cass of Virgil and Myron of Dakota, brothers; Miss Lina Delvin of Elgin and Ruth Delvin of Owatona, Minn., granddaughters.

Annual Town Meeting

Notice is hereby given to the citizens, legal voters of the town of Genoa, in the county of DeKalb and the state of Illinois, that the Annual Town Meeting for said town will be held on Tuesday, the second day of April next, being the first Tuesday of the month, for the following purposes, viz: to elect one Assessor, one Collector, one Town Clerk, one Road Commissioner, one Constable, one Justice of Peace, to fill vacancy, one School Trustee, and as many Pound Masters as the electors may determine; three Trustees for Ney Cemetery and to transact the miscellaneous business of the town, and to act upon any additional subjects which may in pursuance of the law, come before said meeting when convened. There being two precincts in Genoa township all voters residing in precinct number one will vote at the office of Jackman & Son, and those residing in precinct number two will vote at the Village Hall commencing at 2 p. m. Polls will be opened at seven o'clock in the forenoon and closed at five o'clock in the afternoon of the same day. Given under my hand at Genoa this 28th day of March, A. D. 1912. Thos. G. Sager, Town Clerk.

"Ye Old Tyme"

"Ye Old Tyme Singing School" will be repeated at the Ney M. E. church Friday evening, March 29. There will be a chorus of songs. This is the last opportunity that you will have to see the play. Admission 10c.

Our Great Special Thirty-Day Offer!

The Republican-Journal, The Woman's World Magazine, The Farm Life Magazine, The Peoples Home Journal
All four papers one year for \$1.25 The price of The Republican-Journal Alone.



Here they are! Look them over!

We stop them all when time is up

Biggest Value in Reading Matter Ever Offered the Public!

STILL THEY COME

Subscribers Realize the Offer Made by Republican-Journal is Big

Look at the label on your paper to-day—this very minute—and if it shows a delinquency or that your time has expired do not delay another day in getting square with the printer; at the same time get in on the "Big Four" offer. If your label reads March 11 it means that your paper expired on the last day of March, 1911. The date on label shows the time to which your subscription is paid.

During the past week the following have called or mailed subscription money and will receive the four papers during the coming year:

A. A. Eiklor
Lester Eiklor
F. B. Eiklor [new]
E. D. Ide
Ed. Rudolph, Belvidere
Delian Totten
Mrs. Emma Tazewell, DeKalb
Mrs. W. C. Cooper
Helmer Johnson
B. F. Uplinger, Kingston
M. Malana
Mrs. Fannie King
Mrs. John Burzell
J. H. Reinken
Ralph Reinken
R. S. Tazewell, Kingston [new]
D. C. Morehouse [new]
Mrs. Joe Naker [new]
Nels Peterson, Kingston
Elias Hoag
John Peterson
Wm. Whipple
Mary C. Stanley, Tilden, Nebr.
E. W. Somerville [new]
L. D. Kellogg
Dr. A. M. Hill
Ira. Bickeler, Kingston
Fred Zwiger [new]
Ellis Cooper
M. D. Lefevre, Zearing, Ia.
F. S. Fellows, Graylin, Colo.
Frank Arbuckle, Kingston
John Young
E. C. Duval
Geo. Eychaner, Esmond, Ill.
John Hadsall
Ben Perkins, Marengo
Mrs. Emma Lord [new]
G. L. Couch [new]
L. A. Wyde
Henry Noll
J. A. May
Mrs. S. Chapman, Kingston
F. M. Worcester, Monroe Center
Ira Westover, Brooten, Minn.
T. M. King, Emporia, Kas.

Died From Exposure

The body of Charles Tharm was found last Friday forenoon in a cornfield on the Burt Lee farm, in Sycamore, south of the Great Western railroad track, by James Elliott, who was on an independent search for it. Tharm disappeared about a week previous to the above date and it is believed that he died from exposure in the storm. He was intoxicated the last time seen alive.

Stop! Look! Listen! \$2.25 worth Reading Matter for \$1.25

For a few days only I am going to offer you what I consider the Best Clubbing Offer ever made by a weekly newspaper. Sounds big—doesn't it? Well, it is a big statement, and if you will look this offer over closely you will agree with me. It makes no difference if you are a subscriber to any of these publications or not; if you are already a subscriber we will extend your subscription another year from date of expiration. If you are not a subscriber, we will enter your name on the mailing list for all four of these papers for one year each. Remember—everyone who will fill out and mail to me the coupon attached, together with \$1.25, I will send all Four of these Papers One Year, which is the price of the Genoa Republican-Journal alone. You will be well pleased if you accept this offer.

"BIG FOUR" COUPON

THE REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL
Genoa, Ill.
Enclosed find \$1.25 for which send me the four papers as advertised for one year.

Name _____
Town _____ R. F. D. _____
State _____ Box _____
Write your name and address on above coupon. Mail with \$1.25

CORMACK IN COURT

Seeks Recovery of Son by Habeas Corpus Proceedings

Joseph M. Cormack, formerly a member of the Rock River Methodist conference, filed in circuit court in Sycamore last week a petition for a writ of habeas corpus. This is the last chapter to date in the long contest which has attracted so much attention which he has waged for several years in the effort to obtain legal possession of his son says the True Republican.

It will be remembered Mr. Cormack appeared in Sycamore several weeks ago wearing a false mustache and otherwise disguised, with a couple of detectives hung about several days for the purpose of obtaining possession of his son without the more cumbersome legal proceedings, but was promptly recognized and finally, on the advice of the police, left town.

Mr. Cormack represents in his petition that he is a resident of Detroit, Dade county, Florida.

He states that Kimball James Cormack, his son, was born on February 18, 1900, and is now restrained of his liberty by Thomas Marshall at Sycamore; that the boy is not committed or detained by virtue of any process specified in the act of the legislature in relation to habeas corpus of 1874. He says he is the child's father and entitled to his custody, and that said Thomas Marshall without cause or legal right prevents

the petitioner by physical force from obtaining said child.

He therefore prays that a writ of habeas corpus be issued directed to said Thomas Marshall commanding him to bring the said Kimball James Marshall Cormack forthwith before your honor, and to show cause of his detention, etc.

Attorneys for Mr. Marshall asked that the plaintiff's petition be dismissed and the writ quashed for cause shown that said Joseph M. Cormack is not a resident of this state and has not filed bond for costs as required by law. The motion to dismiss was denied.

The writ of habeas corpus was issued as prayed in the above petition.

DeKalb Banks Merge

Consolidation of the First National and the Commercial Trust and Savings banks of DeKalb became effective last Monday. The business will be done in the First National bank building. The two banks will have a combined deposit of \$1,400,000 and their combined capital and surplus of \$275,000 is to be increased to \$300,000. The First National is finishing its fifty-third year.

Kirkland Will Remain Wet

The petition circulated at Kirkland by the "dry" forces to submit the saloon question has been declared faulty and there will be no vote on the matter. There is no end of red tape to the process in getting signers and both sides have in the past taken advantage of the little errors and oversights.

BUTTER PRICE ADVANCED

One Cent Boost on Elgin Board Result of New York Raise

Following the lead of the New York board of trade, the Elgin board of trade Monday increased the price of butter one cent, the market declared firm at 30 cents.

The output for the week was quoted as 775,000 pounds. A comparison of prices for the last four years follows:

March 18, 1912, 29 cents.
March 27, 1911, 24 cents.
March 28, 1910, 32 cents.
March 29, 1909, 30 cents.

Advent Christian Church Notice

Preaching Sunday April 7, 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting at Harlow's residence every Saturday evening 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend each service. Sunday evening subject "The Resurrection." Edwin Hardison, Pastor.

The regular business meeting for the first quarter will be held at Harlow's residence Saturday evening after prayer meeting April 20, instead of the last Tuesday in March. Important matters are to be considered and a full attendance is desired.
Church Clerk.

Glasses fitted 1st and 3rd Thursdays at Martin's Jewelry store, Genoa. I want the difficult cases. Prices reasonable. Eyes examined free. H. U. Meyers, Oph. D. of Meyers & Thornbury, DeKalb.

KILLED IN GASOLINE FIRE

Dixon Mother and Son Die in Flames

Mrs. W. D. Gephart and her son were burned to death by a gasoline fire which started in their home at 7:15 Friday morning.

The Telegraph says:

The son had gotten up before his parents to light the kitchen fire. He was clad only in his night clothes, which fact probably accounts to some extent for the horrible burns he suffered. After putting the kindling in the stove, as nearly as can be ascertained, he lighted a match and started to ignite the kindling from the front of the stove, when suddenly a 5-gallon can of gasoline which stood near the front of the stove, exploded.

The burning oil was thrown all over the victim and in an instant his clothing was burned from him. His aged mother and father rushed to his assistance immediately after hearing the explosion, and they, too, received severe burns, the mother being very painfully burned about the head, arms and breast, and the father's arms and hands being severely blistered.

All three were taken to the hospital where the son died at noon and the mother at 2:45 in the afternoon.

WOLVES KILL HOGS

Seven porkers on Henry Burroughs' Farm Lost Sunday Night

Two wolves mixed up with Henry Burroughs' hogs Sunday night and succeeded in killing seven fine porkers, some weighing about 100 pounds. This is the first appearance of wolves in that part of the country for some time. They were plainly tracked about the place the next morning by Mr. Burroughs and several hunters scoured the country thereabouts but the brutes are elusive and cunning as they are blood-thirsty.

For sale, 7 room house in the east end of the city, and five-passenger Buick auto. Inquire of Chas. Nelson, phone 187 21-tf

LOCATION IS SETTLED

DEKALB COUNTY SOIL EXPERT'S OFFICE IN DEKALB

SYCAMORE HEADQUARTERS

Of the DeKalb County Soil Improvement Association—Incorporation Papers to be Secured—Eckhardt Getting Busy

A meeting of the executive committee of the DeKalb County Soil Improvement Association was held in Sycamore last Saturday with the soil expert, W. G. Eckhardt, in attendance. Some of the plans which Mr. Eckhardt has in mind for pushing the work during the next three years were discussed. One of the most important and desirable plans submitted for reaching the farmers thruout the county and getting those interested who have thus far failed to enthruse is the establishing a demonstrative field of about twenty acres in every township. If this plan is carried out, together with the county farm as a demonstration farm, every farmer in the county will have an opportunity to see and understand thoroughly the things of which the experts have been telling them several years.

The committee voted to make the court house at Sycamore the headquarters of the association, while Mr. Eckhardt will have his office at DeKalb, it being as near the geographical center of the county and the center of population as can be selected. Mr. Eckhardt will begin at once to get the affairs of his office in shape but can not leave the university and locate here until the first of June.

The Genoa Farmers' Club held a meeting at Crawford's hall Saturday afternoon. Mr. Eckhardt was present and talked on the seed question.

BUILDING FUND GROWS

Father O'Brien has Pledges Amounting to \$3600 and More Coming

Father O'Brien has secured subscriptions amounting to over \$3600 for the building fund of the catholic church of this city, and there are prospects of more to follow. The plans and specifications for the edifice will be ready in about two weeks and building operations will begin as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

Father O'Brien will be unable to hold services in Genoa next Sunday owing to the fact that Bishop Muldoon has sent him to Mendota on that date. He will be here on Easter Sunday and will distribute the palms which should be distributed on Palm Sunday. The usual Easter collection, which is customary in every Catholic parish, will be taken up on that date to add to the building fund.

Mrs. M. B. Castle

Mrs. M. B. Castle died at her home in Sandwich on Wednesday after an extended illness. She was the widow of the former state senator and editor, and was the mother of J. B. Castle, formerly state senator and well known editor and banker of Sandwich. Mrs. Castle possessed high intelligence and many graces of person and character. A number of friends from Sycamore attended the funeral services which were held on Friday forenoon.

Some Omelette

What is believed to be the world's largest hen egg was laid by an Elgin fowl. The egg measures 8½ by 6½ inches in circumference and weighs 15 ounces. It is a quarter of an inch larger than an extraordinary egg laid by a Racine, Wis., hen.

PAPER BAG COOKING

WONDER-WORKING SYSTEM PERFECTED BY M. SOYER, WORLD'S GREATEST LIVING CHEF

USEFUL HINTS FOR CONVERTS.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.
Paper bag cooking is a liberal education in other things beside economy and flavor. It teaches you to beware, also to take care. The being aware applies particularly to the bags themselves—their care and keeping, no less their use.

If the paper bag habit is firmly established do not keep the bags lying about loose, nor huddled in drawers, nor, worst of all, rolled up or crumpled. A large part of their value is risked by such crumpling. Let them lie flat where it is dry, cool and airy. Of course, protect them from dust.

To this send get a light wooden box, nail shelves inside it, say two or three inches apart, and hinge on a door, or hang a washable curtain over the front of it. Lay the bags upon the shelves, each size separate. It may be well to mark the bag-sizes on the shelves holding them.

Lard, butter or drippings for greasing the bags should be kept in small wide-mouthed glass jars, with close-fitting glass tops.

Roast of Veal.—Get half a breast of veal, bone it carefully, lay it on a board, skin side down, season with salt and pepper, and spread thickly over it sausage stuffing. To make the stuffing take half pork sausage meat and half well dried bread crumbs and moisten with a beaten egg and enough milk to make it stick together, but not to make it wet. Roll up carefully and tie with clean string, taking care especially to keep the ends close. Rub over with butter or dripping and put in a well buttered bag, laying around it slices of carrot, turnip and onion. Cook for five minutes in a very hot oven, then slack heat half, and cook for forty-five minutes more.

Saute of Chicken with Mushrooms.—Cut a young tender chicken into joints, trim off all projecting bones, season with salt and pepper—not too highly—and brush over with melted butter. Put into a well-buttered bag with eight large or twelve small mushrooms, cut in slices. Add a pinch of herbs, a very small onion, and half a gill of good white stock. Seal bag tight, give ten minutes in a very hot oven, then thirty in moderate heat. Take up on a hot dish and keep hot while you make the gravy. Keep for the gravy the hot liquor from the bag, put it in a bowl with the yolk of an egg beaten up in half a gill of cream. Stir hard over hot water, but do not let boil. When thoroughly blended, pour over the chicken, garnish with chopped parsley, a few mushroom heads and half moons of crisp puff paste. Serve as hot as possible.

Luncheon Savories.—Spread small thin round water crackers with anchovy paste mixed half and half with butter, lay upon the paste a thin slice of ripe tomato, over that a sprinkle of grated cheese, then a slice of banana, more grated cheese, and on top

a slice of pickled walnut. Season as you pile with a suspicion of salt and paprika, and pour a little melted butter over all. Cook in a buttered bag ten minutes in a fairly hot oven.

MUST FOLLOW DIRECTIONS.

"Be sure you are right—then go ahead," said Davy Crockett, the backwoods sage. The saying has no more pertinent application than to the wonder-working of paper bags cooking. Being sure you are right, you can go ahead to admiration. If you are right, you will have none but good words for the process. Otherwise—other words.

Paper bag cooking saves trouble, expense, and time, makes better returns in flavor and substance, and is a sworn foe to dyspepsia. Hence, it is a dispenser of sweetness and light. Whatever helps the great mass to easier and better living is a distinct gain for humanity. Any woman of average intelligence can learn in half an hour, if she pays attention, the essential rudiments of using this system. After that, use will teach the fine points far better than any lecturer or demonstrator could do it.

But it will not do to half-hear or half-remember. If you are a novice, or even a prospective paper bag cook, read over and over the paper bag commandments before beginning—and read them again the next day, and the next, and still the next. They are not perfunctory but vital. Also, in following out recipes given, stick to your text.

Baked Apple Sauce.—Peel and core six firm apples of good flavor, tart rather than sweet. Stick three cloves in each and put bits of mace and cinnamon in the core-spaces. Put them in well-buttered bag with two heaping cups of sugar and half a tumbler of water. Cook thirty minutes. Have the oven very hot at first, but slack heat after seven minutes. Lemon juice instead of water makes a richer-flavored sauce. In that case add half a cup more sugar at the outset.

Apple Pudding.—Beat three fresh eggs very light, add two cups sugar, half a cup creamed butter, the strained juice of a lemon, and the grated yellow peel, a very little salt, half a teaspoonful of powdered cornstarch, a pint of raw grated apple and half a pint of rich milk. Beat hard for several minutes, then pour into a well-buttered bag and bake for thirty minutes in a hot oven. Leave room for the pudding to rise in sealing the bag. Cook on a trivet set upon the grid-steel. Serve with hard sauce or wine sauce as preferred. This if eaten hot. If eaten cold, whipped cream is the thing for it.

Sweet Potato Pudding.—Make a batter as for apple pudding. Use a cup more sugar, else only half a pint of grated raw sweet potato. Sweet potatoes take as much sugar as crab apples to make them taste sweet. The creamier the milk the better—unless it is creamy increase the proportion of butter. Cook in a well-buttered bag—fifty minutes will not be too long for it. Make a peep-hole in the upper bag—unless the pudding is browned and firm, cook it a while longer.

Banana Pudding.—Beat three eggs light, saving out one white. Add a generous cup of sugar, a cup of stale cake, crumbled fine, half a cup of creamed butter, a cup of milk, beat all together, then add two large or three small bananas, sliced thin, the juice of half a lemon and a teaspoonful of lemon extract. Bake in a very well-buttered bag for thirty minutes. Take out, cover with meringue, strew a little shred candied peel over the meringue, set in the oven to harden, then serve hot with wine or lemon sauce.

Paper Bag Dinner

By M. Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Roast of Beef.—Take a pound of cold roast beef, free of fat, and skin, put it through the mincing machine, and add to it six ounces of minced ham or bacon, fat and lean together. Season highly with pepper and salt. Add a teaspoonful of minced olives, a few drops of tobacco, a teaspoonful of minced parsley, a grate of lemon peel, and a dust of nutmeg. Mix well, then add four ounces of macaroni, cooked and cut into bits and then tossed in butter. Mix again, then add the yolks of two eggs well beaten, and, last of all, the whites whipped stiff. When all this is thoroughly mixed, roll up in well-greased Soyer paper (a side or end of a bag cut for the purpose), put in a greased bag, fold, clip, put on broiler, and bake twenty-five minutes in a moderate oven. Serve with a thick tomato sauce.

Potatoes Maitre d'Hotel.—Cut up six cold boiled potatoes. Put in a well-buttered bag, with half a glass of milk, an ounce of butter, salt, pepper, a grate of nutmeg, and a little chopped parsley. Fold and clip bag, and cook for fifteen minutes.

Spinach.—Pick and wash clean, but leave as wet as possible. Put in a bag, with a little sugar and a pinch of salt. Seal bag, and cook for thirty-five minutes. Stand broiler on a plate, prick the bag, let the water drain out, then dish up, and add a lump of butter, dust with black pepper and serve.

Peach Roll.—Make a good crust, as for shortcake, but rather softer, divide, and roll each half into a long slip. Sift sugar upon the bread-board rather scantily. Lay the rolled crust upon it, then sift sugar over the upper side of it. Cover the sugar with ripe, juicy peaches sliced very thin. Sprinkle on more sugar, dot here and there with bits of butter, and roll up, pinching the ends tight. Slip the rolls inside a greased bag—the nearer they

fill it the better. Lay on the upper shelf of the stove, and cook thirty minutes.

GOOD THINGS IF CHEAP.

Fillet of Beef a la Mirande.—Take a pound and a half of rump steak and cut it into neat slices, about an eighth of an inch thick and two and a half inches long and broad. Dust each of these lightly with black pepper, melt an ounce of butter and skim it free from froth, and add to it as much finely minced garlic as will lie on the point of a very small knife. Lay the fillets in this and let them steep for an hour, turning frequently (the dish must stand in a warm place, or the butter will set). Then take out, put in a well-buttered bag, and place on broiler in the oven, leaving it to cook for half an hour. Meanwhile knead an ounce of flour with an ounce of butter, add to it by degrees a pint of strong well-flavored stock, place in a clean saucepan, and stir all one way until it is the consistency of cream; then add half a pound of previously cooked mushrooms, the juice of half a lemon, freed from seeds, a teaspoonful of China soy, and two drops anchovy essence. Make very hot. Pile the mushrooms in the middle of a hot dish, arrange the fillets around it and garnish with a wall of mashed potato. Serve at once.

Irish Stew.—Cut up two or three pounds of mutton in the ordinary way. Leave very little fat. Add salt and pepper to taste. Add six large onions, peeled and finely chopped, and two pounds of peeled and thinly sliced potatoes and a bunch of sweet herbs. Place in bag and add half a tumbler of cold water. Place on broiler in hot oven. Allow forty minutes. (Copyright, 1911, by Sturges & Walton Company.)

NEWS OF ILLINOIS

ITEMS OF GENERAL STATE INTEREST FRESH FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

FINGER SAVES FARMERS' LIFE

John Gormany of Rockford Escapes Probable Fatal Injuries—Digit Catching in Windmill Prevents His Falling.

Rockford.—John Gormany, a farmer living near here, hung by one finger at the top of a sixty-foot windmill. He was oiling the mill when his finger caught in the gearing. Gormany averted backward and would have fallen to the ground if his finger had not been caught. He regained his footing and descended unaided. The finger was amputated.

Mount Carmel.—When his wife, Mary Dyer, sold four old hens which he claimed, Frank Dyer took all her clothes except those she wore, leaving her barely enough to keep warm. She instituted a replevin suit against him to recover the clothes. Dyer and his wife for some time past have been living apart. When she needed money she went to their former home and took the chickens. Dyer admitted at the hearing that she fed and cared for the chickens, but said they were his by right of marriage. The court ordered Mrs. Dyer to keep the money she got for the chickens.

Kewanee.—Mary Grubrick, age six, was burned fatally when her dress caught fire while she was pouring kerosene in a cook stove in which there were live embers.

Sterling.—Samuel Elchelbarger slipped on the ice while feeding logs to a buzzsaw, fell on the saw and was so badly mangled that he died.

Galesburg.—Galesburg and Canton high school teams debated the Canadian reciprocity question. Galesburg, with the affirmative, won.

Elgin.—Three men were injured, probably fatally, and a score of persons, mostly women, received minor injuries when a special interurban car carrying employes of the D. C. Cook Publishing house collided with a dray in the downtown district. The three men were riding on the dray and were thrown fifty feet.

Centralia.—The state convention of the Baptist Young People's union is in session here with about 700 delegates in attendance. The speakers are: John Chapman, president of the organization, and Albert Dixon, national field secretary.

Robinson.—Mrs. John Tobill is dead, and her husband seriously burned and their fine residence near Hardinsville is in ashes as the result of an explosion of gas from a leaking pipe in the cellar.

Sycamore.—Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Eckers celebrated their sixty-sixth wedding anniversary here.

Bluffs.—Miss Edith Arundel, aged thirty, committed suicide at her home by hanging. She had been in poor health.

Sorento.—O. M. Edwards has received official notification of his appointment as postmaster at Sorento, to take the place of E. J. Crutis, resigned. Crutis has had charge of the post office here for fourteen and a half consecutive years.

Dixon.—The Kathryn Shaw Be-thea hospital has received notification that the Dixon Training school has been listed among the accredited schools of the state.

Dixon.—The authorities of the Dixon hospital were advised that the full three years' nurses' course can be taught at the Dixon hospital.

Sorento.—The postmaster has been notified that a postal savings bank will open in Sorento April 8.

Peoria.—Two hundred representatives of seventy-five Interstate Telephone and Telegraph company exchanges in this district attended a meeting here. The counties of Peoria, Woodford, Marshall, Tazewell, Fulton, Stark, Mason and McLean were represented. The object of the conference was to effect a permanent district organization to cooperate with the State association. George H. Glass of Pekin was elected president, and H. E. Teece of Peoria secretary. Peoria was made permanent headquarters for this district. Extension of copper circuits is among the improvements under way by the district organization.

Mt. Carmel.—A trial that has attracted considerable attention as to whether a common law marriage would stand in court was settled in the Circuit court at Marshall when a verdict of \$225 was brought in for the complainant in the case of Alvina Boyles versus Frank Myers.

Joliet.—The clothing taken from the body found in the Des Plaines river near the Gruby county line was identified by John Brickley, Sr., as that belonging to his son, John, aged 20, who left home December 30.

Marion.—The two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rodd drank a quantity of wintergreen oil, which caused her death a few hours later.

Mt. Pulaski.—The Mt. Pulaski board of education held a meeting and opened the bids for the erection of the new grade school. There were thirteen bids from contractors in Chicago, Danville, Decatur, Peoria, Springfield and other towns. The contract was awarded to C. F. Kuhns of Rantoul for \$21,600. The contract for the heating and plumbing was let to the Mt. Pulaski Wind Mill company for \$4,699.25.

Bloomington.—John Scheamer, a pioneer resident and prominent farmer of near Deer Creek, Ill., was drowned in the swollen waters of a small creek running through his pasture. He left the house, intending to bring home a cow, which made it necessary to cross the creek. His footprints were found leading up to a point where a small log bridge stood and it was presumed that he was on the bridge when it was carried away and was unable to help himself.

Ottawa.—In a case involving a very important point for cities in Illinois regarding the liability of municipalities in accidents occurring on sidewalks adjacent to private property, the appellate court at Ottawa sustained the verdict of a Kane county circuit court in awarding E. E. Sherwin damages of \$2,500 against the city of Aurora, which he claimed from an accident in this city a year ago last August.

Bloomington.—Barney O'Rourke, El Paso, Ill., farmer, and his team, were drowned when he accidentally drove off a high embankment near that place. Two other men in the vehicle reached shore.

Rockford.—Members of the North-ern Illinois Teachers' Association favor the federation of the district teachers organization of the state. A meeting to promote the plan will be held at Decatur.

Bement.—While attempting to board a Wabash train Court Mussen, a 17-year-old boy, was knocked down and instantly killed here. The train had started when young Mussen ran to get aboard.

Pontiac.—A crusade against slot machines, under way here, has resulted in indictments against forty merchants in Inyoquois county. The men are charged with operating cigar and gum slot machines.

Elgin.—Elgin officials have made the discovery that in redrafting the city ordinances the blacklist ordinance was omitted and for the first time in years there is no list to whom saloonkeepers are not to sell.

Bloomington.—Warden McLaughry, former warden of the Joliet penitentiary and now warden of the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan., believes that the use of aeroplanes will increase the dangers of jail deliveries at night.

Kankakee.—At an adjourned meeting of the board of education Superintendent Franklin N. Tracy, head of the city schools, and Principal Charles Kingman of the high school, were re-engaged for the ensuing year at the same salaries.

Chicago.—Teachers in the kindergarten of the Chicago public schools won their fight for an increase in their salary schedule. The maximum was made \$1,175 a year instead of \$1,075 for the upper group. In the lower group kindergarten teachers will have a salary schedule ranging from \$650 to \$950 and in the second group from \$950 to \$1,175. Mrs. Ella Flag Young, superintendent, recommended granting the increases and the board of education followed her advice. Teachers of household arts, the only ones not allowed increases this year, are expected to file a protest. They had asked for an increase of their maximum of \$1,300 to \$1,500, the same as that of the manual training teachers. On recommendation of the educational trial committee, the board discharged Louis F. Boardin, teacher at the Wendell Phillips High school.

Pontiac.—Mayor John F. Martin, aged fifty-nine, of Arthur, died suddenly at his home. He had come home to lunch when he suddenly expired, his death being due to apoplexy. Mr. Martin represented his district in the state legislature at one time.

Mount Sterling.—It was decided by the directors of the Brown county fair to hold their meeting August 6, 7, 8 and 9. The premium list was revised.

Rockford.—Miss Carrie Partridge of Marion township, Ogle county, is a candidate for justice of the peace at the coming election.

Elgin.—What is believed to be the world's largest hen egg has been laid by an Elgin chicken. The egg measures 8 1/2 inches by 6 1/2 inches in circumference, and weighs 15 ounces. It is a quarter of an inch larger than an extraordinary egg laid by a Racine (Wis.) hen.

Pontiac.—John McClurg, who was believed to have perished in a storm on Lake Michigan eight years ago, has just returned to his old home at Urbana to find himself heir to a fortune amounting to \$10,000.

IN VOGUE

FRAME FOR MONOGRAM

DAINTY WREATHS GIVE JUST THE DESIRED EFFECT.

Designs in This Column May Easily be Transferred and Embroidered or Tinted—Pretty Decorations for Baby Dresses.

For the dainty lady who delights to give the personal touch to her belongings there is nothing more attractive than a monogram framed by a pretty wreath of some favorite flower.

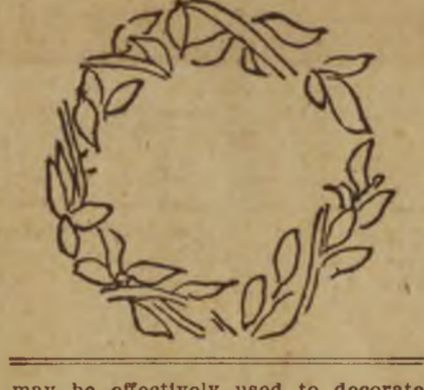
If you are named for a flower, have the wreath formed of the same, viz: Roses, violets, daisies. The designs given here may be used upon lingerie or to decorate boxes where small trinkets are kept. These pretty drawings can easily



be transferred by placing a piece of carbon paper between the newspaper and the material on which you desire to duplicate the wreath.

Carefully trace the entire outline with a sharp, hard pencil. An exact replica will be found upon the material ready to be embroidered or tinted. The exquisite wreath of roses is appropriate for anything. The bowknot tinted a delicate blue and the roses pink makes a lovely combination. The foliage should be light green.

This design need not be confined entirely to surrounding a monogram. It



may be effectively used to decorate medallions or the sections of pretty silk cashmeres. It adapts itself perfectly to any color scheme.

The miniature wreath of fairylke blossoms called forget-me-nots is always beautiful. The flowers, with their tint of ethereal blue and the rich dark green leaves, are a charming combination.

A "daisy chain" forms an elongated wreath. This design is exceedingly graceful and in good taste. The white daisies, with their bright yellow centers and vivid green foliage, are ex-

GAIETY OF COLOR WILL RULE

Agaric and a Newer Fabric From Rodler, Called "Grillwork," Which Has Fringe, for Spring.

A noticeable innovation is the dark colors that dye the cottons and linsens for ordinary wear, particularly toile de Joupy. Instead of the charmingly gay, flowered designs we have long loved under this name, older designs are now presented. These decorations, woven in somber shades, placed solidly together, on a darker ground or set in stripes, promise, when combined with pale-tinted, transparent stuffs, a new attractiveness. Aside from this one tendency toward dark colors, gaiety in color and design ruled in the materials which at the Maison Rodler, were bountifully spread out for my inspection. Judging from their brilliant beauty, it will be difficult for a serious-minded person to go soberly clad in the first half of 1912.

The high price of agaric has not prevented its return among materials for spring and summer. This rough stichery, done by hand or by machine, throwing its roughened surface onto the thinnest, most delicate of transparent wovens in woolen, cotton or silk, are oddly beautiful. And there are new plain, agaric cloths for spring tailored costumes, woven in stripes alternating with plain materials.

As during last season, it may be had in a cloth with deep borders and matching fringe woven in. There is but one other new material so prominent, and that is the pompadour flower design mentioned before.—Vogue.

tremely decorative. The ribbon bow may be any tint desired.

The second design is simplicity itself. Very often this proves most effective. The dark green foliage is intertwined by a strand of ribbon. You will find this especially attractive.

If embroidered in all white these wreaths are lovely. They make fitting decorations for the tiny baby dresses or caps.

There is no end to the satisfactory use these small designs may be made to serve.

You will be thoroughly satisfied with the result.

GIVE FRESHNESS TO BODICE

Flowerets of Spring Revive Garments That Need Retouching at the Season's End.

When the social season begins to wane the gowns probably show signs of wear and demand retouching. The dainty flowerets of silk and gauze are beautifully adapted for this purpose.

Thin clusters caught here and there among the soft folds of lace trimming the bodice or skirt give a delightfully fresh touch.

Flowerets come in every color and all shapes. Trailing vines of morning-glories in the soft, delicate pastel shades are decidedly effective.

Fairylke bouquets nestling among the lacy folds of tulle or flounce add a springlike newness to the dance frock.

These flowers are not confined to the evening dress; they appear demurely in small clusters of blue, red and gold upon the visiting costume, hat or fur.

Wall flowers, with their rich coloring of yellow, orange and brown, are stunning with fur.

Old-fashioned pinks and larkspur are a pretty combination, while the glowing scarlet and coral miniature poppies are lively against a dark fur background.

As spring advances the somber winter hat may be given a touch of brightness by adding a tiny bouquet of these dainty flowerets.

They are used to trim jabots and collarettes of lace and net to very good advantage.

Buckles fashioned of these diminutive blossoms adorn the evening slipper. Tiny pink roses and forget-me-nots are a fascinating combination for this purpose.

Now It's the Chantier Shoe.

There are to be no Mercury-footed, feather-shod damsels in New York. A wireless dispatch from Paris recently said that the latest thing in footwear for women was a low shoe covered entirely with feathers, and that to be ultra-fashionable one would have the shoe buckle replaced by a bow of feathered agrettes. This fashion has not struck New York yet, and the shoe men say it will not. There may be, by chance, a slight flurry of feather shoes, but certainly not a real storm of them.

Simplicity in Coiffures.

There is a decided note of simplicity seen in the new coiffures. Puffs, coils and braids seem to be relegated to the bureau drawer for the fashionable woman now prefers her own hair simply arranged to the more elaborate coiffures lately in vogue. Fashion's newest fancy may not be good for the hairdresser, but it is decidedly beneficial to the head.

PARISIAN, AND PRETTY.



A new shape in black Milan braid straw with black heron agrette.

Bag Caps.

The new bag cap is attractive for the theater, dance or restaurant, says the New York Press. It is made of fine chiffon, through which the hair may plainly be seen. A band of jeweled meshwork, finished by dangling ornaments over the ears, completes the cap. This is a style borrowed from the long ago. The ladies stowed away their hair in nets richly encrusted with jewels. Great pride was taken in the possession of these beautiful head ornaments.

La Salle Auto Sales Co.

INCORPORATED
ALL CARS
GUARANTEED
AS REPRESENTED

THE reason more second hand automobiles have not been sold in the past is because of the uncertainty as to the condition they were in when offered. We guarantee our used cars to be overhauled and put in serviceable condition. Our company, a corporation, with paid up capital, is behind the guarantee. We eliminate the uncertainty.

You can purchase one of these and have your local wagon maker build a delivery body for you, to suit your own requirements. Think of the convenience of a reliable delivery wagon and touring car combination for a moderate price.

Write us Today

We may have just the car you are looking for.

Write us your preference—seating capacity, kind of body, etc. We will tell you frankly whether we have a car we can recommend to you. If we have, the price will be right, and you can deal with us satisfactorily, no matter where you live. Our stock includes many of the most famous cars in America.

Please remember every car is guaranteed as represented. We are a corporation with paid up capital, in business to stay. Address,

LA SALLE AUTO SALES CO.
2031 Michigan Blvd., CHICAGO

20 Pretty Rooms in this FREE BOOK

Walls and how to decorate them. The Alabastine Book.

—don't you want to see them? Peep into other people's new homes and get the latest ideas for your own decorating. Our book tells about the FREE Color Plans our expert designers will send you for any rooms you wish to decorate. You will be glad to know more about

Alabastine Beautiful Wall Tint

so exquisite in color and quality it is used in the most expensive modern homes throughout the world. It is a wall paper of paint. Alabastine colors appear harsh and crude beside the soft-tinted Alabastine tints. Goes furthest on the wall and is easiest to use. Full directions on every package—simply mix with cold water and put on. Does not chip, peel or rub off. 15 beautiful colors and—

With our Color Plans you can easily have the most artistic home in your neighborhood.

Send for our FREE BOOK Full 5 lb. pkg. White 50c. Regular Tins 5c. Alabastine Company 52 Grandville Road, Grand Rapids, Mich. New York City, Box 2, 145 Water St.

GALVA-NITE

The Ideal Roofing for any kind of a building in any kind of a climate. Has stood the "Test of Time." It is put up in rolls of 108 sq. ft. with zinc-coated, galvanized nails, cement and illustrated directions abstract. Ask your dealer for Galva-Nite Roofing or send for samples and booklets. "Galva-Nite Roofing" and "The Inside of an Outside Proposition" Ford Bldg. Co. Chicago St. Paul Omaha Kansas City

WANTED 10 TRAVELING MOTORCYCLE SALESMEN

Who can earn \$1500 yearly and all expenses, to those who can qualify, and are willing to purchase a SAMPLE MACHINE at a special low price, a SPLENDID CONTRACT is offered. Write quick PEERLESS MOTORCYCLE COMPANY 287 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.

NOTICE

NORTH SHORE TRUST CO. of Highland Park, Illinois (A State Bank), Capital \$100,000. Pays 4 per cent interest on time savings accounts. Deposits or withdrawals may be made by mail. We loan our money on first mortgages on improved Illinois farms and high-class improved real estate along the North Shore from Chicago to Waukegan. No better security in the world. This bank being a State Bank, is under the supervision of the State Bank Examiners. Correspondence invited.

E. MILLER CO. Chicago AWNINGS MAKE GOOD AT RIGHT PRICES. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

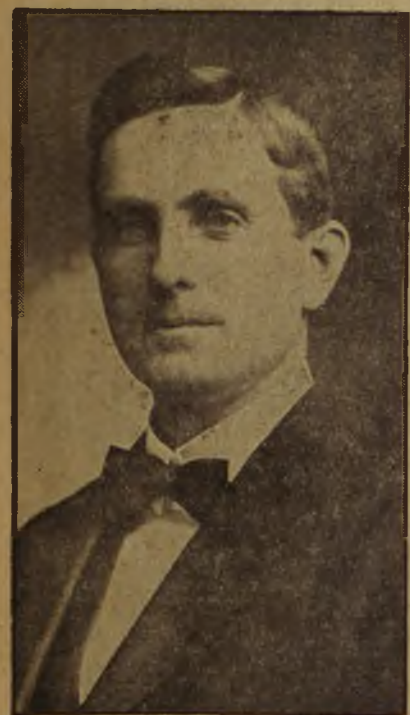
LAWYERS COMMEND HAY

As Clerk of the Circuit Court, his Administration Shows a High Degree of Efficiency—Has to do With Attorneys

The following letters from well known attorneys from Northern Illinois are a fitting endorsement of his ability.

Mr. Silsbee's letter follows:
Law Office of Fred B. Silsbee, Association Building, 19 LaSalle Street.

Mr. Walter M. Hay, Clerk of the Circuit Court, Sycamore, Ill.
Dear Mr. Hay: My attention has just been called to the fact



that you are a candidate for reelection to the office of Circuit Clerk and La-officio Recorder of DeKalb county. I trust that you will be successful in being re-nominated by your party and elected at the polls at the coming election. For three years I served as Deputy Circuit Clerk of one of the counties of Illinois, and my practice during the last few years has taken me into twenty-five or thirty different counties of this state. From my experience and observation it gives me pleasure to state that your office is one of the best and

most ably conducted circuit clerk's offices that I have ever done business with. The general conduct of your office shows a high degree of efficiency. I am sure that if the voters of DeKalb county could know how ably your office is conducted, that you would have no trouble whatever in being renominated and elected.

I desire to state that if I can do anything to further your candidacy I shall be glad to do so.

With kindest personal regards, I remain very truly yours,
(Signed) FRED B. SILSBEE.

Chicago, Illinois, March 14, 1912.

Another letter:
Alschuler, Putman & James, Attorneys at Law, Aurora, Ill.

Mr. W. H. Hay, Clerk of the Circuit Court, Sycamore, Illinois.

Dear Sir: As members of the Kane County Bar, having frequent occasion to appear in the court of which you are clerk in DeKalb county and also refer to the records of the Circuit Court in your county, we wish to commend you as Circuit Clerk, for the way in which you have conducted that office during your incumbency. We have always found the records in your office to be in the best of condition so that any information could be readily obtained therefrom and it has been our experience that you and your deputies in office have always been very courteous and accommodating.

We wish to congratulate you upon the manners in which you have performed your duties in office.

Yours very truly,
ALSCHULER, PUTMAN & JAMES.
Aurora, Illinois, March 19, 1912.

Administrator's Notice

The undersigned, having been appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Alfred Calloway deceased hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the June Term, on the first Monday in June 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 25th day of March A. D. 1912.
25-3t Georgiana Calloway Administratrix.

Newest Concoits in Ladies' Easter Neckwear

No small dress accessory so adds to the freshness and attractiveness of a woman's appearance as a dainty, well chosen piece of neckwear, and in such wide assortments as comprise our Easter showing you will find many novelties that will particularly strike your fancy. Come and see for yourself.

Fancy white, embroidery and lace trimmed jabots in many dainty new styles are priced at 24c. Fancy silk ties in rose effects, also maline bows with rose centers, each 24c. Theo. F. Swan, Great Department Store, Elgin.

Boone County Will Buy Farm

At the March meeting of the Boone county board of supervisors several options which have been secured on farms in connection with the project of buying a farm for the keeping of the county poor, were presented. The matter of such purchase was talked over but no action taken.

All the members of the board favor the project. The board constitutes a committee of the whole on the purchase of a farm. Fourteen different farms have been offered for the consideration of the board.

Kid and Fabric Gloves for Easter Wear

Our Easter showing of women's gloves comprises the most favored styles in all the leading shades. French kid of the highest quality, fine white Doeskin washable gloves, and silk and lisle gloves in the very best makes. Our P & L and Vallier Verlainé French kid gloves are the very best to be had at their respective prices—98c and \$1.49. Kayser's short silk glove with double finger tips are priced at pair 49c to 98c. Long silk gloves in all the leading shades at 49c to \$1.49 a pair. White, black and chamois lisle gloves, in 16 button length, at pr. 49c. Expert fitting service.
Theo. F. Swan,
Elgin's Most Popular Store.

WAYMAN MAKING FIGHT

Chicago Candidate for Governor Received well in State.

John E. W. Wayman, the Chicago candidate for governor is putting up a stubborn fight thru-out the state for gubernatorial honors, and is being well received by the large audiences. He will make a strong showing at the primaries. The story circulated to the effect that he will not support the Republican ticket if he is not nominated is not true. He has stated that Deneen cannot be elected and from that remark the story grew.

For States Attorney
I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of States Attorney and respect-



fully ask the support of the voters at the primaries to be held on April 9, 1912.

Harry W. McEwen.

Announcements

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination of Circuit Clerk and Recorder of DeKalb County, subject to the decision of the voters at the April Primary Election. Walter M. Hay, 18-1f

I am a candidate for the office of clerk of the circuit court and recorder, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the April primary election.
James D. Beckler.

Believing that the office of coroner should be held by a physician I have decided to become a candidate for that office at the Republican primary held April 9, 1912. My office will be centrally located and the work can be readily cared for.

Dr. H. G. Wright
DeKalb, Ill.

Court House News

PROBATE

Matthias Hain. Decree of sale of real estate entered.

George W. Dyer. Proof of heirship made and widow's relinquishment approved.

G. W. Arnold. Inventory approved. Petition for private sale of personal property granted.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Kingston—
Henry H. Little by master's deed to John Hollman pt 1/2 lot 1 nw 1/4 sec 5, \$688.50.

Ellis L. Cooper wd to Michael Ludwig pt w 1/2 nw 1/4 sec 23, \$6,000.

Genoa—
Adolph Mampe et el by master's deed to William Gnekow lot 8 blk 6 Citizen's, \$1,225.

Farmers State Bank of Genoa wd to Minnie W Wallace lot 1 blk 2 Morningside, \$400.

Franklin—
Charles Gustafson wd to Daniel Powell n 1/2 se 1/4 and n 1/2 sw 1/4 ne 1/4 sec 14, \$4,000.

MARRIAGE LICENSE ISSUED

Arthur Keen, aged 23, and Vera Koeller, aged 25, both of Colvin Park.

PATIENT DISCHARGED FROM ELGIN
Notice received from the Elgin State hospital of the discharge of James Brannen, an inmate from this county.

We want you women who are seeking beautiful Easter hats to see the many stunning designs Mrs. Lee Smith has to show you. Second floor Lembke Bldg.

For sale, 6 room cottage with bath, on Stott street, Genoa. Inquire of T. J. Hoover, Genoa. 25-1f

For sale, house on Genoa street, new furnace, cellar cemented. Inquire at this office. 21-1f

M. E. Church Notes

Rev. Matlack, District Superintendent, will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning in Genoa and at Ney in the afternoon. The Ney young people gave a most excellent program in the church last Friday night which they will repeat this Friday night at the request of many.

When it comes to a fine time at a social occasion the Ney people must be counted on as pennant contenders. The ladies of the Genoa church outdid themselves at their spelling school. A fine social time was enjoyed by all and will be remembered by those who were privileged to be there.

Certainly we have just the kind of flowers you want on your hat,

A great variety of roses, violets, hyacinths, lilies, sweet peas, and lilacs at Lembke's.

She has a contented mind who leaves the fashioning of her new spring hat to Mrs. Lee Smith. Second floor Lembke Bldg.

Doctors W. D. Linn of Holcomb and Chamberlain of Belvidere, both veterinarians, were in Genoa Monday.

Spring Opening

F. W. OLMSTED GENOA

Ladies' Spring Coats

We are showing some of the newest ideas in full length, side collar effects in blue, gray, tan and novelty goods at \$12.50 to \$17.00



We will have a fine assortment of Children's Coats about April 1, ranging from \$3.50 to \$6.00

Shirt Waists

Something that will appeal to the most exacting taste in both plain and highly trimmed effects. Prices to meet all demands,

\$1.25 to \$5.00



Dress Skirts

Latest designs in raised waist line, straight narrow effects. For those who wish to have a fuller skirt we have the pleated designs in many neat patterns

\$4.00 to \$8.50

MILLINERY

Fisk's French trimmed Hats. Strictly tailored and Dress Hats. Children's Hats and Bonnets.



Fiskhats

Corsets

Henderson, Nemo and Kabo styles for both slim and stout. Front lace at \$5.00. Other styles at 50c to \$4.00.

Sheer White Goods

Flaxons, linenweaves and fine lawns, also a fine line of gingham in all colors.

Children's Dresses, Misses Dresses, in Cotton Suitings, neat designs and colors, sizes 12 to 16 years. Children's Play Outfits and Rompers

Shoes and Oxfords

The very latest styles in shoes and Oxfords, in tan calf, white buckskin and satin. Come in and let us show you a dandy line of footwear, for both young and old.

Summer Dress Goods

Cotton voiles in different colors, 36 in. wide, at 35c a yard. Fine cotton crepe a very soft material, 48c yd. Silks and Meseline Silks in pleasing shades, also some fancy Silks which will appeal to you. Prices 60c to \$1.50.

One-piece dresses in French Wool Serge in some most pleasing designs, also Silk dresses that will appeal to the most correct dressers. Prices 8.50 to 17.00

Sample Ballot

REPUBLICAN TICKET

REPUBLICAN TICKET

By Petition

For Assessor

J. W. SOWERS

For Collector

M. D. BENNETT

For Collector

A. T. HEWITT

For Town Clerk

T. G. SAGER

For Commissioner of Highways

J. W. BROWN

For Constable

E. H. RICHARDSON

For Justice of the Peace
(To fill Vacancy)

FRED C. AWE

For School Trustee

HENRY KRUEGER

For Trustees Ney Cemetery

GEO. WHITE

G. C. KITCHEN

G. H. EICHLER

I hereby certify that the above is a true specimen of the official ballot to be used at the election in the Town of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, Tuesday, April 2, 1912.

W. H. Hay
Town Clerk

Genoa Republican-Journal

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

PUBLISHED BY C. D. SCHOONMAKER

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1912

NEW SERIES } VOLUME VIII, NO. 28

Angry Bifflegh.
Old Bifflegh, after thinking ruefully of the gas and coal that were being consumed downstairs, was just dropping off to sleep when he was roused by a noise from below. "Eva!" he belated, making his way to the top of the stairs. "Eva! What on earth's that howling down there?" "Howling, pa!" came the answer, in shocked tones. "Why, it's Mr. Chuffer singing 'Love Me and the World Is Mine.'" "Then for goodness' sake love him," growled Bifflegh, "and perhaps the silly young ass will be going to look after his property."

Possum Farms in Australia.
The possum is no longer the humble little animal he used to be. First came presidential recognition and now more honors have fallen upon him. Australia has recognized his commercial value, and numbers of possum farms have been started in that country. One farm exclusively for them has been started in the eucalyptus bush land of Victoria, and in western Australia a company has been formed for the breeding of the possum on a stretch of eucalyptus country comprising about 200,000 acres of land.—Popular Mechanics.

Destructive Brine Well.
About a mile west of Carters, on the west bank of Onondaga creek, a brine well has broken through the earth. The well is about fifty feet in diameter and is within fifty feet of the bank of the Onondaga creek, and is overflowing into this creek in a volume big enough to fill an eight-inch pipe. The farmers in the vicinity of the well report that trout in the creek have died by the hundreds. The well keeps undermining and at the present time it has lowered the level of the land 75 feet and killed all the trees in the vicinity.—Newark Courier.

IS BEST MOOSE SHOT

PENOBSCOT INDIAN OF MAINE SURPASSES WHITE MAN.

Fleet-Footed Woodsman Follows the Animal for Days Across the Country Until He Tires and Kills It.

While the Penobscot or Tarratine Indian is not considered the equal of the expert white man as a rifle shot, he is the best moose shot in the woods. This sinewy, fleet-footed woodsman is fond of picking up a moose trail just after a light snow has fallen. Then, in light marching order, he will follow the animal across the country until he tires him out or kills him. The process frequently takes from three to four days, and it is possible only to the hardest of pursuers.

When first started a moose will make off through the woods with the speed of an express train. If it is early in the season and there has been but a light fall of snow the traveling is good and it is a simple matter to follow the trail. At length the animal, confident of having thrown off his pursuers, will gradually slacken its pace and stop. But it is off again immediately upon hearing the first sound or upon the presence of those who are following.

It is a fact that a vigorous man can tire out a moose in the long run, and the Indian will at length approach near enough to get a shot. He can burden himself with but little in the way of camp equipage, however, and then a scanty supply of food and a blanket is all that he carries besides his rifle.

This method of killing moose is regarded by many as being far the most sportsmanlike. Surely it requires endurance and determination as well as woodcraft, and the man who has procured a head in this fashion has done something which would be impossible for the average sportsman.

No white man, no matter how expert, can ever quite equal an Indian in following a trail or in a canoe. The Indians seem to possess an aptitude in the handling of these frail craft which has come down to them through a long line of forebears.

However, few birch canoes are made nowadays. Tough winter bark is used in their construction, and with the encroachments of civilization it is becoming more and more expensive each year to get it. A high grade birch canoe will outclass three which are covered with canvas, and a few are still built to order every year on Indian Island, Me. They are much heavier than the canvas canoes, however, and for long trips, where there are frequent carries, most people prefer the canvas covered craft.

The Touch of Nature.
He was what a little boy we once knew used to call a "growly man." He didn't look as if he could love a wife or a baby or a dog or a cat, or even himself very much. We saw him coming, and we began to feel ruffled and ugly and cross. "That's the sort of man," soliloquized we, "who ought to have a brick thrown at him a couple of times a week."

It was a busy part of town, near the city hall, but in the street, complacently threading their way through the traffic, and on the sidewalk, in danger of being duntrodden by the clumsy feet of the growly man, minced and strutted and coquetted a flock of jewel-hued pigeons.

"Better look out, squabs," we thought. "He looks as though he'd rather enjoy stepping on you."

And then the growly man reached into his pocket, brought out a handful of something that looked like stale bread, crumbled it a bit, tossed it to the birds, and passed on.

Then we made up our mind that growly is as growly does, and next time we won't judge so quickly.

Stereoscope Coming Back.
The old-time stereoscope, the friend of our childhood days is promised a return to popularity in a somewhat new guise. The old-time device has been hitched to the latest phase of the photographic art and it may be but a short time before the modernized stereoscope will be seen in the parlors and sitting rooms of every home as they were once before. The moving picture machine has been made available for domestic purposes. It is no longer limited to the auditorium and the hall, but a new camera, small, compact, and easily operated and not expensive, places the facility for making these pictures within the reach of the amateur. With the knowledge acquired with a little practice one may make pictures which will catch the merry twinkle of the eye, the fleeting light of baby's dimple and the little individualities which are lost in the fussiness of the studio pose.

Chronic Grumblers.
Some of the most miserable discontented grumblers are richly endowed with the good things of this life.

Why Men Surrender.

Women as frequently dominate men by the capacity for being disagreeable as they do by their power of charm. For the majority of men, some of them because the obligation to fight their own sex in the perpetual struggle for existence leaves them only tired faculties wherewith to meet the other, pursue in their dealings with women a peace-at-any-price policy. It thus happens that a woman who possesses a talent for being ungenerously disagreeable is able to keep her menkind in a chronic state of meek surrender.—The Mating of Aethna.

Japanese Have Fresh Air.
Different from other nations we Japanese are accustomed to keep the rooms freely opened in order to facilitate the cool breeze to invade. Thus the blind is generally hanged down from the porch capable to protect those who occasionally peep in. The blind or shade is made of split bamboo. It is so fixed that one who is behind the blind only could look at one who is in front place, or, in other words, those who sit in darker side could only recognize one in lighter side, but never vice versa.—From Tokio Life, the International Review.



To the voters:-

If the \$20,000,000 is spent for the Deep Water Way the counties of the 35th Senatorial District will be assessed as follows:
WHITESIDE CO., ... \$152,046 01
DEKALB CO., ... \$169,877 90
& LEE CO., ... \$164,205 70

In my judgment this would be an imposition upon the tax payers of the district.

If nominated and elected, I will vote against the Deep Water Way scheme and do everything in my power to defeat it.

Richard W. Thompson
DIXON, ILL.
Republican Candidate for

Representative in
General Assembly
35th Senatorial District



Great Values

New Spring Suits \$18.95

Our \$18.95 Suits are Equal in Value to anything You can Find at \$25.00

Tailored Suits of important whipcords, manish serges, in navy grey, tan. Bedford cords black and white stripe, novelty materials, cream serges, in plain and stripes. Every new material is represented in our great variety of suits. The skirts are of all the latest models. Suits are all lined with Piaude cygne, all sizes, \$25 values \$18.95



The shape retaining elements of our new Tailored Suits, if they did not possess another point of superiority, would place them above the standard of the regularly made garments. Their appearance shows the quality of their workmanship.

Our system of sizes is another feature which will appeal to you for it insures better fitting garments and saves alterations. For Misses and small women, sizes 14 to 20. Regular sizes 34 to 46. Special sizes of stout figures, sizes 37 to 47.

Tailored Suits for Stout Women \$18.95

Attractive tailored suits, made of the newest grey whipcord, and serges, suits that are especially designed for stout figures, these suits have all the newest features, are very special value \$18.95.

Many Attractive Spring Models in Coats and Dresses

Our display of the newest models bring more proof of our supremacy in selecting styles that give the best expressions to the fashion ideals of American women.



Men's Trousers
Two bargain values, in high grade Worsteds, made up in best manner, with belt and side straps, big variety of colors and styles
\$2.29 \$2.98

Men's Spring Suits
New cuts in leading spring styles: Blues, Greys and Browns, hand finished and finely made.
\$10.95 \$12.95 \$14.95

Knee Pants Suits
\$1.49 and Up.

8 to 14 yr. sizes in good desirable, well made Suits, \$1.49 \$1.69
Better grades, Scotch Wools, Worsteds, etc stylish and dressy
\$1.98 \$2.98

Best Knee Pants Values
Knickerbocker Tan Corduroys only...35c
Melton Cloth and Wool Mixtures only

Men's Trousers
25c
Fine grades of narrow Ribbed Corduroys, all colors, ...50c
Selected Wools and fine Worsteds, \$1.00 values, ...75c

Dry Goods Bargains
Standard Gingham Remnants, yd. 4 1/2c
Short lengths of 35c Red Table Damask ...25c
No. 1, 31 in. Percale yd. ...5c
Twilled Cretons, a Standard 8c cloth, 5c
40 in. curtain goods, fancy figures, dark colorings, ...6c
Fancy Florentine Voiles only ...25c
36 in. mixed Wools, asstd. colors, 25. 29c
Messalette, finest of silk finished cloths, for dresses and waists, ...25. 19c

Ladies' Clothes For Easter
Examine our \$10.00 Tailored Suits, Greys, Tans, Blues, Browns, etc, fine worsteds and serges, with silk lined Jacket.
Better Grades \$12.87
\$16.87

Spring Cloaks
Ladies' Misses' and Junior sizes, thereby assuring a perfect fit for any figure.
Fancy Wool mixtures, self or satin trimmings \$5.98 \$6.98
\$7.49
Stylish Black, Navy, Tan and Leather

Shades in a great variety of styles, with fancy satin reverse and collars, also white Serge Moire Silk and Felt Trimmings, low in price and unusually attractive \$8.69 \$9.29 \$9.98 \$10.87 \$9.49 \$15.49

New Waists for Easter In Many Styles
All over Embroidery Waists ...\$1.98
Genuine Hand Embroidery Waists ...\$1.45
\$2.29
Fancy Party Waists, exact duplicate of fine Irish Crochet ...\$2.29
Blue Serge Cloaks
As these are the leading models for spring we urge buyers to see them at \$6.49 \$8.69 \$11.49 \$10.29 \$17.00
Remember Refunded Car Fare Offers. Show Round Trip Ticket If You Come By Train.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

American Field and Poultry FENCES

A Car Load Just In
Heights to suit all purposes
Cyclone Lawn Fence
Barbed Wire

Rowe "CAN'T-SAG" GATES. Come in and talk it over

JACKMAN & SON
Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875

CURES OBSTINATE COUGHS **ROUTS STUBBORN COLDS**

THE KING OF CURES

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

FOR ALL DISEASES OF **THROAT AND LUNGS**

QUICKEST WHOOPING COUGH CURE **HEALS WEAK, SORE LUNGS**

PRICE 50c & \$1

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

L. E. Carmichael Druggist, Genoa.

For the Heroine

By MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS

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Edson frowned as the girl took the vacant seat opposite him. He dined at Harney's oftener than he could well afford because the place was so much man-size. Women came there to be sure, but either in family parties, or properly escorted; that is to say, for the most part. He had once or twice before seen the lone female in search of a meal, but only once or twice.

This afternoon the lone woman was particularly upsetting. He had come rather early—the day had been blistering—intent upon getting his pet table, just beside the fountain. There, if anywhere, one caught a breath of breeze; moreover the water-play made the air fresh, and the big skylight overhead was sure to be open. The tiny table was hardly big enough for two. Why had he not seized upon Cram or Hardy and made them come in with him? Then he might have smoked his cigar, sipped his coffee the while, at peace with all the world.

All this flashed upon him between lines of the sporting extra, in which he affected to be buried. But even a double-header at the local park could not last longer than through the interval of waiting. He had refused the regular dinner, ordering what he chose. The woman would be sure to go right through all the courses, else affront masculine appetite with iced tea and chocolate eclairs.

A covert glance told him his table mate had not the chocolate eclair complexion. Her skin was fine and firm. Her hair looked alive—fine tendrils drooped on her brow and about the nape of her neck. She was quietly gowned, in a soft sheer gray something almost entirely lacking trimmings. The lack recommended her to Edson. He was an illustrator, with aspirations toward real art. "Good lines—and she knows enough not to



He Glanced at His Table Mate.

spill them," he commented inly, noting the white that the sleeves, neither too tight nor too loose, revealed something rare—a pair of perfect dimpled wrists. Neither gloves nor bangles marred them. Indeed the lack of superfluous trappings was refreshing. Edson began to feel that after all Fate had been kind—kinder than he deserved. Here was just the type he had been vainly seeking for a week—the girl in Graham's novel, about whom the author himself was so particular.

He wondered if he could recall her. If he had dared he would have sketched her outline upon his cuff. She did not seem to be watching him. Yet he was aware she knew pretty much what he did. She had answered graciously enough the few commonplaces he had ventured without in any way inviting their continuance. Evidently she had come for a dinner of herbs. Her meal began with cantaloupe and ended with sliced peaches—a double portion. In between there were green corn and a crisp salad. And by way of finale coffee, for which Harney's was rather famous.

The two came to coffee at the same time, though she had eaten delicately with a refined deliberation. Edson fingered his cigar a thought irresolutely. She smiled and said—the first time she had spoken unprovoked: "Light it, please—if you can say honestly it is good. Otherwise, please wait until I get away."

"I wonder if you really know a good cigar?" Edson asked, smiling the least bit.

She nodded confidently. "My father taught me discrimination—in men and tobacco," she said. "So I have an inconvenient belief that neither is worth while, if mediocre."

"Doesn't the belief make you rather solitary?" Edson hazarded. She shook her head—Edson went on: "Possibly, then, you are a woman's woman."

Another head shake interrupted him. "I am—mostly—a human being," she said. "I have a shell, of course—for self-protection—but most times I leave it at home."

"Dare I hope you left it this time?" Edson asked.

"She looked at him doubtfully, half a second, then said with a faint shrug: "Isn't it too hot for shells of any sort?"

By way of answer Edson laid his card in front of her. She did not glance at it until she had paid her check. Even then it was no more than a glance.

"I knew you anyway—your picture is so often in the advertising pages," she said with another little shrug. "I have to pay attention to them," she explained, "since advertising means my bread and butter."

"I see! A hopeless plutocrat—in spite of your dinner of herbs," Edson answered.

She laughed softly, "I like only the herbs which cost real money," she said. "That reminds me—your cigar wants lighting. Make haste, please! I must be going in a minute, and am really curious as to the sort of weed you fancy."

"I would rather show you the sort of girl I fancy," Edson said boldly, looking straight at her. "I won't ask your name, much as I should like to know it—but since you are reasonably secure that I'm neither a pirate nor a kidnapper, I am asking you to go with me to an open-air 'As You Like It'—luckily I have cards."

"That will be very much as I like it," the girl said dimpling. "I was just wondering what to do with myself."

But she gave neither her name nor any clue to her identity—Edson was plucked into a deeper, keener interest by her evident reserve. It would be awkward, if he met people he knew—it was likely he might run across a lot. Notwithstanding, he was game—the girl could not elude him always—and she was truly the type of which he stood so sorely in need.

The play, given upon a big lawn full of immemorial oaks, was half over when there came a scud of rain. Yet it was not the big pelting drops which made his companion shudder—of that Edson was certain, although she had given no sign of recognizing anybody in the crowd.

He had seen Graham across at the far side—Graham with his eyes dreamy, yet his mouth set. Graham was not one of fortune's spoiled darlings—inheritor of a fortune, no less a genius and a gentleman. Apparently he had not seen Edson—yet as the rain came thicker, Edson heard him saying behind him:

"Take this umbrella, Dan, while I call a taxi. No use in waiting—we are in for a real rain."

Then the astonishing young woman rose up, faced Graham, and said softly: "No need of a taxi, John—you know neither I nor my frocks ever minded a wetting."

"Elizabeth!" Graham gasped, catching her hands, and going all colors. She, too, changed color—a clear red swept her pallor, and made her vividly beautiful. "I have changed one way," she half whispered, moving nearer Graham under pretext of shelter. "I have found out it takes a really sensible girl to be the worst possible fool."

"How?" Graham asked chokingly, while Edson stared.

"By reading advance sheets of 'Two Women,' the girl said. "You don't know it—but I am doing press work for it. Of course I recognized myself in it—and your point of view."

"Odd, but I recognized you as the heroine—the model for her, I mean—the minute I looked at you across the table," Edson broke in.

She laughed softly. "I went to your table to see if you would do it," she said. "I will tell you now my name—Elizabeth Bradley."

"It is hardly worth while telling it—since it will be Elizabeth Graham tomorrow," Graham interrupted.

She looked at him a little reproachfully. "You had better explain," she said, nodding toward Edson. "He doesn't know that we were engaged until daddy lost so much money your lady mother sighed at thought of the match."

"Never mind! Never mind any thing but that you are going to marry me," Graham said stoutly.

Elizabeth began to giggle. "I have to mind a lost opportunity," she said. "Since it is happening to me, myself I want it kept dark—but only think what a chance for a press agent, if the story of how the illustrator unwittily reconciled the famous author and his heroine-sweetheart, could be featured as it deserves."

"I shall tell it to—your successor, and see that justice is done it," Edson said, bowing. "Unless you agree that I may be best man."

"That goes without saying," Graham said over his shoulder, as he strode with the drenched but radiant Elizabeth toward a waiting car.

Boy's Find Results in Gold Rush.

As a result of a small boy's spirit of play there has been a great rush to Pambula recently. The lad, pretending he was a prospector, chipped off pieces of quartz in an abandoned mine situated in that district in New South Wales.

Some of his elders happened to see the quartz and found it heavily studded with gold. They went to work at once and opened up a lode averaging 200 to 400 ounces to the ton. The entire vicinity was soon outpegged. Conservative prospectors doubt the permanency of the camp, but the discovery has caused intense excitement.

CRIMINAL TRIALS IN ITALY

System There, Though Simple, Differs Radically From That in This Country.

The reports in American papers of the trial of the Camorristi at Viterbo have made many people wonder if there is any system at all about criminal trials, and if there is, what the system is like. There is a system, and a very simple one it is, though utterly different from that which governs procedure in American or English courts, says an exchange.

The trial takes place before three judges and a jury, to which are added a certain number of extra jurors who are sworn and are present in court to hear the testimony, and are held ready to take the place in the jury box of any juror who may in the course of the trial be incapacitated from further service. The depositions of all the witnesses have been taken in writing and signed before the trial begins. Each of the judges has a copy of these before him. The prosecutor and the counsel for the accused furnish to the court a list of the witnesses they desire called, and these are summoned all by the court, which has power to punish nonattendance.

The first thing that happens when the trial begins is the questioning of the accused by the presiding justice. In Italy, as in most of continental Europe, a man accused of a crime is considered by the law to be the very best witness to his own guilt or innocence. In England and America the accused need not testify unless he choose. In Italy he is the first and most important witness.

The accused is allowed the widest scope in defending himself. He has a right to tell his own story in his own way, to offer anything he can in the way of justification or palliation; even hearsay evidence is admissible. The judge has absolute discretion as to what testimony may be received and what excluded, and any judge who exercised this discretion unfairly would be an object of execration. Bias on the part of one judge is possible, but there are always the other two judges on the bench with him, and they are a perfect check against unfairness.

When the accused has given his testimony he is confronted personally with his accuser. The accuser is necessarily the principal witness against him. Strictly speaking, the prisoner has no right to interrupt his accuser, while the latter is telling his story, but in practice the judges permit it, and the confrontation sometimes becomes a three-cornered debate between accuser, accused and judge, the latter giving the accused the widest leeway to demonstrate his innocence.—Case and Comment.

Price of Damnation.

Judge Hiram C. Flack of West Liberty said the other day, speaking of the notorious disfranchised vote sellers of his native Ohio:

"Some of these men, I understand, even claimed they did not know it was wrong to sell one's vote. They were worse than the voters of Cashel."

"All the voters of Cashel used to sell their votes, and a reform candidate once got the preachers of the town to preach against the sin of such scandalous conduct."

"The day after the sermons the reform candidate said to a party leader:

"Well, how will the election go?"

"It will be close and difficult and expensive, sir," was the reply.

"What do you mean?" said the candidate.

"Well," said the party leader, "the boys didn't understand that vote selling was a sin before and they always let their votes go at two dollars apiece; but now they know eternal perdition is awaiting them. I understand that every man jack of them has put up his price to four dollars."—Rebottch Sunday Herald.

The Cholera Suspect.

We are taking precautions against cholera. At Montpelier recently it was thought there was a well-defined case of Asiatic cholera. The mayor at once took all precautions authorized by law. Two days later a man was brought to the hospital as a suspect. The hospital interne, as he came near to the patient, quickly drew back, saying, "How you smell of rum!"

The answer came with a drunken grin. "Certainly, I have drunk a good deal of rum. It's excellent against the cholera."

The interne allowed him to remain during the night. In the morning the drunkard left entirely cured. An hour later he returned. "You'll have to take care of me here. My house has been closed and is guarded by four gendarmes for seven days, allowing no one to go in or come out. If you don't take me in as a patient I shall be arrested for vagabondage."—From Le Cri de Paris.

His Reward.

"It's an unsatisfactory, disappointing kind of world," said the old soldier. "I fought four years for the Union. I was in sixteen battles, including Antietam, Gettysburg, Fredricksburg and the Wilderness. I was wounded twice and spent four months in Andersonville. I tramped hundreds of miles in the dust and the mud and the snow. I got rheumatism from sleeping in the wet and I almost died with typhoid. I lived two days on three pieces of hardtack, and ate salt pork that wasn't fit for a dog.

"I enlisted as a corporal and came out of the war a private, and then then spelled my name wrong on my discharge papers."—Puck.

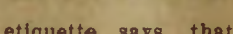
THE SCRAP BOOK



BEFORE THE FORK WAS USED

Finger Bowls a Necessity of the Table, and Some of them Were Real Works of Art.

A delightful example of the progress of our table manners is wrapped up in the story of the humble domestic fork. Charles Jackson, F. S. A., who for the past 25 years has been tracing and compiling records of the evolution of table



etiquette, says that in mediaeval times the absence, or lack, of the fork must have made feeding a somewhat unpleasant sight. That was in the days before any one had thought of such a thing as a fork, and while the fingers still were considered proper mediums for the conveyance of food from the plate to the mouth.

Professor Jackson says that when Coryate, an Englishman who traveled in Italy at the end of the sixteenth century, wrote his "Crudities," he had scarcely anything more astonishing to tell his readers than that the Italians "doe always at their meales use a little forke when they cut the meate." Coryate was delighted at the high standard of table manners there, and records with satisfaction that anyone who touched meat with his fingers was "at least browbeaten, if not reprehended in words."

The earlier practice of holding a piece of meat in the fingers and carrying morsels to the mouth in the same manner brought with it another custom, and in its train a magnificent opportunity for the silversmiths. After each course one servant brought round a bowl or dish filled with rosewater from a special ewer, so that the diners might wash their hands, and another mental carried a towel.

So strong, indeed, was tradition, and not less the delight of owning such splendid works of art as the silversmiths produced for this purpose, that rosewater dishes and ewers continued to be made long after the arrival of the fork in the reign of James I. had made them unnecessary. A finger-bowl set on the table by each person was in full use toward the end of the eighteenth century, but there are many people still alive, and these not extremely old, who can remember the rosewater dish being brought round in the old way at the end of important dinners.

CHURCH GARGOYLES.

It is a well-known fact that the faces of many of the carved saints in our churches are so like those of celebrated sinners that the resemblance must be more than accidental. But Birmingham goes one better in two of the gargoyles that adorn the Church of St. George, Wheeler street, Lozells.

When the church was built, many years ago, two of the stone masons employed on the carving quarreled, and finally had a stand-up fight, which ended in one of the men having a black eye and the other a broken nose. Like good Englishmen, the men, having settled their differences, again became fast friends, and in order to commemorate the event they carved two figures, which still ornament the windows facing Tower street, one with a bandage round his eye and the other with a big plaster across the nose.

The story, you may add, is confirmed by the present rector of St. George's.—London Tit-Bits.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

To say in brief space "what effect Sir Isaac Newton's work had on his co-workers and on the world in general" is quite impossible. Only a half answer can be given, and that had better be given in the words of W. E. Lecky: "We must remember that before men had found the key to the motions of the heavenly bodies—before the false theory of the vortices—and the true theory of gravitation—when the multitude of apparently capricious phenomena were very great, the notion that the world was governed by distinct and isolated influences was that which appeared most probable to the most rational intellect." In other words, Newton's work proved that the universe was governed by natural law, and not by the whims of the "Gods."

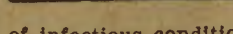
SHAKESPEAR AND THE BIBLE.

In the word Shakespear there are four vowels and six consonants. That makes the number 46. If you turn to the 46th Psalm in the Bible you will find that the 46th word in it is Shake and the 46th word from the end of it is spear.

DANGER TO PUBLIC HEALTH

German Professor Points Out-How Easily Contagion May Be Carried By Domestic Utensils.

In view of the recent passage of the New York law prohibiting the use of public drinking cups, a suggestion of Prof. A. Ritshchlof of Freiburg, Germany, is of timely interest. He has just called attention to a possible factor in the spread



of infectious conditions of the mouth, nose and pharynx, which he believes to be insufficiently recognized in most households—viz., the table utensils, such as the forks, spoons and glasses which come into contact with the mouth. He points out that these are usually washed altogether, often very perfunctorily, and then dried upon the same cloth, so that it is not surprising if the infective agent gets distributed by this means. Professor Ritshchlof states that in his own family the utensils used by any member suffering from an infectious condition are separately sterilized in boiling water. One of his children having contracted mumps at school recovered without communicating the disease to any other member of the family. Professor Ritshchlof insists upon the importance of strict measures in regard to this matter in restaurants, hotels and boarding houses, and he is of opinion that if these precautions were adopted it would be less common than at present for people to complain of "catching cold."

The Lancet says that precautions in regard to this matter are generally adopted at sanatoriums for the treatment of pulmonary tuberculosis, where this danger is recognized; and at hospitals and public institutions; but Professor Ritshchlof's note may serve to draw the attention of the public to this question, since there can be little doubt that the ordinary process of washing, unless carried out thoroughly with very hot water, is not calculated to destroy infective organisms.

HAPHAZARD NATURE.

We say that nature is blind, but she has no need of eyes, she tries all courses; she has infinite time, infinite space; and so far as our feeble minds can see, her delight is to play this game of blind-man's buff over and over to all eternity. Her creatures get life, and the joy and pain that life brings, but what is augmented, or depleted, or concluded, or satisfied, or fulfilled—how knows? Yet through this hit-and-miss method of nature, things have come to what they are; life has come to what we behold it; the trees and the plants are in their places; the animals are adjusted to their environment; the seeds are sown, fruits ripen, the rains come, the weather system is established, and the vast and complex machinery of the life of the globe runs more or less smoothly; non-directed, in the human sense. Blind groping, experimenting, regardless of waste, regardless of pain, regardless of failure, circuitous, fortuitous, ambiguous, traversing the desert and the wilderness without chart or compass, beset with geologic, biologic, and cosmic catastrophes and delays, yet the great procession of the life of the globe, with man at its head, has arrived and entered into full possession of the inheritance prepared for it.—John Burroughs, in the Atlantic.

MOWING THE SEA.

In these days when conversation seems to be an economic watchword the idea of mowing the sea has come into some clever head. In the Pacific ocean off the coast of California is a great meadow. It is made up largely of kelp, one of the mightiest of all the world of vegetation. This kelp is vine-like and creeps along the bottom of the sea. It sends up its branches for hundreds of feet and there bear leaves and fruits as big as pumpkins. A device has been invented for cutting this sea plant and in a little while it is expected that a big crop will be harvested along the coast of California. The plant is wonderfully useful as a fertilizer. It contains nitrogen, which makes stalks and leaves, phosphoric acid, which makes buds and blossoms, and potash, which gives size and quality to fruits, grains and vegetables. Annually, we pour millions and millions of dollars' worth of fertilizer into the sea. We will get it back to the starved land by mowing the sea.

THE ANCIENTS AND CHRISTIANITY.

In the words of Lecky in his "History of European Morals: "There is no fact in the history of the human mind more remarkable than the complete unconsciousness of the importance and the destinies of Christianity manifested by the pagan writers before the accession of Constantine. That the greatest religious change in the history of mankind should have taken place under the eyes of a brilliant galaxy of philosophers and historians, and that during the space of three centuries they should have treated as simply contemptible an agency which all men must now admit to have been, for good or for evil, the most powerful moral lever that has even been applied to the affairs of men, is a fact well worthy of meditation."

WIT and HUMOR



TOM IS GIVEN BIG SURPRISE

Man Answers Advertisement Inserted by Wife Offering to Sell Old Family Lawn Mower.

"A neighbor of mine," said Tom Dunn, "used to bore everybody in the train by bemoaning the vagaries of his lawn mower. He had about ten square feet of lawn that he used to shave every other day. His lawn mower, however, seemed possessed of a mischievous demon of some sort. It would alternately fall to cut grass at all and dig great furrows in the soft turf. He tried to sell it, but no one would take it as a gift. At last one morning he showed me an advertisement in a paper offering for sale at a ridiculously low rate a peerless lawn mower that was warranted to cut grass as evenly as a patent razor. The owner's address would be furnished at the office of the newspaper.

"I'm going to get that peerless lawn mower this very day," chortled my neighbor, 'and take it home to my wife as a surprise this afternoon. She's been wild to get rid of the old mower. From the description this new one is just what we've been yearning for. And tonight I'll throw the old one into the dust bin.'"

"The following day we were in the same train again, and I expected to be bored by a glowing account of the glorious new lawn mower. But, to my surprise, its possessor seemed trying to avoid me.

"How about the new lawn mower?" I asked.

"There is no new lawn mower," he answered shortly.

"But that advertisement—"

"But that advertisement," he replied with terrible solemnity, "was inserted by my wife."

Partly at Home.

A good old Scotch minister, calling unexpectedly on a widow who lives in a cottage on the outskirts of the village, surprised her in the midst of washing a lot of clothes. She hurriedly hid behind a clotheshorse and told her little boy to say that she was out. The visitor knocked at the door. "Well, Jamie," he said, "and where is your mother?"

"My mother's not in; she's down street on a message," promptly replied the lad.

"Indeed," replied the minister, with a glance at the bottom of the screen. "Well, tell her I called; and say that the next time she goes down the village she should take her feet with her."—Ladies' Home Journal.

IN THE MUSEUM.



The Armless Wonder (after the show)—What are you playing?

The Fat Boy—Seven-up. Do you want to take a hand?

Encore.

One day Mark Twain was being shaved by a very talkative barber and was forced to listen to many of his anecdotes.

The barber had to strop his razor, and when he was ready, brush in hand, to commence again, he asked:

"Shall I go over it again?"

"No, thanks," drawled Mark. "It's hardly necessary. I think I can remember every word."—Everybody's Magazine.

At the Football Game.

"Of course, we have to use our star men sometimes," explained the football enthusiast, "but we're always worried for fear we'll lose one of them."

"I know just how it is," responded the young bride. "I feel that way about my best teacups."

Diagnosed.

"That's a smart thing I've done," said the doctor to his assistant.

"What's that, doctor?"

"I have put my signature in the column 'cause of death' in this death certificate."—Tit-Bits.

LAUGH WAS ON STOREKEEPER

Tobaccoist Finally Discovers Identity of Man Who Entered Store Every Night.

A tobaccoist who recently bought a new business is telling of an odd occurrence which turns the laugh against himself.

On the first night of his ownership a shabbily dressed man about sixty-five years old came into the shop, walked to the cigar lighter and ignited the tobacco in a dirty clay pipe. After blowing a huge cloud of foul-smelling smoke about the place, he walked out without making a purchase or speaking a word.

The tobaccoist was a bit nettled at the man's air of familiarity, but imagined he might be some crony of the former proprietor and had not learned of the transfer of the business. When the little old man appeared every night for a week and repeated his pipe-lighting performance, however, the tobaccoist decided to remonstrate, and stepped in front of the intruder as he was about to go.

"Who are you, sir?" he demanded.

"Why," exclaimed the little old man, in apparent amazement, "don't you know who I am?"

"No!" almost shouted the dealer in tobacco.

"Sure you ought to know me by this time," was the reply. "I am the man that comes in every night and lights me pipe."

HE MEANT JOKES.



The Young Political Orator—In my speech last night I told my hearers the truth.

The Political Orator—They prefer stories.

Heredity.

A man who from the humblest beginnings had risen to eminence one day called his children about him.

"My children," said he, "I am providing each of you with an income of \$20,000 a year, in order that you may be spared from the struggle which has been my lot, and so have leisure for developing your natural bent."

One of the children drank himself to death in a few years, another drifted uselessly about the world in search of amusement and soon grew so bored that he cursed the day he was born, while a third essayed to achieve social position and was divorced four times before she was thirty.

The world, meanwhile, was not blind. "Greatness," it observed, sagely, "is not hereditary."—Puck.

Justice.

Hank Hoss of Tin Can was accused of stealing a mule, but a Tin Can jury brought him in "not guilty." This disgusted the spectators and the judge, and the judge, voicing the general opinion, said: "Gentlemen of the jury, you have erred grievously. Go back, reconsider the evidence, and see if you cannot give us a verdict in accordance with right and justice."

Crestfallen, the jury retired a second time. They were out about ten minutes. On their return the judge said: "And now, gentlemen, your verdict is?" "Guilty," said the foreman. A sigh of relief went up from the crowded court, and the judge remarked: "Correct! We hanged him two hours ago."—Argonaut.

Economical.

"Yes," said the intelligent looking lady, "I am terribly interested in this new health fad—the one in which you cure all ailments by going without breakfast. It is getting popular in the east, I hear—and I'll do anything I can to get it introduced in this section of the country."

"Why are you so enthusiastic about it?" ventured the gentleman addressed. "Are you a physician, a health cure faddist or a—"

"Oh, no. I keep a boarding house."

Suited Her As He Was.

"I hope he'll reform when you are married," remarked a young lady to a friend who was engaged.

"I don't," was the response.

"Why, he spends every penny he earns."

"I know that," said the prospective wife, "but he spends it on me!"—Stray Stories.

So Much Safer.

"Son, I wish you wouldn't play football this season. It worries your mother."

"I must have some excitement, dad."

"Well, be a good boy and I'll let you enlist in this European war."

Very Similar.

Mrs. Ecu—Although I have been to school and college and am supposed to be educated, I always mix up those two countries—Rococo and Morocco.—Megendorfer Blaetter.

PROGRESS of the WORLD

SOME THINGS THE BUSY WORKER IS DOING FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF CIVILIZATION

FACING A PROBLEM

Woman Worker Must Be Brought to Take Her Labor as a Serious Matter.

ROUTINE WORK NOT ENOUGH

In the Economic Field Every One Suffers by Almost Universal Inclination to Consider Employment as Mere Preliminary to Marriage.

What can be done to make the woman worker take herself seriously? In other words, how can women be brought to regard their work in the same spirit as men do, and not as a mere means of filling in the time between leaving school and going to the altar?

It is this almost general inclination of the feminine wage-earner to look upon her work as something temporary that presents one of the most serious problems in the whole of the economic field. Every one suffers by it.

Generally speaking, the employer of girls and young women would find his business slowly starving to death if he had to rely upon them for those illuminating ideas and originality that are the life and soul of commercial enterprise. Women in a business concern rarely bring anything into the common fund except a capacity for routine work. Once a typist always a typist, once a shopgirl always a shopgirl—always, that is, until marriage comes along, the change the woman worker is always expecting.

There is also the effect of this attitude upon the economic position of the women themselves to be considered. The majority of feminine wage-earners are content if they can earn sufficient money to keep their self-respect and to provide themselves with food and clothing and shelter during the problematical period of waiting for a husband to turn up.

They make no effort to improve their position. In many cases they regard it as a waste of time and endeavor to attempt to increase their wage-earning capacity. Sooner or later they will be carried off to the altar to begin a new existence—the life that really does matter.

Now, so long as women thing on these lines so long will they be satisfied with a low rate of wages. We may go even further, and say that so long also will they remain deserving of a low rate of wages, for they will only be capable of filling positions that need the minimum of initiative and ability.

It is easy to realize the evil effects this state of affairs has upon the economic position of men workers. Unscrupulous employers are tempted by the enormous competition existing for easy berths that demand little knowledge or ability to reduce wages to the lowest possible, trusting that the more skilled and earnest male will be forced into putting up with them in preference to starving, which, indeed, happens in most cases.

Now as to the future. Will woman mend her ways, or will she continue to create confusion and mistrust in the labor market? As far as one can determine, a change will probably come over her outlook. She will take herself seriously as a worker from the time when she commences her career in the world as a young girl. Whether she welcomes this solution to the problem or not, it is being slowly forced upon her.

The birthrate is the chief factor in the situation; with its present three women to two men standard, at least one woman out of every three must perform go husbandless. Nowadays, of course, it takes a lifetime to decide which shall be the one who is to be left to work undisturbed. Later on, perhaps, some process of natural selection will take upon itself the business of making this decision, and do so unerringly and at a time when woman is one the threshold of life.

Then, like the bees, we may achieve a race of woman workers quite distinct from their sisters dedicated to domesticity, a race who will establish for themselves a monopoly of all forms of labor for wages, and constitute, as it were, a third sex.—Exchange.

Faithful Workers Rewarded.

Since 1866 the Royal Saxon Ministry for Interior Affairs has conferred upon workingmen for long and faithful service to the interests of their employers a silver medal on which is inscribed "Reward for Industry," and since 1876 a silver medal for "Faithful Work" has been given for thirty years' faithful service in the same place. In 1906 it was decided that instead of counting the time of service from the twenty-fifth birthday of the worker, it should be reckoned from the eighteenth birthday, and further that military service in the case of the male worker should not be deducted from the total service, provided he returned to his former place at the conclusion of his military service. The number of medals conferred in 1894 was about 200, in 1906 in was 1,635 and in 1910 the total number was 1,862, a consular report says.

GOOD VOCATION FOR WOMEN

Occupation of Trained Nurse Best Which Female Worker Can Give Her Attention To.

One of the best vocations for women, without doubt, is that of trained nurse. It is the most carefully protected employment for women in the world. No other class of women, except perhaps, prima donnas, have their health under such perpetual vigilance as have hospital nurses. If they do fall ill they are cared for free for a reasonable length of time. They have their training, it is true, in the wards among all sorts and conditions of men and women, but the honor, dignity and respect of their calling is assured. The nurse is assured of a fixed standard of wage and of the alumnae association of her hospital she is sometimes provided with a pension of \$25 a month.

Nursing is a calling which draws recruits from the socially elect and in which no matter what mental work is combined with scientific services her status socially is not affected. The avenues which lead out from nursing, which is itself one of the best paid vocations for women, are unlimited. Much of the settlement work, private secretaryship and special instruction in colleges requires the foundation of nurse's training.

STOLE SECRET OF INDUSTRY

How the Manufacture of Silk Became One of the Greatest of English Enterprises.

The development of the silk manufacture in England began some time in the seventeenth century, but was greatly extended through the enterprise of John Lombe of Derby, who, in 1715, went to Leghorn, Italy, to learn the secret of the Leghorn silk manufactures, a most difficult and dangerous adventure.

Visitors were allowed to pass through the factories and see the machines in motion, but could learn nothing of their construction and operation; finally, through the good offices of a priest, Lombe secured employment as a workman, slept in the mill, worked at a spinning machine, and by night made measurements and plans, which were taken out from day to day by the priest. He worked at the mill until an English ship was sent on purpose to take him away; he had scarcely sailed when an armed brig was sent after him, and he barely escaped safely to England. It is said that he died at the age of twenty-nine, poisoned by the emissaries of his Leghorn employers, but the silk manufacture was securely established, became a great industry in England and has since been established all over the world.—National Magazine.

Time To Wake Up

Trouble With Most Men Is That They Remain Blind to Their Opportunities.

GET INTO THE RIGHT PLACE

Idea That Some Have Overwhelming Preponderance of Mental Power Is a Fallacy—No Vast Difference Except With Diseased or Insane.

There are many young men who have no special trade, and only muscles and eight or ten hours to sell for their living. When off duty, or out of work, you may see these men in groups, talking small talk. And in those groups, at idle hours, the criminal recruiting officer moves.

Sometimes the social uplifter moves among these young men, too. Generally he does not get hold of them. Would you, Mr. Social Uplifter, like to do some uplifting that is worth while? Ask the laborer on your grounds to come into your library, and there tell him Abraham Lincoln's story. It is a startling fact that the young fellow never heard how Lincoln learned to read.

The tragedy of history, for centuries, was that men never discerned that they could be free. Then they began to awake, as Russia and now China are awakening.

It is tragic even now, our dense ignorance of the well-nigh equal mental power of all men, except the diseased and insane. It is the awakening alone that is needed. Rarely can a mind be awakened past 25 years of age. But up to that time, rare is the brain that cannot be startled into such activity as would result if you flung its owner into a new world. It would be as if you kicked him off this dull old planet, and he had landed on a star.

That is all that happened when the section hand got his jolt and went on up to be president of the railroad.

SONG AND HAPPINESS

The Two Have Been Universally Found to Go Together.

Health and Quality of Workmanship Alike Improved by Singing and Pleasant Conversation.

The reward of labor is not its mere wage. While the body is working to earn bread, the spirit is seeking to join hands with every thing that is great and noble in life. If this seeking is satisfied, work becomes a glorious fulfillment, developing body and mind and spurring us on to greater achievements and better manhood.

Song is the universal spirit hand, stretched out by man since his earliest beginnings, by means of which he attempts to learn and join the harmonies of things eternal. Thus it is that song has such great powers for health and happiness. Wild beasts are charmed, the insane are easily managed, mere clay becomes a being spiritualized, the eye sparkles, the face loses its listlessness, the circulation is toned up, the movements become rhythmic, the entire human machine is singing with creative energy.

The hardy peasant folk in European countries always sing while at work; in some countries the soldiers on the march are encouraged to sing. Before the age of giant industrial establishments one could hear the tailor, the carpenter and the shoemaker singing at their work, also the butcher, the baker and candlestick maker.

So long as man joins song with his work, his work will be satisfactory and his existence happy. A dissatisfied, ill-fed, sickly laborer does not sing, nor is his work worth much.

Modern industrial conditions are deadly enemies to the spirit of song. Nothing but the monotonous hum of the machinery is heard. All else is grim silence. There are certain occupations that require the utmost attention and put a strain on the system that makes any form of spiritual diversion impossible.

In such cases, where the man is a tool of the machine, where any but the closest application may result in accident and injury, a short recess of, say, ten minutes in the morning working period and one of equal length in the afternoon, would give the workers a chance to catch up with the natural selves. Ten minutes in the open air spent in song, in rest or in pleasant conversation would improve the health of the worker, the quality of the man and the quality and quantity of the work.—Denver Post.

Sentiment Counts.

Sentiment counts for something even in business transactions.

TO EXPLORE THE DEAD SEA

German Expedition Has Started to Investigate Mysteries of That Body of Water.

Isn't it a remarkable fact that so little is known about the Dead sea—supposed scene of one of the greatest tragedies in all history? A German expedition is on its way thither, equipped with a large motor boat and modern sounding apparatus. Only two expeditions have preceded this one. The first was fitted out by an American, Lieutenant Lynch, in 1848, and was rather more thorough in its work than would have been expected before the days of motor craft and deep sounding apparatus. The second exploration was made in 1864, by the duke de Luyne, but did not compare in efficiency with the Lynch investigations.

To anybody who has seen the Dead sea at close quarters the surprising thing is that it does not contain any animal life. The Sea of Tiberias is prolific in fish, and the Jordan must carry large quantities of them into the Dead sea. What becomes of them? Is there an outlet? If so, where does it empty? Like the Caspian, it is lower than the Mediterranean sea.

Seen from the Mount of Olives on a clear day, due east, the Dead sea looks like a magnificent body of water—very green under the sun's rays; but near at hand one has the impression that he is gazing upon a stagnant, filthy pool. Not only is the water saturated with salt and many other mineral substances, but a coating of bituminous, glue-like scum is near the shore, unless a strong wind has driven it into the lake. The feeling of the body, after leaving the water, is highly disagreeable.

Some people with sensitive skins suffer from a rash, like the sting of nettles, after taking a dip in the filthy pool. Whence comes this oleaginous scum? Likely as not there is a deposit of bitumen somewhere in the region, similar to that greatest physical mystery on earth—the Trinidad lake of pitch. Or there may be petroleum among those desolate hills. At Baku, on the western shore of the Caspian sea, are the greatest spouting oil wells on earth.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Reporting News an Art.

You will find before I am done that I have a proper conceit of myself. I think I know what news is and how to prepare it equally for the tea table and the breakfast table. Like victuals, it may be served hot and savory, or raw and unsavory, be brought on plain or be dressed and decorated to suit the varying public taste. There is in this, as in cooking, an art.

A fine ruddy murder, like a fair round of beef, may be ruined in the roasting, and a scandal fat and juicy, blond and frowsy, be wholly spoiled by a figurative excess of vinegar and garlic. A skillful chef can take a few scraps and fabricate a dish to delight a gourmet.

So the deft reporter can put this and that together and piece a story together to stir the town. In both cases, however, there must be a basis of fact. The essential ingredients must be there. It is given to no man to make a silk purse out of a sow's ear; to no cook to render a saute out of sawdust and bootheels; to no reporter to turn a scoop out of a lie.—Henry Waterson before Boston Press Club.

The "Baby McKee" Jokes.

One day, in the course of business, I found myself in Mrs. Harrison's presence. That she was suffering keenly needed no telling. She had been reading some of the newspapers; and as I approached she raised her eyes and exclaimed:

"Oh, Colonel Crook, what have we done!"

Shocked at her appearance I said: "I do not understand, madam. What do you mean?"

"What have we ever done," she exclaimed, "that we should be held up to ridicule by newspapers, and the president be so cruelly attacked, and even his little, helpless grandchildren be made fun of, for the country to laugh at?"

For a moment I did not know what to reply; and she continued:

"If this is the penalty for being president of the United States, I hope the good Lord will deliver my husband from any further experience."—W. H. Crook in "Memories of the White House."

Far-Sighted Editor.

The editor of an up-state weekly had advertised a year's subscription as a prize for the largest potato grown in the community. The competition waxed warm, and the enterprising newspaper man was hard pressed to accommodate the scores of tubers which flooded the printing office. His competitor, meeting him on the street, attempted to "kid" the potato booster on his "commission market."

"You don't expect to increase your circulation this way?" scoffed the rival.

"Here's the proposition," answered the editor. "I'm out a dollar and a half subscription. But as near as I can figure spuds at 85 cents a bushel, I'm in exactly seven dollars. I'm going to try rutabagas next!"—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Liked Variety.

When six-year-old Harry was saying his prayers at his mother's knee one night he failed to say "Amen."

"Harry," asked his mother, "have you forgotten something?"

"Oh, say, mamma," was the response, "I'm tired of always saying 'Amen.' I'm going to say 'A woman.'" And he did.



By JEROME SPRAGUE

On the morning of Thanksgiving day Sandy Marks, the lighthouse keeper, surveyed with disfavor the cold gray scene which lay before him when he opened his door.

"It is a nice thing for a man of my age," he grumbled, "to eat boiled bacon and dry bread on a day when all the rest of the nation is eating turkey."

As a rule his pride in his work had kept Sandy Marks contented. He had been happy when his appointment as keeper of the light had come, and he had enjoyed to the utmost the first few weeks that he spent in the pretty house furnished for his use.

But as the days passed, and the winter had come upon him, with early snowstorms, whose whirling flakes shut him away from the rest of the world, he sometimes wished that he need not travel the miles of desolate beach to reach the main shore. There were times when he dared not leave the lighthouse, when every moment must be spent in looking after the great light, and even when he whistled like the Miller of Dee, "I care for nobody, no not I, since nobody cares for me," he missed the human companionship which should have been his by right of youth and strong personal attractions.

There had been a time when Sandy had thought of marrying. But somehow he had not found his ideal woman. He had had a dream of some wonderful beauty, whose loveliness should shine like a star in the quiet of the little home in the shadow of the lighthouse. But he knew no such woman.

He sighed a little as he went about his work. He wondered if any one thought of him.

"I guess it is just you and me today, Piper," he said to his shaggy dog as they came in together from the chilly out-of-doors, and Sandy prepared to read a week-old paper.

The paper reminded him of little Sue Salter. She was the teacher at the little town on the mainland. She was a demure little thing, like a brown wren, and it was she who had sent the paper to Sandy. He wondered why she did it. He had never paid her any attention, because in a sense, he stood in awe of her "learning." He was a plain man and not a man of books. Indeed little Sue Salter was the kind of woman that Sandy would have liked to marry, but he had not dared think of her as his wife. How could he ask her to keep his house? She would be above common tasks. He laid the paper aside with a sigh, and then went to the window. A light snow was falling and the strip of sand looked deserted and bare. Suddenly Piper barked.

"What is it old fellow?" Sandy demanded.

Piper barked again. Sandy went to the door and opened it. Coming swiftly up the path he saw a woman. She had on a rubber coat and soft felt hat, and in her hand she carried a basket.

"Of all things!" he exclaimed and went down to meet her.

"It is Sue Salter," was his wondering remark as he came up to her.

She nodded gayly. She was out of breath, and her cheeks and her eyes were bright. "I thought perhaps you couldn't leave the light," she said, "so I brought you some Thanksgiving dinner."

Piper sniffed at the basket with an air of interest. "He smells the turkey," she said.

"You don't mean it! You haven't brought turkey?" Sandy cried incredulously.

"Yes, I have."

Sue opened the basket and produced the good things. Besides the turkey, there were cranberry sauce and celery, and mince pie, and all the other things which belong to the feast of the festive day, all cooked and ready to serve.

"And you walked all the way with this heavy basket?" Sandy said. "I can't understand why you should do such a thing for me."

Little Sue sat down in a big chair and looked at him. "I thought you would be lonely," she said, "and I know what loneliness is. Nobody asked me to have Thanksgiving dinner with them. It just happened so, and I haven't any hard feeling, because I know it is family day, and I haven't any family. But I made up my mind to have Thanksgiving turkey if I had to eat it alone. So I bought the things and had them cooked, and last night, when I pulled down my curtain, I saw your light shining out over the water, and I began to wonder what kind of a day you would have, you and Piper. I knew you hadn't been in town for supplies, and I fancied you did not dare leave the light. So, as I could not invite you to my Thanksgiving dinner, I resolved to bring it to you. It was a case of two lonely people who might have a little cheerfulness and companionship if they could get together."

"Well," Sandy faltered, "I don't know how I am going to thank you. I did not suppose you knew I was in the world; you always seem 'way up above me, you know, with your books and learning."

"Oh, but I like other things besides books, and now, if you will lend me an apron, I will set the table and we

will warm up the dinner and have our feast."

Such a great feast it was with Piper to finish up the bones! Then came the dish-washing, in which Sandy did the hard part and little Sue the finishing off. Later there was a long hour of talk, and at last little Sue announced that she must go, but Sandy urged her to stay a little longer, for her frank friendliness, her absence of self-consciousness made her very charming.

When finally she insisted that she must leave, the storm had advanced to a point which made her return difficult; and Sandy, alive at last to the danger of the situation, knew he must get her back, or subject her to the kind of gossip that went the rounds of the little town. In her attitude toward him he read only a desire to be a good friend. But the world would not believe this, and the gossips would have it that she was "running after him."

Yet he dared not leave his post, the night was coming on and his first duty was to the light.

He explained to her. "I am going to have Piper go with you," he said, "if anything happens that you can't get through you must send him back to me, and I will come, even if I have to leave the light."

So away she went with Piper, a little reluctant, at her heels. Sandy watched her until the falling flakes shut her out. Then he went back to sit by the fire and dream of her as she had sat opposite him at the table.

It was late that night when Piper came back alone. To his collar was fastened a note, in which little Sue said that she had reached home safely, that she was none the worse for



"Guess It Is Just You and Me Today, Piper."

her long walk and much pleased with the memory of her happy day.

Sandy turned the note and put it away with his mother's picture and the Bible his father had given him.

After that he always stopped in to see little Sue when he went into town—he made his loneliness and hers his excuse. She greeted him always without self-consciousness and seemed to put him on a basis of friendship which made it impossible to talk of love.

But the day came when Sandy persisted in talking of love. He told Sue of his own loneliness. "It doesn't seem that I ought to ask you to live out there with me and Piper and the light," he finished awkwardly, "but I want you so much."

Little Sue studied him gravely. "I am glad you told me," she said, "but I am not quite sure that I want to marry. I shall have to think about it, Sandy."

And she did think about it and, when the next Thanksgiving came, she cooked Sandy's dinner in her own home beneath the great light, and Sandy and Piper, in adoring attendance, watched her and loved her, and repaid her by their devotion for all the loneliness of past years.

White Gloves as a Taximeter.

"It is sometimes strange to note what most impresses one from a small town," said a young woman at luncheon in the St. Regis. "A cousin of mine from the Pacific coast looks upon the thousands of white gloves worn and soiled by women in New York every day as a frightful extravagance. She says one can always tell how long a woman has been away from home by the appearance of her gloves, just as a taximeter records distance. 'There is someone who lives within a few blocks,' she will say. 'I can tell by her gloves. They are very white.'"

"Then she is impressed by the gorgeous wraps heavily trimmed with fur, and the earrings that now form an important part of every well-dressed woman's costume. The dangling ornaments have not yet become frequent sights in the small towns.—New York Herald.

Snails in Season.

Snails are "in" like oysters, and abundant. They also are only to be eaten in months with an "r." The writer has had a course of them several times, but in most restaurants they are reserved as in France for a treat on Sundays. The snails should really be dormant at this season, and they are sealed up with a thin shell of plaster. The mild weather has livened them up, and they break through to crawl up bottles in the restaurant window. All are of the Burgundy type, and go best with red wine.—London Chronicle.

IS BEST MOOSE SHOT

PENOBSCOT INDIAN OF MAINE SURPASSES WHITE MAN.

Fleet-Footed Woodsman Follows the Animal for Days Across the Country Until He Tires and Kills It.

While the Penobscot or Tarratine Indian is not considered the equal of the expert white man as a rifle shot, he is the best moose shot in the woods. This shrewd, fleet-footed woodsman is fond of picking up a moose trail just after a light snow has fallen. Then, in light marching order, he will follow the animal across the country until he tires him out or kills him. The process frequently takes from three to four days, and it is possible only to the hardiest of pursuers.

When first started a moose will make off through the woods with the speed of an express train. If it is early in the season and there has been but a light fall of snow the traveling is good and it is a simple matter to follow the trail. At length the animal, confident of having thrown off his pursuers, will gradually slacken its pace and stop. But it is off again immediately upon hearing the first sound or upon the presence of those who are following.

It is a fact that a vigorous man can tire out a moose in the long run, and the Indian will at length approach near enough to get a shot. He can burden himself with but little in the way of camp equipment, however, and then a scanty supply of food and a blanket is all that he carries besides his rifle.

This method of killing moose is regarded by many as being far the most sportsmanlike. Surely it requires endurance and determination as well as woodcraft, and the man who has procured a head in this fashion has done something which would be impossible for the average sportsman.

No white man, no matter how expert, can ever quite equal an Indian in following a trail or in a canoe. The Indians seem to possess an aptitude in the handling of these frail craft which has come down to them through a long line of forebears.

However, few birch canoes are made nowadays. Tough winter bark is used in their construction, and with the encroachments of civilization it is becoming more and more expensive each year to get it. A high grade birch canoe will outclass three which are covered with canvas, and a few are still built to order every year on Indian Island, Me. They are much heavier than the canvas canoes, however, and for long trips, where there are frequent carries, most people prefer the canvas covered craft.

The Touch of Nature.

He was what a little boy we once knew used to call a "growly man." He didn't look as if he could love a wife or a baby or a dog or a cat, or even himself very much. We saw him coming, and we began to feel ruffed and ugly and cross. "That's the sort of man," soliloquized we, "who ought to have a brick thrown at him a couple of times a week."

It was a busy part of town, near the city hall, but in the street, near the traffic, and on the sidewalk, in danger of being down-trodden by the clumsy feet of the growly man, minced and strutted and coquetted a flock of jewel-hued pigeons.

"Better look out, squabs," we thought. "He looks as though he'd rather enjoy stepping on you."

And then the growly man reached into his pocket, brought out a handful of something that looked like stale bread, crumbled it a bit, tossed it to the birds, and passed on.

Then we made up our mind that growly is as growly does, and next time we won't judge so quickly.

Stereoscope Coming Back.

The old-time stereoscope, the friend of our childhood days is promised a return to popularity in a somewhat new guise. The old-time device has been hitherto the latest phase of the photographic art and it may be but a short time before the modernized stereoscope will be seen in the parlors and sitting rooms of every home as they were once before. The moving picture machine has been made available for domestic purposes. It is no longer limited to the auditorium and the hall, but a new camera, small, compact, and easily operated and not expensive, places the facility for making these pictures within the reach of the amateur. With the knowledge acquired with a little practice one may make pictures which will catch the merry twinkle of the eye, the fleeting light of baby's dimple and the little individualities which are lost in the fustiness of the studio pose.

Air Supply Turned Off.

Charlie Mann, who presides over the destinies of the press gallery in the house of representatives, is a bureau of information for people in all parts of the city. They call him up on the telephone and ask for news about everything going on in Washington.

One Saturday, when professional aviators were giving a series of flights on the Speedway, he got this question over the wire, "Will you tell me, are there any air flights today?" "None today," answered Mann. "The house adjourned yesterday to meet next Monday."—The Sunday Magazine.

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Special Colonist Train

running on the following fast schedule from Chicago to San Francisco, Cal.:

Leave Chicago.....2:30 a. m.	Saturday, March 2
Leave Omaha.....6:00 p. m.	Saturday, March 2
Arrive Ogden.....9:00 p. m.	Sunday, March 3
Arrive Sacramento.....9:00 p. m.	Monday, March 4
Arrive San Francisco.....1:00 a. m.	Tuesday, March 5
Arrive Los Angeles.....7:00 a. m.	Tuesday, March 5

* While tourist car will arrive at San Francisco at 1:00 a. m. (midnight) passengers may occupy cars at Oakland Pier until morning.

Your special attention is called to the fact that through tourist sleeping car leaving Chicago 2:30 a. m. will be open for occupancy at 9:30 p. m. Los Angeles through tourist sleeping cars will also be handled on this train from Omaha as indicated above, transfer to these cars being made while enroute by simply stepping from one car to another. This, you will notice, gives practically through sleeping car service from Chicago to all points mentioned.

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Mark Twain was once asked

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C. A. Patterson

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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.

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Eyes examined without charge

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Physician and Surgeon.

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Office and residence cor. Monroe & 1st Sts. Calls promptly attended.

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Physician and Surgeon

Office over Cohoon's Store.

Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m. 2:00 to 4:30 p. m. 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

Phone No. 11

EVALINE LODGE

No. 344

2nd & 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. 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

If there are any teeth left in the saw I can put it back into commission. All work guaranteed.

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.

E. C. Oberg, N. G. J. W. Sowers, Sec.

REBELS' TRIAL IN PARIS

Working of a Conspirators' Institute is Laid Bare in the French Capital.

Extraordinary things are coming out at the trial in Paris of seven revolutionists on the charge of having threatened and sequestered three of their comrades whom they suspected of betraying them, the one for the space of 52 hours, another for 48 hours, and the third for 12, with the result that their captives signed confessions. The story of two of these affairs having been related in some of the newspapers, the judicial authorities instituted an inquiry, with the result that warrants were issued for the arrest of nine men. Three only could be captured, as the rest had fled, but four of the latter surrendered.

Meanwhile, it had been ascertained that a third revolutionist had been drawn into a trap and also sequestered, his papers being even seized at his dwelling. When questioned he and his fellow-prisoners assumed full responsibility for what they had done, and soon the presiding judge remarked:

"You have, like us, a detective department, thanks to which you have been able to intercept correspondence, to shadow people, and to lay traps for them. You have employed the classic methods of the police, and you have also gendarmes, the jeunes-gardes revolutionnaires. You have, too, your magistrates, but there is this difference, that the accused are not assisted by counsel."

The person to whom this was addressed coolly replied that they left brutal methods to the regular police. Did the man who had undergone the longest sequestration complain? "No, poor fellow; he was only too glad to get off so cheaply. It might perhaps have been different with the republicans of former days, who did not hesitate to use daggers and revolvers when they got rid of spies."—Paris Correspondence London Telegraph.

An Inventor.

When interested and disinterested persons tried to extract from Molly Hobart anything except praise of the man whom she had chosen from among her village suitors, they soon found that it could not be done.

"I went over to see Molly this afternoon," said Mrs. Ransom to her husband at supper one evening. "I declare she's right about one thing. Jake has plenty of invention if he is shackless in his ways. Do you recall that I asked her last time you and I were over to the farm what Jake was keeping those old wheels right out in the yard for, with most of their spokes gone?"

Mr. Ransom nodded.

"Well, his wife chuckled, as she went on with her story," Molly told me then that Jake would find a good use for 'em, and he has. He's took and knocked away all the spokes that were left, and he's run those two hubs down onto two stakes out in his meadow, and tied a rope round each of 'em, and hitched the other ends to those two cows of his.

"And when I was over there today, there they were, walking round and round, free as you please, and the hub slipping round and round with the rope, and not a chance of their getting twisted nor tangled!"

"Molly says Jake has some thoughts of getting out a patent on his idea. S'pose he could?"—Youth's Companion.

His Wife Knew.

"Strange," mused a north side man when he was more or less dexterously fishing clinkers out of his furnace with a poker, he speared a bright, silvery fused mass about the size of a No. 8 shoe.

"Extraordinary, in fact," he exclaimed as he examined the metal, the identity of which he did not fix at once. He glanced with interest at his coal pile, for this N. S. man is of a sort of scientific turn of mind, and he was somewhat pleased with himself as he figured that some kind of ore had been mixed up with his coal, and his furnace acting as a smelter, had reduced the bright shiny mass therefrom. It tickled him that he had explained the matter so easily and he thought he would modestly show his wife how he had solved the strange occurrence.

"Look here, dear," he began. "I don't suppose you could tell me what this is, could you?"

"Yes," she snapped. "That's my aluminum skillet."

NOTE.—She put the skillet in the furnace to burn off the dried particles of turkey hash. No trace of the turkey could be seen.—Cleveland Leader.

Then She'd Say It.

"I assure you," said the persistent suitor, "that I will not take 'no' for an answer."

"You needn't," replied Miss Bright. "I'll say 'yes' upon one condition."

"Ah! Name the condition."

"Just ask me if I am determined not to marry you under any circumstances."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Usually Truthful.

Lawyer—Now, sir, from what you know of his reputation for truth and veracity in the community in which he lives, would you believe him under oath?

Witness—Yes, sir, as a gen'lral thing. Of course, if it was absolutely necessary for him to swear to a lie, I reckon he'd do it, mister, same as you would.

BOTH BOATS WERE HELPLESS

Captain, for Variety's Sake, Tells Story of Men Who Were Not Rescued at Sea.

"I suppose you've heard plenty of stories about men being rescued at sea," remarked the captain of a steamer on a line plying out of New York, "and for that reason I'm going to tell you a story, for variety's sake, about some men not being rescued at sea. It was one of the worst experiences I ever had since I've been a sailor."

"It was in the middle of a terrible hurricane, and the boat I was on was just barely manageable. All we could do was to keep steering way on her and trust to weather the storm."

"Well, at the very worst of it, when the wind was howling like mad and the waves were almost burying us, we heard a yell from out somewhere on the sea. The next moment we caught sight of a sailing vessel not more than a few hundred yards away, evidently in distress."

"Soon we were so close to her that we could see she had lost one of her masts and was absolutely at the mercy of the storm. We could plainly see her sailors clinging to the rigging or hanging on to whatever hadn't been washed off her decks. What was worse, we could plainly hear them shouting to us for help."

"But—there was nothing whatever we could do. You are not a sailor, and perhaps you can't understand what I'm telling you, when I say that we simply had to stand there on our boat, listening to those men in their agony, yet we couldn't so much as throw them a rope."

"Why? Because our boat was barely manageable itself, as I told you. We were fighting the storm just as hard as we could. If we had stopped we would have lost steering way and run the risk of being swamped. Also, we stood an excellent chance of being rammed against that disabled boat and sending ourselves and it to the bottom. As to throwing them a rope—first, we couldn't throw it far enough for them to reach it, and second, there was the probability of the rope's getting tangled in our propeller and spoiling our chances of escape."

"There was nothing—nothing whatever—for us to do. And, I tell you, it was a terrible thing to scoot past those poor devils hanging on to that hulk and hear their cries growing fainter and fainter in the distance. I've never forgotten the sound of them."

Would Be Interesting Reading.

"We may wonder if the world will ever be allowed to see the private correspondence amassed by the late Queen Victoria," says a writer. "It is stored away in a strong room built into the walls of Buckingham palace, and the queen shared her confidence with no one. So long as she was physically able to do so she opened and closed the safe herself and arranged its contents. When she was too feeble to do this she employed an old and trusted secretary, but even he had to work under the royal eye. He was never allowed to keep the keys nor to read the letters that he handled. Queen Victoria was always a voluminous letter writer, and she was in constant communication with most of the royalties in Europe. Every domestic secret and privacy of royalty during half a century is said to be represented by the contents of this wonderful safe, and it is easy to believe that the modern historian would find his hands full if he were permitted to browse among these letters. But probably he will have to wait a few hundred years, and then his popular audience will be a languid one. It is one of the ironies of life that we can never have things when we want them."

The Supreme Test.

"What makes you think that you really love me?" she said.

He thought for a moment before he replied, and then he said:

"I am willing to button you up your back all the rest of your life."

"That is something, but is it all?"

"I am willing to let our house be run by strangers, and that you should ever remain in entire ignorance of its management."

"Rather good. Anything else?"

"I am willing that we should have no children, so that you will be able to go to Europe whenever you want to, to entertain your friends, and not be tied down."

"Good! And is that all?"

"Is this not enough?"

And she doubtfully replied:

"I suppose it ought to be, but I was in hopes that you would say you were willing to have me wear anything I pleased all the rest of my life, no matter how really ridiculous it was."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Advertising Genius.

"I guess I have insulted that great pianist forever," said Mr. Cumrox. "But I couldn't help letting my old business training get the better of me."

"What have you done?"

"I noticed that he always plays up the name of the piano he uses very conspicuously."

"Of course."

"Well, I offered to buy some good formula for a hair tonic and give him a half interest in the business."

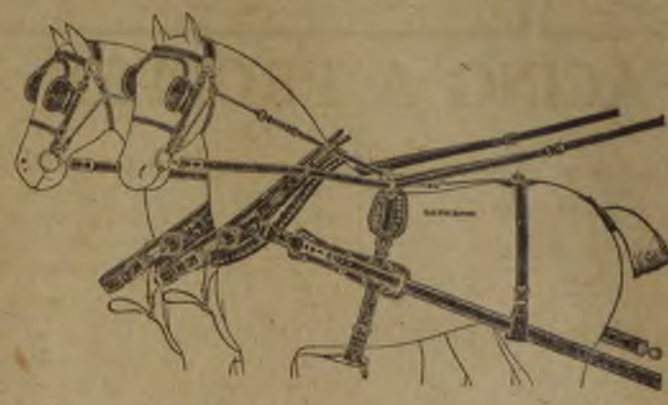
Thoroughness.

"When I take up an idea," said the egotist, "I cover it completely."

"You do more than that," replied the satirist; "you bury it."

Catalogs Defeated

You Save \$4.25



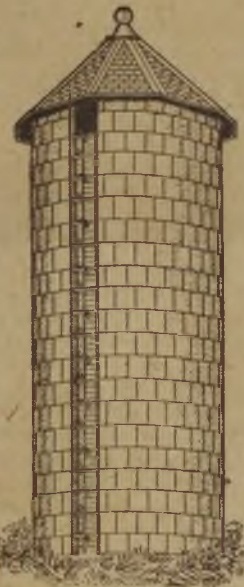
In January, 1911, Wallace Smith and Co., bought five thousand rolls of leather, before leather advanced, which enables them to sell harnesses, etc., cheaper than their competitors. The above is a cut of harness that I sell for

\$21.50

less collars. Catalogue houses are selling the same kind of harness for \$25.25 with your freight added. It makes a saving of \$4.25. Do you think it pays to send your money for something before you see it? I have harness of all kinds, light and heavy, single or double, at different prices according to make and quality, I know I can save you money on harness, call and get acquainted. All goods marked in plain figures. Halters, tie ropes, straps of all kinds, curry combs, brushes, whips, blankets, robes and everything for the horse. Just received a car load of Staver Buggies. Call and look them over before you buy.

W. W. Cooper, Genoa.

Cut Out Repair Bills



and vexation by using our patented vitrified clay blocks for an IMPERISHABLE SILO. Not affected by wind **Not one has ever blown down.** Every owner pleased and would use no other. Strong evidence in testimonials received constantly. The material is non-porous and better than concrete. Simple to construct and cost is moderate. **Cannot crack from silage pressure.** Patent channel blocks carry steel bars buried in mortar, so they can never rust. They afford great strength. Customer runs no risk, as **silos are warranted.**

National Fire Proofing Company HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

Ask our local agent for booklet and further information

Jas. R. Kiernan, Local Agent. Genoa, Ills.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, **prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are not then perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not owe us a cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles at actual factory prices. You save \$10 to \$25 middlemen's profits by buying direct from us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price and **remarkable special offers** to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue fully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for a number of hands in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from \$25 to \$60 or \$100. Descriptive literature mailed free.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name at double our price. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from \$25 to \$60 or \$100. Descriptive literature mailed free.

COASTER BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

\$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof \$4.80

Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY

The regular retail price of these tires is \$10.00 per pair, but to introduce them we will sell you a sample pair for only \$4.80 per pair. You do not pay a cent until you will receive a sample pair for only \$4.80 per pair. **NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES** NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold in last year. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture-resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

We will allow a cash discount of 10 percent (thereby making the price \$4.32 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH** with order and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us has never been lost in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find them easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above or write for our big tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. **IT ONLY COSTS A POSTAL TO LEARN EVERYTHING. WRITE NOW.**

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Roller Skating AT THE PAVILION

Every Thursday evening and Saturday evening after the picture show



A Note to You

GENOA, MARCH 29, 1912

We make a speciality of all those items which are of so much importance and practically indispensable in the sick room.

We also handle all the well known disinfectants as a preventative to disease.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and it doesn't take many ounces of disinfectants to keep everything clean and pure around the home.

Yours truly,

L. E. CARMICHAEL
DRUGS, MUSIC, STATIONERY & ETC.

Phone 83

Mrs. Wm. Heed was an Elgin visitor Monday.

Mrs. Lee Smith spent Sunday and Monday in Chicago.

Ed. Duval of Elgin called on Genoa relatives Monday.

Charles Hall of Chicago spent Sunday with his parents.

Wm. Watson transacted business in DeKalb Monday.

Mrs. G. J. Patterson was a Chicago passenger Saturday.

Miss Zada Corson spent Friday and Saturday in Chicago.

Dr. Alva Sowers of Chicago spent Sunday with Genoa relatives.

Mrs. Will Jones of Barrington visited Genoa friends Friday and Saturday.

Miss Maud Tuthill of Elgin was a week end guest at the home of A. V. Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Davis of Herbert visited at the Watson home last Friday.

Miss Ida Sylvius of Irene spent the latter part of the week with Miss Linda Patterson.

Mrs. Lee Miller entertained her sister, Miss Nellie Castle, of Fairdale the last of the week.

Mrs. L. J. Kiernan visited in Elgin Monday. Her sister, Miss Edna Chapman, returned home with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw of Elgin were guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. K. Shipman, last week.

Mrs. Annie Oursler and daughter of Chicago have been visiting at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Duval.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson of Rockford visited at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Jas. Pierce, over Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Luther (Gertrude Kirk) at their home in Chicago, Sunday, March 24, an eight pound boy.

Misses Esther Smith and Guyla Corson spent the latter part of the week with friends in Chicago and Hinsdale.

The deal between W. E. Howlett and W. W. Story was consummated last week and the latter is now in possession of the racket store known as "Noah's Ark."

About eighty numbers were sold at the masquerade hard time dancing party at the pavilion last Friday evening, and there were a large number of spectators.

Many ludicrous costumes were in evidence, Miss Mary Thorworth winning the prize. The bread and milk contest caused no end of merriment.

Miss Ida Ketchum entertained her mother of Bradford, Ill., during the past two weeks. Miss Ketchum is teacher in the primary department of the public school.

See the new tailored and Lin-gerie waists at Lembke's.

If you want anything in the new lace bandings go to Lembke's.

See the new figured curtain net on sale Saturday for only 10c a yard at John Lembke's.

If you want a made-to-measure suit you should look over Pickett's line of samples. An absolute fit guaranteed, or you need not take the suit.

L. A. Wylde has purchased a horse which is a high grade animal in every respect. It is a Pure Bred Stallion No. A 7231 and American Trotting Register No. 38614. The animal is of good size and style.

See to your spouting and gutters before the spring rains. Perkins & Rosenfeld can give the work immediate attention. Later there will be a rush.

Lost, pair steel bow glasses, in case, on Main street, Thursday afternoon, March 22. Finder please leave same at this office or with Miss Maria Holroyd, and receive reward.

Oscar Remdy and son of Dunlap, Iowa, were week end guests at the home of C. F. Deardurff.

Mr. Remdy is a live stock dealer, having just delivered a shipment to the Chicago market.

Kirkland Enterprise.—It is reported that the Pacific coast tourists—Miss Daisy Rowan and Messrs. Jas. Renwick and Fred Browne, the latter of Genoa—are now at Tacoma, Wash., headed toward Kirkland.

The Petey Wales shows at the pavilion every Wednesday evening continue to draw big crowds, and the shows are deserving liberal patronage. The "Pathe Weekly" reel alone is worth the price of admission.

Fix up the old chair by applying a coat of Campbell's Varnish Stain. You will be surprised and delighted with the effect you can produce. The cost is only a trifle and it is a pleasure to do the work yourself. Ask S. S. Slater for color card.

There may be other varnish stains as good as Chi-Namel, but none better. To be on the safe side of the question ask for Chi-Namel; you can not go wrong. Right now is the time to brighten up the wood work and furniture. Sold by Perkins & Rosenfeld.

A poor watch is about as good as no watch. If you have one that is of a good make but fails to record time, bring it in and we'll make it do business. If you want a new watch, we can give you prices on good makes which will interest you. All warranted to be as represented. G. H. Martin.

Call in and see the new spring plain and figured voiles at Lembke's.

If you want to buy a nifty pair of oxfords or pumps Lembke has them.

Mr. and Mrs. John Keating of Henrietta were Genoa visitors Wednesday.

Miss Sadie Banks of Fairdale spent Sunday at the home of her grandfather, J. P. Brown.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Thursday, April 4, with Mrs. Abbie Patterson at 2:30 p. m. A full attendance of all members is desired. Everybody welcome.

John Patterson of Rockford called on his sister, Mrs. W. H. Sager, and brother, Joe Patterson, Wednesday.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet at the home of Miss Irene Awe on Tuesday afternoon, April 2. All members and friends are invited to be present.

For sale—A well located home on Sycamore street, with large lot, eight room house and barn. City water, furnace and bath. Room for another house on lot. Inquire of Joe Patterson, Genoa, or J. R. Patterson, 1019 N. Court street, Rockford.

A presidential preference vote will be taken at the opera house Saturday evening of this week. A good show is scheduled for that night also. Come and name your choice for president and see what the sentiment is.

The six creameries of the Ira J. Mix Dairy Co. will handle some milk during the next six months. A grand total of 180,000 can be contracted for. This means about 11,246,800 pounds of milk. The average price is the same as last year.

Mrs. J. A. Patterson was surprised by a number of friends at her home last Saturday in honor of her birthday anniversary. The ladies brought something to eat with them and a delightful lunch was served. The guests presented Mrs. Patterson with a mantel clock. Mr. Patterson also remembered the occasion with a diamond ring.

Confirmation services will be held at the German Lutheran church next Sunday morning at 10:30, at which time the following will be confirmed: Edgar Molthan, Gustav Krause, Frida Wolter, Martha Kreuger, Emma Lembke, Emma Wolter, Agnes Duval, Minnie Becker. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services.

G. A. May will take his vacuum cleaner to Sycamore on Monday after Easter and give Waterman Hall a cleaning. Those in Genoa who desire his services this spring would do well to call on him now or call phone No. 102, as it may be some time before he gets back to Genoa. Get the work done before he gets away. He will give you the estimate price on any job.

Mrs. E. H. Browne and Mrs. Jas. Mansfield are visitors at the home of the former's daughter at Shabbona.

Jas. Hutchison, Sr. and grandson, Kenneth Field, were St. Charles visitors Sunday. Mrs. Hutchison returned home with them after a three weeks visit.

Mrs. G. H. Martin was an Elgin visitor Wednesday.

Harvey King was here from Elgin the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Goding were in Chicago Wednesday.

H. A. Perkins and daughter were in Chicago Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams were Sycamore visitors Sunday.

Mrs. James Pierce is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Anderson, in Rockford.

Mrs. C. F. Deardurff visited her daughter, Mrs. R. C. Wheat at Beloit last Sunday.

Don't forget to drop in and order your new Easter hat. Big opening Saturday.

Now! is the time to order that new spring hat of Mrs. Lee Smith. Second floor Lembke Bldg.

The Genoa public school teachers are all attending institute at DeKalb this week. On Wednesday they were entertained at dinner at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Toenniges.

Mrs. L. J. Kiernan entertained a number of lady friends from Elgin Wednesday, all being members of a club of which Mrs. Kiernan was a member. The affair was in the nature of a one o'clock bridge party.

The Eureka Hotel will be opened Monday morning by Mrs. S. C. Witte of El Paso, Ill. Mrs. Witte solicits boarders by the week as well as transient business. She comes well recommended as a cook and housekeeper.

Big Spring opening Easter hats at Lembke's.

The R. N. of A. will meet with Mrs. Annie Scherf, April 2.

Miss Belle Mays spent Wednesday with her cousin, Miss Marion May, at Kirkland.

Your new Easter hat made to suit your own taste when you get it trimmed at Lembke's.

Don't forget Young's Home Bakery is the place for good things to eat. Strict attention paid to children.

Dr. J. W. Ovitz, who recently located in Genoa, will become a benedict this (Thursday) evening, Miss Rogers of Sycamore being the bride. They will be married in Sycamore in the evening.

Do you know? We have just the kind of hat you are looking for. Drop in at Lembke's and let Mrs. Lee Smith show you the latest spring models.

Why are some schools like our meat shop?



Because they have a blockhead

My! If All The Dainty Cuts Of Meat

That Have Been Trimmed Up On Our Meat Block Could Be Shown Together What A Sight Of Meat We'd See! You Could Eat A Meal From Our Meat Block, It's As Clean As A Table Cloth!

E. M. Confer, Genoa.

Prices Range from \$15.00 to \$25.00



Prices Range from \$15.00 to \$25.00

Ready-Tailored Clothes

THERE'S NO DISPUTING the fact that at present time there are more men wearing ready-tailored clothes than ever before. In

Collegian Clothes

the great improvement in style, fit and finish is particularly marked---and there are comparatively few men who can afford to disdain the price-difference between Adler's Collegian Clothes and equivalent quality in made-to-measure garments.

Our Spring and Summer Showing Far Exceeds our best efforts of past seasons

Walk-Over Oxfords in all the new shapes Tan, Patent and Gun Metal



PICKETT The One Price CASH CLOTHIER GENOA, ILLINOIS

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

The Republican-Journal

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, Publisher.
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

DOCTORS IN UNITED STATES.

To one who observes the considerable number of physicians' signs in the average city or large town the report of the last census that there are in the United States only 130,000 physicians, including osteopaths, psychopaths, hydropaths and doctors of every description, may come as a revelation and a surprise. The additional information, afforded by the census, that this country has only one doctor to every 650 of its population is not likely to relieve the observer's wonderment until he reflects that a physician to every 650 people is, after all, a fairly liberal safeguard to the public health, says the Manchester Union. The figures, of course, represent the average the country over, some sections of communities having fewer doctors in proportion to their population and some having more. Manchester, for instance, on the basis of the census figures, would have 107 or 108 physicians. The city directory gives 98. The census report on the matter is not incredible, yet a person traveling along the streets of almost any New England city and remarking the numerous doctors' "shingles" would have been almost certain to estimate the percentage of doctors higher than that given by the census.

Surprise is frequently expressed because there are so many school children who are bad spellers, but there is a substantial reason for it. In Kansas very few of a short list of words were spelled correctly by 112 school and college students. Now these pupils are not taught the way their fathers and mothers were, says the Boston Globe. Under the old public school system there were spelling bees in the schools and the pupils took pride in excelling. Under the spelling bee system children between the ages of eight and twelve can acquire quite a large vocabulary by the practice of spelling words of several syllables. The rising generation is full of poor spellers, but it is not their fault, for little attention is paid to that accomplishment. It would be well for all teachers to put their pupils through a course of spelling every few days, and also to teach them to read aloud. Reading, writing and spelling should go hand in hand. Those lacking these accomplishments are not far removed from the illiterate class.

George Wehler, director of physical education at the University of Wisconsin, has instituted rest classes for fifty girls whose nervous systems "go to pieces" under the fatigue following undue exertion. In a report to the United States Bureau of Education he says: We do not go on the theory that the gymnasium is good for every one, and, therefore, every one must take gymnastics. The purpose of these classes in rest is to teach girls who are restless from the performance of tasks that ought not to produce fatigue how to acquire control over their own nervous systems. Putting every one—girls as well as boys—through a stiff regimen of gymnasium work has had bad results in many instances, and is a thing to be avoided. If the director of physical culture in the University of Wisconsin makes allowance for constitutional differences students not built to endure overstrain will have reason to thank the good fortune which made him arbiter of their physical destinies.

San Francisco custom house officials have just made the first arrest ever recorded at that port for the offense of smuggling diamonds—and the diamonds in the case were valued at only \$477.50. When the New York custom house looks at the San Francisco custom house it will have to laugh.

The assertion that caviare has supplanted the oyster as the appetizing opening of banquet menus may be premature. Hotel managers may prefer the Russian delicacy, but it will be well to hear from "the general" before taking everything for granted. American blue points on the half shell are very good.

A poultry paper tells us that hens stop laying in cold weather because they cannot lay eggs and grow feathers at the same time. As yet no ingenious poultry raiser has tried the experiment of fitting out his hens in the fall with warm red flannel overcoats.

A New York woman called a policeman when a man proposed to her on the street. Perhaps she merely wanted him held until the Massachusetts spinsters could get out a requisition for him.

Instances are multiplying in which costly fatal fires have been traced to carelessness with lighted cigarettes or matches. It should be made a minor degree of arson for the careless tossing away of fire in this manner.

PACKERS NOT GUILTY

END OF CASE AGAINST CHICAGO BEEF MEN MARKS CULMINATION OF LONG BATTLE.

RESUME OF U. S. PROSECUTION

Congress Starts Inquiry When Runs to Present Time—Various Moves of Defendants Outlined—Trial Lasts Three Months.

Chicago, March 27.—A verdict of not guilty was returned in the case of the Chicago packers tried before Judge Carpenter in the United States district court on indictments charging them with violating the Sherman anti-trust law. The jury was out twenty hours.

The defendants were: J. Ogden Armour, president of Armour & Co.; Arthur Meeker, on executive committee for Armour & Co.; Thomas J. Connors, on executive committee for Armour & Co.; Edward Morris, president Morris & Co.; Louis H. Heyman, beef manager for Morris & Co.; Louis F. Swift, president of Swift & Co.; Edward P. Swift, vice president of Swift & Co.; Charles Swift, second vice president for Swift & Co.; Francis A. Fowler, beef manager for Swift & Co.; Edward Tilden, president of the National Packing company.

The jury also held that the government did not prove that the packers had violated the Sherman anti-trust law from Sept. 12, 1907, to Sept. 12, 1910.

Resume of Packers' Case.
Close of the present case against the ten Chicago meat packers marks almost a ten-year battle between the defendants and the government. In 1902 there was almost nationwide complaint against the high prices charged for fresh meats. Congress took a hand and as a result a bill in equity was filed at Chicago to restrain the packers from interfering with the interstate trade in fresh meats. In 1903 Judge Grosscup restrained the packers in accordance with the suit.

Subsequently the government gathered evidence of what appeared to be violations of the law by the packers and submitted the facts to a federal grand jury, which returned an indictment against the packers July 1, 1905. On December 31, 1905, the trial was begun before Judge Otis Humphrey. After a three months' legal battle Judge Humphrey made his famous "immunity bath" ruling that the indictment was based on information gathered by Commissioner of Corporations James R. Garfield in 1904, in which the packers furnished the evidence. The Armour Packing company, Armour & Co., the Cudahy Packing company and Swift & Co. were not released by the court. The government then dismissed the case against the corporations.

Judge Criticized by Roosevelt.
In his finding, for which he was criticized by Theodore Roosevelt, then president, Judge Humphrey said that the packers unwittingly had fallen into a trap and that they should not be convicted upon evidence of such a character.

Indictments were returned March 21, 1910, by a federal grand jury in Chicago charging the National Packing company and ten subsidiary corporations with operating in restraint of trade. Simultaneously a bill in equity was filed by the government in which the courts were asked to dissolve the parent concern.

Meantime, on February 25, 1910, a New Jersey grand jury had indicted twenty-one packing company officials and six of the leading packing companies of the country.

New Indictments Secured.
On June 24, 1910, the indictment returned here against the National Packing company and its subsidiary concerns was quashed when Judge Landis sustained a demurrer entered by the packers on the ground that, immediately another grand jury was called and on September 12, 1910, indictments were returned against the present defendants. Numerous legal tactics were employed to escape trial, but the defendants were unsuccessful.

The indictments were based on the Sherman law to prevent monopolies, which was enacted July 2, 1890. The pivotal point of the case rested on the National Packing company, which was organized March 18, 1903. In the indictment the defendants are accused of violating the law between September 12, 1907, and September 12, 1910.

Events dating back as far as 1893 were brought out at the trial to throw light on affairs occurring in the period covered by the indictment. From 1893 to 1896 Attorney Henry Veeder was given the post of secretary of meetings of the packers where shipments were allotted and prices fixed. From 1896 to 1898 the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger company, a large independent concern, became troublesome and a bitter war was waged against it. It later came into the pool, but dropped out with the others in 1902, when the agitation became too strong.

Major Glafcke is Dead.
Cheyenne, Wyo., March 27.—Major Herman Glafcke, a pioneer of Wyoming, is dead at his home in this city of pneumonia. He was one of the first territorial secretaries and served as acting governor of Wyoming from 1870 to 1874. For nearly 20 years up to 1887 Major Glafcke was editor of the Cheyenne Leader, and at the time of his death was revenue collector. He served in a Connecticut regiment in the Civil war. The widow, four sons and one daughter survive.

JUDGE STAPLES.



This is the latest picture of Judge Staples, who took the place of the murdered Judge Massey at Hillville, Va.

TWO AERONAUTS KILLED DURING FLIGHT IN RUSSIA

Farman Machine, Seized by Gust of Wind, Overturms and Dashes to Ground.

Sebastopol, Russia, March 25.—A double aeroplane fatality occurred here. Sublieutenant Albovinkoff and his assistant, an engineer, were making a flight in a Farman biplane at the flying ground attached to the military aviation school, when the aeroplane was seized by a sudden gust of wind which overturned it and hurled it to the ground. The two aviators were killed instantly and the aeroplane was destroyed.

Augusta, Ga., March 25.—What army officers declare is a new record for aeroplanes was made by Aviator Walsh here at the army camp with the Curtiss machine, built to meet special specifications by the war department.

In an unfavorable wind Walsh carried fuel ample for four hours' flying, weighing 180 pounds, and 480 pounds added weight, and aggregated load of 660 pounds, on the biplane and climbed to an altitude of 910 feet in seven minutes.

The final test, an attempt to reach the required altitude of 2,000 feet with this weight and amount of fuel in ten minutes, will be made later at College Park, Md.

THIRD HOE SALE APRIL 15

Includes Thirty-Eight Manuscripts, Mostly Dating From the Fifteenth Century.

New York, March 25.—Sale of the third part of the Robert Hoe library will begin here April 15, and twenty afternoon and evening sessions will be necessary to dispose of the books and manuscripts in this section of the collection. Part 1 of the library was sold in April and May, 1911, for \$997,368, and the second part brought \$471,619 in January of this year. The third part is numerically equal to each of the other parts, but is of somewhat smaller value. It includes, however, thirty-eight manuscripts, mostly dating from the fifteenth century.

ILLINOIS POST BANKS GROW

Deposits of \$1,130,000 Held by 18,000 Persons in Federal Institutions.

Washington, March 25.—There were 246 postal savings depositories in Illinois, with deposits amounting to \$1,130,000, January 31, 1912. This amount was deposited by 18,000 depositors, or an average of \$62 a depositor, compared with number of depositors and amount on deposit in other states, Illinois ranks third in number of accounts remaining open January 31, while it ranks third in total amount remaining on deposit.

STORM HITS JACKSONVILLE

Damage to the Illinois Town is Placed at \$20,000—Phone Service Interrupted.

Jacksonville, Ill., March 25.—The damage done in Jacksonville by the recent storm is estimated at \$20,000. The loss in dollars, though, is not really as serious as the inconvenience caused to telephone, telegraph and light patrons.

Local telephone service is still paralyzed, although many workmen are employed in clearing up the tangled wires and many residences are still minus electric lights.

VOTE ON LORIMER MARCH 27

Data Set for Senate Investigating Committee to Take Its Poll of Members.

Washington, March 25.—The senate Lorimer election investigating committee will meet Wednesday, March 27, to vote on the case.

EXTRA SESSION CALL

GOV. DENEEN SUMMONS LEGISLATURE TO PASS THE PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARY.

ALL SOLONS ARE NOTIFIED

Necessary Two-Thirds of Assembly Pledged—Many Other Matters of State Interest Are Included in Executive Program.

Chicago, March 26.—Governor Deneen, at his Chicago headquarters, issued a call for a special session of the legislature, for the purpose of passing an emergency amendment to the primary act to make a preferential vote on president possible on April 9.

The governor called his secretary by long-distance telephone and instructed him to summon all of the members of the assembly by telegraph, fixing the hour for meeting at 5 p. m. today.

Two bills have been prepared for introduction in house and senate. Senator Samuel A. Ettleson of Chicago has prepared one and Representative Lucas Butts of Peoria the other. Neither has made public the provisions of his bill, but it is said that both carry the state-wide primary idea rather than the preference vote by congressional districts.

More Than Two-Thirds Pledged.
Two more than the necessary two-thirds of the upper house membership have pledged themselves to vote for the emergency bill.

"There appears to be no question that the necessary two-thirds of the members of the house will be secured," Governor Deneen said. "In view of that, and as more than two-thirds of the senators already are pledged to support such a bill, I have prepared the call."

Text of the Call.

"Springfield, March 25, 1912.—To the Members of the General Assembly: Deeming that an emergency exists requiring the convening of the General Assembly in extraordinary session, as governor of the state of Illinois I hereby call an extraordinary session of the General Assembly to convene on Tuesday, March 26, 1912, at five o'clock in the afternoon, to consider the following matters:

"To amend the primary election law.

"To make an appropriation for the repair of the capitol building.

"To make an appropriation for the repair of the buildings at the state fair grounds.

"To amend the state insurance law.

"To propose an amendment to article 14, section 2, of the constitution, permitting the adoption of more than one amendment to the constitution at the same time.

PAID \$400 TO KILL PASTOR

Boston Preacher Tells of Plot to "Slip Knife Between His Ribs"—Is Prepared for Intruder.

Boston, Mass., March 26.—Rev. Herbert S. Johnson, pastor of the Warren Avenue Baptist church, who has been active against certain second-class hotels, announced from his pulpit that a former convict, now a member of his parish, had told him that two men had been hired for \$200 apiece to break into his house, that a "knife was to be slipped between his ribs as he slept" and the house was to be robbed and the loot divided. The pastor said:

"If any callers come bent on burglary or assault they will find me with my 'lamps peeled.' I don't want to kill any man, but I shall have a shotgun loaded, not with bullets, but with, say, pepper and salt. I shall not abandon my fight against such houses, but will carry it on with all the greater vigor."

HEALTH O. K. BEFORE WEDDING

Dean Sumner of Chicago Announces New Rule for SS. Peter and Paul Cathedral.

Chicago, March 26.—Dean Walter T. Sumner of the Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul announced that no marriages would be performed at the cathedral after April 7 without a certificate from a physician as to the mental and physical soundness of the prospective bride and bridegroom.

"This step," said the dean, "has been taken after careful consideration. 'While we may not have so many marriages,' he declared, 'those that we have will mean more. The physician's certificate must show that the contracting parties have normal soundness of mind and no incurable or communicable disease.'

THREE PERISH IN HOTEL FIRE

Two of Four Other Persons Injured Are Expected to Succumb to Injuries.

New York, March 26.—Three persons met death in a fire which spread from the basement to the roof of the four story Fall River hotel on West street, and two of the four injured persons who were dragged from the burning building may die. One of the victims was Mrs. O'Malley, who conducted the small hotel. She was dragged to the roof unconscious and died before the arrival of a physician.

Two bodies, believed to be those of a negro and his wife, were found in the hotel. Patrick McNamara was removed to the hospital dying.

REAR ADMIRAL COUDEN.



Rear Admiral Albert R. Couden, U. S. N., retired, has just been sued for divorce by his wife, to whom he has been married since 1883.

FAVOR FARM TRAINING IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Move Toward Providing Such Education in Illinois Made at Conference at the University.

Champaign, Ill., March 26.—An important conference of educators opened today in the college of agriculture of the University of Illinois, the object of which is to start a movement toward providing for agricultural education in schools throughout the state. The conference was called by B. F. Harris, president of the Illinois Bankers' association and chairman of its committee on agriculture and vocational education.

Those present include the other four members of the bankers' committee, namely, W. G. Edens of Chicago, C. R. Pendarvis of Media, Irving Shuman of Sullivan and C. C. Craig of Galesburg; also the following: President Edmund J. James of the university; Dean Eugene Davenport, head of the agricultural college of the university; Theodore Sexauer, director department of agriculture, associated with the high school of Albert Lea, Minn.; F. M. Davitt, chairman of Illinois Teachers' association, committee to co-operate with the bankers' association and professor of industrial education, University of Chicago; R. E. Hieronymus, state educational commission, Eureka; L. C. Lord, president Illinois State Normal school at Charleston; David Feimley, president Illinois State Normal university, at Normal; J. H. Collins, superintendent of public schools, Springfield; T. B. Burgess, Bradley Polytechnic institute, Peoria; Francis G. Blair, superintendent of public instruction, Springfield, Ill.

In opening today's session, Mr. Harris said that while more than 40 per cent of the population of Illinois is in agriculture, that science is not taught in any of its country schools, except in a few instances, where it is done voluntarily. Many of the states require the teaching of agriculture. It is believed the conference will result in a report or bill for the legislature.

WILL GIVE MAINE RELICS

Federal Officials Approve Plan for Distribution of Battleship's Mementoes.

Washington, D. C., March 27.—The plan of the joint army and navy board for the distribution of the relics of the Maine has been approved by the secretary of war and the secretary of the navy, and the commandant of the Washington navy yard is prepared to honor requisitions from municipalities, organizations and individuals to whom the relics have been allotted. About sixty applicants so honored have not yet formally accepted their relics and agreed to pay for packing and shipping.

The Naval Academy museum will have many interesting relics, some will go to the National museum here and others will be permanently displayed in the navy department library.

MAYOR SEIDEL EXONERATED

Milwaukee Council Clears Executive of Malfeasance Charges at Midnight Session.

Milwaukee, Wis., March 27.—At a session lasting until long after midnight Emil Seidel, the Socialist mayor, was exonerated of a charge of malfeasance in office brought by the opposition, the charge being that he suppressed information on which taxes should have been raised against favored taxpayers. The charge was investigated by a city council committee consisting of five Socialists and none of the opposition, and the Socialist council confirmed the report of the committee.

GIVES \$10,000,000 TO SONS.

Pittsburg, March 26.—Henry Phipps, Sr., well-known millionaire, has given his three sons, John S., Harry and Howard, all of Nassau county, New York, real estate in this city valued at \$10,000,000. Mr. Phipps wishes to relieve himself of much work and worry.

CUT COTTON TARIFF

TAFT SENDS EXPERTS' FINDINGS TO CONGRESS WITH ADVICE TO SLASH DUTIES.

WOULD HELP THE CONSUMER

President in Message Urges Revision Downward—Shows His Move is Justified by Enormous Profits to Middlemen.

Washington, March 27.—President Taft transmitted to congress the tariff board report on the cotton schedule with the recommendation that that section of the tariff law be taken up with a view to revision and reduction in the rates of duty.

President Taft asks a deficiency appropriation of \$60,000 for the board to continue its work during April, May and June, and urges congress to further continue the life of the board that it may prosecute investigation of the metal, leather, chemical and sugar schedule.

As in its report on the woolen schedule and the pulp and paper schedules, the board makes no recommendations, and suggests no duties. The president says he bases his recommendations on the declaration of the platform on which he was elected—"that a reasonable protective tariff should be adjusted to the difference in cost of production at home and abroad."

Cost Greater in This Country.

"The report shows that the cost of spinning cotton yarn in this country is greater than in the leading competing country. In the case of ordinary warp and filling yarns, forming the bulk of the production of the domestic industry, the foreign cost is shown to be about 70 per cent of the domestic cost.

"The duty on these yarns is two or three times in excess of the difference in cost of production.

"In the case of many cloths of plain weave, the American cost of weaving seems to be lower than the foreign cost, due to the greater number of looms tended per weaver in this country. This reduces the labor cost per yard despite the higher earning of the American weaver.

"In the case of most fancy fabrics of complicated weave, the present duties are in excess of any difference in cost.

"The report further shows that in the case of a large variety of fabrics which permit of the use of many looms per weaver the price at which goods are sold by the American manufacturer are as low as the prices charged by the foreign manufacturer in his own market and in many cases lower.

Reduction Would Help Consumer.
"Under the existing system of distribution a slight reduction of duties would in some cases materially reduce the price to the consumer."

In the cost of raw material, the board reports there is practically no advantage possessed by either country.

The report gives some figures showing the difference in cost of cotton fabric at the mill and the cost to the consumer. Cloth sold at the mill at 8 or 9 cents a yard reaches the consumer at 15 cents.

"In 1908 a quilt sold at the mill for 62½ cents was sold to the consumer at \$1. In 1910 the mill increased the price to 75 cents and the price to the consumer went up to \$1.50."

TAFT GETS INDIANA'S 4 VOTES

State Meet at Capital Results in a Split and Two Chicago Delegations Are Selected.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 27.—The Republican state convention here resulted in a bolt. The followers of President Taft, with a majority of 105, put through their slate in the regular convention, instructing the delegates at large to Chicago to vote for the renomination of the chief executive. They named as delegates at large National Committeeman Harry S. New, former Vice President Charles W. Fairbanks, James E. Watson and Joseph D. Oliver.

The Roosevelt delegates held a separate convention in the rear of the hall on the adjournment of the regular meeting and elected as delegates at large former Senator A. J. Beveridge, Frank Landis, Edwin M. Lee and Charles H. Campbell.

The break was made certain when the administration forces, by a vote of 772 to 667, brought about the adoption of the majority report of the committee on credentials, taking all the contested seats.

On adjournment Alva O. Reser of Lafayette, standing on a chair, shouted a call for a convention of the Roosevelt delegates, and they elected their delegates at large in the midst of the jostling and cheering crowd pushing its way out of the hall.

GRAND MARAIS NEAR FAMINE

Minnesota Town Is Cut Off From Outside World by Ice—Carry Supplies 40 Miles.

Duluth, Minn., March 26.—The inhabitants of Grand Marais, Minn., 90 miles down the north shore of Lake Superior, are short of provisions.

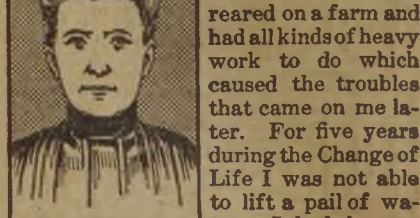
Ice shuts off the privileges of 800 inhabitants from the outside world during the winter months, and teams now hauling supplies 40 miles from the nearest railway station charge \$25 a ton.

This makes prices so high that many poor people are suffering.

CRITICAL TIME OF WOMAN'S LIFE

From 40 to 50 Years of Age. How It May Be Passed in Safety.

Odd, Va.—"I am enjoying better health than I have for 20 years, and I believe I can safely say now that I am a well woman. I was reared on a farm and had all kinds of heavy work to do which caused the troubles that came on me later. For five years during the Change of Life I was not able to lift a pail of water. I had hemorrhages which would last for weeks and I was not able to sit up in bed. I suffered a great deal with my back and was so nervous I could scarcely sleep at night, and I did not do any housework for three years.



"Now I can do as much work as any woman of my age in the county, thanks to the benefit I have received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I recommend your remedies to all suffering women."—Mrs. MARTHA L. HOLLOWAY, Odd, Va.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. We know of no other medicine which has such a record of success as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For more than 30 years it has been the standard remedy for woman's ills.

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.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanse and beautify the hair. Promotes luxuriant growth. Never falls to restore color. Restores the youthful color. Prevents hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. GREAT SUCCESS. CURES BRONCHITIS, BLADDER DYSURIA, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, ETC. SEND ADDRESS envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HARVESTON RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENGL.

HARD LUCK.



First Countryman—Here comes the sheriff to seize your farm.
Second Countryman—He can't. It's in my wife's name.

First Countryman—Yes; but your wife has eloped with the hired man.
Ought to Be All Right.

Mr. Bacon—Something wrong with this hash this morning, dear.
Mrs. Bacon—Why?
Mr. Bacon—I don't know. It needs something.

Mrs. Bacon—I can't think what it can be. I put in everything I could find.

Something Extra Good

For Breakfast, Lunch or Supper—

Post Toasties

Served direct from package with cream.

Surprises Pleases Satisfies

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.
Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan

BRITZ OF HEADQUARTERS

By MARVIN BARBER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with a scream from Dorothy March in the opera box of Mrs. Missioner, a wealthy widow. It is occasioned when Mrs. Missioner's necklace breaks, scattering the diamonds all over the floor. Curtis Griswold and Braxton Sands, society men in love with Mrs. Missioner, gather up the gems. Griswold steps on what is supposed to be the celebrated Maharane and crushes it. A Hindu doctor declares it was not the genuine. An expert later pronounces all the stones substitutes for the original. One of the missing diamonds is found in the room of Elinor Holcomb, confidential companion of Mrs. Missioner. She is arrested, notwithstanding Mrs. Missioner's belief in her innocence. Detective Fitch takes up the case. He asks the co-operation of Dr. Fitch, Elinor's fiancé, in running down the real criminal. Detective Fitch takes duplicates of Mrs. Missioner's diamonds were made in Paris on the order of Elinor Holcomb, who is walking in the streets, bound and gagged by Hindus. He is imprisoned in a deserted house, but makes his escape. Detective Fitch takes a diamond expert whom he believes was employed by either Sands or Griswold to make sketches of the missing diamonds. Two Hindus burglarize the home of Sands and are captured by Britz. On one of them, a note signed by "Millicent" and addressed to "Curtis," Britz locates a woman named Millicent Delaroché, to whom Griswold has been paying marked attentions. The Swami attends a ball at Mrs. Missioner's home, but learns nothing further about the diamonds but it is empty. The detective concludes that the Hindus have anticipated him in the recovery of the jewels. He visits their quarters and has an exciting experience with a snake. The Swami returns all the real diamonds to Mrs. Missioner, except the Maharane, which he insists must be returned to the temple in India, whence it was stolen.

CHAPTER XXV.—(Continued.)

"The men Gordon has run down," said the lieutenant, "were the hardest to catch. I call them the second batch of thieves because they are the fellows who stole Mrs. Missioner's jewels long after the stones were stolen from her."

"And who may they be?" Manning persisted.

"They are the dark men—the Hindus whose connection with the case complicated it much more than was comfortable, and who gave further proof of their inconsiderate dispositions by making the doctor here and me so uncomfortable just before we came back to Headquarters."

"You mean they are the men who robbed Mrs. Missioner of her jewels?"

"No, the men who stole Mrs. Missioner's jewels after she was robbed of them."

"They robbed the thieves, then?"

"Not thieves—thief," said Britz. "There was only one artist in the first job."

"What's his name?" the Chief questioned again.

"His name?" returned the detective nonchalantly. "Oh, I haven't said it was a 'he.'"

Even Fitch, though he had worked intimately with the sleuth in the latter part of the hunt for the jewels, was astonished. Manning concealed his surprise. He said:

"Well, I suppose you've got the goods on him—or her?"

"I have and I haven't," the detective answered. "While only one person stole the diamonds, there's been a whole troop of potential thieves after the stones. They've been working at cross-purposes, with the natural result that they played unconsciously into the hands of the one all of them trusted."

Fitch and Manning eyed each other quizzically. Britz had worked hard on the case and had succeeded when success seemed impossible. If he wished to indulge in a slightly enigmatical preamble, surely it was not asking too much to humor him.

Britz gnawed a black cigar, unlighted, and whirled about two or three times before he took up the thread of his recital again.

"It's a long story," he resumed. "It took a lot of piecing to put it together, but it's as plain now as a picture puzzle when all the cut-outs fit. In the first place, Griswold planned to get the jewels a long time ago—a couple of years, I fancy. He didn't content himself with mere planning. He did a lot of work while he was waiting for his opportunity. He knew the value of the Missioner necklace, of course, especially the value of the big Maharane diamond that was its central stone. As nearly as I can make out his scheme, he hoped to steal the collar and dispose of it months before it should be missed by Mrs. Missioner. The only way to do that, of course, was to substitute an imitation for the genuine article. Naturally, too, the imitation had to be made without Mrs. Missioner's knowledge, and the man he meant to have make it had to have either the original as a copy or a very accurate drawing. It was beyond all possibility that Griswold could get the necklace into his possession long enough to have a bogus collar made. Mrs. Missioner, in spite of her many millions, and like all other women of wealth, guarded her jewels closely. She may intrust her government bonds and other negotiable securities to attorneys or banks, but she keeps her jewels under her own eyes. None of us knows just how much she thought of Griswold; but the chances are that, even if she had been engaged to him, she wouldn't have let him have possession of the Maharane necklace for any length of time. My experience is that these rich New

Yorkers don't believe in throwing temptation in one another's way—anyhow, not at any risk to themselves."

"Your powers of deduction are truly marvelous, Britz," said Manning with a short laugh, in which Britz thought he heard a faint note of mockery.

"Now, let's don't do any kidding, Chief," Britz rejoined with just a shade of acid in his voice. "This is a pretty serious case, and I've been up a few nights without any too much sleep. I'm not on the witness stand now, recollect, and I don't feel as if I'd got to parcel out my words when I'm talking to friends." There was the least little lift of his eyebrows as he uttered the last word.

Manning laughed again—apologetically this time, and the lieutenant, once more unruined, continued:

"So Griswold had to make sketches and diagrams of the widow's necklace. Even that couldn't have been easy, for I guess he had to use his pencil when Mrs. Missioner wasn't in the room. It isn't likely she gave him many opportunities of being alone with the jewels she prized above all the others in her collection. You see, when her husband gave her that necklace and told her about the Maharane diamond, he made up a pretty little fairy story that probably gave the big stone much greater value in her eyes than if she'd really known the truth. Women," said Britz solemnly, "are funny. They are about the funniest things in this little old world of ours—particularly when it comes to jewels and a city block."

Fitch, in his capacity as a lover, became somewhat restive under the detective's cynical summing up of the sex, and relieved himself with the remark:

"If women are any funnier than men, I'd like you to show me how. Your experience is all very well, lieutenant; but I've seen them in their little white coats in hospitals—both kinds; and I have seen them on the operating table, and I can tell you the woman has yet to be born that can do as many fool stunts as the average man!" After this burst of romance-born frankness he subsided.

"Well, we won't quarrel about the sex, doctor," said Britz, "though I must say I don't like to hear you getting off these suffragette sentiments. Anyway, it's safe to assume Mrs. Missioner didn't let Curtis Griswold have time to drape that necklace of hers on an art model when he started in to sketch it. He made those drawings by fits and starts, and it must have taken him a good many weeks to finish them."

"Unless he drew the necklace from memory," suggested Manning.

"That sounds too easy," Britz returned. "He'd have to have a memory like a daylight film to carry all the different sizes and shapes of those jewels in his mind—to say nothing of their fire. The fact is, the drawings he made were not only accurate to the smallest degree of outline, but the luster of every stone seems to have been reproduced with skill that would keep 'em guessing at the Academy of Design. I tell you, Curtis Griswold is an artist in more ways than one!"

Pausing a little, Britz went on: "And that's what he did; he made the drawings at first hand, and probably colored them in the same way. Then he took them over to Paris and farmed out the contract among several firms, taking care to split up the drawings so that no one manufacturer of paste jewels might know they were reproductions of the famous Maharane necklace. Logan traced all the drawings in gay Paree, and sent them to me. Here they are." He took several small sheets of cardboard from an inner pocket and spread them on his desk.

"There's something missing from the center," Manning commented when he had peered the slips together. "This is a picture of a necklace with a hole in the middle."

Britz smiled.

"Yes," he said, "that's where the Maharane diamond was. You see, Griswold was too foxy to have an imitation of that celebrated stone made anywhere in Europe. He knew there wasn't a man on the Continent identified in any way with the trade who wouldn't recognize a drawing of that diamond on sight. Though the diamond is not so well known to the public, it's as familiar to every jeweler in Europe as the Kohinoor, the Hope, or any other of those great sparklers."

"Where could he have gone, then, to have the big stone reproduced?" asked the Chief.

"Ask the doctor there, if he's half the detective I think he is, he knows as well as I do."

Fitch smiled nervously, then his face became grave as the realization of what all this meant to Elinor surged back on him.

"I fancy," he said to Manning, "Lieutenant Britz has concluded the false Maharane diamond was made by a harmless lunatic we traced to the asylum."

"Right you are, doc!" said Britz brusquely. "You guessed it the very first time. Little old Mr. Martin was the gentleman. He did that job of

work for Mr. Griswold, and from all I've heard a fine job he made of it, too."

"Crazy, is he?" asked Manning.

"Mad as they make 'em," Britz replied, "but, as the doctor says, harmless. He couldn't have made so good an imitation had he not believed he was manufacturing a genuine stone. That's his delusion, you understand—thinks he's making diamonds."

"Well," said the Chief after another pause. "How did Griswold turn the trick when it came to a showdown?"

A faint smile flickered an instant about Britz's lips, then disappeared.

"He never got a chance to turn the trick," the detective replied. "For more than a year now, he's been casting covetous eyes on the same paste stones he had manufactured."

By a tremendous effort Fitch succeeded in subduing his excitement, and locking his hands behind his head, he waited with what patience he could for the rest of the detective's story. Manning seemed to turn to ice.

"Griswold has been in bad financially for over two years," Britz continued. "He's been doing stunts with the books of the Iroquois Trust company. At my request, the directors have had experts on the books for a couple of weeks, and they've got as pretty a case against Mr. Griswold as ever you saw. He wanted that necklace in order to get enough money to square his accounts."

"Now comes the strangest part of the case," The detective smiled as he made ready to fire the verbal bomb. "The most surprised man in the world, on the night that Mrs. Missioner discovered her jewels were mere paste, was Curtis Griswold."

Britz watched the effect of his organiza-

tion happened to be in the box next to Mrs. Missioner at the Metropolitan Opera House on the night when the necklace turned out to be a fake. He then learned that the original diamonds were not in the widow's keeping any longer.

"Griswold also was in the Missioner box that night, as you know, and he must have noticed the Oriental who butted in during the search for the diamonds."

Britz paused a little, and then resumed:

"These Hindus worked about as fast as I did. They must have made up their minds pretty early in the game that Miss Holcomb knew nothing about the necklace, and, of course, nobody would be foolish enough to suspect little Miss March. Our dark friends from the East concentrated their attention on Griswold and Sands. For a long time, All had been in Mrs. Missioner's employ. He wasn't, however, Mrs. Missioner's employ in the true sense of the word. He was there as one of the subordinates of the other Oriental fellows, one of whom calls himself Prince Kananada. In fact, All was on the job from the day he became a member of Mrs. Missioner's household. He was sent there for the precise purpose of peeping into the place, and either getting the big diamond himself, or tipping the Swami and all the rest of them when it would be safe for them to make a try. It stands to reason Mrs. Missioner watched her jewels pretty closely, and that her safe was a jolly dandy, since that necklace to all those long months could not be lifted by the Hindu servant. He would have been perfectly willing to throt-

le her in order to get it had he felt

reasonably sure of a getaway as easily after a murder as after a robbery."

"You must have been reading about All Baba and the Forty Thieves, Britz," said Manning with another harsh laugh. "This sounds altogether too much like the Arabian Nights to be the goods."

"Well, there weren't as many as forty of the thieves, and the All in this case wasn't an honest man. I'm giving it to you straight, Chief. I haven't worked day and night on this proposition for nothing. You'll find it just as I'm telling it to you, and if you'll suspend judgment until I get through, I'll deliver the goods all right."

"I think," remarked Fitch to Manning, "we shall find that Lieutenant Britz comes pretty near knowing what he is talking about. I've seen him work on this case, and I know something of the facts he has discovered. If you have ever studied the ways of Orientals you'll be surprised at nothing they do. They look at life from altogether a different angle. Life is about the cheapest thing in life to them."

"Very good," said Manning. "I'm willing to be convinced, but it seems hard to believe that a woman worth a hundred millions could live for months with death hanging over her head in her own household, and yet know nothing about it. What's the use of being a multi-millionaire if you're no safer than in an eighteen-dollar flat? For my part, I don't take much stock in your Hindus."

"You'll take a lot of stock in them before the morning is over, Chief, if you stay with us," Britz retorted. "I'm going to show you not only the Hindus in the act of attempting to get away, but I'll turn up the goods in their possession. They have the diamond now, but I'll have both them and the diamond in a very few hours!"

"I believe you," Fitch chimed in. "You see, Chief," he explained to Manning, "this lieutenant of yours has made the capture of the Hindus more or less of a personal matter."

A choppy laugh from the detective interrupted the physician.

"Yes," he agreed, "I don't mind telling you that I'm almost as eager to get those fellows as I am to recover the widow's jewels. They got just a little bit too cozy with me for their own good." He flushed slightly as he recalled how utterly he had been in the mercy of the Hindus when he lay like a holiday turkey on the floor of that bare room in the unoccupied uptown apartment.

"The Hindus," said Britz, "went through the apartments of Sands and Griswold with what Sam Weller would call a double-million-magnifying microscope. They didn't leave a postage stamp unsearched. They looked into every hole and corner, ransacked every drawer, and turned every place inside out. I caught 'em at it—two of them, anyway—in Sands' room, and they're now in the West Thirtieth Street Station. They must have gone through Griswold's apartment first, for it was there, I guess, they found this note from Millicent to 'Curtis dear,' and it was this note that gave me a line on how brother Griswold stood with the lady of the Hotel Renaissance. I knew Griswold was in the habit of visiting that hotel, but I didn't know whom he went there to see. I felt pretty certain when I got the note that it came from somebody in the Renaissance, and I got Rawson to send the bunch out on the hunt so that I could make certain I'd made no mistake."

"One of the men reported there was a Mme. Delaroché at the Renaissance. That looked good enough to me. I went there that same night, with the doctor on the sidewalk, and he must have noticed the Oriental who butted in during the search for the diamonds."

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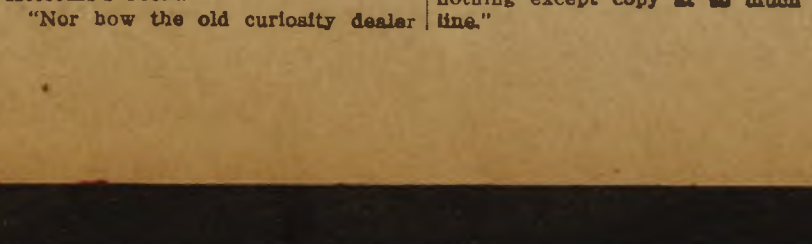
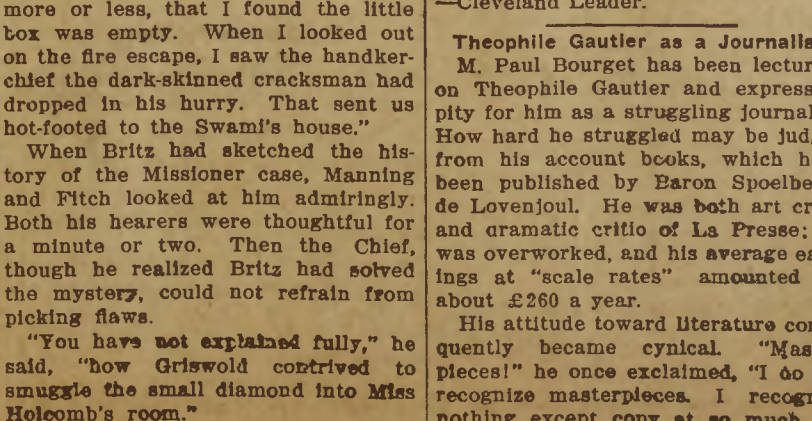
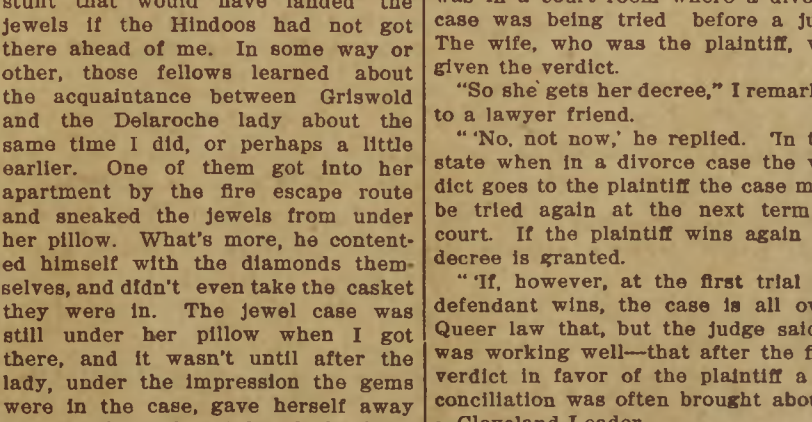
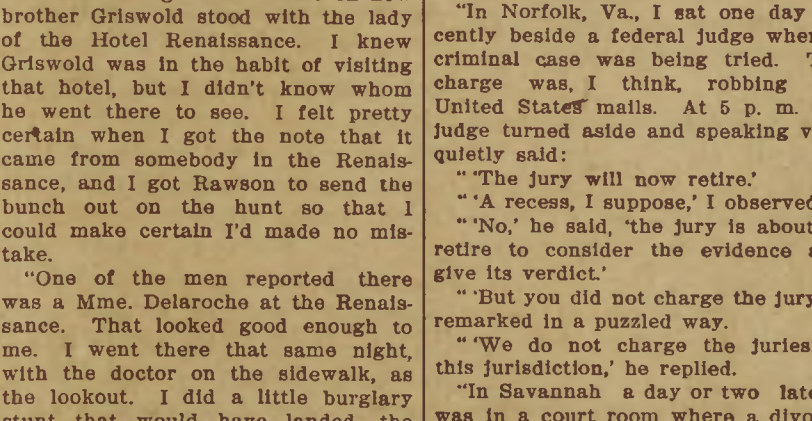
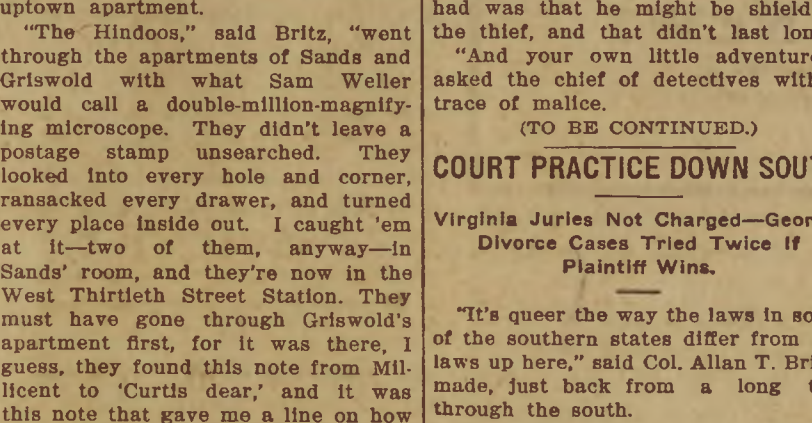
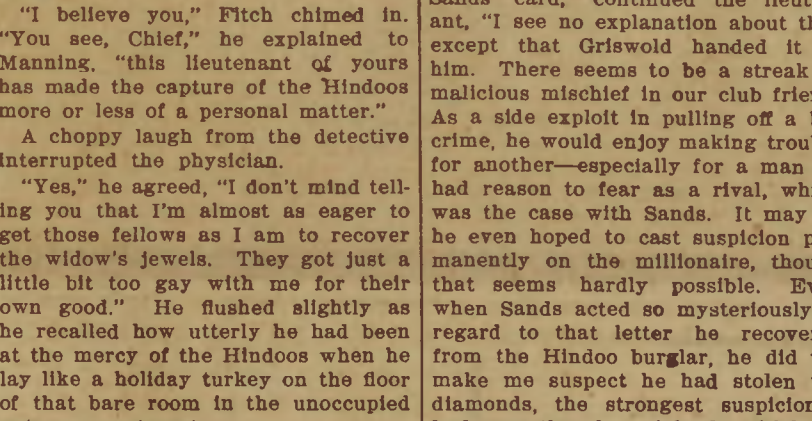
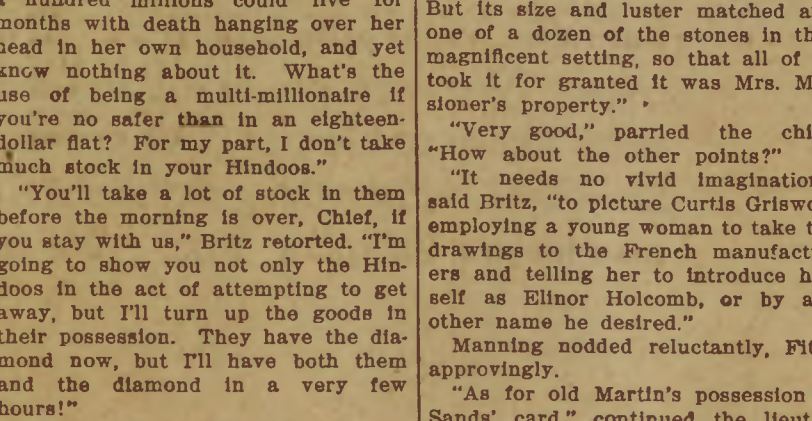
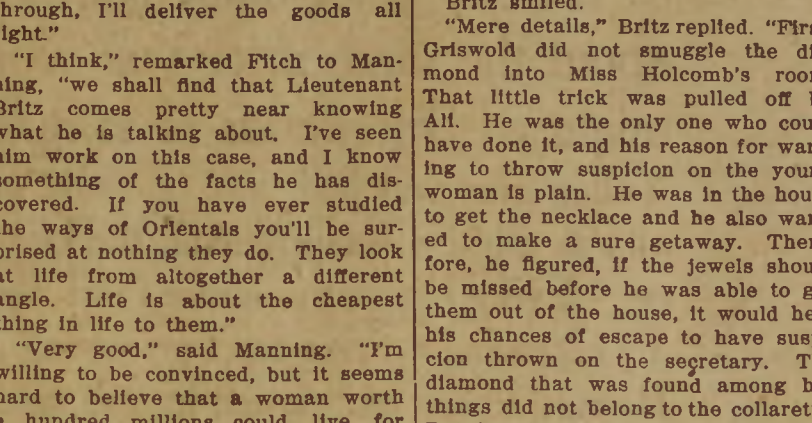
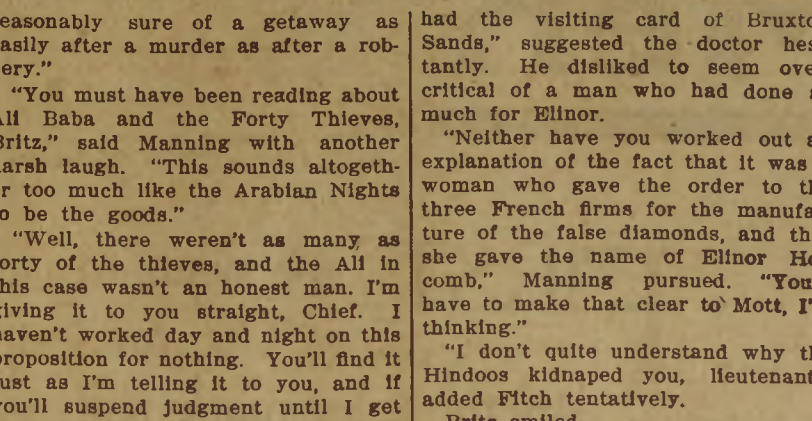
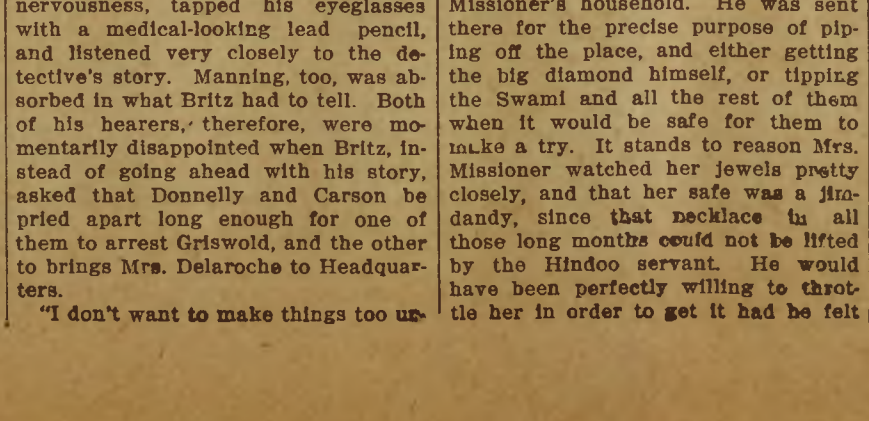
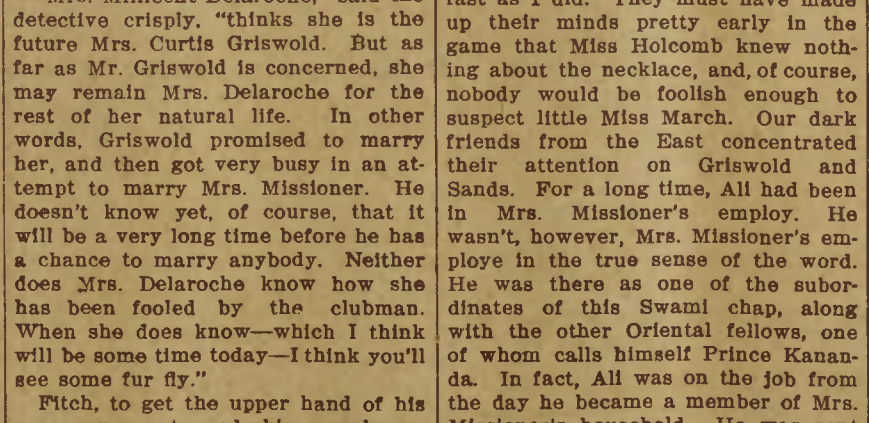
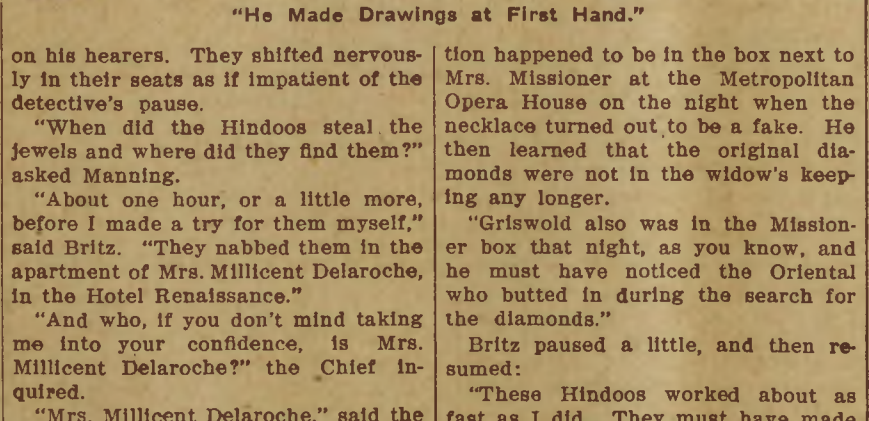
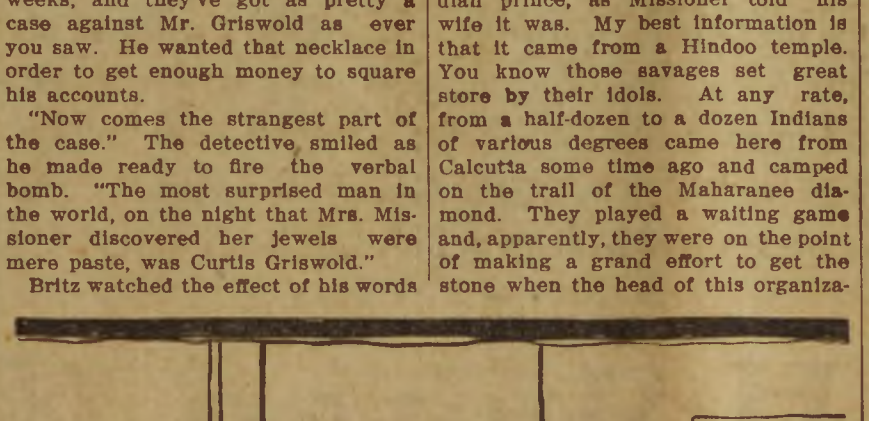
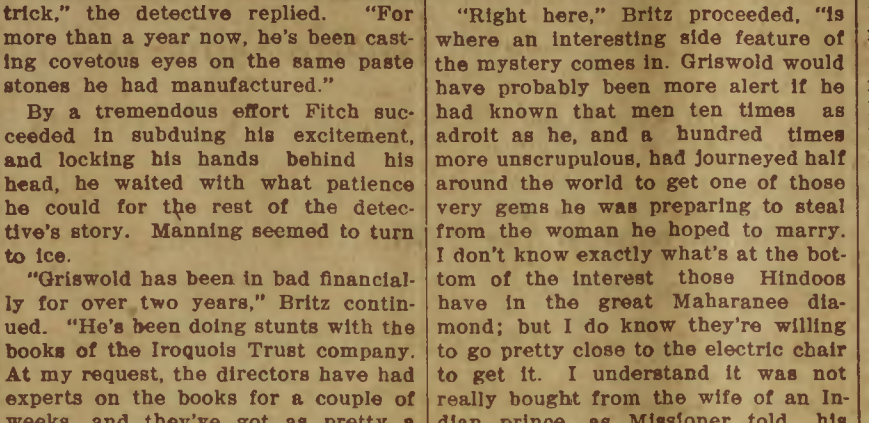
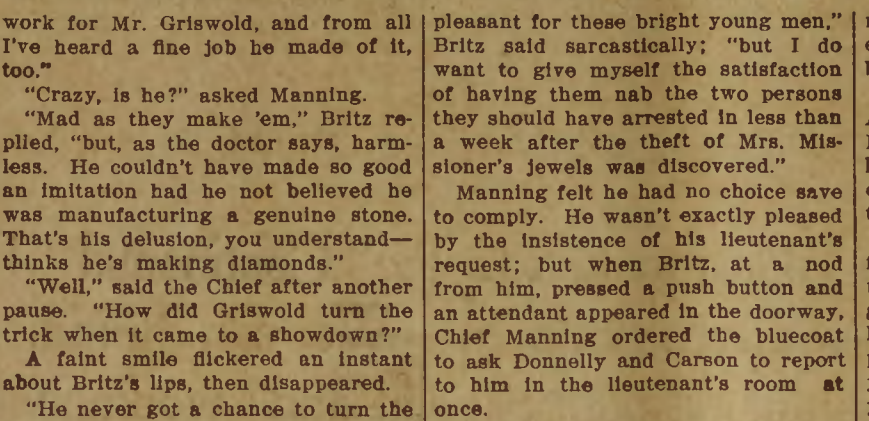
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Friendship and confidence are plants of slow growth.

Constipation can be cured without drugs. Nature's own remedy is Garfield Tea.

Even a wise man never gets over being a fool to a certain extent.

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

Measure the depth of the water before making your dive.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. B. W. GARDNER'S signature is on each box. 25c.

It's difficult to discourage a girl who can't sing.

For constipation use a natural remedy. Garfield Tea is composed of carefully selected herbs only. At all druggists.

The way to get a reputation for goodness is to be good.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Also With Gloves. Assistant Editor—Here's a farmer writes to us asking how to treat sick bees.

Editor—Tell him he'd better treat them with respect.

Use Allen's Foot-Paste. The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes or tired, tender, smarting, itching, swollen feet. It makes your feet feel easy and makes walking a Delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. For free trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Costly Necessities. A woman who wants alimony says her face powder costs her \$100 a year.

We shudder to think what she must spend for tooth paste.

Or hairpins.

Or shoestrings.

There is one thing certain. The husband with a wife like that should deal directly with the factories and cut out the middleman.

Severely Witty.

"Henry" remarked Mrs. Henry Peck, "we are going to have some company this evening, and I do wish you would brighten up and look less like an honorary palbearer. Say something humorous."

The company came, and with a few preliminary coughs and winks, which were intended to announce to his wife that the witticism was about to be perpetrated, Henry said timidly:

"Mary."

"Yes, dear, what is it?" asked Mrs. Peck expectantly.

"Have you got all of your hair on this evening?"—Boston Globe.

Chilly. A certain member of a Boston club habitually evinces such a frigid demeanor that many of his acquaintances have facetiously averred that "it gives one a cold to shake hands with him."

One evening a group at the club were discussing the disposition of the said member, when a newcomer ventured this:

"Why, gentlemen, I understand that it is the custom in this club when that chap attends a dinner here to ice the claret in order that it may be at the same temperature as the dining room."—Harper's Magazine.

AT POKER.

Virginia Juries Not Charged—Georgia Divorce Cases Tried Twice If Plaintiff Wins.

"It's queer the way the laws in some of the southern states differ from our laws up here," said Col. Allan T. Brinsmade, just back from a long trip through the south.

"In Norfolk, Va., I sat one day recently beside a federal judge when a criminal case was being tried. The charge was, I think, robbing the United States mails. At 5 p. m. the judge turned aside and speaking very quietly said:

"The jury will now retire."

"A recess, I suppose," I observed.

"No," he said, "the jury is about to retire to consider the evidence and give its verdict."

"But you did not charge the jury," I remarked in a puzzled way.

"We do not charge the juries in this jurisdiction," he replied. "In Savannah a day or two later I was in a court room where a divorce case was being tried before a jury. The wife, who was the plaintiff, was given the verdict."

"So she gets her decree," I remarked to a lawyer friend.

"No, not now," he replied. "In this state when in a divorce case the verdict goes to the plaintiff the case must be tried again at the next term of court. If the plaintiff wins again the decree is granted."

"If, however, at the first trial the defendant wins, the case is all over. Queer law that, but the judge said it was working well—that after the first verdict in favor of the plaintiff a reconciliation was often brought about."

—Cleveland Leader.

Theophile Gautier as a Journalist. M. Paul Bourget has been lecturing on Theophile Gautier and expressing pity for him as a struggling journalist. How hard he struggled may be judged from his account books, which have been published by Baron Spoelberch de Lovenjoul. He was both art critic and dramatic critic of La Presse; he was overworked, and his average earnings at "scale rates" amounted to about £260 a year.

His attitude toward literature consequently became cynical. "Masterpieces" he once exclaimed, "I do not recognize masterpieces. I recognize nothing except copy at so much the line."

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



Horan—Is O'Brien a good bluffer? Doran—No; whenever he gets a spade he spits on his hands.

NO WORDS WASTED A Swift Transformation Briefly Described.

About food, the following brief but emphatic letter from a Georgia woman goes straight to the point and is convincing.

"My frequent attacks of indigestion and palpitation of the heart culminated in a sudden and desperate illness, from which I arose enfeebled in mind and body. The doctor advised me to live on cereals, but none of them agreed with me until I tried Grape-Nuts and Postum."

"The more I used of them the more I felt convinced that they were just what I needed, and in a short time they made a different woman of me. My stomach and heart troubles disappeared as if by magic, and my mind was restored and is as clear as it ever was."

"I gained flesh and strength so rapidly that my friends were astonished. Postum and Grape-Nuts have benefited me so greatly that I am glad to bear this testimony." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in Pkgs.

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

New Spring Togs

For Men

FIRST, we want to call your attention to the Continental Tailoring Co. made-to-measure clothing. We can furnish you a strictly tailor-made suit, guaranteed perfect in fit and workmanship, at about the same price you would pay for a ready-made suit of the same quality. Hundreds of samples to select from. Prices \$13.50 to \$50.00 Young men will find here the most complete line of spring wear right up to the minute in style and its all new, snappy stuff, the kind that distinguishes the modern man from the careless dresser. Every hat in the house (and there are several designs in stiff and soft hats) is a new 1912 model. You can't go wrong on them. In shoes and oxfords we show the latest lasts. Be sure to see our superb line of rain coats. They are not only a protection from the storm, but make a neat spring overcoat. No young man's wardrobe is complete without one of these coats. We want you to call and see the strong line of men's and boys' pants, a better lot was never shown in Genoa. All prices and many patterns. Boys' pants in both knickerbocker and knee style. Everything in the store is as fresh as a spring morning. It's the ideal place for the man looking for spring togs. We can please you with an outfit from head to foot.

Holtgren & Holroyd

Genoa, Illinois

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Miss Grace Pratt is home from Elgin for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell were Belvidere visitors Friday.

J. H. Gibler of Rockford was a business caller in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ide Vandeburg are spending this week in Sycamore.

Miss May Cross is entertaining a lady friend of Rockford this week.

John Taylor of Belvidere is visiting at the home of Dr. E. C. Burton.

Miss Rachel Slater of Cherry Valley is a guest of Misses Cora and Dora Bell this week.

Mrs. E. C. Burton was in Belvidere last Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. O. Lucas, who is in poor health.

Mrs. Josephine Hitchcock entertained her daughter, Mrs. G. York, of Ravenswood, a few days last week.

P. H. Garbers of Peoria was here last Thursday to sell a steam ploughing outfit to I. A. McCollom to be used on his farm in S. Dakota.

George McClelland and H. A. Lanan went to St. Paul last Wednesday to see the former's brother, John, who is very ill.

The members of the Methodist Brotherhood are preparing a mock trial for an entertainment which will be given Thursday evening, April 4.

J. M. Phelps of Chicago, a representative of the Anti-saloon League, gave interesting talks at the M. E. church last Sunday morning and at the Baptist church in the evening.

Mrs. Geo. Moore is numbered among the sick.

Little Fern Aurner is absent from school because of illness.

Mrs. Fred Payne spent Monday in Belvidere with relatives.

John Howe and sons spent Sunday in Rockford with his parents.

Mrs. C. Moore of Herbert attended the M. E. bazaar last Thursday.

Mrs. D. M. Watson of Belvidere visited at the Bicksler home last Thursday.

Miss Lena Bacon of Elgin spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

Mrs. J. Aurner and daughter, Edith, were guests of friends at LaGrange Sunday.

Our public school closed Tuesday and the teachers are attending the Institute in DeKalb.

Dr. J. A. Matlack, District Superintendent, will occupy M. E. church pulpit Sunday evening, March 31.

Rev. Charles Hench of Eschol, Penn., who came last Saturday to see his sister, Mrs. F. Wilson, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. James Gross and daughters of South Grove, spent the fore part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. I. A. McCollom.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Burgess entertained his brothers, S. Burgess of Madison, Wis., and O. Burgess of Houston, Texas, a few days this week.

Mrs. M. Swartz and son, Earl, while enroute to their home in Brainard, Minn., spent Sunday in St. Paul where they joined Mr. Swartz. Mrs. Swartz has spent

several months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bicksler.

Mrs. Geo. Tower attended the W. C. T. U. institute held at DeKalb March 25, in the Congregational church. There were 45 in attendance, 6 unions were represented and 15 departments reported. Mrs. Dunham, president of the Cook county W. C. T. U. gave a splendid lecture upon scientific temperance instruction in the public schools. A gold medal contest was held in the evening. Miss Pearl Barrett of DeKalb won the medal. A great deal of benefit was derived from this institute.

Old Settlers and Farmers Picnic

Meeting for the election of officers and committees called to order by Pres. James Sivwright. F. P. Smith elected Secretary pro tem. Financial report of Secretary and Treasurer read and approved. Minutes of previous election read and approved. The following officers were elected: Jas. Sivwright, Pres., Wm. Aves, Vice Pres., A. E. Hix, Sec. and Treas. The following committees were elected: On grounds—Ed. Stuart, W. Aurner, H. Lanan. On privileges—D. Arbuckle, C. Burton, D. Aurner. On speaker—H. Burgess, Wm. Aves, F. P. Smith. On music—I. Vandeburg, J. O'Brien, L. Bicksler. On program—Mrs. C. Chelgreen, Mrs. F. Stark, Mrs. D. Ottman. On printing—A. E. Hix, Chief bill poster—A. W. Dibble.

Blackledge Petitions

John Blackledge has petitioned as an independent candidate for collector for the town of Kingston. Mr. Blackledge has had considerable sickness in his family during the past year and figures that the revenue from the office will be of great assistance in meeting some big bills. He will appreciate your support. Ady.*

For sale, pure bred Buff Rock cockerels. J. H. Vandresser 25-3t*

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the Calloway farm, 2½ miles north of Genoa, on **TUESDAY, APRIL 2** commencing at eleven o'clock a. m., the following described property:

Brown mare, 8 yrs. old; bay mare, 8 yrs. old; bay mare, 11 yrs. old, in foal; gray mare, 9 yrs. old; gray mare, 3 yrs. old; 2 yearling colts.

One yearling heifer; 1 two-year-old heifer; 1 bull, 16 milk cows; winter calf.

Four brood sows in pig; brood sow with pigs; one stock hog, red; 4 sheep, 75 hens.

Two stacks corn fodder, 8 tons tame hay in barn, 25 bu. barley, 160 bushels of oats, 6 bu. seed corn, 175 bu. corn in crib.

Binders, mowers, seeders, cultivators, wagons, harness, sheller, tedder, harrows, in fact everything in machinery and tools usually found on the well regulated farm. Also a lot of household furniture including feather bed and pillows.

Terms of sale: Six months' time at seven per cent on sums over \$10.00. **GEORGIANA CALLOWAY, Administratrix Estate Alfred Calloway.**

FRANK YATES, Auct.
G. E. Stott, Clerk.

Don't leave carcasses of animals lying around or carelessly bury them, for this invites dogs and crows, and they spread disease. Call Hemmelgarn 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. 13-tt

American Surety Company of New York. Persons required to give administrator's or guardian's bonds should apply to this company. Charges reasonable. C. A. Brown, agent, Genoa. 25-8t

Women's Easter Apparel

A collection of the season's most charming and becoming styles in coats and suits await your selection here. Among the well known makes represented are the Printzess "Distinction in Dress" garments which have that made for you feeling the moment you try them on. All high quality garments, made from the popular fabrics—serges, whipcords and novelties, in all the new spring shades. And the prices are especially favorable—in suits they range from \$11.98 to \$22.49 and in coats from \$8.98 to \$24.98.

Select your Easter hat from among the hundreds of lovely models that are shown here. Every fashionable shape and trimming effect is included, and the prices are very moderate, ranging from \$1.75 to \$9.98.

Theo. F. Swan,
Elgin's Most Popular Store.

Fashion's Favored Fabrics for Spring Here in Pleasing Array

We especially invite your inspection of our handsome array of new dress fabrics. It's by far the most beautiful ever shown. Serges, Whipcords, Voiles and Mixtures are the favored wool fabrics—plenty to choose from here. And the new silks—Chiffon taffetas, Messalines, Foulards, etc., are also well represented.

We have chosen these dress fabrics with the utmost care so that only the good, dependable qualities are included. Yet the prices are notably reasonable.

All wool serges, 54 inches wide, in the new tans and grays with heliotrope silk stripe, at yard \$1.49. Serges in plain white and black and tan stripes, 36 to 54 inches wide, at 59c to \$1.49 a yd.

New taffeta Chameleon silks 98c; Cheney Shower Proof Foulard silks at 85c to 98c.

Theo. F. Swan,
Great Department Store, Elgin.

BE INDEPENDENT BUY CASH COUPON BOOK

The man who runs an account at the grocery store always feels under obligations to the merchant, especially so when the account becomes over-due. It is a source of worry to both the merchant and the customer. The cash system has been tried out in Genoa and those who have entered into the scheme are well satisfied with the result. Have you turned over the new leaf? Buy one of those cash coupon books and you can go into the store with the confidence of a man with a big bank account. It gives a feeling of security that can not help but make you sleep better.

E. C. OBERG

Phone No. 4

IF YOU ARE Going to Build

Do not wait. The present is the most favorable time to buy that has been in some time. We have a large stock of LUMBER to select from—all nice and dry and plenty of time to wait on you before the spring rush comes. Do not wait, but figure your bills now and save money.

TIBBITS, CAMERON LUMBER CO.,
C. H. Altenberg, Mgr.