

# THE GENOA REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL

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## RECIPROCITY AT HOME

Many persons believe that the word "reciprocity" has merely a political significance.

But it means one of the greatest principles. All civilization is founded on it. Were it not for this great principle there would be no government, no society, no cities and towns. We would have merely anarchy.

IN PLAIN WORDS, "RECIPROCITY" MEANS THAT IF YOU EXPECT SOMEBODY TO DO SOMETHING FOR YOU, THEN YOU MUST DO SOMETHING IN RETURN.

Let us lay aside the political significance of the word and discuss this great principle as it applies to our own individual and communistic interests.

We have a prosperous community. We have a town which we are proud to call our own. We have various business establishments, good, well-kept stores, stocked with merchandise; we have various facilities for marketing the produce raised by the farmers who are a great and important part of our community.

Were it not for the farmers we would not have all of these facilities for doing business. It is possible that there would be no great necessity for a town of this size and importance.

On the other hand, were it not for the town the farmers would not be enabled to market their crops with such facility and their prosperity would be considerably curtailed.

Now here is where the reciprocity comes in and affects our local conditions and our prosperity.

THE STOREKEEPERS HELP THE FARMERS AND THE FARMERS HELP THE STOREKEEPERS.

Simplest thing in the world. Each does something for the other and both are benefited. The town is benefited and the agricultural district is benefited. We have good schools, churches, places of entertainment and our town is a general headquarters and meeting place for all interests. Every one of us has a certain place in the community and helps to make up a desirable place where we can have interchanges of ideas and commodities.

What if some great monopoly should swoop down and buy up everything the farmers raise, cattle and sheep and crops of all kinds, ship the whole lot direct to the city and thereby deprive our local merchants of the opportunity of handling the same; to utterly ignore the local interests?

Business would suffer. Many of our concerns would find it necessary to close up shop and go out of business. If this same policy were to be continued we would soon be without the necessity of having any town at all.

Of course, this is rather a far-fetched illustration, because there is no possibility of anything of the kind happening. BUT THERE IS DANGER FROM ANOTHER SOURCE.

What if the farmers should all send their money to the mail order stores instead of buying their goods from our local storekeepers?

Many of them do—too many of them.

IF THIS POLICY OF SENDING MONEY AWAY TO THE BIG CITIES INSTEAD OF BUYING FROM THE LOCAL MERCHANTS KEEPS UP AND CONTINUES, WE SHALL EXPERIENCE CONDITIONS WHICH WILL BE FAR FROM PROSPEROUS.

Reciprocity is what we need, right here at home. The storekeepers must deal fairly with the farmers and the farmers must deal fairly with the storekeepers, otherwise our system of business will be thrown out of its philosophical orbit.

Keep the money at home. Buy what you need from the local storekeepers. Don't help the big mail order houses to profit at the expense of our local merchants. Help the men who are helping to build up the community, helping to increase the value of your property by making a bigger and a better town where every facility for doing business is supplied for the benefit of the farmers—and the rest of us.

We must do for others if we expect others to do for us. We cannot evade the responsibilities of reciprocity, nor should we attempt to do so. Every dollar sent away to the big mail order houses restricts our opportunities for local advancement. EVERY DOLLAR SO DIVERTED FROM LOCAL TRADE MEANS SO MUCH TAKEN FROM OUR TAXES, WHICH GO TO SUPPORT THE COMMUNITY.

We can all do as well at home in the buying of goods as we can by sending our money to the mail order houses. We can do better, when we come to consider values and everything.

And reciprocity is the thing that builds up communities. THINK IT OVER THE NEXT TIME THERE'S SOMETHING TO BE BOUGHT.

## MURDER AND SUICIDE

In a Fit of Jealous Rage Young Belvidere Farmer Commits Terrible Crime

In a fit of jealous rage Charles Bremer, a young farmer of Belvidere, shot and instantly killed his fiancée, Miss Ida Camp, Tuesday morning. He then pumped two bullets into his own body and died in a few minutes.

Bremer, who operated his farm in partnership with George Dorn, the girl's half brother, had been engaged to Ida for three years. Then Lippert, whose home is at 2840 Taylor street, Chicago, had come on the scene.

Ida, who was 18, had not seen Lippert since he was a boy in knickerbockers. He had grown into a good looking youth a city man, Ida compared him with her former sweetheart to the latter's disadvantage. The idea of being married to Bremer grew suddenly distasteful.

Ida's trip to Rockford with Lippert signified her rebellion, for it had been tacitly agreed all her holidays were to be spent with Bremer.

## No Cars Running

The Illinois State Public Utilities Commission has issued a decision permitting the Elgin and Belvidere Interurban company to abandon the operation of the Belvidere City Railway, and an order to prevent the city of Belvidere or its officers from interfering with the operation of the Elgin and Belvidere interurban cars into Belvidere or through its streets.

Malwin Nulle and lady friend of Chicago visited the former's parents over Sunday and Monday,

## FORMER KINGSTON RESIDENT

Hiram Burchfield Passed Away at Rockford, Saturday, July 3

Hiram Burchfield, resident of northern Illinois for over sixty years, passed away Saturday afternoon at 4:50 o'clock at his home at the advanced age of 85 years.

Mr. Burchfield was born near Meadeville, Pa., October 31, 1829, and came to Illinois June 23, 1853. He resided near Kingston until thirteen years ago, when he moved with his family to the present home near Rockford.

Surviving are the widow, Mrs. Mary Burchfield, and six children, Hoyt, Hollis and Harley Burchfield, of Clare, Ill., Mrs. Hortense Catlin of Belvidere, and Mrs. Agnes Schallenberger, a daughter of a former marriage, at Rogers Park.

## EPWORTH GROVE ELECTS

Officers Named for Next Year at Methodist Camp

At the meeting of the Epworth Grove Camp association at Camp Epworth Tuesday the following officers were elected to serve during the ensuing year:

President—Rev. J. A. Matlack.  
Vice president—Rev. S. H. Wirsching.

Secretary—Rev. W. H. Tuttle.  
Treasurer—Judge W. C. DeWolf.

Superintendent—C. A. Dunham.

The position of tax collector made vacant by Thomas Marshall was filled by the appointment of Mrs. Joel Davis to the office.

## WHEAT IN THE OLD DAYS

James Moore Tells of the Sowing and Harvesting of Grain by Pioneers.

Fresno, Calif., June 20, 1915 In the early days of Genoa township we raised as fine winter wheat as ever came out of the ground. We sowed it in the corn fields in August or September and cultivated it in between the rows with one horse. I used to ride the horse when a kid.

Then in the spring we had to chop down stalks with a hoe. I used to tire of that kind of work. Would a good deal rather have gone fishing. The grain those days all had to be sown by hand, there being no seeders to ride on and see it do the work. The grain was threshed in the fall, hauled to Chicago and sold for 45 or 50 cents a bushel, taking in exchange southern states wild cat money, not worth the full face value. The paper on the state banks those days fluctuated in value like the price of pork and beef on the Chicago market.

There was very little gold money, mostly all paper money and shin plasters. A school mate of mine enlisted and went to war in 1863 owing me five dollars. He sent me the money after a while, a southern bank note. It was not worth the paper it was drawn on. My friend was killed at the siege of Vicksburg and I cancelled the debt. When the Republican party got hold of the helm of the ship of state the money question was soon taken care of. I saw Democrats right after the war who wouldn't accept the green back money for anything they had to sell, but today those men would break their backs trying to lift a stack of green backs as big as a milk house if Uncle Sam would give it to them. I can remember when I was a little kid of hearing the men talk about Taylor, old Tippecanoe and Teyler too.

When I grew up to manhood I am pleased to say that I had the honor of casting my first vote for John C. Freement in the fall of 1856. I feel proud of it. I have a nice yellow silk flag with his name thereon, dated 1856. Now if there is a man in the town of Genoa who cast his first ballot for Freement and has his badge, I would like to have him report and will feel like walking the 4500 miles to shake hands with him.

When the early settlers teamed it to Chicago they called it 64 miles. I presume it was more than that as they had to go around a good many sloughs as the roads were not worked much. I have heard father say that he had the double teams of four and five yoke of oxen to pull through some mud holes. When the Chicago & Pacific railway came thru it was fifty-four miles to Chicago and stake was driven across the street right in front of the building now occupied by the Republican Journal. I presume it is there now. The day the two big engines pulled into Genoa there was a big jollification. Several hundred people turned out to participate in the celebration. They had a big dinner at Merriman's Hotel with music and song. I have the songs now in print. When the Northwestern came to Marengo the farmers hauled a good deal of their produce there. Later another branch of the Northwestern came south of Sycamore and grain was hauled to Lost Grove, later named Cortland.

I see by the Genoa paper that they have erected a flag pole at Derby Line school house. I admire the stars and stripes; long may they wave. Now I want to explain how Derby Line got its

## CROWD ATTENDS RACES

Good Time Made in the Pacing Events at Genoa Driving Park Saturday

The attendance at the horse races in Genoa last Saturday was decidedly encouraging to the Genoa Athletic Association, and the regular old time horse spirit was manifested. Several horses entered did not put in an appearance, owing to various reasons, but there were enough to make the field attractive.

The four races resulted as follows:

2:17 Pace, 1/2 Mile

First heat—Jim Gratton (Cooper) 1st; Halmore (Wylde) 2nd; time 1:11. Second heat—Jim Gratton, 1st; Halmore, 2nd; time 1:08. Third heat—Halmore, 1st; Jim Gratton, 2nd; time 1:06. Fourth heat—Jim Gratton, 1st; Halmore, 2nd; time 1:06.

2:40 Pace, 1/2 Mile

First heat—John L. (Greible) 1st; Dolly Gratton (Kirk) 2nd; Grey Bess (Reinken Bros.) 3rd; time 1:12. Second heat—John L. 1st; Dolly Gratton, 2nd; Grey Bess, 3rd; time 1:11. Third heat—John L. 1st; Dolly Gratton, 2nd; Grey Bess, 3rd; time 1:10 1/2.

Three Minute Trot, 1/2 Mile

First heat—Billy (Johnson) 1st; Observation (Wylde) 2nd; Dandy (Summerville) 3rd; time 1:30. Second heat—Observation, 1st; Billy, 2nd; Dandy, 3rd; time 1:33. Third heat—Observation, 1st; Billy, 2nd; Dandy, 3rd; time 1:29. Fourth heat—Observation, 1st; Billy, 2nd; Dandy, 3rd; time 1:31.

Running Race, 1/2 Mile

First heat—Ainlay, 1st; Corson, 2nd; Blundy, 3rd; time 1:04. Second heat—Ainlay, 1st; Corson, 2nd; time 1:02.

Another matinee will be held on Friday, July 23. The management expects to make this one of the best of the season. Many horse owners have already promised to enter their fast ones. To make it a day of rest and recreation for everyone possible, the merchants will be asked to close their places during the races.

## Ford To Buy Rumely Plant?

A dispatch from South Bend, Ind. dated July 1 says: Henry Ford, automobile manufacturer of Detroit, is said to be conducting a deal for the purchase of the tractor plant of the Rumely company of Laporte, a \$32,000,000 concern now in the hands of a receiver. The Rumely officials refuse to discuss the matter. It is Mr. Ford's intention to build tractors to fit any plow and put them on the market for \$300.

name. There were two families came from Canada in the spring of 1836 and lived in Gideon King's old log house. Each family had several hundred dollars in the Derby Line bank of Canada. The bank failed and could not pay more than 50 cents on the dollar. This was a hard blow to the two families and was the subject of conversation for some time. Some one on the road named it the Derby Line. By the earlier pioneers it was called the Genoa and St. Charles road and was the only road traveled between Genoa and Chicago. In 1837 three families came from the east and located at St. Charles.

One of them started a grist mill, using water power and for a long time this was the only mill between Genoa and Chicago. In 1845 Mr. Frink started a stage route, running from Chicago to St. Charles, Genoa, Rockford and Freeport. He used a four horse team and when the roads were bad used six horses.

James H. Moore

## The Gales



The Gales, who for twenty years have made a careful study of the folklore and traditions of the American Indians. They will appear in costume and have upon the stage actual Indian furnishings and instruments galore. A faithful and wonderful entertainment. Night of the fifth day of the Chautauque.

## FEW AT MEETING

Mighty Little Interest Shown in Meeting Called for School Discussion

Altho a public meeting was called by the board of education last Friday evening, only twenty-five or thirty considered it of sufficient importance to attend.

We assume that practically everyone is or should be interested in matters pertaining to the public school, if not educationally, at least financially. The board of education, as stated in our last issue, is up against a proposition which is trying to them and one that can not be lightly handled. There must be more room so that another teacher can be supplied and further room for apparatus. These additions to the teaching force and apparatus are made necessary by the requirements of the universities with which the Genoa high school is affiliated. The board of education desired to get the expression of the patrons of the school before going ahead with any definite plans of building an addition to the present school building or calling a special election to vote on the proposition of erecting a new building. Altho there were not many present at the meeting Friday evening, they were all interested. After a lengthy discussion it was found that a majority of those present did not favor spending any great amount of money on the old building. There was a strong sentiment, however, in favor of a consolidated school of some nature. The greatest thing that could be done would be the consolidation of the schools of Genoa and Kingston townships. If the people of the two towns could be brought to that point of view, the Genoa-Kingston school could be made the finest in this or any other state.

This proposition will receive attention first, but it is found that there is too much sentiment against it, or if it comes to a vote and is lost, an attempt will be made to organize a township high school, taking in both Genoa and Kingston townships. This would also provide a wonderful school, one that would place Genoa and Kingston on the map in big letters.

G. E. Stott, president of the board of education, has appointed a committee of ten school patrons to investigate and report at another mass meeting to be held in the near future. It is the intention to get this matter before the people of Genoa and Kingston at the earliest possible date.

Conductor Coyle Has Narrow Escape at Kirkland Monday

Thomas J. Coyle, one of the oldest and most experienced freight conductors in the employ of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad, was hit by an east bound train at Kirkland crossing Sunday night.

He suffered severe gashes about the head and several broken ribs. The engine hurled him twelve feet into the air and he fell head first to the ground.

Dr. O. L. Pelton, Sr., attended the injured man. He was taken to St. Joseph's hospital, where his condition is reported to be improving.

Coyle had crossed from one track to the other and the rumble of a passing train drowned the noise of the approaching engine which hit him.

Jack Wylde Stricken

Jack Wylde, Sycamore's veteran auctioneer, suffered a stroke of paralysis, while up town, Thursday morning. He had been sitting in the store of Wylde & Shaw, and started to walk out the door when the attack came upon him.

## OVERLAND HIT MOTORCYCLE

Fatal Accident Occurs at Cortland Crossing Sunday

Walter Nalley, a young man 22 years old, who has been working for Roy Holland on his farm south of Cortland for sixteen months, came to a terrible death Sunday morning at 8:15 o'clock when he ran into the fast Overland Limited Northwestern passenger train with his motorcycle at the Main street crossing in Cortland. His death was instantaneous.

He was on his motorcycle and he came to town at a good rate of speed and as he approached within about 150 feet of the railroad crossing several men along the street called to him to look out for the train that was coming, but with the noise of his machine he evidently did not understand them.

He continued on at a speed of about 25 miles per hour and when within about 15 feet of the track the engine of the Overland Limited shot past him. He turned his motorcycle parallel with the train and it looked to bystanders that he would escape, but his momentum was so great that he was thrown into the trucks of the first baggage car and then thrown clear of the track.

## HIT BY TRAIN

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## FLORA FARMER IN WRECK

Automobile Jumps Into Ditch Monday Near Blood's Point

Warren Rix, a well known Flora farmer, was badly injured in an automobile accident at about noon Monday, his collar bone being broken and the end thrust into the lung tissue, making a dangerous hurt, the outcome of which cannot be determined at present. He is resting more easily today, however, and shows encouraging symptoms.

The accident happened near the Warren Lambert place in the Blood's Point neighborhood. Mr. Rix and two guests, Mrs. Ward of Austin, and his son-in-law, Harold Switz, had gone out for a spin. Mrs. Ward was being instructed how to run the car. Suddenly the machine swerved and before anything could be done to stop it, the wheels left the pike, struck the approach to a cement culvert, leaped over and into the ditch taking a drop of at least ten feet, striking the opposite bank of the ditch, and then turning over.

## FORD TURNS TURTLE

DeKalb Man and Family Narrowly Escape Death Monday

Charles Eddy of DeKalb and family had a very narrow escape from serious injury and possibly death Monday evening when the car in which they were riding turned turtle between Sycamore and Genoa.

Something was wrong with the steering gear and after making a rambling course for some distance the car finally turned into the ditch and tipped over alongside of the fence. Mr. Eddy was rather dazed but he managed to crawl out of the car and push it off of Mrs. Eddy and their daughter.

They did not seem to be hurt badly but the shock and bruises received will probably cause them all some inconvenience for several days.

## Elgin Company Fails

Creditors of the Engelhardt-Seybold company, into which the Seybold Piano and Organ company of Elgin was merged in November, 1913, and in which the bulk of an issue \$382,000 in preferred stock is held by Elginites, filed a petition in the United States district court in Chicago at noon today, asking that the company be adjudged bankrupt and that a receiver be appointed.

H. H. Shurtleff is visiting relatives in Iowa.

DIAZ DIES IN PARIS

FORMER DICTATOR OF MEXICO DEAD AT AGE OF EIGHTY-FIVE—FAMILY AT BEDSIDE.

EXILED FROM NATIVE LAND

Ex-President Ruled Republic for Thirty-Five Years—Fought Against the United States—Fled During Madero Revolution.

Paris, July 3.—Gen. Porfirio Diaz, former president of Mexico, died here. General Diaz's wife, Senora Carmen Romero Rubio Diaz, and their son, Porfirio Diaz, Jr., and the latter's wife, were at the bedside.

About three weeks ago General Diaz began to fall rapidly and while his death was not unexpected, owing to his advanced age and recent failing health, the crisis came suddenly Friday afternoon. Colonel Diaz, Jr., in announcing the death of his father, said that he was unable to state the nature of malady, but expressed the opinion that the cause was a complication of diseases, due to advanced age.

Porfirio Diaz was Mexico when there was a Mexico. When on May 31, 1911, he fled the western hemisphere in the face of Francisco I. Madero's rising revolution, Mexico started on the wild orgy of disintegration that now is spending itself in anarchy. Loosed from the iron hand, the nation blew up.

Before Theodore Roosevelt was born Diaz was an apostle of the Big Stick and its effective accompaniment of the soft voice. For 35 years he ruled Mexico, all of that time, with the exception of four years, as its president. Under his dominance the country was an inviting spot for American capital, an invasion which he encouraged with the wisdom of a statesman and a true economist.

His military career, however, had begun when he took up arms against the United States. Diaz was born at Oaxaca, September 15, 1830. His mother was an Indian and his father was of old Spanish lineage. The father died when Porfirio was three years old, and he was educated at the expense of the bishop of Oaxaca. He intended to become a priest, but when the war with the United States broke out he enlisted, at the age of sixteen.

After the war he worked with his hands at many trades, studied law and finally settled down to master military science.

Defeated for Presidency. At a time when defeat meant death young Diaz cast his lot with Juarez in the revolution which in 1854 brought about the downfall of Santa Ana, the one-legged dictator.

He was captured by the French troops in 1863, but escaped, and in 1867 he compelled the surrender of the City of Mexico by Maximilian. That year Diaz became a candidate for the presidency against Juarez, but was defeated. When Lerdo became president in 1871 Diaz emerged from retirement at Oaxaca as chief of a revolution, and Lerdo placed a price upon his head.

Chosen President in 1876. His study of military science stood him well, and his campaigns were a succession of victories until, in 1876, he marched into the City of Mexico at the head of 12,000 men and was elected president of the republic almost unanimously. Assuming the presidency again in 1884, he remained in office until his resignation in 1911.

TEUTONS WIN NEAR KRASNIK

Germans Threaten Lublin, Ivangorod and Capital—Foe Checked, Says London.

Berlin (by wireless), July 7.—Late reports from the eastern front state that the Russian forces have been split near Krasnik, Poland, east of the Vistula river, one part being driven east and the other westward.

Lublin, Ivangorod and Warsaw are threatened by the Austro-German forces, says a semi-official announcement issued here.

London, July 7.—With the exception of certain sectors between the Vistula and the Bug, the Austro-German rush in the eastern war zone seems to be losing its momentum. The Russians have braced themselves and are holding at most points along their line, although the Austrians claim continued progress to the northeast of Krasnik, and further east, along the River Vepzr, in the neighborhood of Tarnograd.

RICKENBACHER WINS RACE

Captures 200-Mile Event at Omaha With O'Donnell Second and Orr Third.

Omaha, July 6.—Eddie Rickenbacher, driving a Maxwell car, won the 300-mile automobile race at Omaha's new speedway. Rickenbacher won by fifteen laps. His time was 3:17:37, an average of 91.07 per hour. Eddie O'Donnell in a Deussen finished second. His time was 3:29:00. The third man was Tom Orr in a Maxwell. His time was 3:30:28. Louis Donaldson in a Donaldson special was fourth and W. W. Brown in a Duchesneau finished last.

Eight men started, one of them, W. W. Brown, in a Duchesneau, was delayed by a train wreck. Neither Resta nor De Palma started.

GEN. NELSON A. MILES



Gen. Nelson A. Miles refused to preside over a session of the convention of the Antislavery League of America at Atlantic City if John L. Sullivan, former champion prize fighter, was placed on the program.

BERLIN SAYS ALLIES LOST 3,400 MEN OUT OF 4,200

Heavy Casualties Suffered in Battle Between Arras and LaBasse by French and British.

Berlin, Germany, July 7 (by wireless to Sayville, L. I.)—Special dispatches from the western front say that in the recent battle between Arras and LaBasse the French and British forces suffered great losses, one command alone losing 3,400 men out of 4,200.

The German army headquarters staff gave out the following statement: "Two French attacks at Les Eperaves were repulsed."

Paris, July 7.—The following official communique was issued by the war office: "The night of July 5-6 was marked by extreme activity at several points on the West Flanders front. Supported by French artillery, British troops carried some German trenches south-west of Hilken on the east bank of the Ypres canal.

"Arras was subjected to a vigorous bombardment throughout the whole night. "In the Argonne there has been fighting at close quarters, grenades and petards being used to support the attacks. "French artillery completely broke up several attempts of the Germans to attack, by placing a curtain of fire before their men and their troops were thus stopped short. "In the region around the forest of Le Petre the Germans have again assumed the offensive and delivered two attacks.

The alleged German success at Fey-en-Haye and Regnieville is pure invention."

SEVEN MISSING IN BLAST

Manager of Canadian Explosive Company Thought to Have Lost Life—Ten Persons Injured.

Montreal, Que., July 7.—Seven men were missing and believed to be dead after a cordite explosion at the plant of the Canadian Explosives company at Beloeil, Que. Ten persons were severely injured. Among the missing are Capt. Murray Wilson, manager of the cordite department of the company; Aylmer Brown of the DuPont Powder works, Wilmington, Del., and J. Sammons, a British government inspector. A number of women working in the cordite department were hurt. One of the women said that a chipping machine caused a spark to ignite the cordite. The firm, which is affiliated with the DuPont Powder works of Wilmington, Del., was engaged, it is understood, in filling explosive orders for the Canadian and British governments. After the explosion the plant caught fire.

CROWN PRINCE DEFEATS FOE

Twenty-Five Officers and 1,170 Men Captured in Argonne—Arras Reported in Flames.

Berlin, July 6.—The German army of the crown prince, which is driving toward Verdun from the west, has stormed the French position at "Our de Paris, in the Argonne, capturing 25 French officers, 1,170 men, 18 machine guns and 49 mine throwers. Arras is reported to be in flames from the German bombardment, says a dispatch received in Paris.

MAYOR RIDDELL ENDS LIFE

Executive of Grand Rapids, Minn., Kills Himself by Shooting in His Home.

Grand Rapids, Minn., July 7.—George Riddell, mayor of Grand Rapids, shot and killed himself at his home, according to announcement by the coroner. Mayor Riddell was forty-five years old. He is survived by his widow and one child.

"HOLT" KILLS SELF

CONFRONTED WITH PROOF HE IS MURDERER, MORGAN ASSAILANT JUMPS FROM WINDOW.

BOMB PLANT IS FOUND

Police Discover Bungalow Where Man Made Infernal Machines and Stored Dynamite—Attempted to Commit Suicide With Lead Pencil.

Glen Cove, N. Y., July 7.—Frank Holt, the Cornell professor who shot J. P. Morgan in his home here last Saturday, committed suicide here last night by jumping from a jail window to the concrete floor of the courtyard about fifty feet below.

Commissioner of Police Wood of New York has informed Major Pullman at Washington by long-distance telephone that Holt did not commit suicide, but was shot through the head by some outside person.

Holt was under the guard of Jeremiah Ryan, a jail attendant. The prisoner apparently was sleeping soundly and Ryan, hearing a noise on the other side of the cell tier, left his place in front of Holt's open door and started to investigate.

Noise Like Explosion. Ryan heard a noise, which, he said, resembled an explosion, and hastily returned to Holt's cell only to find it empty.

Holt had slipped through the open cell door and climbed to the top of the cell tiers to an open window through which he plunged to the narrow courtyard below.

Holt ended his life after he knew that positive proof had been obtained that he was Doctor Muentzer of Harvard, the wife-murderer, and that the house in Central Park, L. I., where he had stored 120 pounds of dynamite for the manufacture of bombs had been located and searched by the police.

The reports were that Holt had placed a percussion cap in his mouth, then chewed upon it until it exploded and the top of his head was blown off.

District Attorney Smith searched Holt's cell and found a letter. This letter, which Holt must have written before he attempted suicide in the morning when the pencil with which he tried to sever an artery was taken from him, was addressed to "To My Dearest."

The letter read: "I must write once more. The more I think of it the more I see the uselessness of living under circumstances such as these. Bring up the dear babies in the love of God and man. God bless you my sweet. Affectionately, FRANK."

"P. S.—All please pardon me for all the heartache I have brought you. Pray with me that the slaughter will stop. My heart breaks. Good-by." Holt's suicide followed an attempt to kill himself by cutting an artery in his wrist with the metallic end of a lead pencil.

MORGAN WILL RECOVER

Glen Cove, N. Y., July 5.—J. P. Morgan, who was shot twice by Frank Holt at the banker's country home, was reported to be in no serious danger. The physicians said he was resting easy and the police declared examination showed the cartridges fired were new and clean, and consequently there was a minimum danger of infection.

Morgan continued to show improvement during the day. The only bulletin issued was reassuring. It said that the bullet did not enter the abdomen and that an X-ray examination showed that no bones had been damaged. It was said that the financier was resting easily.

The first shot struck the right hip and went through in a line almost horizontal, deflecting and slightly downward. The second shot struck nearer the groin and was deflected much more sharply downward. This shot came out of the upper leg.

Assailant Sought War's End. Holt, who was formerly an instructor in German in Cornell university, was in jail in Glen Cove. He had confessed that it was he who placed in the capitol at Washington the infernal machine that damaged the senate wing. In addition, he had explained the shooting of Mr. Morgan, saying he went to the Morgan home with the purpose of inducing Mr. Morgan to stop the export of arms and munitions from the United States to the allies in Europe and thereby end the great war.

Morgan is British Agent. Mr. Morgan, who is the head of the great banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co., is the financial agent of the British government in the purchase of war supplies in America. The assailant carried two revolvers when he attacked Mr. Morgan. A stick of dynamite was found in a coat pocket. Holt was locked in a cell. "I fired to scare him," Holt said. "They tell me I hit him. I hope he is not badly hurt."

CRANK TELLS OF PLANS

Holt said that his plan when he invaded the Morgan residence was to hold Mrs. Morgan and her younger children as hostages in a room. Then he said he planned to stand guard over them with his two revolvers and stick of dynamite, keeping their lives in danger until Mr. Morgan accomplished Holt's vision of inducing manufacturers of arms and ammunition to quit exporting them.

GEN. ROBERTO BRUSATI



Lieut. Gen. Roberto Brusati, in command of the Italian army operating against the Trentino in the Tyrol, is considered one of the most capable of Italy's generals. He also is a senator.

12 KILLED AS BRITISH SHIP ESCAPES FROM SUBMARINE

Steamer Anglo-Californian Reaches Queenstown After Four-Hour Flight From Foe.

London, July 6.—The big British steamship Anglo-Californian limped into Queenstown harbor a veritable floating shambles after having outrun a German submarine. Her wireless apparatus, her bridge and upper works shot away, her funnels pierced and her docks littered with dead and dying, she accomplished the feat.

She was laden with transport animals for the British army—a cargo of horses shipped from Montreal.

The commander, who brought her through the hail of shot, shell and rifle fire—Captain Parslow—paid for the achievement with his life. He remained on the bridge amid the inferno until blown off by a shell. The officer who assumed his post found his body with one arm and one leg shot away.

The others of the crew who shared his fate, were, like the captain, horribly mutilated. The dead number 12. Eight others were desperately wounded.

The Anglo-Californian is a staunch steel ship of 7,333 tons, and is owned by the Nitrate Producers' Steamship company, Ltd. She was built three years ago and is 450 feet long.

While the crew was largely British, Americans and Canadians were in charge of the cargo of horses.

The attack on the Anglo-Californian began almost twenty-four hours before she reached port and continued four hours. The submarine signaled a command for her to lay to. Instead, the captain gave the order full steam ahead, and the most dramatic struggle of the submarine blockade of the United Kingdom was on.

LIBERTY BELL STARTS TRIP

Historic Relic Will Be Viewed by Many on Its Way to Exposition at San Francisco.

Philadelphia, July 6.—With military and naval honors to mark its departure, the Liberty Bell left here and is now on its way to San Francisco, where it is to be on exhibition for the next four months at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

The esteem and affection in which this sacred relic of American history is held was apparent when one of the greatest concourses of people that has ever attended the patriotic exercises in Independence square was present to get a last glimpse of the bell before starting on the longest journey it has ever taken.

This is the first time that it has been planned to take the bell beyond the Mississippi, and it will go to territory where the bell is known only in history's memory.

HUERTA JAILED; OROZCO GONE

Juarez May Be in Hands of Escaped Mexican Before Many Hours, Is El Paso Report.

El Paso, Tex., July 6.—Gen. Victoriano Huerta, who has been out on \$15,000 bond since his arrest, was re-arrested on Sunday on a new federal warrant issued at San Antonio. He is now locked in the county jail here and a military guard probably will be placed about the building to thwart any possible attempt to escape or attempts of friends to release him. It was admitted that Huerta was re-arrested to prevent the possibility of his following the footsteps of Gen. Pascual Orozco, who apparently has forfeited his bond and escaped across the border. A message received here said that General Orozco was at Valentine, Tex., and intended to cross the border into Mexico and lead a force against Juarez.

LOSE SUIT AGAINST UNION

Eleven Coal Companies Fail to Get \$1,250,000 for Destruction of Property.

Fort Smith, Ark., July 7.—By court decision the Bache-Denman Coal syndicate of eleven companies lost its \$1,250,000 damage suit against union miners for destruction of mine property in the Prairie Creek mine riots.

TO CRUSH ANARCHY

PRESIDENT READY TO INTERVENE IN MEXICO IF NEEDED TO EFFECT PEACE.

FIGHTING AT THE CAPITAL

Mexico City's Plight Renews Talk of Intervention to Save Foreigners and Avert Starvation—Zapata General Killed and Looting Has Occurred.

Washington, July 2.—Fighting for Mexico City has been going on in the suburbs for fifteen days. Zapata's army and armed civilians are fiercely resisting the Carranza army's entrance. Gen. Raphael Pacheco of the Zapata forces has been killed. In the capital there is looting. All business houses have been barricaded. The bread line is filled daily with 40,000 poor. Food is scarce. Diplomats are trying to protect foreigners. A train is held ready to take away officials of the Zapata government.

U. S. Nearer Intervention. President Wilson has determined to end the anarchy which prevails in Mexico.

The policy of "watchful waiting," which was modified a month ago when the president threatened to act unless the leaders of the several factions in the neighboring country got together, has definitely come to an end.

The new policy of the president contemplates forcible intervention if such an extreme step proves necessary.

EUROPE HINTING FOR ACTION

The state department has advised the president of the terrible conditions prevailing in the Mexican capital and of the difficulties placed in the way of the transmission of information of the situation of the diplomats and foreigners there.

More important from the viewpoint of the United States, European governments again are inquiring if the president intends to take measures for the protection of European life and property.

The administration fears it will have to re-occupy Vera Cruz once more and perhaps march on Mexico City.

MAY DEPORT HUERTA TO SPAIN

Labor Secretary Wilson, Assistant Attorney General Warren and Secretary Lansing had a long conference, at which it was reported the plan of deporting General Huerta to Spain as an undesirable alien was considered. As relating to an immigration matter, such a course would fall within Wilson's jurisdiction.

General Funston of the department of Texas has orders to use the military forces at his disposal to prevent Huerta from crossing the line into Mexico while at liberty on bail.

U. S. AGENT ENTERS CAPITAL

Galveston, Tex., July 3.—Consul General Shanklin and Red Cross Agent O'Connor have entered Mexico City with two tons of medical supplies for hospitals in the capital, according to a cablegram received here. The men and supplies passed the lines of the Cuernavaca and Zapatas without molestation, the message stated.

TRAINS HIT AUTOS; 7 DIE

Fatal Accident at West Detroit, Mich., and Another Near Farmingdale, N. J.

Detroit, Mich., July 6.—An automobile in which eight persons were riding was struck by a fast west-bound Wabash passenger train at Greene avenue, just inside the city limits of West Detroit, Sunday night, and three of the occupants were killed, while the others were injured more or less seriously. The dead are: Joseph Fabyszak, fifty-four; his wife Nettie, aged forty-two; and Olga Ewensky, a twenty-year-old girl.

Farmingdale, N. J., July 6.—Four members of a Trenton family met death on the Asbury Park-Farmingdale road, a mile from here, on Sunday when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by a New Jersey Southern train. Robert Mayer, his wife and daughter, Ethel, twenty-one, were killed outright, and Herbert Mayer, thirteen, died while being conveyed to a hospital.

SIX KILLED ON THE FOURTH

Seventy-Eight Persons Injured by Fireworks Throughout the United States.

Chicago, July 5.—Throughout the country the casualties due to independence day activities with noise-making inventions and fireworks were at a minimum, according to the reports received here. Deaths were few, but those were caused by fireworks features the sale of which is being prohibited in the states as the campaign for sane celebrations makes headway. Six persons were killed and 78 injured.

VICE-PRESIDENT THREATENED

Marshall Declares He Has Received Dozen Anonymous Warnings in Last Six Weeks.

St. Louis, July 6.—Thomas R. Marshall, vice-president of the United States, has been threatened with death in more than a dozen anonymous letters which he has received during the last six weeks. Vice-president Marshall made this statement to newspaper men here.

LIVE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The town of Kilmanock, Lancaster county, Virginia, was wiped out by fire, the loss exceeding \$150,000.

Six persons were killed in a tornado which swept Ottawa county, Oklahoma. Property damage was heavy.

An unidentified negro was lynched near Cedar Bluff, Miss. The negro confessed he entered the room of a young white woman.

The Italian Third army, advancing in four corps, on the lower Isonzo, was repulsed with terrible losses, according to an official report from Vienna.

Among the prisoners of war at Lerchenfeld, one of the quarters of Vienna, is a member of the Rothschild family, who was captured by the Germans while driving an automobile.

A verdict of guilty was returned in London against George Joseph Smith, who was charged with murdering three of his brides to secure their insurance. He was sentenced to death.

The Italians are again bombarding the summit of Stelvio pass. Many fashionable tourist hotels in that section of the Alps are being destroyed by the artillery fire, says a dispatch from Rome.

A total of \$4,000,000 in tolls was collected for the use of the Panama canal in the time between the opening of the waterway for traffic in May last year up to June 6 last it was announced at Washington.

In a collision between a Michigan Central passenger train and an automobile fire engine at Bay City, Mich., two firemen were killed and four seriously injured. The dead are Edward Jolly and Henry Fletcher.

A national conference of bankers and farmers was held in the Hotel La Salle at Chicago. The session was devoted to agricultural education, addresses being made by the heads of agricultural departments in various state universities.

A British airship squadron, accompanied by cruisers, that attempted to attack the German naval base on the North sea was defeated by a detachment of German warships and forced to abandon the attempt, according to an official statement issued at Berlin.

The gunboat Marietta, en route from Boston to Vera Cruz, was diverted by a wireless to Progreso, Yucatan, by the navy department at Washington. The exportation of sisal fiber for manufacturing binder twine is reported to have been interrupted at Progreso again.

GERMAN SUBMARINE SUNK

Effort Will Be Made to Raise Craft Which Was Hit by Shell From French Trawler.

Boulogne, France, July 7 (via Paris).—A German submarine was sunk by the government chartered steam trawler Notre Dame de Lourdes, six miles west of Boulogne. The trawler was armed with one three centimeter (1.2 inch) gun on the forward deck. Three shots were fired at the submarine, which sank slowly, leaving on the surface large oil stains and causing air bubbles to rise. An anchor buoy was left at the spot where the submarine disappeared and an attempt will be made to raise the German craft, as it sank in shallow water.

BLAST IN U. S. CAPITOL

Explosion Caused Slight Damage in Reception Room of the Senate Wing at Washington.

Washington, July 3.—An explosion on Friday night caused slight damage in the public reception room of the senate wing of the capitol building. The detonation could be heard for many blocks and the shock threw F. C. Jones, watchman at the northeast entrance of the building, from the chair in which he was sitting. The damage, which is confined almost exclusively to the reception room, was estimated by Superintendent Woods of the capitol at about six hundred dollars.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities like LIVE STOCK, FLOUR, CORN, OATS, EGGS, BUTTER, etc.

DIDN'T WANT TO MARRY A FAMILY

Young Woman Farmer Courted Said She Did Not Like Stepchildren.

IS ACCUSED OF CRIMES

Man Is Suspected of Killing His Son to Aid His Lovemaking—Rumors and Gossip Also Touch Other Incidents.

Topeka, Kan.—Did George Post, a farmer of McPherson county, determine to get rid of his only son so that he could offer his hand and heart and wealth, free and unencumbered, to a young woman neighbor? This is the theory upon which the prosecutor will attempt to clear up the mystery surrounding the murder of the boy, seventeen years old; the burning of an elegant home and possibly the murder of Mrs. Post within the last 18 months.

George Post is forty years old. Twenty years ago he was a poor boy in a central Kansas county. He was only reasonably successful in farming. Bad luck came to him in streaks. He accumulated some property, and some years ago, during one of his good luck periods, Post built a fine home for his wife and only son.

In January, 1914, Mrs. Post was killed. She was sitting at the breakfast table when a charge of shot struck her head. Post explained that while his wife was finishing her meal he was cleaning a shotgun. He "didn't know it was loaded" and the gun was discharged.

No Action Is Taken. While there were rumors and gossip, no action was taken. A few weeks later it developed that there was sufficient insurance on the life of Mrs. Post to pay off the mortgage on the farm and buy some additional land.

One evening last autumn the fine new Post home caught fire. Post and his son worked hard to extinguish the blaze and neighbors came from considerable distance and helped, but the home was destroyed. The fire was supposed to have been caused by an overheated stove. The insurance companies paid Post and he built a small cottage for himself and son and bought another farm.

On the evening of June 2 Post began calling up neighbors and asking



He "Didn't Know It Was Loaded," and the Gun Was Discharged.

If they had seen his seventeen-year-old son, Roy. All the neighbors turned out and began searching for the youth. Late that night his body was found in the Post barn. The boy had eaten supper and then went out to do some chores. When he did not return at dusk the father said he thought Roy had gone to a neighbor's home to call.

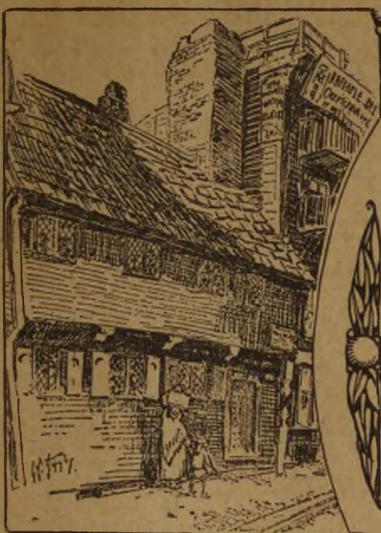
Killed With Gas Pipe. The lad had been killed by a blow on the head with a piece of gas pipe. Post had been to see his own parents, who live a few hundred yards away, during the evening. There was no doubt that a murder had been committed, so the officers sent for bloodhounds. The animals followed a trail from the barn out through a potato patch and then to the Post home.

Post had been kept inside his house until the dogs came up. When he stepped outside the dogs lunged at him. Then a pair of shoes Post had worn were found. They had been washed recently. The shoes fit the track the dogs had followed.

Then the officers discovered that George Post had been calling upon a young woman neighbor. This woman had told some of her girl friends that she "didn't want to marry a family." She wanted a family of her own, and did not like stepsons and daughters. This gave the officers a possible theory of the murder of the son, and they asked the coroner to hold Post on a charge of murder.

Why He Sues.

New York.—Complaining that he insisted she accompany him to tango parlors and cabarets, despite her protests, Mrs. Katherine Kirsch has filed suit for separation.



THE PAUL REVERE HOUSE, NORTH SQUARE

# BOSTON CLINGS TO ITS INDIVIDUALITY



A BIT OF OLD LONG WHARF

PROBABLY no American city has quite the marked individuality that Boston boasts of. Twentieth century progress and improvement has done but little to obliterate its picturesque aspects, for which antiquarians are duly thankful. One of them, Edward M. Bacon, has written a book about it. He calls it "Rambles Around Old Boston." The publishers are Little, Brown & Co.

We were three—a visiting Englishman, the Artist, and Antiquary, says Mr. Bacon. The Artist and Antiquary were the gossiping guides; the Englishman the guided. The Englishman would "do" Old Boston exclusively. He had "done" the blend of the Old and New, and now would hark back to the Old and review it in leisurely strolls among its landmarks. He had asked the Artist and Antiquary to pilot him companionably, and they would meet his wishes, and gladly, for the personal conducting of a stranger so saturated with Old Boston lore as he appeared to be could not be other than agreeable.

Beyond the few measured historic memorials, the landmarks he especially would seek were many of them long ago annihilated in those repeated marches of progress or of improvement common to all growing cities, or effaced in the manifold markings over of the topography of the Old Town, than which none other in Christendom has undergone more. Still, if not the identical things, the sites of a select number of them could be identified for him, and their story or legend rehearsed, while the Artist's pencil would reproduce yet remaining bits of the Old jumbled with the New.

Properly our initial ramble was within the narrow bounds of the beginnings of the Puritan capital, the "metropolis of the wilderness," hanging on the harbor's edge of the little "pear-shaped," beehived peninsula, for which the founders, those "well-educated, polite persons of good estate," took Old Boston in England for its name and London for its model. The Lincolnshire borough on the Fitham was to be its prototype only in name. The founders would have their capital town be to New England in its humble way what London was to Old England. So Boston was builded, a likeness in miniature to London.

This London look and Old England aspect, we remarked, remained to and through the Revolution; and in a shadowy way remains today, as our guest would see. It was indeed a natural family likeness, for, as the record shows, Boston from the beginning was the central point of the most thoroughly English community in the New World. There was no infusion of a foreign element of consequence until the end of the colony period and the close of the seventeenth century. Then the French Huguenots had begun to appear and mingle with the native Puritans. But while early in the province period this element became sufficient in numbers to set up a church of its own and to bring about some softening of the old austerities of the Puritan town life, it did not impair the English stamp. These French Huguenots easily assimilated in the community, which welcomed them, and in time these competent artisans and merchants, the Bowdoin's, the Faneuils, Chardons, Sigourneys, Reveres, Molineuxes, Greenleaves, became almost as English, or American English, as the rest. Nor was the stamp impaired by the infusion of Scotch and Irish into the colony in increasing numbers during the latter half of the seventeenth and the early eighteenth centuries; nor by the floating population of various nationalities naturally drawn to a port of consequence, as Boston was, the chief in the colonies from the outset. These floaters coming and going merely lent variety and picturesqueness—or brought temporary trouble—to the sober streets. Up to the Revolution the population remained homogeneous, with the dominating influences distinctively of English lineage. When with the Revolution the English yoke was thrown off and the "Bostoners" tore down every emblem of royalty and every sign of a Tory and burned them in a huge bonfire in front of the old statehouse and afterward renamed King street "State" and Queen street "Court," they could not blot out its English mark. And well into the nineteenth century, when in 1822 Boston emerged from a town to a city, the population was still "singularly homogeneous;" it came to cityhood slowly and somewhat reluctantly after repeated attempts, the first early in the colony period. Edmund Quincy in his fascinating life of his distinguished father, Josiah Quincy, writing of the municipality in 1823 during Josiah Quincy's first administration as mayor—he was the city's second mayor—observes: "The great Irish and German emigration had not then set in. The city was eminently English in its character and appearance, and probably no town of its size in England had a population of such unmixed English descent as the Boston of that day. It was Angli ipsi Anglorum—more English than the English themselves. The inhabitants of New England at that time were descended, with scarcely any admixture of foreign blood, from the Puritan emigration of the seventeenth century."

As the founders and settlers brought with them all their beloved old home characteristics and would transplant them, as was possible, in their new home, so we find their earliest "crooked little streets" with old London names. So the earlier social life, grim though it was with its Puritanical tinge, is seen to have been old English in a smaller and narrower way.



CHRIST CHURCH

And today, as we ramble about the shadowy precincts of the Colony Town, we chance delectably here and there upon a twisting street yet holding its first given London name—a London-like old court, byway, or alley; a Londonish foot passage making short cut between thoroughfares; an arched way through buildings in old London style. So, too, we find yet lingering, though long since in disguise, an old London fashioned underground passage or two between courts or one-time habitations suggestive of smuggling days and of romance. Such is that grim, underground passage between old Providence court and Harvard place issuing on Washington street opposite the old South Meeting house, which starts in the court near a plumbing shop and runs alongside the huge granite foundations of the rear wall of the old Province house, seat of the royal governors, now long gone save its side wall of Holland brick, which still remains intact. This passage must have eluded Hawthorne, else surely it would have figured in one of his incomparable "legends" of this rare place of provincial pomp and elegance. Then there was, until recent years, that other and more significant passage, opening from this one, and extending under the Province house and the highway in front, eastward toward the sea. Gossip tradition has it or some latter-day discoverer has fancied that by this passage some of Howe's men made their escape to the waterfront at the evacuation. Others call it smuggler's passage. In that day the water came up Milk street to the present Library square and southward to old Church Green, which used to be at the junction of Summer and Bedford streets. An explorer of this passage—the engineer of the tavern which now occupies the site of the Province house orchard (a genuine antiquary this engineer, who during service with the tavern from its erection has delved deep into colonial history of this neighborhood)—says that its outlet apparently was somewhere near Church Green. It was closed up in part in late years by building operations, and further by the construction of the Washington street tunnel.

The peninsula as the colonists found it we recalled from the familiar description of the local historians. It was a neck of land jutting out at the bottom of Massachusetts bay with a fine harbor on its sea side; at its back, the Charles river, uniting at its north end with the Mystic river as it enters the harbor from the north side of Charlestown; its whole territory only about four miles in circuit; its less than eight hundred acres comprising several abrupt elevations, with valleys between. The loftiest elevation was the three-peaked hill in its heart, which gave it its first English name of Trimountain, and became Beacon, on the river side; the next in height, on the harbor front, were the north and south promontories of a great cove, which became respectively Copp's hill and Fort Hill.

The town was begun round about the Market place, which was at the head of the present State street, where is now the old statehouse. About the Market place the first homes were built and the first highways struck out. Thence meandered the earliest of those legendary "cow paths," the lanes from which evolved the "crooked little streets" leading to the home lots and gardens of settlers. State street and Washington street were the first highways, the one "The Great Street to the Sea," the other "The High Way to Roxbury," where the peninsula joined the mainland, perhaps along Indian trails. At the outset the "High Way" reached only as far as School

and Milk streets, where is now the old South Meeting house, and this was early called Cornhill. Soon, however, a further advance was made to Summer, this extension later being called Marlborough street, in commemoration of the victory of Blenheim. In a few years a third street was added, toward Essex and Boylston streets, named Newbury. The "sea" then came up in the Great cove from the harbor fairly close to the present square of State street, for high-water mark was at the present Kilby street on the South side and Merchants row on the North side. The Great cove swept inside of these streets. Merchants row followed the shore northward to a smaller cove, stretching from where is now North Market street and the Quincy market (the first Mayor Quincy's monument) and over the site of Faneuil hall to Dock square, which became the Town dock. Other pioneer highways were the nucleus of the present Tremont street, originally running along the northeastern spur of the then broad-spreading Beacon hill and passing through the Common; Hanover street, at first a narrow lane, from what is now Scollay square, and Ann, afterward North street, from Dock square, both leading to the ferries by Copp's hill, where tradition says the Indians had their ferry. Court street was first Prison lane, from the Market place to the prison, a gruesome dungeon, early set up, where now stands the modern City Hall annex. In its day it harbored pirates and Quakers, and Hawthorne fancied it for the opening scenes of his "Scarlet Letter." School street took its name from the first schoolhouse and the first school, whence sprang the Boston Latin school, which felicitates itself that it antedates the university at Cambridge and "dandied Harvard college on its knee." Milk street, first "Fort lane," was the first way to Fort hill on the harbor front. Summer street, first "Myline lane," led to "Widow Tutthill's Windmill," near where was Church Green, up to which the water came. "Cow lane," now High street, led from Church Green, or Mill lane, to the foot of Fort Hill. Essex street was originally at its eastern end part of the first cartway to the Neck and Roxbury, a beach road that ran along the south shore of the South cove, another expansive indentation, extending from the harbor on the south side of Fort Hill to the Neck. Boylston street, originally "Frog lane," and holding fast to this bucolic appellation into the nineteenth century was a swampy way running westward along the south side of Boston Common toward the open Back bay—the back basin of the Charles—then flowing up to a pebbly beach at the Common's western edge and to the present Park square.

Here, then, on the levels about the Great cove, in the form of a crescent, facing the sea and backed by the three-peaked hill, the town was established. The first occupation was within the scant territory bounded, generally speaking, on the east side by State street at the high-water line of the Great cove; northerly by Merchants row around to near the site of Faneuil hall; north-westerly by Dock square and Hanover street; westerly by the great hill and Tremont street; southerly by School and Milk streets; and Milk street again to the water, then working up toward the present Liberty square at the junction of Kilby, water and Battery streets. Soon, however, the limits expanded, reaching southward to Summer street, and not long after to Essex and Boylston streets; eastward, to the harbor front at and around Fort Hill; westward and northward, about another broad cove—this the North cove, later the "Mill cove" with busy mills about it, an indentation on the north of Beacon hill by the widening of the Charles river at its mouth, and covering the space now Haymarket square; and northward, over the peninsula's north end, which early became the seat of gentility.

No further expansion of moment was made through the colony period, and the extension was slight during the Province period. Beacon hill, except its slopes, remained till after the Revolution in its primitive state, its long western reach a place of pastures over which the cows roamed, and the barberry and the wild rose grew.

The foot of the Common on the margin of the glistening Back bay was the town's west boundary till after the Revolution and into the nineteenth century. Till then the tide of the Back bay flowed up the present Beacon street, some 200 feet above the present Charles street. The town's southern limit, except a few houses toward the Neck on the fourth link of the highway to Roxbury (called Orange street in honor of the house or Orange), was still Essex and Boylston streets. The one landway to the mainland, till after the second decade of the nineteenth century, remained the long, lean Neck to Roxbury. The only waterway, at the beginning of the town, was by means of ships, boats, afterward by scows; no bridge from Boston was built till the Revolution was two years past.

So the "storied town" remained, till the close of the historic chapter, a little one, the built-up territory of which could easily be covered in a stroll of a day or two. From its establishment as the capital Boston's history was so interwoven with that of the Colony that in England the Colony came early to be designated the "Bostoners," and the charter which the founders brought with them, and for the retention of which the colonists were in an almost constant struggle, was termed the "Boston Charter."

## Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

### WHAT THE PUBLIC NEEDS.

"Life is getting to be too complicated for the use of narcotics," said Dr. S. P. Kramer, the noted surgeon, in a recent address at the Ricketts Research Laboratory, Cincinnati. "The time was when the farmer could drive to town and get tanked up and his friends would put him in the buggy and the sober horse would carry him home. But you can not do that now with automobiles. We know that most of the automobile accidents are after dinners where alcohol has been served, and that not always in excess."

After describing the effects of alcohol as similar to those of chloroform or ether, except for the fact that it works more slowly, he considered its effect upon efficiency in various fields of endeavor, and showed charts proving the lowered working power of compositors, bookkeepers and soldiers after they have taken liquor.

"But a friend said to me," remarked Dr. Kramer, continuing the same line of argument, "Doctor, you must know that Mr. Blank, the jury lawyer, is more eloquent in his cups, and that the celebrated actor was more impressive when drinking." I asked this man if he would want his chauffeur, his locomotive engineer, his surgeon, to drink. He said he would not. Now the orator and the actor are in vocal pursuits. Alcohol makes them more passionate. But the judge on the bench knows that the lawyer is less capable of keen analysis when in his cups, and the trained dramatic critic will tell you that the drinking actor is not coming up to what he should. These men are like the court jesters. The fact is that the higher centers are off the job. The governor is not acting and the engine runs wild. That is all.

"No one nowadays thinks drunkenness is well. What the public needs is instruction about the destructive effect of moderate indulgence."

### EMPTY JAILS.

The following testimony to the advantages of prohibition appeared in one of the newspapers of Sussex county, Delaware:

"The county jail at Georgetown is without a prisoner, and Sheriff Jacob West is idle. The turkey is on his vacation, chickens are roosting in the cells and the jail yard will probably be planted in early corn unless another applicant appears. The lone prisoner, Elwood Armstrong, who was afraid to stay by himself, was paroled for two years after having confessed to stealing five dozen eggs."

Further testimony as to the workings of prohibition comes from Kalamazoo, Mich. The Gazette of that city on April 5 contains a paragraph headed, "Kalamazoo Without Crime for 48 Hours—Crimeless Period of City's History Follows Knockout of John Barleycorn," and the item reads: "Rooms for rent. Apply within." This is the text of a sign which will likely be tacked on the front door of central police station in another week if the period of quiet continues. Not a cell door in the station house has been opened during the last 48 hours. The 'bull pen' is as barren and quiet as an abandoned country church. There has not been a single drunk arrested since Sunday afternoon. Crime in general appears to be at a standstill."

### BOYS AND BREWERIES.

A man was trying to convince another that because of the vested interests involved the people had no right to close the breweries. His friend answered thus: "I have three boys. By the time I graduate them from college they will have cost me about ten thousand dollars apiece. Every interest of the brewery and everything that the brewery stands for is diametrically opposed to and threatens the investment that I have made in my boys. No doubt the brewer has more than thirty thousand invested in his plant, but I am going to safeguard my own interests first. I shall vote dry within ten minutes after the polls open if I can get my ballot by that time."

### JOHN BARLEYCORN SENTENCED.

In pronouncing sentence on over one hundred men, including the mayor of Terre Haute, Ind., for conspiracy in election frauds, Judge Anderson of the United States district court passed sentence as well on John Barleycorn. He said: "My notion is that the saloon will have to go. I believe that the time will come when the people will rise up and smash the saloon, at least as we have it now. The evidence in this case showed that the saloons were the center of nearly all the corruption in the election at Terre Haute."

### PRINTERS AND WHISKY.

"More printers are harmed by whisky than by all the insanitary shops in the world," President Wright of the Typographical union No. 16 of Chicago, is reported to have recently said. "Every week dozens of jobless printers come to our relief committee for aid, medical and financial. Whisky is their trouble."

### INCREASED TAXES.

When the saloonkeeper gets return on his investment, the taxpayer gets an increase in his assessment.

## ILLINOIS NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

### Wire Reports of Happenings From All Parts of the State.

#### AVIATOR HAS NARROW ESCAPE

C. L. Day Falls When His Machine Turns Somersault in Air During Independence Day Celebration at Anna.

Anna.—Independence day was celebrated here under the auspices of the Anna Amusement company, a corporation of Anna business men. Ten thousand people entered the gates of the Southern Illinois Fair association grounds. Business was suspended. C. L. Day of Gibson City, a student in the law department of the University of Illinois, employed by the Benoit company to make two aeroplane flights, had a narrow escape when his machine turned somersault in the air as it was ascending in the first flight. The motor stopped. As the plane came down it struck the board fence of the fair grounds and the machine was demolished.

Chicago.—Earl Sturtevant, a statistician employed by the sanitary district, was killed when an automobile crashed into a tree in Washington boulevard, near California avenue. Jerome J. Dittenhoefer, a city street inspector, who was driving, was seriously injured. The machine was being driven at high speed. It had reached a point about 200 feet west of California avenue, according to witnesses, when the steering gear snapped and the car plunged toward the side of the street, jumped the curbing, and struck a tree with such force Sturtevant was thrown clear across the wide sidewalk on to a lawn. Dittenhoefer was jammed between the seat and the steering wheel. His collar bone was broken and he was injured internally. He was unconscious when dragged from the demolished machine and was rushed to the Washington Boulevard hospital. Physicians said he may not live.

Chicago.—Clarence Marggraf, fifteen years old, is the victim of Chicago's first fatal Fourth of July accident. He was instantly killed by the explosion of a home-made bomb which, unable to buy gunpowder, he had charged with potash and sulphur. Young Marggraf was killed about half a block from the home of his father, William C. Marggraf, 1728 West Twenty-first place. In company with a neighbor lad, Charles Schmits, he had gone out under the elevated structure to celebrate the Fourth. The boy had learned that potash and sulphur are explosive. Nobody yet knows where he got the chemicals, but that is what Schmits says he used.

Bloomington.—Independence day was celebrated by several central Illinois cities with usual programs of parades, speech making and fire works. C. M. Hunt of Springfield was orator at Mount Pulaski, Thomas F. Donovan of Kankakee was orator at Chatsworth, Congressman John A. Sterling of Bloomington was orator at Towanda and James M. Graham of Springfield was orator at Ludlow.

Quincy.—With many persons in calling distance, a robber entered the Broadway bank and at the point of a revolver commanded the teller and president to throw up their hands. Then he scooped up bundles of currency totaling between \$300 and \$400 off the counter and put them into his pocket. After making the haul the man walked backwards to the street, jumped on a bicycle, and escaped.

Chicago.—An eight-pound baby boy was born to Anna Johnson, twenty-five years old, a domestic, in the police ambulance of the Hyde Park station while the car moved among automobiles and motor vehicles at East Jackson boulevard and Michigan avenue. Miss Johnson was being taken from her home, 1717 East Fifty-fourth street, to the County hospital.

Mount Carmel.—At a meeting held here the Mount Carmel Gun club was organized. The following officers were elected: Frank E. Parkinson, president; Ben Keenan, vice-president; Everett Goodard, secretary; Harry Wood, treasurer; Clifton Sites, field captain. A trap, the most up-to-date to be secured, has been ordered, and a tournament to be held here soon is being planned.

Mount Sterling.—On account of the excessive rains many of the farmers have been unable to get into the fields to cut their wheat and have gone back to the old-fashioned way of using a cradle and several hundred acres will be cut that way. In the bottom lands they are using mud sleds to haul the binder on and it is run by a gasoline engine. With a few fair days all of it will be in the stack.

Danville.—Seven persons, five of them passengers, including H. D. Bentley, 1523 Michigan avenue, Chicago, were injured at Attica, Ind., when a Wabash local freight train, No. 54, running from Danville to Lafayette, struck the engine pulling the Covington branch of a Wabash train. The engine of the branch train was overturned. Bentley, who was injured sufficiently to have a doctor, had his watch in his right hand, which was crushed and the watch badly disfigured. Mrs. Frank Goodwin of West Lebanon had both shoulders hurt and is apparently the worst injured.

## STATE NEWS

Urbana.—"Muck" Mullen of this city was instantly killed by a Big Four passenger train.

Elgin.—Majority sales of butter on the Elgin board of trade were at 27 cents a pound. No change from last week.

Waterloo.—The funeral of Mrs. W. J. Mulligan Hill, eighty years old, a pioneer settler of southern Illinois and who died at Red Bud at the home of her son, J. Mulligan, was held.

Galena.—Members of the Masonic fraternity of Galena have organized a brass band and will give a series of free open-air concerts during the summer.

Springfield.—Governor Dunne's office announced the appointment of J. Frank Higgins, state printer expert, to the position of superintendent of printing created by the last legislature. The position carries a salary of \$5,000.

Duquoin.—Two hundred Knights of Columbus from Triquoin, East St. Louis, St. Louis, Cairo, Centralia, Murphysboro and other southern Illinois towns attended an initiation of a class of 40 candidates into the order in Duquoin.

Paxton.—Daniel Morrill, recluse, seventy-five years old, who resided on a farm five miles south of Kempton, was found slain in his home. Authorities think robbers killed him when he refused to reveal the hiding place of his money.

Chicago.—One fireman was hurt and damage estimated at \$6,000 was done by a fire in the home of Mrs. Margaret Paterson in Evanston. William E. Wilbur of Engine Company No. 2 fell through the burning roof of the house and was seriously bruised and burned.

Peoria.—After he had repeated in court a story that he was without funds with which to pay temporary alimony to his wife, Louis Kingman, president of the Kingman Plow company, was ordered by Judge Green to produce the books of the concern on July 8.

Wheaton.—Rev. Joseph J. Hitchcock, formerly pastor of a Methodist church in New York, was held in jail here under indictment on two charges of obtaining money under false pretenses. Collecting charity subscriptions, believed to have totaled several thousand dollars, are charged against the minister. According to the indictment, he represented himself as an agent for the Illinois Children's Home and Aid society. Officers of the organization are backing the prosecution of the accused preacher.

Mount Auburn.—Guy Milham, twenty-four years old, was shot through the abdomen by C. E. Igou, village constable, when Milham resisted arrest for celebration of the Fourth. Milham and some other young men were firing firecrackers in the street, when ordered by the constable to stop. It is said Milham attempted to break away from the officer and the constable fired. The wounded man was placed in an automobile and hurried to a Springfield hospital. Physicians declare the wound may prove fatal.

Westville.—Emmett Propeck, owner of a meat market, committed suicide in his hay mow by shooting himself through the head. The shot was heard by his wife and her mother, who found him dead. No cause for the suicide is known. Mr. Propeck was thirty-five years old and leaves a wife and three children.

Peoria.—The Illinois-Wisconsin Coal Dealers' association elected the following officers at their annual convention here: President, James B. Dooley, Peoria; vice-president, J. H. Timm, Plymouth, Wis.; secretary, L. L. Runyan, Chicago; treasurer, C. S. Dodge, Monroe, Wis.; directors, Peter Beck, Harvey, and J. G. Moore, La Crosse, Wis.

Freeport.—Samuel Rogers shot and killed Clyde Meyers, nineteen years old, at Polo, near here. Meyers, according to a statement made by Rogers, came to Rogers' house with another young man and made threats against Rogers. When ordered to leave they jeered at him, Rogers said, and he fired on them, killing Meyers instantly.

Duquoin.—The southern Illinois division of the Egyptian Trail has elected the following local vice-presidents: Cairo, W. F. Crossley, president Illinois Automobile association; Mounds, B. King; Ullin, J. B. Mathis; Dongola, H. J. Neibauer; Anna, E. S. Alden; Cobden, S. Roy Green; Makanda, Willis Rendleman; Carbondale, Henry Fraley; De Soto, Henry Zacher; Elkhart, W. S. Boone; Duquoin, James Forester, member Illinois state mining board; Tamaroa, Howard B. Haines; Du Bois, Rev. Joseph Ceranski; Radom, Rev. Mr. Czerwiejowski; Ashley, Dr. H. A. Walker; Richview, C. P. Cooper; Irvington, Alva Johnson; Centralia, J. S. Adams. John H. Miller of Carbondale has been named district vice-president.

Peoria.—Internal revenue taxes for the Peoria district, in which the greatest single part of the federal tax on the manufacture of whisky is collected, totaled \$26,493,570.72 for the fiscal year just closed. This year's collections, the official report said, showed a decrease of \$7,041,816.23, as compared with the 1914 collections. One of the reasons advanced for the decrease was the country-wide prohibition agitation. Another was that during the recent depression due to the European war distillers filled their warehouses and now are disposing of their reserve supply.

# BIG SALE ON MEN'S SUITS

## SPECIAL VALUES AT \$10, \$12 and \$15

Boys' Suits from \$3.00 to \$7.00. Men's extra pants in all the popular colors from \$1.00 up to 5.00. Any price you wish to pay, Boys' pants from 50c to 1.50. Men's Overalls, 50c to 1.00. Men's Work Shirts, 50c and 1.00.

The Home of  
**WALK OVER SHOES**  
\$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00  
**A. E. PICKETT**  
The One Price Cash Clothier

### The Republican-Journal

GENOA, ILLINOIS  
Published by C. D. Schoonmaker  
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$1.25 IN ADVANCE

Mass will be celebrated at St. Catherine's church next Sunday morning at nine o'clock.

Charles Rebeck has joined the happy throng of auto owners, having purchased an Overland thru the Jackman & Olmsted agency.

Superintendent Ryan of the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. informs the Republican-Journal that the car which has been running for the purpose of handling express will be taken off, there not being sufficient business to pay expenses.

English services will be conducted at the German Lutheran church next Sunday evening. The public is invited by the pastor, Rev. Molthan, to attend this service.

F. L. Tibbits, president of the Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co., which has a yard in Genoa and many other places, died at his home in Milwaukee, Sunday, July 4. Funeral services were held on Tuesday.

Superintendent Ryan of the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. was in Genoa Tuesday and states that the proposed mail route between Marengo, Genoa and Sycamore is practically assured by the post office department.

Mrs. Martha Titus passed away

at her home in Hampshire Saturday, July 3, after a long illness. Funeral services were held Tuesday, interment taking place at Marengo. Mrs. Maggie Burroughs and Mrs. Emma Corson of this city are sisters of the deceased. The only surviving member of the Titus family is the daughter, Miss Jennie, of Hampshire.

Genoa was deserted on Monday, there not being enough people on the street during the day to get up a respectable croquet game. Many left town to celebrate in other places while not a few enjoyed family picnics in the groves and down on the river banks. In the evening Genoa came back into her own and the Sherman Stock Company profited thereby.

Mrs. A. T. Hewitt received a

check for \$1,000 from R. H. Browne, local clerk of the Modern Woodmen, last week, this being the amount of insurance carried by her husband in the order. Mr. Hewitt carried two thousand before the recent controversy over the rate readjustment started. Like thousands of others he dropped part of the insurance and many more dropped out of the order.

"Whose Little Girl are You" was presented by the Sherman Kelley Stock Co. at the opera house Tuesday night in a manner entirely satisfactory to the patrons of the place. This is one of the best companies coming to Genoa. Last week and this the competition has been a little more than a town of this size will stand for. The Kelley company has some very clever people and are putting on good royalty plays.

The Genoa chautauqua opens on the 27th of July and closes on Sunday, August 1. Persons who promised to sell a certain amount of tickets are urged to call at Slater's store and get their supply. Bear in mind the date of the chautauqua and make no arrangements for further amusement that week. The attendance last year was good, but the directors wish to make a better showing this season.

There are many people of Genoa who do not realize that this city has one of the neatest pumping stations in the county or state. Not only is the building itself a model of neatness, but the grounds and surroundings are kept in perfect condition. Neatly trimmed trees and lawn, with flowerbeds and shrubbery here and there, make the place exceptionally pleasing to the eye. It is really too bad that the plant is not on a main street where visitors might see it.

WALTER R. POOLE.  
Walter R. Poole, world missionary, who has been for more than a decade in the east Pacific islands, notably Fiji and southern Australia. His discussion of world conditions should be



especially interesting at this momentous time. Mr. Poole's brother was recently elected to parliament by an overwhelming majority. He will speak the afternoon of the fourth day, following Brooks' famous Chicago band.

Skunks Enemies of Caterpillars.  
A new field of usefulness has been found for the much-ridiculed skunk in the fact that it is a vigorous enemy of the full-grown range caterpillars. Birds are of no service whatever in destroying these large caterpillars, but skunks devour quantities of them, and this is another reason why these little creatures should receive more consideration than they now do.

**HIGH GRADE PIANOS**  
AND  
**PLAYER PIANOS**  
LEWIS & PALMER PIANO CO.  
Stores at Sycamore and DeKalb. Expert Piano tuning and repairing.  
Phone  
Sycamore 234-1 DeKalb 38

WILLIAM LLOYD DAVIS.  
William Lloyd Davis of Wisconsin, man of letters and community expert, who will give his famous Kipling recital in the afternoon of the second day of the Chautauqua.



At night, after a careful survey of local community conditions in company with citizens, he will speak extempore to the subject "Our Community."

Mr. Davis will stir things up when he talks to the satisfaction of all thinking and progressive citizens.  
**Quiet Shoes.**  
To make nice sick-room shoes in which you can step about softly, cut from old felt hats sole and heel pieces. Glue these on and you have a quieter shoe than those sold as nurses' shoes. The patten of little feet, so hard on some people's nerves, is easily deadened by the same method, also helping to keep the little feet warm when playing on a cold floor.

**Expensive Wood.**  
One of the most expensive woods used regularly in an established industry in the United States is boxwood, the favorite material for wood carving. It has been quoted at four cents a cubic inch, and about \$1,300 the thousand board feet.



Let a Gasoline Engine do your Work



A GASOLINE ENGINE IS THE BEST INVESTMENT ANY FARMER CAN MAKE, BECAUSE IT SAVES LABOR AND IS READY TO WORK AT ALL TIMES.

YOU CAN RUN YOUR CREAM SEPARATORS, FEED GRINDERS, FANNING MILLS, WASHING MACHINES, GRINDSTONES, PUMPS, SAWS AND OTHER BACK-BREAKING WORK AT A VERY SMALL COST.

LET'S TALK IT OVER--COME IN--THEY ARE PRICED BY THE HORSE-POWER AND PRICED REASONABLY.

PERKINS & ROSENFELD

## Petey Wales

Program for next Wednesday  
THREE-REEL BROADWAY STAR

FEATURING

EARL WILLIAMS  
AND ANETA STEWART

TWO REELS  
**CHAS. CHAPLIN**  
"The Tramp"

The Hazards of Helen

COMEDY  
"Ham and The Garbage Gentle-  
men's Ball"

## Big Special Bargains

### Commencing Saturday, July 10, for Ten Days

Bargains you cannot get elsewhere.  
We give you REAL BARGAINS and guarantee all goods as represented

- DRESS GOODS.** 25 pieces of fine Dotted Swisses, Sheer Lawns, fancy Lace Clothes, in all the latest stripes and figures. Regular 20 and 25 cent goods to be sold at per yard.....10c
  - WAISTS.** A new assortment of Silk, Mulls, Sheer Lawn Waists, \$1.50 and \$2.00 values for.....98c
  - MESSALINE.** An all silk, black Messaline, 36 inches wide, splendid soft quality, special on sale at per yard.....79c
  - CORSET COVER EMBROIDERY,** 18 inches wide, good heavy edge, special on sale at per yard.....10c
  - FLOUNCING,** 27 inches wide, neat embroidery edge, regular 45c value, on sale at.....15c
  - FLOUNCING,** 18 inches wide, yard.....10c
  - CHILDREN'S DRESSES and ROMPERS,** 2 to 6 years, a bargain at each.....19c
  - LADIES' COATS,** for summer and fall wear, your choice of \$10, \$12, \$14 coats for.....\$8.00
  - UNDERSKIRTS.** White muslin Underskirts, 18 inch embroidery flounce, each.....98 and 59c
  - DRESS SKIRTS.** Ladies' white Suitings and Poplins, Linen colored Dress Skirts, the very latest styles for only each.....\$1.50
- These are only a few of the bargains we can give you. We want your trade. Come in and let us show you that our prices are as low and lower than elsewhere.

## SHOES, SLIPPERS, PUMPS

### For Ladies, Misses and Infants

We are making a speciality of stout sizes in House Dresses, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Waists, Shoes and Slippers

## New Midsummer Millinery

### Just In

**THE CONTEST IS ON**  
The girls are working hard. Get all the votes you can and help them to win.

## Basement Bargains

### F. W. Olmsted, Genoa

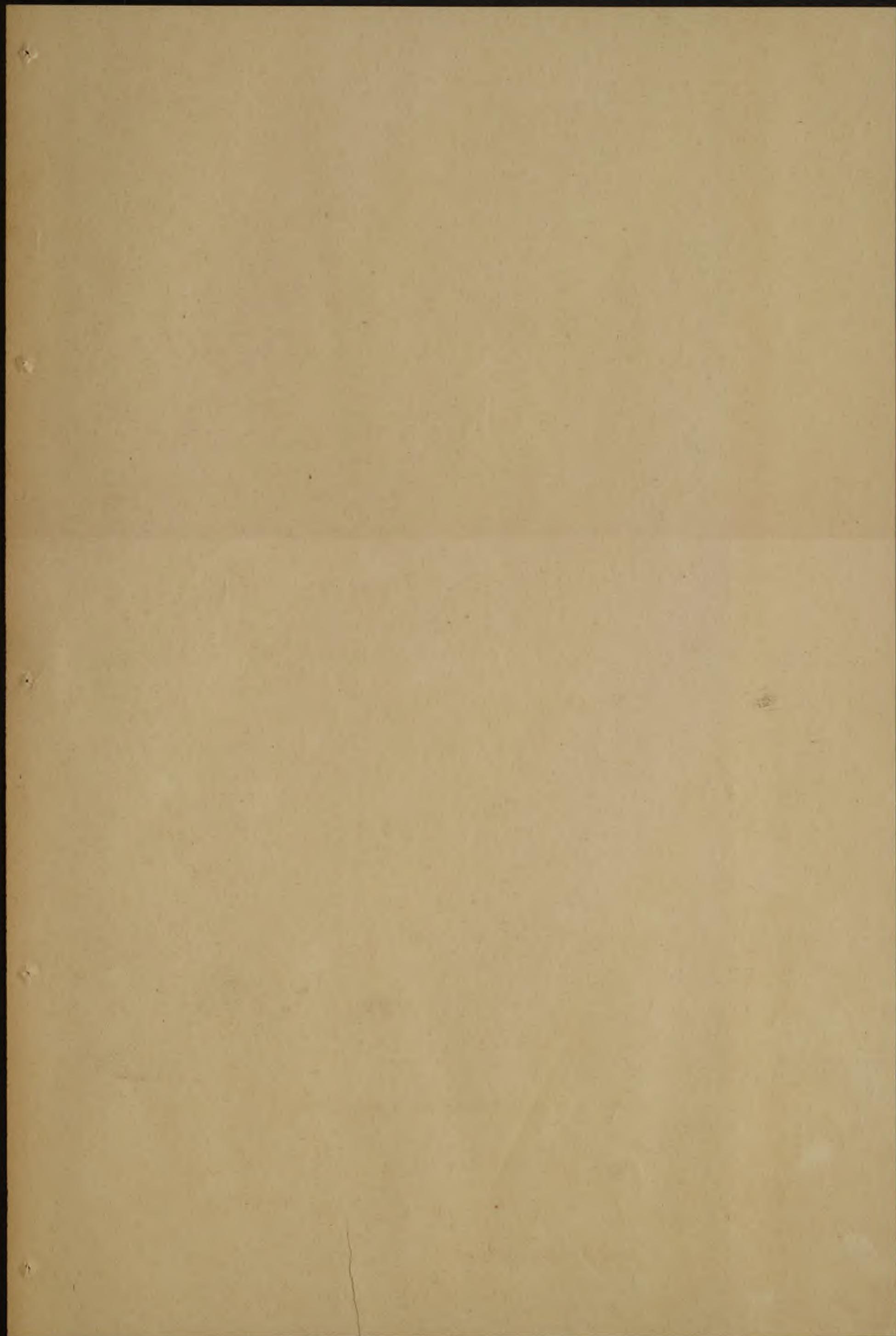
## FAITHFUL SERVICE

### IN OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Includes These Features:  
Purity, Honest Measure, Prompt Delivery

We consider one satisfied customer a good asset and many such our hopes for a living. For this reason every customer is entitled and does get the same faithful service. We handle nothing in the grocery line that will not stand the "PURITY" test, we give full measure every time and deliver goods to your door promptly on time. If at any time there is any cause for complaint we are only too glad to make things right. GET IN TOUCH WITH OUR FRUIT AND VEGETABLE DEPARTMENT.

## JOHN LEMBKE



Petey Wales will show seven reels at the opera house next Wednesday evening, including a three reel Broadway Star feature, two reel Charles Chaplin comedy, Hazards of Helen and the side splitter, "Ham of the Garbage Gentlemen's Ball."

**Dr. J. W. Ovitz**

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

Phone No. 38

**Dr. Byron G. S. Gronlund**

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON  
Office Hours 10 to 12 a. m.  
2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.  
Mordoff Building, Genoa, Ill.

No Job too Small nor too Large

**Patterson Bros.**

Teaming and Draying  
Prompt Service. Phone 24

**C. A. Patterson**

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

**EVALINE LODGE**

No. 344  
2nd & 4th Tuesday  
of each month in  
I. O. O. F. Hall  
J. H. Noll  
Prefect  
Fannie M. Heed,  
Secy

**Genoa Camp No. 163  
M. W. A.**

Meets second and fourth Thursdays  
of each month.  
Visiting neighbors welcome  
Wm. James, V. C. R. H. Browe, Clerk

**GENOA LODGE NO. 288  
A. F. & A. M.**

Meets second and fourth Tuesdays  
of each month  
G. H. MARTIN, W. M. T. M. Frazier Sec  
Master Masons Welcome

**GENOA LODGE  
No. 768  
I. O. O. F.**

Meets every Monday evening  
in Odd Fellow Hall.  
W. McMACKIN J. W. Sowers, Sec.  
N. G.

**GENOA ENCAMPMENT  
No. 121**

Odd Fellows Hall  
2nd and 4th Friday of each month  
H. SHATTUCK, Chief Patriarch  
R. CRUIKSHANK, Scribe

**Genoa Nest No. 1017  
Order of Owls**

Meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays Each Month  
W. E. JAMES, Pres.  
J. J. RYAN, Sec.

**NEW MACADEM ROAD**

Town of Spring Completes Stretch of Hard Road  
Near Belvidere

Highway Commissioners Ben Harting, Martin DeWane and Wrate Hill, of the township of Spring, and Supervisor W H King, who contributed \$50.00 cash from his personal funds, are receiving lavish praise for the splendid new macadam roadway they have just completed on the Genoa road, beginning at the little bridge about forty rods south of Sager's corners and running southeasterly nearly seven eights of a mile to the Merchant farm.

The job is one of the most important highway improvements ever undertaken and accomplished in one stretch of road by township commissioners in Boone county. With the aid of County Superintendent of Roads T W Humphrey, who used part of the county road fund and the county tractor and roller in the work, the commissioners have completed a piece of water bound macadam road that will stand as a credit to the town of Spring for years.

**Good Roads Meeting**

Every automobile owner, teamster and farmer should attend the good roads meeting at the opera house this (Thursday) evening. Genoa township must organize if she expects to get in on the good things which are surely coming to the state and the county. S E. Brad, member of the State Highway Commission, is expected to be present, as well as others who are posted on the various questions that are before the county. The meeting will be called at 7:30 o'clock. Every automobile owner and farmer should see to it that his neighbor or friend is present.

E. J. Rouchenberger was called to Chicago last week by relatives on account of the mysterious disappearance of his uncle, Louis Kohler. Mr. Kohler, an upholsterer, 67 years of age, left his boarding place in Chicago to go to his work on the morning of June 21, and nothing had been heard of him since that date. He was not married and was comfortably fixed financially. The family can attribute his disappearance to nothing but foul play, a search of the hospitals and morgues having revealed no clues.

Sheriff Scott reports that there are now seven prisoners being entertained at the county jail, which is within two of the record.

**Keating Dead**

Michael Keating, son of Patrick Keating, prominent Huntley resident, died at Peoria Tuesday night, the victim of a negro assassin. He has hovered between life and death for several weeks during which time member of his family were constantly at his bedside. According to word received in this city, Keating was employed in a saloon in Peoria. One night, several weeks ago, a negro came disorderly and he put him out of the place. The negro drew a revolver and fired. The bullet hit Keating in the abdomen, fatally wounding him. Keating conducted the Evans restaurant in Genoa a few months last year.

James Cross, a Central Union Telephone lineman, aged 28, was killed on Sunday night at Rockford when he tried to fire off a bomb he had just made with which to celebrate the Fourth. He was just placing it under a tin can when it exploded, a piece of the tin can ripping through the side of his neck and severing the jugular vein.

Born to Mr and Mrs John Atlee, June 28, a 10 1/2 pound boy.

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.)

Report of the condition of Farmers State Bank located at Genoa, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 24th day of June, 1915, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois pursuant to law.

RESOURCES

1. LOANS:		
Loans on real estate	\$ 43,543 70	
Loans on collateral security	9,892 00	
Other loans and discounts	132,358 33	
	\$185,794 03	
2. Overdrafts		1,081 27
3. Investments:		
State, county and municipal bonds	3,500 00	
Public service corporation bonds		
Other bonds and securities		
Stocks of corporation	3,500 00	
		3,500 00
4. Miscellaneous Resources:		
Banking house	9,050 17	
Real estate other than banking house	4,382	
Furniture and fixtures	2,946 49	
	16,378 66	
5. Due From Banks:		
State		
National	19,347 00	
	19,347 00	
6. Cash on Hand:		
Currency	4,514	
Gold	315	
Silver coin	491 90	
Minor coin	97 28	
	5,418 18	
7. Other Cash Resources:		
Exchanges for clearing house		
Checks and other cash items	873 07	
Collections in transit	873 07	
Total Resources	\$232,292 21	

LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock Paid In	\$ 40,000 00	
2. Surplus Fund	5,000 00	
3. Undivided Profits:		
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid	4,907 14	
	305 46	
4. Deposits:		
Time certificates	91,858 28	
Savings	3,621 96	
Demand, subject to check	61,274 95	
Cashier's checks	40 95	
	156,796 14	
Notes and bills re-discounted	30,000	
Postal savings funds	290 61	30,290 61
Total Liabilities	\$232,292 21	

I, G. W. BUCK, president of the Farmers State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
GEO. W. BUCK, Cashier

STATE OF ILLINOIS }  
County of DeKalb } ss  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of July, 1915.  
JOHN Hadsall  
Notary Public

**Butter Unchanged**

Butter sold on the Elgin Board of Trade Saturday at 27 cents per pound, the majority of sales being at 27 cents, last week's price.

Previous prices are as follows:

- June 26, 1915—27 cents.
- July 6, 1914—26 cents.
- July 7, 1913—26 1/2 cents.
- July 1, 1912—25 1/2 cents.
- July 3, 1911—23 cents
- July 2, 1910—27 1/2 cents.

**Executor's Notice**

Estate of Emma R. Hollembek, Deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the last Will and Testament of Emma R. Hollembek, late of the county of DeKalb and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that they will appear before the county Court of DeKalb County at the Court House in Sycamore at the October Term, on the first Monday in October 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 6th day of July A. D. 1915.  
Dillon S. Brown, Executor.  
Charles A. Brown, Executor.  
Earle W. Brown, Executor.

**Executor's Notice**

Estate of Laetitia Jackman, Deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the last Will and Testament of Laetitia Jackman late of the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County at the Court House in Sycamore at the October Term, on the first Monday in October 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 6th day of July A. D., 1915.  
William H. Jackman, Executor.

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.)

Report of the condition of Kingston State Bank located at Kingston, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 24th day of June, 1915, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

RESOURCES

1. LOANS:		
Loans on real estate	\$ 12,950 82	
Loans on collateral security	4,580 00	
Other loans and discounts	65,832 47	\$83,363 29
Overdrafts		164 49
Investments:		
State, county and municipal bonds	3,800 00	
Public service corporation bonds		
Other bonds and securities		
		3,800 00
4. Miscellaneous Resources:		
Banking house	3,000 00	
Furniture and fixtures	2,000 00	
	5,000 00	
5. Due from Banks:		
National	15,045 08	
Private and foreign		15,045 08
6. Cash on hand:		
Currency	1,521 00	
Gold coin	37 50	
Silver coin	612 25	
Minor coin	49 94	
	2,220 69	
7. Other Cash Resources:		
Checks and other cash items	653 68	
Collections in transit	653 68	
Total Resources	\$110,247 23	

LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock Paid In	\$25,000 00	
2. Surplus Fund	5,000 00	
3. Undivided Profits:		
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid	1,458 47	1674 50
4. Deposits:		
Time certificates	9,533 48	
Savings, subject to notice	22,465 80	
Demand, subject to checks	45,921 41	
Demand certificates	652 04	
Cashier's checks		78,572 73
6. Miscellaneous Liabilities:		
Bills Payable		
Dividends Unpaid		
Postal Savings Fund		
Other liabilities		
Total Liabilities	\$110,247 23	

I, L. H. Branch, Cashier of the Kingston State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
L. H. BRANCH, Cashier

STATE OF ILLINOIS }  
County of DeKalb } ss  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of June, 1915.  
F. P. SMITH,  
Notary Public

# For the Young Man and Boy

The regular price of clothing these days makes it possible to clothe the boy or young man well. From our line one can find a suit that will please in every way. The style is there as well as the wearing qualities. Right now we are making special prices on clothing for the younger members of the family. It is a good time to call with the boy and pick out a suit. We are always glad to have the mothers call, as we fully realize that they know the value of goods and appreciate good workmanship. It makes no difference whether the boy is about to wear his first suit or has reached the time for his last suit of knickerbockers, we can fit him. If he wants his first suit with long pants one can be made up for \$15.99. Satisfaction guaranteed.

## F. O. Holtgren

"The Royal Tailor Man"

The Store For  
**MEN AND BOYS**

### PURELY PERSONAL

W. J. Seymour was in Elgin Saturday.  
Mrs. Emma Duval was an Elgin visitor Friday.  
Miss Irma Perkins is visiting relatives in Belvidere.  
Charles Hall of Chicago visited home folks Sunday.  
Mrs. Jennie Young visited in Chicago Tuesday.  
Miss Esther Smith was a Chicago visitor Friday.  
Ward Olmsted of Chicago visited home folks Sunday.  
H. H. Corson was here from Elgin the first of the week.  
Will Lawyer of Janesville, Wis., was in Genoa Tuesday.  
Geo. Swan of Wyoming, Ill., is a guest of his brother, F. O.  
Miss Mildred Hewitt was in Elgin the first of the week.  
Miss Gladys Greeley of DeKalb visited Genoa friends Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Beardsley spent the fourth at Fox Lake.  
Edward Fitzgerald has been visiting relatives at Lima, Ohio.  
C. H. Powers is visiting his cousin at Nebraska City, Nebr.  
Mrs. Geo. Hollebeak of Belvidere is visiting at the home of G. H. Ide.  
Miss Marguerite Foote of Dunlap, Iowa, visited her uncle, Wm. Foote, the first of the week and left on Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Aurora.

Mrs. B. S. Green of Rockford is visiting her brother, E. L. Smith, and family.  
Mrs. Clayton Pierce and family of Chicago are visiting relatives here.  
Miss Ruth Crawford of Chicago spent the week end with home folks.  
C. A. Johnson, who has been ill from the effects of an abscess of the neck, is now improving.  
Karl Holtgren is enjoying his annual vacation at, El Paso, Ill., at the home of his cousin.  
Freeman Nutt of Bensonville transacted business in Genoa the first of the week.  
Misses Klea Schoonmaker and Klea Bennett are visiting friends in Rockford this week.  
Miss Frances Roth of Hinsdale is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford Patterson.  
Miss Ella Darnell visited over Sunday with her parents at Sycamore.  
Mrs. Kinnear of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nelson.  
Miss Fretel of Chicago was a week end guest at the E. C. Crawford home.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Lorenzen and daughter, Ruth, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Russel of Rockford were Sunday guests at the Wm. Foote home.

Oscar Lackner visited the first of the week with his brother, Otto, at Evansville, Ind.  
L. W. Duval and family are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. A. Radke and daughter, Lucille, of Elgin.  
Dr. and Mrs. Gronlund are entertaining the latter's sister, Mrs. Laura Johnson, of Chicago.  
Mrs. Wm. Watson and daughter, Cora, were DeKalb visitors Sunday and Monday.  
Mr. Gathercole and family of Wilmette were guests at the Wm. Watson home last week.  
Mrs. Emma Duval and son, Milburn, were Rockford visitors over the fourth.  
Miss Ida Silvius of Belvidere is being entertained at the home of H. R. Patterson.  
Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Geithman entertained the latter's mother, Mrs. W. A. Munger, of Rockford last week.  
Miss Margaret Hutchison spent Sunday and Monday at the home of her brother, John, in St. Charles.  
Mrs. W. O. Holtgren and daughter, Helen, of Chicago are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Corson.  
T. J. Hoover and family spent the first of the week at the home of Mr. Hoover's mother in Moline, Ill.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Evans are entertaining the former's mother, Mrs. Evans, who is over 82 years of age, and as energetic as many women of sixty, making the trip from Florida to Genoa alone.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Arnold and Mrs. Julia Ball of Sycamore were entertained at the S. H. Matteson home Tuesday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Helsdon of Kingston and Mrs. G. J. Patterson spent the fourth at the home of M. J. Corson.  
Mr. and Mrs. Richards of Chicago are visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Durham.  
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Kiernan motored to Kenosha, Wis., Sunday to visit their daughter, Mrs. Ray Dunn.  
Claud Patterson of Warren, Ill., spent the fourth at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Patterson.  
George Geithman, Sr., Ernest Geithman, George Geithman, Jr. and Ed. Tischler motored to Lake Delavan Sunday.  
Ed. Cooper of Chicago was a week end guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cooper.  
John Brown and family of Glen Ellyn spent the fourth of July at the home of Mr. Brown's aunt, Miss Henrietta Brown.  
Miss Zada Corson of Chicago and Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Corson of Leaf River were fourth of July guests at the home of M. J. Corson.  
Mrs. Wm. Wolter submitted to an operation at the Sycamore hospital Wednesday. Dr. Gronlund of Genoa had the case in charge and Dr. Wright of DeKalb was the operating surgeon. Mrs. Wolter is recovering nicely.

D. S. Brown attended the "Banker-Farmer Conference" in Chicago Wednesday at the La Salle Hotel. Bankers, editors of agricultural papers and soil experts from all over the United States were present, it being one of the greatest meetings of the kind ever held.  
Properly adjusted glasses will cure many forms of headache and nervous derangements, therefore consult a competent Optometrist. You will find Dr. Barber at Dr. Gronlund's office Wednesday, July 14. If glasses will not help you Dr. Barber will tell you so frankly.  
James H. Moore of Fresno, Calif., arrived in Genoa Monday morning for a four months' visit with old friends. Mr. Moore has been writing interesting letters of the early pioneer days of Genoa, another appearing in the Republican-Journal this week. Since leaving Genoa eleven years ago Mr. Moore states that 167 of his friends and acquaintances have passed away.  
"The Master Key" Saturday.  
**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**  
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.  
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Swan drove to Chicago Monday in their new Saxon six, returning in the evening accompanied by Mrs. Swan's aunt, Mrs. Wm. Tonks, of Ohio.  
Mrs. R. W. Johnson and Mrs. Dyer returned from Texas last week, accompanied by the former's daughter who will visit here for some time.  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Loptien entertained the latter's mother of Sycamore the first of the week.

Miss Ellen Peterson of Sycamore is now a guest at the Loptien home.  
Mr. and Mrs. Will Kolber, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kolber and family of Marengo, Mr. and Mrs. Moritz Kolber of Union were Sunday guests at the home of Charles Wolter.  
Inconsistent.  
Many a man who sighs to be an independent farmer kicks like anything when he happens to wake up some morning in time to hear the milkman.

# INTEREST

ON SAVING ACCOUNTS, DUE JULY 1ST, HAS BEEN CREDITED ON RESPECTIVE ACCOUNTS

Have you a savings account here? If so, kindly bring your book so that you may receive your dividend. A deposit at this time will be a good beginner for the Christmas savings fund you intend to build. Our automatic counting savings Bank helps you to save your loose change which otherwise disappears so easily.

**THE EXCHANGE BANK**  
Deposits Guaranteed With Over \$300,000.00

D. S. BROWN, Pres. E. W. BROWN, Asst. Cash.  
C. J. BEVAN, Cash. BESSIE BEARDSLEY, Bookkeeper

## Hello! is this No. 74?

This is a question that we like to hear every morning, and more pleased to receive the order for groceries that follows the inquiry. Those who place confidence in our faithfulness in filling a telephoned grocery order never have cause to register a complaint. Every customer receives our best service, no matter whether the order is given personally or over the wire. Call us up tomorrow morning and give us an opportunity to prove the truth of the above assertion. Ask every morning about the fruit and vegetable market.

# E. J. TISCHLER



**Chicken Chowder Makes Chesty Chix**  
Poultry profits depend largely on fast growing chicks. We absolutely guarantee during the first six weeks of a chick's life **DOUBLE DEVELOPMENT OR MONEY BACK** if you follow the Purina Feeding Plan, using **Purina Chick Feed and Purina Chicken Chowder**. Don't risk future profits. Give your chick's the right start in life. Insist on the original **Checkerboard Bag**

**Genoa Cash Grocery**  
F. E. WELLS, Manager

## Safety in Toilet Articles

People have come to realize that safety in toilet articles is almost essential. Colgate's toilet articles stand for quality. They have been on the market for more than 100 years and can be depended upon. When you use a preparation on your face, you want to feel sure that your complexion will not be impaired or skin injured; just as you feel when you use a dentifrice for the teeth. We carry a complete line of all toilet preparations, perfumes, soaps, etc. We appreciate your patronage.

**L. E. CARMICHAEL, R.P.**  
Phone 83

# PAINTS

FOR EVERY PURPOSE

Without fear of contradiction we state that this store carries the largest and most complete line of paints in Genoa. The man who takes a large contract or the man who wishes to do just a little touching up about the house will find here just what he wants and in the desired quantity. If you desire to paint the entire house or barn or all the buildings on the place, we will be glad to give you figures on the full bill. If you want only a pint of prepared paint or varnish stain, we will give you wants just as careful attention.

## For the Contracting Painter

we have a full line of leads, oils, colors, varnishes, putty and brushes and will make prices which will be interesting.

## For the Man of the House

we have all the prepared paints, varnish stains and brushes that are needed. Your immediate wants filled whether you intend to varnish a fine piece of furniture or paint the porch. See our show window this week.

**S. S. SLATER & SON**  
FURNITURE DEALERS AND UNDERTAKERS  
DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE ONLY

## THE HABIT OF MAKING GOOD

This is a regular habit with the Douglass store and always has been, accounting in a great measure for the large volume of business done here. The buyer makes an honest effort to place groceries in stock which are absolutely right in every respect. Sometimes things go wrong (not often) but when such a case comes up there is every desire in this establishment to make it right. Our clerks know this to be the owner's policy and they all serve the trade accordingly. Your business is wanted and we consider it our business to treat you right.  
FOR A LIST OF FRESH VEGETABLES, AND FRUITS, CALL US UP EVERY MORNING.

**I. W. DOUGLASS**  
Phone 67 GENOA

# Dark Hollow

By Anna Katharine Green  
Illustrations by C. D. Rhodes  
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### SYNOPSIS.

A curious crowd of neighbors invade the mysterious home of Judge Ostrander, county judge and eccentric recluse, following a veiled woman who proves to be the widow of a man tried before the judge and electrocuted for murder years before. Her daughter is engaged to the judge's son, from whom he is estranged, but the murder is between the lovers. She plans to clear her husband's memory and asks the judge's aid. Deborah Scoville reads the newspaper clippings telling the story of the murder of Algernon Etheridge. She meets a broken blade-point. Anonymous letters and a talk with Miss Weeks increase her suspicions and fears. She finds that Oliver was in the ravine on the murder night. Black warns her and shows her other anonymous letters written by Oliver's guilt. In the court room the judge is handed an anonymous note. The note is picked up and read aloud. A mob follows the judge to his home. Deborah tells him why suspicion has been aroused against Oliver. The judge shows Deborah a statement written by Oliver years ago telling how he saw her husband murder Spencer at Spencer's folly on the night the house was burned. A vain attempt to silence the anonymous letter writer is made.

### CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"I didn't ask to see the ladies," protested Flannagan, turning with a slinking gait toward the door.

If they only had let him go! If the judge in his new self-confidence had not been so anxious to deepen the effect and make any future repetition of the situation impossible!

"You understand the lady," he interposed, with the quiet dignity which was so imposing on the bench. "She has no sympathy with your ideas and no faith in your conclusions. She believes absolutely in my son's innocence."

"Do you, ma'am?" The man had turned and was surveying her with the dogged impudence of his class. "I'd like to hear you say it, if you don't mind, ma'am. Perhaps, then, I'll believe it."

"I—" she began, trembling so, that she failed to reach her feet, although she made one spasmodic effort to do so. "I believe—Oh, I feel ill! It's been too much—I—" her head fell forward and she turned herself quite away from them all.

"You see, she ain't so eager, Judge, as you thought," laughed the bill-poster, with a clumsy bow he evidently meant to be sarcastic.

"Oh, what have I done!" moaned Deborah, starting up as though she would fling herself after the retreating figure, now half way down the hall.

She saw in the look of the judge as he forcibly stopped her, and heard in the lawyer's whisper as he bounded past them both to see the fellow out: "Useless; nothing will bribe him now; and finding no support for her despairing spirit either on earth or, as she thought, in heaven, she collapsed where she sat and fell unnoticed to the floor, where she lay prone at the feet of the equally unconscious figure of the judge, fixed in another attack of his peculiar complaint.

And thus the lawyer found them when he returned from closing the gate behind Flannagan.

"I cannot say anything, I cannot do anything till I have had a few words with Mrs. Scoville. How soon do you think I can speak to her?"

"Not very soon. Her daughter says she is quite worn out. Would it not be better to give her a rest for tonight, Judge?"

The judge, now quite recovered, but strangely shrunk and wan, showed no surprise at this request, odd as it was, on the lips of this honest but somewhat crabbed lawyer, but answered out of the fullness of his own heart and from the depths of his preoccupation: "My necessity is greater than her. The change I saw in her is inexplicable. One moment she was all fire and determination, satisfied of Oliver's innocence and eager to proclaim it. The next—by you were with us. You witnessed her hesitation—felt its force and what its effect was upon the damnable scamp who has our honor—the honor of the Ostranders under his tongue. Something must have produced this change. What? good friend, what?"

"I don't know any more than you do, Judge. But I think you are mistaken about the previous nature of her feelings. I noticed that she was not at peace with herself when she came into the room."

"What's that?" The tone was short, and for the first time irritable.

"The change, if there was a change, was not so sudden as you think. She looked troubled, and as I thought, irritable when she came into the room."

"You don't know her; you don't know what passed between us. She was all right then, but—go to her, Black. She must have recovered by this time. Ask her to come here for a

minute. I won't detain her. I will wait for her warning knock right here."

The judge had declared his necessity to be greater than hers, and after Mr. Black had subjected him to one of his most searching looks he decided that this was so, and quietly departed upon his errand. The judge left alone, sat, a brooding figure in his great chair, with no light in heart or mind to combat the shadows of approaching night settling heavier and heavier upon the room and upon himself with every slow passing and intolerable minute.

At last, when the final ray had departed and darkness reigned supreme, there came a low knock on the door. Then a troubled cry:

"Oh, Judge, are you here?"

"Don't come any nearer; it is not necessary." A pause, then the quick question ringing hollow from the darkness: "Why have your doubts returned? Why are you no longer the woman you were when not an hour ago and in this very spot? Or, if I will be Oliver's advocate!" Then, as no answer came—as minutes passed, and still no answer came, he spoke again and added: "I know that you are ill and exhausted—broken between duty and sympathy; but you must answer me, Mrs. Scoville. My affairs won't wait. I must know the truth and all the truth before this day is over."

"You shall." Her voice sounded hollow, too, and, oh, how weary! "You allowed the document you showed me

to remain a little too long before my eyes. That last page—need I say it?"

"Say it."

"Shows—shows change, Judge Ostrander. Some words have been erased and new ones written in. They are not many, but—"

"I understand. I do not blame, you, Deborah." The words came after a pause and very softly, almost as softly as her own, but which had sounded the low knell of doom through the darkness. "Too many stumbling-blocks in your way, Deborah, too much to combat. The most trusting heart must give way under such a strain. That page was tampered with. I tampered with it myself. I am not expert at forgery. I had better have left it, as he wrote it." Then after another silence, he added, with a certain vehemence: "We will struggle no longer, either you or I. The boy must come home. Prepare Reuther, or, if you think best, provide a place for her where she will be safe from the storm which bids fair to wreck us here. No, don't speak; just ask Mr. Black to return, will you?"

When Mr. Black re-entered the study, it was to find the room lighted and the judge bent over the table, writing.

"You are going to send for Oliver?" he queried.

The judge hesitated, then motioning Black to sit, said abruptly: "What is Andrews' attitude in this matter?"

Andrews was Shelby's district attorney. Black's answer was like the man. "I saw him for one minute an hour ago. I think, at present, he is inclined to be both deaf and dumb, but if he's driven to action, he will act. And, Judge, the man Flannagan isn't going to stop where he is."

"Black, be merciful to my misery. What does this man know? Have you any idea?"

"No, Judge, I haven't. He's as tight as a drum—and as noisy. It is possible—just possible that he's as empty. A few days will tell."

"I cannot wait for a few days. I hardly feel as if I could wait a few hours. Oliver must come, even if—"

the consequences are likely to be fatal. An Ostrander once accused cannot skulk. Oliver has been accused and—Send that!" he quickly cried, pulling forward the telegram he had written. Mr. Black took up the telegram and read:

Come at once. Imperative. No delay and no excuse. ARCHIBALD OSTRANDER.

"Mrs. Scoville will supply the address," continued the poor father. "You will see that it goes, and that its sending is kept secret. The answer, if any is sent, had better be directed to your office. What do you say, Black?"

"I am your friend, right straight through, Judge. Your friend."

"And my boy's adviser?"

"I'm a surly fellow, Judge. I have known you all these years, yet I've never expressed—never said what I even find it hard to say now, that—that my esteem is something more than esteem; that—that I'll do anything for you, Judge."

"I—we won't talk of that, Black. Tell Mrs. Scoville to keep me informed—and bring me any message that may come. The boy, even if he leaves the first thing in the morning, cannot get here before tomorrow night."

"Not possibly."

"He will telegraph. I shall hear from him. O God! the hours I must wait; my boy! my boy!"

It was nature's irrepressible cry. Black pressed his hand and went out with the telegram.

### CHAPTER XV.

#### He Must Be Found.

Next morning an agitated confab took place at the gate, or rather between the two front gates. Mr. Black rang for admittance, and Mrs. Scoville answered the call.

"One moment, Mrs. Scoville. How can I tell the judge! Young Ostrander is gone—fled the city, and I can get no clue to his whereabouts. I have been burning the telegraph wires ever since the first dispatch, and this is the result. Where is Reuther?"

"At Miss Weeks. I had to command her to leave me alone with the judge. It's the first time I ever spoke unkindly to her. Have you the messages with you?"

He bundled them into her hand. "I will hand them in to him. We can do nothing less and nothing more. Then if he wants you, I will telephone."

"Mrs. Scoville—" she felt his hand laid softly on her shoulder—"there is some one else in this matter to consider besides Judge Ostrander."

"Reuther? Oh, don't I know it! She's not out of my mind a moment."

"Reuther is young, and has a gallant soul. I mean you, Mrs. Scoville, you are not to succumb to this trial. You have a future—a bright future—or should have. Do not endanger it by giving up all your strength now. It's precious, that strength, or would be."

"He must be found! Oliver must be found!" How the words rung in her ears. She had handed in the messages to the waiting father; she had uttered a word or two of explanation, and then, at his request, had left him. But his last cry followed her: "He must be found!"

Mr. Black looked serious. "Pride or hope?" he asked.

"Desperation," she responded, with a guilty look about her. "Possibly, some hope is in it, too. Perhaps, he thinks that any charge of this nature must fall before Oliver's manly appearance. Whatever he thinks, there is but one thing to do: Find Oliver."

"Mrs. Scoville, the police have started upon that attempt. I got the tip this morning."

"We must forestall them. To satisfy the judge, Oliver must come of his own accord to face these charges."

"It's a brave stock. If Oliver gets his father's telegram he will come."

"But how are we to reach him! We are absolutely in the dark."

"If I could go to Detroit, I might strike some clue; but I cannot leave the judge. Mr. Black, he told me this morning when I carried in his breakfast that he should see no one and go nowhere till I brought him word that Oliver was in the house. The hermit life has begun again. What shall we do? Advise me in this emergency, for I feel as helpless as a child—as a lost child."

"You say you cannot go to Detroit. Shall I go? Court is adjourned. I know of nothing more important than Judge Ostrander's peace of mind—unless it is yours. I will go if you say so."

"Will it avail? Let me think. I know him well, and yet not well enough to know where he would be most likely to go under impulse."

"There is some one who knows him better than you do."

"Reuther? Oh, she mustn't be told—"

"Yes, she must. She's our one adviser. Go for her—or send me."

running into her arms, burst out with the glad cry:

"Oliver is no longer in Detroit, but he's wanted here, and Mr. Black and I are going to find him. I think I know where to look. Get me ready, mother dear; we are going tonight."

"But," objected Deborah, "if you know where to look for him, why take the child? Why go yourself? Why not telegraph to these places?"

His answer was a look, quick, sharp and enigmatical enough to require explanation. He could not give it to her then, but later, when Reuther had left them, he said:

"Men who fly their engagements and secrete themselves, with or without a pretext, are not so easily reached. We shall have to surprise Oliver Ostrander, in order to place his father's message in his hands."

"You may be right. But Reuther? Can she stand the excitement—the physical strain?"

"You have the harder task of the two, Mrs. Scoville. Leave the little one to me. She shall not suffer."

Deborah's response was eloquent. It was only a look, but it made his harsh features glow and his hard eye soften.

But his thoughts, if not his hopes, received a check when, with every plan made and Reuther in trembling anticipation of the journey, he encountered the triumphant figure of Flannagan coming out of police headquarters.

His jaunty air, his complaisant nod, admitted of but one explanation. He had told his story to the chief authorities and been listened to. Proof that he had something of actual moment to tell them; something which the district attorney's office might feel bound to take up.

A night of stars, seen through swaying treetops whose leaves crisping to their fall, murmured gently of vanished hopes and approaching death.

Below, a long, low building with a lighted window here and there, surrounded by a heavy growth of trees which are but the earnest of the illimitable stretch of the Adirondack woods which painted darkness on the encircling horizon.

Within, Reuther seated in the glow of a hospitable fire of great logs, talking earnestly to Mr. Black. As they were placed, he could see her much better than she could see him, his back being to the blaze and she, in its direct glare.

He could, therefore, study her features without offense, and this he did steadily and with deep interest, all the while she was talking. He was looking for signs of physical weakness or fatigue; but he found none. The pallor of her features was a natural pallor, and in their expression, new forces were becoming apparent, which gave him encouragement, rather than anxiety, for the adventure whose most trying events lay still before them.

This is what she was saying: "I cannot point to any one man of the many who have been about us ever since we started north. But that we have been watched and our route followed, I feel quite convinced. But, as you saw, no one besides ourselves left the cars at this station, and I am beginning to hope that we shall remain unmolested till we can take the trip to Tempest lodge. How far is it, Mr. Black?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### WHEN AN ICEBERG COLLAPSES

Event Always Source of Great Danger to Craft That May Be in the Immediate Vicinity.

One of the main dangers in the proximity of an iceberg is its unknown extent beneath the water. It is told that the passengers of a steamboat on the Newfoundland coast successfully implored the captain to approach an iceberg for a close inspection, says a writer in the Wide World. While still apparently sufficiently distant for safety some movement in the water or natural decay acted upon the berg, and it split apart. Instantly it began to readjust its balance. The tremendous masses beneath the water steadily rose as the pieces swung over, and one wide extending ledge came up beneath the boat. "What shall we do now?" inquired a tourist. "Get down on your knees," was the terse reply of the captain. But the great wave from the tumbling ice swept down on the boat and washed it to safety.

The collapse of an iceberg spreads danger to great distances. It may be too far distant to threaten a craft itself, but the wave it raises will swamp the largest boat in the immediate neighborhood.

Saw New Era of Warfare.

At the first interview between Napoleon and the veteran generals whom he was to command Rampon undertook to give the young commander some advice. Napoleon, who was impatient of advice, exclaimed: "Gentlemen, the art of war is in its infancy. The time has passed in which enemies are mutually to appoint the place of combat, advance hat in hand and say: 'Gentlemen, will you have the goodness to fire?'—'Table Talk and Opinions of Napoleon Buonaparte.'

Bonaparte's Unlucky Shot.

It is somewhat remarkable that the first shell fired at Toulon was by the hand of Bonaparte, and that it fell upon and entirely destroyed the very house where he and his family had resided during the short time they inhabited the town after their removal from Corsica. It was a hotel kept by the foster sister of his mother, the daughter of her nurse. The husband of the unfortunate woman was killed in the explosion.—The Napoleon Anecdotes, edited by W. H. Ireland.

The easy going taxi lands a lot more money than the average race-horse.

Drink Denison's Coffee. Always pure and delicious.

Regular. "Is Bronson a regular church goer?" "Well, he goes every Sunday when it's raining too hard for golf."

Her Worry. "Darling, will you love me when I'm old?" "I will if you'll promise to love me if I should grow fat."

### CARE FOR YOUR HAIR

By Frequent Shampoos With Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

Precede shampoos by touches of Cuticura Ointment if needed to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation of the scalp. Nothing better for the complexion, hair, hands or skin than these fragrant supercreamy emollients. Also as preparations for the toilet.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Cotton in California.

Since cotton was first planted in Imperial valley, California, as an experiment, about eight years ago, the acreage has increased yearly until it is now 65,000, yielding 60,000 bales. The United States department of agriculture says the valley's production per acre is more than twice that of any other part of the country. In the valley there are nineteen cotton gins, three cottonseed oil mills, and three compresses. Over half the acreage is in the vicinity of Calexico, there being there eight gins, two oil mills, and one compress, all busy day and night during the winter making by-products like cottonseed oil, cottonseed feed and hulls.

Let Us Hope She Got One.

The following, which was overheard quite by accident, clearly goes to show that some people must appreciate that their pet dogs are really human. The incident was in connection with the entering of the little pet dog in the dog show.

"Do you have a ribbon for each dog?" was asked by the lady as she fondled her pet.

"We have ribbons for all the winners," was the reply.

"Well, I don't know. You see, Tootsie here is so sensitive. If I entered her I know it would break her heart if she did not get a ribbon!"—Brooklyn Enterprise.

The Commuters.

The Wife—I am beginning to suspect that the cook we got from Philadelphia has a terrible past.

The Mere Man—What makes you think that?

The Wife—She's been with us six months and hasn't even hinted at wanting to leave us for the city.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Correct.

"A woman is as old as she looks." "But not always as plump."—Boston Transcript.

A German baker utilizes a windmill to grind his grain into flour and then to mix and knead his dough.

### HUBBY HAD NOT FORGOTTEN

Was Right There With Wedding Anniversary Present, and Yet Wife Was Not Pleased.

It was late afternoon and time to get her husband's supper, but the woman sitting moodily by the fire never moved.

Her heart was breaking. It was her birthday. She had been married only four years, but he—her husband—had forgotten her birthday already. That morning he had given her no present; not even an extra kiss before rushing off to town.

Presently there was the sound of a key turning in the lock. Into the room came her husband. Still she never moved.

He bent over her and whispered as he dropped a tiny parcel into her lap: "Many happy returns, darling!"

Her heart was mended. She sprang to her feet and seized him in a frantic grasp as she realized that, after all, he still loved her. Then she opened the parcel.

"Pipe cleaners!" she gasped, as she displayed a little bundle of feathers. "Yes, sweetheart," said the man. "I knew that they'd please you, as you object to my using your hairpins!"

Taking Papa Along.

The baggage master halted the family party and politely explained that under the new law the value of the contents of each trunk must be given.

After a brief consultation with her daughter, mamma pointed to her own trunk and said: "Please put this one down as containing one thousand dollars' worth of personal belongings. This one," indicating her daughter's trunk, "you may put down for eight hundred."

"How about this little one?" asked the baggage master, resting his heel on its top.

"Oh, that!" replied the lady contemptuously. "Ten or twelve dollars will cover that one."

"I see," returned the official. "Father's going along too."

Calm Resignation.

Reference having been made to beautiful resignation, Congressman Joseph J. Russell recalled an appropriate story.

During a dinner party some time ago, the congressman said, the topic turned to the connubial state. Among the guests was a bachelor person.

"Speaking of marriage," eventually remarked the bachelor, "it seems that the longer a man is married—"

"The happier he is," impulsively broke in a spinster party with a hopeful glance at the other.

"I was going to say," resumed the bachelor, disregarding, "that the longer a man is married the less he seems to mind it."

Envious.

"What is the matter, Alice?" asked her mother as the little girl came home crying as if her heart would break.

"Mabel Jones has got adenoids and I never have anything," sobbed Alice.

Generally speaking, a crank is a man with an enthusiasm for some particular form of idiosyncrasy.

O liberty, what a lot of divorces hide under thy cloak.

### Look For This Name

On Packages of Libby's Olives and Pickles

—it's a quality mark for exceptionally good table dainties. Our Manzanilla and Queen Olives, plain or stuffed, are from the famous olive groves in Spain.



Libby's Sweet, Sour and Dill Pickles are piquant and firm. Your summer meals and picnic baskets are not complete without them. Insist on Libby's at your grocer's. Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

### PATENTS

WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Bases reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

### VICTIM OF CRUEL DECEPTION

Fair Seaside Visitor Satisfied She Had Seen Remarkable "Government Salting Apparatus."

They were passing the holiday at Onset and during the course of the sunny afternoon took a stroll on the beach. At one point they came upon an improved breakerwater, where some resident had filled bags with sand and piled them in breastworks fashion to prevent the sea from encroaching upon his land during the stormy season.

One of the young ladies was curious immediately. She would know what the bags were for.

"Why, it's very simple," explained her companion with due gravity. "The water in Onset bay originally was fresh, a peculiarity of nature which has puzzled scientists. It seemed too bad to deprive the place of seashore advantages, so the government took the matter in hand, filled the bags with salt and thereby has imparted the proper flavor to Onset water."

Far from rebuking him for being "fresh," she is now telling her friends of having seen the "government salting apparatus" down there.

Woke Him Up.

The young man was rather slow. So the girl thought it time to give him a hint.

"Gracious," she exclaimed suddenly, "I've bruised my lip! Do you know, Mr. Jenkins, my mother always used to kiss a hurt place to make it well."

"And did it do any good?" asked the young man, failing to see the point.

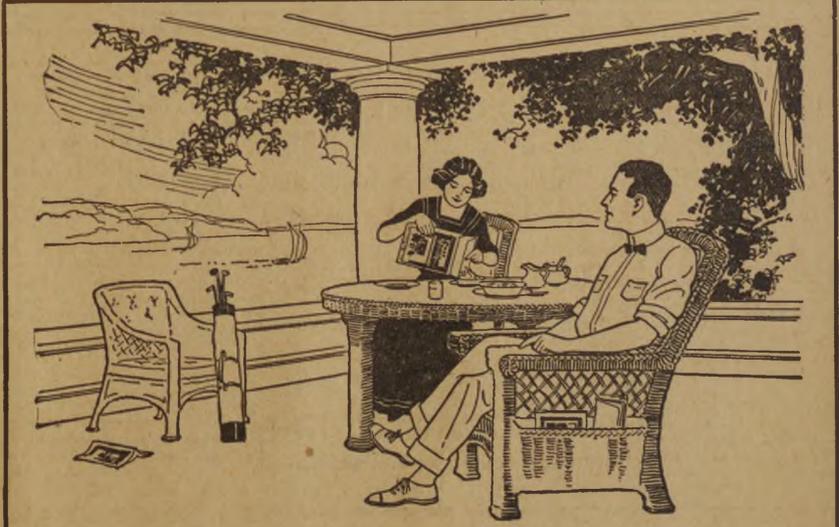
"I don't remember," replied the girl, getting desperate; "but those old-fashioned remedies are sometimes very good."

Then he got busy.

Pa Knows Everything.

"Father, what is a 'sepulchral tone of voice'?"

"That means, to speak gravely."



### Summer Comfort

is wonderfully enhanced when rest and lunch hour unite in a dish of

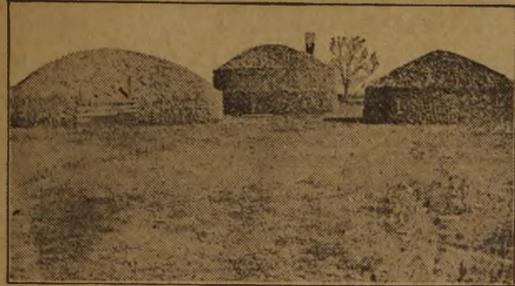
# Post Toasties

There's a mighty satisfying flavour about these thin wafery bits of toasted corn.

So easy to serve, too, on a hot day, for they're ready to eat right from the package—fresh, crisp, clean. Not a hand touches Post Toasties in the making or packing.

Served with cream and sugar, or crushed fruit, they are delicious.

INCREASING DEMANDS FOR FOODSTUFFS



Showing How 4,500 Bushels of Corn, Raised on a Western Farm Last Year Were Stored Convenient to the Feed Lot.

(By W. J. SPILLMAN)

How to restore and maintain the productivity of the soil is the most important phase of the conservation problem. We are no longer a new nation. We have deluded ourselves with the idea that we have unlimited resources in land, in forests, in mineral wealth. We have been prodigal in the utilization of these resources. We must now pay the penalty of this prodigality. In many of our older communities soil fertility has been reduced below the point of profitable production. Nation-wide effort at the present time, through federal and state agency, is directed toward the restoration of fertility in these localities. It is now necessary that intelligent and vigorous effort be made to farm correctly. We must cease abusing the soil. The domestic animal, with well-managed pastures and rational systems of crop rotation, is pre-eminently adapted to the development of permanent systems of profitable farming. Land owners must realize this and must take steps to improve renting methods by stocking farms with a full complement of domestic animals, where the renter is not able to do this for himself, and by giving longer leases, whereby the renter may reap the reward of intelligent management.

Land owned originally by the government has, in the main, been wisely given into the hands of millions of small owners, each of whom manages his own holdings as an independent proprietor. This method of disposing of the national domain has led to the rapid creation of well-distributed wealth. It has meant conservation by utilization on the part of a maximum number of private owners. But the very magnitude and richness of this heritage has led to such prodigality in its use that now, when the period of settlement is practically past, we find ourselves confronted with increased demands for food, which must be met by soils that have been depleted of much of their yielding power.

SOME ADVANTAGES IN STACKING GRAIN

Practice Improves Quality and Permits Early Plowing for Crop of Ensuing Year.

The farmer in stacking grain ought to select a high spot, preferably entirely out of the field, which has natural drainage but not far enough to make useless hauling. Break up the surface and harrow it to a finely powdered mulch, to keep the ground moisture out of the stack. If possible, hold the grain off the ground, giving as much ventilation as possible. Your own ingenuity will tell you how to do this with the material at hand.

Start in the center with two bundles precisely as you would build a shock, laying up the bundles against the sides of this shock until you have a circle as large as the stack you wish to build, slanting the butts from the center, the heads of each row fitting snugly to the heads of preceding row. After you have built this flat cone, begin the second layer from the outside, "breaking joints" by laying the bundles snugly in the hollows of the first layer, heads in center. The main purpose of the stack is to shed water, and this should always be kept in mind while building the stack.

Be careful to get the first four or five layers very solid before you begin to "bulge," continuing the stack precisely as a thatched roof is built. Have plenty of pitch to your bundles, laying them with the short side up, always building the middle high, but not so high that the bundles will slide out of place on the outside row. Don't attempt to make your stacks too big or too high, as it adds to the labor.

Gradually draw in the stack until it makes a peak, placing your cap-sheaves at the top precisely the same as you would on a shock to shed the rain. Hold the cap-sheaf in place with a strong cord or wire, weighted with anything heavy enough to hold it down, as protection against heavy wind. If you prefer to build a long rick instead of a stack, the principle is just the same. There is a good stacker in every neighborhood, and it would be a good plan for farmers' clubs to set a date and help this man stack until every man understands it thoroughly. Be sure to make your stacks as solid and secure as possible, or it will be labor lost. A leaky stack is worse than no stack at all.

What is the Use of Stacking? 1. It will save grain and straw, which might otherwise be spoiled in the field, especially in wet weather. 2. The grain will go through a com-

This is an important factor in the recent increase in the cost of food.

The problem of cheap and abundant food is a fundamental one in all industrial development. It was the abundance and cheapness of food that made possible the marvelous progress witnessed in this country during the past century. During the last sixty years we have brought into cultivation the largest and richest body of agricultural land in the world. While this land was new and rich the production of abundant crops was accomplished at little expense and with little knowledge of the principles of conservation of soil fertility. This period of exploitive farming is now past. The cost of production is now enhanced by low yields, or the use of expensive methods of maintaining high yields. Whether the era of cheap and abundant food is past depends on our ability as a people to develop cheaper and better means of production than now prevail. We no longer have unlimited undeveloped agricultural resources. Future increase in production must come largely from better methods of farming. Whether we, as a nation, shall attain these improved methods after a long period of depression, accompanied by slow adjustment to new conditions, as has been the case in other countries, or whether we shall attack the problem resolutely and intelligently and adopt improved methods as soon as the situation demands, depends on the efficiency of those agencies that in recent years have been built up in this country with a view to meeting the problems of soil conservation and agricultural readjustments.

The effect of live stock on the fertility of the soil needs no demonstration. It is well known to every intelligent farmer. Up to the present time, at least, no system of agriculture has been permanently profitable without the use of domestic animals as a means of maintaining the productivity of the soil.

NOT DIFFICULT TO RAISE CELERY CROP

Plants May Be Set Out Early in July in North—Plant Requires Attention.

Celery plants may be set out early in July in the North and in the milder climates planting is carried on up to the first of August. It is not as difficult to raise celery as people believe, although the crop requires more attention than the average garden plants. The best way is to raise your own plants for seed. The planting of the seed should be done very early in the spring and after the plants have attained a good growth the real cultivation begins.

Ground that has borne a crop of peas makes a good celery soil, provided the crop was thoroughly fertilized and cultivated. The furrows should be about three feet apart for the self-blanching celery and about five feet for those kinds that are to be blanched by banking with earth. If boards are to be used, the rows need not be more than three feet apart. The furrows should be made at least a foot deep and about three inches of well rotted manure placed in the bottom. Scrapings from the barnyard with a little soil mixed in makes a good fertilizer for celery. The fertilizer should be worked in and well smoothed and the plants set in a perfectly straight line about six inches apart in the row.

Retards Souring of Milk. Pasteurizing retards the souring of milk and cream, does not change the flavor, and though it does not insure the destruction of all the germs, most of them are doubtless killed.

The next moment she was in the library, shaking the ribbon at Warren with an excited, vehement "This settles it! She'll have to go! Look what I found in her room!" "Eh, what's that?" irascibly, glaring over his paper. "I knew she took a lot of narrow ribbon—but I didn't know she took this! She had it hidden in the bottom of her closet! Now do you want me to keep her?" "Who said I wanted you to keep her? All I want is to be let alone!" Wrought up to a feverish indignation, Helen could hardly wait until Emma returned. She would tell her tonight that when her month was up she would have to go. Why, the girl was brazen—absolutely brazen. And she had come with a reference for honesty! That showed how little a reference meant. Helen was walking excitedly up and down. "You know what I'm going to do!" tempestuously, again confronting Warren. "I'm going to call up Emma's reference right now and ask what she meant by saying the girl was honest!" Go ahead! Whoop it up! with aggravating unconcern. A hurried search through her desk, and Helen found the address—Mrs. Lewison, Lenox 8174. A moment later she had Mrs. Lewison on the phone. "This is Mrs. Curtis! I'd like to speak to you about a maid, Emma Anderson. I believe she had a reference from you?" "Yes, I gave her a reference," in a questioning voice. "And I think you said she was honest. Well, I—I'm sorry to say I haven't found her so—that is in small things—" "Was it ribbons?" laughingly. "Why—how do you know?" "That was Emma's weakness. She would take ribbons to run in her underwear—but as long as she was with me she never took anything else." "Then you think she can be trusted with the silver and other—" "Absolutely. She was here over a year and I trusted her with everything. I consider her a very good girl, and I didn't hesitate to give her a reference. You know most of them have worse faults than—" "Yes, I know," murmured Helen, "only I wanted to be sure." When she hung up the receiver she turned to Warren with a puzzled, "Dear, she says it's only ribbons! The girl has a mania for ribbons, but she's really honest in every other way."

The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER  
Originator of "Their Married Life," Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," etc.  
Helen Is Furious When Warren Condones the Petty Dishonesty of Their Maid

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"But we can't keep a girl that's dishonest!" protested Helen.

Warren's only answer was an indifferent shrug as he flipped the ashes from his cigar to the edge of his salad plate.

"And the brazen way she denied it!" persisted Helen indignantly. "She kept saying it was hers! I had to get the bolt and show her where she'd cut it off before she'd admit she'd taken it."

"Oh, well, what's a few ribbons, anyway?"

"If she takes ribbons, she'll take other things. I'll always feel I can't trust—" Then as Emma entered with the coffee: "Did you have a busy day, dear? Many people in?"

Emma's usually placid face was slightly flushed. Had she been listening? Helen waited until they were in the library, out of the reach of possible eavesdropping, then she went on heatedly:

"It's the feeling that she goes through my things when I'm out—that's what makes me wild! That ribbon was in a box way in the back of the drawer—she had to go through everything to find it."

"Lock your door."

"Oh, I can't lock up things! I won't have a girl I can't trust!"

"Well, it's up to you. Fire her if you want to—but she's an A-1 cook."

And, drawing up a chair for his feet, Warren settled back with the paper.

Helen took up the last Woman's Journal and turned to "The War's Influence on Early Spring Fashions."

Her mind passed unmeaningly over the words. She was thinking of some narrow lace in the same drawer with that ribbon—and all that satchel she had brought from London!

Throwing down the magazine, Helen ran into her room and got out the lace. There was so much of it, several yards might have been cut off; she could not tell. But the satchel was all there—four unopened bottles, the one on her dresser and one she had given Carrie.

While she had these things out, Helen started to straighten her drawer, her mind still revolving around the problem of Emma.

"What's going on in there?" called Warren complainingly, who, although buried in his paper, always wanted her with him in the evening.

"In just a minute, dear; I'm putting away some things."

Before going back to the library, Helen went out to the kitchen to speak about the corn muffins for breakfast. But Emma was not there. She had hurried through her dishes and was gone—probably to the "movies" with Mrs. Carson's maid.

The kitchen was dark, but in Emma's room the light was still burning. As Helen went in to turn it off, she glanced about disapprovingly.

The dusty bureau was littered with hairpins, curlers and picture postcards. One of the drawers was open, giving a glimpse of the confusion within.

Helen stood with her hand raised to switch off the light, struggling with a sudden impulse to look through Emma's things. She had always respected the privacy of a girl's room, but Emma had taken that ribbon and she had a right to know if she had taken anything else.

Hesitatingly she turned to the dresser and opened the top drawer. Underneath a tangle of soiled handkerchiefs, collars and ribbons, Helen was amazed to find a number of things she had thrown away—a broken comb, a velvet rose, an empty perfume bottle and some old white gloves.

Why had she saved those worthless things? It could hardly be called dishonest, but it showed a desire to hoard that Helen did not like.

In the next drawer were an old silk petticoat and a lace yoke that only last week she had wrapped in a bundle and put on the dumb waiter. So Emma had unwrapped the bundle and taken them out!

Helen turned from the bureau to the narrow closet. As she opened the door an old straw hat of Warren's tumbled down from the upper shelf. What could the girl want with that?

A hasty search disclosed nothing else. With a thorough distaste for the work, Helen shut the closet door, but a roll of clothes kept it from latching. As she lifted the bundle to push it back—underneath, in a torn bit of tissue paper, gleamed something pink and satiny.

Helen caught it up. It was over two yards of wide ribbon—enough to run in a skirt.

The next moment she was in the library, shaking the ribbon at Warren with an excited, vehement "This settles it! She'll have to go! Look what I found in her room!"

"Eh, what's that?" irascibly, glaring over his paper.

"I knew she took a lot of narrow ribbon—but I didn't know she took this! She had it hidden in the bottom of her closet! Now do you want me to keep her?"

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"Absolutely. She was here over a year and I trusted her with everything. I consider her a very good girl, and I didn't hesitate to give her a reference. You know most of them have worse faults than—"

"Yes, I know," murmured Helen, "only I wanted to be sure."

When she hung up the receiver she turned to Warren with a puzzled, "Dear, she says it's only ribbons! The girl has a mania for ribbons, but she's really honest in every other way."

"Why in blazes don't you give her some ribbon—if that's all she wants."

"But she was so untruthful about it," unheedingly. "She insisted the ribbon was hers!" Then, with sudden intensity, "Now I know what I'll do! I'll give her another chance. I'll put this piece back, and when she comes in I'll ask her if she's sure she returned it all."

With deliberate care Helen put the ribbon back under the bundle of clothes in Emma's closet, then left the hall door open so she could hear her come in. It was ten now, and she rarely stayed out after half past.

While she waited, Helen rehearsed just what she would say. She would not seem angry or excited, but if Emma insisted that there was no more ribbon in her room, then she would go straight to the closet and lift up the bundle of clothes. With a grim satisfaction she pictured this scene and the girl's confusion.

At last came the sound of a closing door—Emma had come in. Resolutely Helen went out to her room. At the door she hesitated. The transom was open, and she could hear the girl humming, and talking to Pussy Purr-Mew.

"Is Pussy hungry?" A faint, answering "mew." "Does Pussy want some milk?"

Helen drew back into the dark as Emma's door opened with a flood of light. She was going out to the kitchen for the milk, still talking to Pussy Purr-Mew in her cooking, girlish way.

Standing irresolutely in the darkened dining room, Helen thought of what Mrs. Lewison had said—that the girl was young and vain and had a weakness for ribbons, but that she was absolutely honest about everything else. Somehow Helen's indignation and resentment were waning.

She thought, too, of the trouble and worry of breaking in another girl, who might have worse faults and more of them. Might it not be easier to simply lock up her ribbons and say nothing?

Another moment of indecision, and Helen noiselessly left the dining room.

"Well, how about it?" demanded Warren, when she came back and took up the magazine with an effacing, uncommunicative air. "Did she own up?"

"I didn't ask her. I—thought I'd let it go this time."

"Petered out, eh? Kicked up a dust about nothing? Give the girl some ribbon, I tell you, if that's all she wants. Can't expect a paragon for five a week. Where's the other part of this paper?"



Mabel H. Urner.

Advertisement for Castoria medicine. It features a bottle of '900 DROPS' and text describing its benefits for infants and children, including promoting digestion and relieving constipation. The text also mentions 'The Centaur Company, New York' and '35 Doses - 35 Cents'.

Advertisement for 'Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA'. It includes the signature of 'Chas. H. Fletcher' and states 'In Use For Over 30 Years'. The text describes Castoria as a harmless substitute for castor oil, used for various ailments in children and as a general health tonic.

Advertisement for 'Don't Let Gray Hairs Make You Look Old'. It promotes a hair restorative product that claims to restore natural color and improve hair texture. The text mentions 'The Grand Prize for Superiority of Color and Chocolate Preparations'.

Advertisement for 'Watch Your Colts' by Spohn's Distemper Compound. It features a circular logo with a horse and text warning of colic and distemper in horses. The product is described as a 'sure cure' for these conditions.

Advertisement for 'Doan's Kidney Pills'. It describes the pills as a cure for various kidney ailments, including backache, dizziness, and urinary disorders. The text includes a testimonial from a man who found relief after suffering from these symptoms for a long time.

Advertisement for 'The Army of Constipation' featuring 'Carter's Little Liver Pills'. It includes an illustration of a soldier and text describing the pills as a 'gentle and reliable' remedy for constipation and related digestive issues.

Advertisement for 'An Illinois Case' featuring 'Doan's Kidney Pills'. It tells a story of a man suffering from kidney pain who found relief through the pills. The text includes a testimonial and contact information for the manufacturer.

Advertisement for 'Certain-teed Roofing'. It promotes a roofing material that is durable and resistant to weather. The text includes a testimonial and information about the manufacturer, 'General Roofing Mfg. Co.'.

Advertisement for 'Daisy Fly Killer'. It features an illustration of a woman and text describing the product as an effective fly repellent. The text includes a testimonial and contact information for the manufacturer.

Advertisement for 'Paxtine' powder. It describes Paxtine as a 'soluble antiseptic powder' used for treating various skin conditions and as a general hygiene product. The text includes a testimonial and contact information for the manufacturer.

Large advertisement for 'Canadian Wheat to Feed the World'. It features a map of Canada and text promoting Canadian wheat as a high-quality food source. The ad includes information about '160 Acres Free' and contact details for the Canadian Government Agents.

Advertisement for 'Absorbine' ointment. It describes Absorbine as a 'bursal enlargement' remedy for various ailments, including swollen joints and muscle pain. The text includes a testimonial and contact information for the manufacturer.

## KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Dell Ball was a Chicago visitor Sunday.

Miss Doris Sherman is visiting in Belvidere this week.

Mrs. G. D. Wylls is visiting with relatives in DeKalb.

Miss Nellie Bell is visiting with relatives in Belvidere for a few days.

Misses Alvera Peterson is visiting with relatives in Indiana.

Miss Alvida Peterson is the guest of relatives at Rockford for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Dearth and son, Robert, of Belvidere were Sunday guests at the home of Sylvester Witter.

Sidney Burton was a visitor in Elgin the fore part of this week.

Miss Beatrice Ort was home from Rockford the first of this week.

Miss Beth Scott of Genoa was a Kingston caller Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Heckman entertained their son, Harry, from Elgin Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Fuller of Freeport were guests of friends here last week.

Miss Lorena Wells of Sycamore visited at the Schmeltzer home the first of this week.

Mrs. John Helsdon visited at the home of her son, George, at Belvidere over Sunday.

Fay Falkerson of Chicago visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. L. H. Branch, this week.

Miss Nona Phelps was an over Sunday guest of relatives in Belvidere and Garden Prairie.

Mrs. H. A. Cross and son, Arthur Taylor are spending this week with relatives in Rockford.

W. H. Bell and son, Elmer, and Frank Bradford were Belvidere visitors one day last week.

A number from here and vicinity enjoyed picnic dinners in the Kingston park, Monday, July 5.

Mr. and Mrs. George Helsdon and sons of Belvidere spent Monday and Tuesday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Helsdon, Eddie Ruback and Miss Netta Packard spent Monday in Rockford.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wind and children of Chicago are guests at the home of her father, James Stuart.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith have been entertaining his brother Albert and wife from Sycamore for a few days.

Mrs. Mary Witter fell off the porch steps at her home on East street Wednesday morning and broke a rib.

Mrs. Mattie Sisson and son, Floyd Yonkin, of DeKalb spent Sunday at the home of her mother, Mrs. G. D. Wylls.

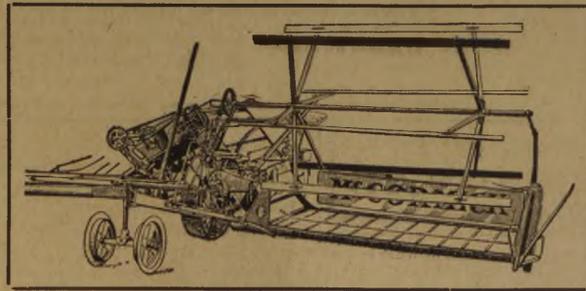
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Helsdon and daughter, Nina Ruth, of Chicago have been guests of relatives here the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hubler and son, John B., of Rockford visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort over Sunday.

Dallas Ball is the guest of relatives in East Springfield, Pa. He will attend the golden wedding anniversary of his uncle and aunt.

# YOUR BINDER TROUBLES WILL BE FEW IF YOU USE A McCORMICK

BUILT FOR LONG SERVICE



BUILT FOR GOOD WORK

Will be pleased to talk over the binder proposition with you. Call and see us, or call us up and we will come to you.

## J. R. KIERNAN & SON, GENOA, ILL.

Telephone 24 THE REDWOOD BARBER SHOP Prompt Service  
Agency for  
JOSEPH BROS.  
CLEANERS AND DYERS

## If You Only Knew

how good our home made Ice Cream really is you would take a quart of it home with you some day. It is not only absolutely pure, but rich in quality and flavor. And remember, on Sundays, Saturdays and holidays we sell it at 25 cents per quart. You will find here every thing known in refreshing drinks and sundaes, liberal dishes and courteous service. We thank the people of Genoa for our growing trade and are looking for more friends. Our parlor is roomy, clean and always cool. No place could be more sanitary. Call and get acquainted. We want to know you.

The Genoa Candy Kitchen  
JOHN HINOS, Proprietor  
Phone 164 Mordoff Bldg.



Aerolux Shades have many points of superiority over Porch Shades, but by far the most important improvement ever made in Porch Shades is the PATENT NO-WHIP ATTACHMENT. It is attached to and made a part of the shade itself. It is adjustable, and without placing strain on the shade holds it taut and prevents its flapping and whipping in the wind, which is both injurious to the shade and unpleasant to the occupant of the porch.

With these attachments it is not necessary to raise the shades at night, or when leaving the porch. This is a very

great improvement in Porch Shades, and found ONLY on AEROLUX.

Aerolux Shades are Artistic

AEROLUX Splints are smoothed by a special process. All cords and twine are colored (except in grade 3) to match the splints, adding greatly to the appearance of the shade.

Complete line of Furniture and Rugs

## W. W. Cooper

## THE SHERMAN KELLY STOCK CO.

—IN—

# COMEDY

NEXT TUESDAY

AT

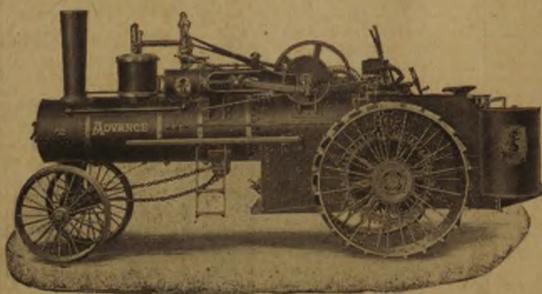
## Genoa Opera House

## Announcement to Threshermen and Power Farming Machinery Owners

We have secured the agency for the best known lines of Threshing Machinery, including Steam Engines, Gas and Kerosene Tractors, Grain Separators, Corn Huskers, Clover Hullers, Power Plows, and Thresher Supplies.

We represent

### Rumely -- Advance Gaar Scott



20 Horse Power Advance Rear Geared

## HOOVER & LOPTIEN

GENOA, ILLINOIS

Get a Catalogue for complete specifications



Our Estimate Man Is Always on Hand!

WE SELL AT RIGHT PRICES

Lumber, Lath, Posts, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds.

Cement, Lime, Plaster, Roofing, Drain Tile, Brick, Etc., Etc.

And makes his multipliers and products as low as they can be figured. The cost of your bill depends largely on the Multiplicand! Bring in your multiplicands or dimensions and we will figure the cost as low as we can.

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co., Genoa, Illinois.

### Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

### Lands, City Property

FARM FOR SALE—160 acres, located 12 miles south of Marengo and 4 miles north of Hampshire, Ill. Will be sold Saturday, July 10, 1915, at 11 a. m., at Geneva, Kane county, at the Court House. Only 15 per cent. of purchase price to be paid at time of sale. Inquire of C. H. Backus, Banker at Hampshire, Ill.

FOR RENT—Four rooms on second floor, suitable for light housekeeping. In good condition and centrally located. Inquire at McMack-in barber shop.

FOR SALE—Vacant lots and improved city property in Genoa, in all parts of town. Lots from \$200 up. Improved property from \$1000 up to \$5000, according to location and improvements. Some ought to suit you. Now is the time to buy. D. S. Brown, Genoa. 31-tf

LAND FOR SALE—235 acre farm in Martin county, Minn. 21 acres of timber land in Genoa township. A lot in Oak Park addition, on Main and B. streets. A large lot on Washington street. See H. A. Perkins, Genoa. 4-tf.

FOR SALE—Three room house and large lot, centrally located in city of Genoa. Good garden. Inquire of B. S. Mohler, Genoa.

FOR RENT—Two fine office rooms in the south-west corner on our 2nd floor. Slater & Son. 49-tf

FOR SALE—Good Minnesota and Illinois farms. Write or telephone J. A. Patterson, Genoa, Ill. Phone No. 22. 23-tf.

### Miscellaneous

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Surety and indemnity bonds. City Lots for sale, large and small. 30 tf

DEAD ANIMALS removed free of charge if the hides are left on. The Genoa Rendering Plant. Telephone No. 909-14 or 37. tf

FARM HANDS FREE—Free of charge to farmers, help paying own train fares. We supply single farm hands, dairy hands and married couples thoroughly experienced. Diamond Farm Hand Agency, 32 So. Canal St. 2nd floor Chicago, Ill. Phone Main 5074 R. Diamond. 24-tf.

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