

# THE GENOA REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1914

NEW SERIES } VOLUME IX, NO. 39

## COMMITTEES NAMED

Local Directors of Lincoln Chautauqua System Meet and Arrange Plans

BIG WEEK JULY 31 TO AUGUST 5

Programs and Season Tickets May now be Secured at S. S. Slater's Store—Excellent Talent Booked for the Week

A meeting of the local directors of the Lincoln Chautauqua System was held last Friday evening and the following committees appointed by president, Dr. A. M. Hill:

Advertising—L. M. Olmsted, C. D. Schoonmaker, Dr. T. N. Austin.

Season Tickets—S. S. Slater, H. M. Crawford, E. H. Olmsted.

Grounds and Seating: Wm. Reed, G. H. Ide, G. W. Buck, W. H. Jackman.

Entertainment: Rev. R. E. Pierce, D. S. Brown, L. E. Carmichael.

Music: A. V. Pierce, John Lembke, E. H. Browne.

Following are the officers of the association:

President, Dr. A. M. Hill.

Vice president, Wm. Reed.

Secretary, C. D. Schoonmaker.

Treasurer, S. S. Slater.

The season tickets are now on hand and notice will be mailed to all those who guaranteed last year to take a certain number of tickets. At that time 711 tickets were signed for. Persons who wish to secure their tickets now may get them at the store of Slater & Son.

The programs are also on hand and may be obtained at Slater's store or at the Republican-Journal office. These will not be handed out promiscuously, but will be gladly given to those who are interested.

From this date until the opening of the chautauqua The Republican-Journal will contain news items pertaining to the coming event. Let the people of Genoa arrange their vacations so that they will be at home on the dates named. Genoa demonstrated last year that it will support a program of good entertainment and it now looks as if the sentiment were even stronger. Everybody boost!

## "GEORGE" IN THE TOILS

Former Genoa Barber Indicted for Perjury by Grand Jury

After a whole week of investigations, during which some 75 witnesses were examined, the DeKalb county grand jury, late Saturday afternoon, found five indictments, two of which were for illegal liquor selling, which are the first of many cases which it is expected will occupy the courts of the county since the whole county was voted "dry."

The indictments: John Runge, who conduct a sort of store in the woods in the north part of Franklin township, has long had the reputation of selling whiskey illegally. He was indicted for selling liquor in anti-saloon territory.

John McKee, who conducts a pool room in Kirkland village, in the same township, was indicted for the same offense.

Nelson R. Parke of Kirkland was indicted for gaming.

George Birkinbine, a barber, of Kirkland, formerly of Genoa, testified in the Kirkland liquor case in so many conflicting stories before the grand jury, that they got disgusted and indicted him for perjury.

The grand jury adjourned until Saturday of this week.

When a man has money to burn, there is generally a woman to apply the match.—The Pelican.

## BEGIN SOIL SURVEY

Demented Young Men Turn out to be Illinois University Men

According to a news story in the Sycamore True Republican the long looked for soil survey in DeKalb county has commenced. This is the project that was told about some months ago in The Chronicle. The story goes:

A hasty summons from ladies residing two miles east of Sycamore came to Sycamore officers on Tuesday with the statement that a crazy man was wandering about the fields. The call was promptly answered, and when the officers arrived on the B. W. Lee farm, they stood at a distance watching with interest a young man, hatless, who jabbed some instrument into the earth, pulled it out, examined it, apparently wrote something in a memorandum book, hurried a few rods away and repeated the operation. He had been keeping this up for several hours and people of the neighborhood had begun to gather in that vicinity, but at a safe distance, with the stories in their minds of various acts of violence committed recently by lunatics at large.

The officers halted the stranger and questioned him. It was then revealed that the state soil survey of DeKalb County Soil Improvement association and the farmers' clubs—had at last begun.

Five men have been sent here by Dean Davenport, of the Agricultural college of the Illinois University, and they will be engaged for many months in the great undertaking of determining the exact composition of the soil of every ten acres of every farm in the whole county.

Some 40,000 tests will be made, and the work will probably require all of this season and part of next season. Accurate records will be made of each tract on each farm. These records will be of inestimable value to the county's consulting agriculturist in the effort to increase the fertility of the soil of the county and determine the treatment necessary to obtain at the smallest possible expense the largest possible yield from every portion of a farm. These records will be available to every owner of farm lands, without expense.

Among the other results of this survey of the soil will be that the actual value of a farm can be much more readily determined, and purchases and sales of farm lands will be facilitated.

## INSURGENTS LOSE

Administration Forces at Toledo Have their Own way in Woodman Convention

Election of officers of the Modern Woodmen of America by triennial convention of the order at Toledo resulted in a victory for the administration adherents, the insurgents of the convention being defeated in all contests.

A. R. Talbot of Lincoln, Neb., was re-elected head consul. The name of F. A. Smith of Springfield, Ill., was placed before the delegates by the insurgents in opposition to Mr. Talbot, but the latter won by a vote of 292½ to 134½.

For the office of head clerk C. W. Hawes of Illinois, who has held that position twenty-four years, nominated James McNamara of Rock Island. Mr. McNamara defeated Harry F. Hooker of Tecumseh, Okla., the insurgent candidate. Daniel Horn of Davenport, Iowa, was re-elected head adviser and John D. Volz of Indianapolis was chosen banker.

Opera House Saturday night

# Home-Coming Week

It will be the biggest, best and most pleasant week ever experienced in Genoa if the people generally will do their part in making it so. Everyone must get into the spirit of the thing and "Push!" Lay aside all hammers, bury all hatchets during the next month and think only of "Home Coming" and "Chautauqua" week. Make Genoa the liveliest spot in the state during the six days from July 31 to August 5.

Here is the scheme: Attractive invitations will be printed and mailed to every person who formerly resided in Genoa, telling them of the Chautauqua attractions and the great pleasures of meeting old friends from far and near. It is also desired that everyone in Genoa start right now to correspond with their relatives who formerly resided in this city, urging them to spend their vacation in Genoa during the "Home Coming-Chautauqua Week."

In order to get the printed invitations to the proper persons, every reader of this paper (and the one or two who do not read it) are requested to send in names and addresses of members of their families who have moved

away. It is imperative that this be done within the next two weeks. Call up the office by phone, send the names on post cards or drop the list in the item box at the post office. Be sure and write proper names carefully so that there will be no mistakes. AND DO IT NOW. The Republican-Journal is assuming practically all the labor connected with this idea and does it gladly, but must have the assistance in securing names.

Genoa will have from three to five hundred visitors for the entire week if everyone will boost. Remember the dates.

## AN IDEAL HOME

Farm Residence of Victor Gustavison has all Conveniences of City and More

The writer had the pleasure of visiting the new home of Victor Gustavison, north of Kingston, Tuesday afternoon, and was more than surprised to note the conveniences possible on a farm. There is nothing lacking in the beautiful new house to make it the equal of any city residence. There are three large rooms on the first floor, besides the kitchen, while on the second floor are five large bedrooms. The floors and casing in the living rooms are of oak while hard pine is used on the second floor. The house is heated with furnace, has a bath and toilet room with hot and cold water. This water is carried to a tank in the attic by pressure.

The most attractive and more marvelous feature of this ideal country home is the electric lighting plant which was installed by Clarence Butcher of this city. It is the Swedish-American system, one that is being installed in scores of places and giving satisfaction. A gasoline engine furnishes the power, but it is not necessary to run the engine all the time as in so many instances of the small plant. Storage batteries retain enough of the "juice" to light the house two weeks or more at this time of the year. It is so simple that any one can run it with a few minutes instructions. The barn is also lighted. The plant is located in the spacious basement of the house, the engine being utilized for pumping air for the pressure tank and running the washing machine. Any farmer who has an idea of better lighting will make a mistake if he does not investigate this system.

## MARRIED AT EARLVILLE

Popular Genoa Barber, I. A. Bock, Joins the Ranks of June "Newlyweds."

I. A. Bock, the popular barber whose business is located in the Crawford building, quietly slipped away last Sunday morning and on Tuesday was married to Miss Edna Albert at Earlville, Ill., the ceremony taking place on Tuesday, June 23. They will be at home in this city after August 10. Mr. Bock came to Genoa last fall and has made many friends during the months he has made this city his home.

Lucid Explanation. "There's a terrible noise in the nursery, Mollie," said her mistress. "What is the matter? Can't you keep the baby quiet?" "Sure, mum," replied Mollie, "I can't keep him quiet unless I let him make a noise."—Lippincott's.

Our Way. We all of us come home to bed quite cheerfully as long as we know we're at liberty to stay out all night.—Exchange.

## FOUR DOCTORS CALLED

Seven in the Family of Allen Storm are Poisoned Tuesday Morning

Seven people in the family of Allen S. Storm, who resides on the Rob Stanley farm north of Genoa, were taken ill Tuesday morning, all at the same time, poison of some nature having been taken into the stomach. All the doctors in Genoa were called to care for the sick and by noon the several members of the stricken family were out of danger.

The following were found to be suffering when the doctors arrived: Allen Storm and wife and their children, Howard, Lee, Inez, Zelma, and a niece, Gladys Montgomery, who resides east of Genoa and was visiting there at the time.

The nature of the poisoning could not be determined, it being assured that the family had not eaten any canned goods, nor anything out of the ordinary for breakfast. The meal consisted of potatoes, oat meal, milk and coffee. One boy, a cousin in the family, did not eat any potatoes for breakfast and he was the only one to escape the sickness. This is the clue to the mystery and is not much of a clue at that when it is remembered that potatoes from the same lot have been eaten before without any signs of trouble.

The two boys were over at the Stanley farm picking cherries when they became suddenly ill. They went home at once and there found five in the same condition.

In the afternoon Dr. Austin was called to the home of Marion Ar buckle, who resides north of Kingston, where he found Mr. and Mrs. Arbuckle afflicted in the same manner.

Wednesday morning all patients were able to get up.

## To Improve School Buildings

At a meeting of the board of education Monday evening the contract for painting the two school buildings was let to A. A. Stiles for \$325.00. The buildings will receive two coats and the exterior at least be finished in the best possible condition. The time has also arrived when something must be done in properly heating the larger building. The old furnace does not heat the place and never did, while under the present conditions the plant is a menace to the property and life. The board is now advertising for bids for a steam or vapor heating system. The building committee is securing plans for putting in sanitary toilet rooms. To install these it will be necessary to build on two small additions.

## MARRIED IN CHICAGO

Miss Mayme Teyler Becomes the Bride of Clive Watson—Both Genoa People

At the home of Rev. R. F. Haertel, pastor of the Christ English Ev. Lutheran church of Chicago, on Saturday evening, June 20, occurred the marriage of Mr. Clive Watson of that city and Miss Mayme Teyler of Genoa. Mr. and Mrs. Watson will make their home in Chicago where the former is employed by the Commonwealth-Edison Co. He is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson of this city and grew to manhood here. During the past two years he has been interested in electrical engineering, having completed a course in one of the best correspondence schools and fitted himself for a position of responsibility.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Teyler of Genoa and this has always been her home. She is a bright young woman and attractive in appearance. During the past two years she has been filling the position of file clerk at the Craft-Leach office in this city.

## ANNUAL MISSION FESTIVAL

Will be Held at the German Lutheran Church Sunday, June 28

On Sunday, June 28, the mission festival of the German Evangelical Lutheran church will be celebrated. Two services will be held, one in the forenoon at 10:30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. R. Seils of Roselle, Ill., and the other in the afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, conducted by Rev. A. Staats of Marengo, Ill. In both services collections will be taken up for mission work. Refreshments are to be served on the parsonage lawn. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

## FLOYD MACKEY MARRIED

Former Riley Boy, and Graduate of Genoa High School Takes Bride in Chicago

A pretty wedding occurred at the home of the bride in Chicago on Wednesday, June 17, when Mr. Floyd Mackey and Miss Clara Krumb took the nuptial vows. The bride wore a beautiful gown of white satin, trimmed with rare lace, which Floyd presented to the bride on his return from South America some time ago. She carried a bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. The room in which the ceremony was performed was beautifully decorated. Immediately after the ceremony was performed a four course dinner was served. Then followed a hand serenade and a visit by twenty-five little girls, all dressed in white, who came to pay respects to the blushing bride. The gifts, including pieces of silverware, cut glass and china were numerous and beautiful.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Mackey of Riley. After graduating from the Genoa high school he attended the Illinois State University, taking up the mechanical engineering course. Shortly after graduating from the university he entered the employ of the International Harvester Co. and has been with that company since.

Mr. Mackey is entitled to congratulations on having won the heart and hand of this estimable lady. They will make their home in Chicago after a trip around the great lakes.

## Butter the Same

Butter sold for 28½ cents on the Elgin board of trade Monday, the same as last week. Sales aggregated 122 tubs.

## FOUND DEAD IN BED

Jerry Vandresser Passes Away Saturday Morning While Family Sleeps

FUNERAL IS HELD MONDAY

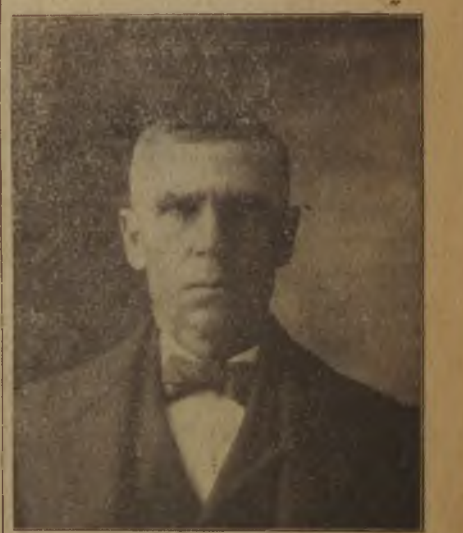
Deceased was Venerable Consul of the Genoa Camp Modern Woodmen of America for Seventeen Years—Old-Time Musician

The lifeless body of Jerry Vandresser was found in his bed Saturday morning, June 20, death having come during the early hours. Mr. Vandresser went to bed the night before in his usual health, having made no complaint of feeling ill. When he failed to appear at the usual time in the morning a member of the family went to awaken him, but found only the lifeless body.

Funeral services were held at the home Monday afternoon, interment taking place at Genoa cemetery. The Modern Woodmen attended in a body, Rev. T. E. Ream of Plainfield, Ill., officiating.

J. H. Vandresser was born in Ohio, August 16, 1844. His father died when Jerry was a small boy. Later he came with his mother to Illinois and located at North Kingston. On December 3, 1867 he was married to Miss Caroline Ide, Forty years ago the family moved to the place north of Genoa and that beautiful country home continued to be the place of residence of the family. Two brothers and two sisters are dead and one sister, Mrs. Samuel Petrie, resides in Sycamore. Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Vandresser, all of whom survive. They are Gilbert, Herbert and Fred. The three daughters of Herbert are the only grandchildren.

The name Vandresser is familiar to the older people who loved the dance years ago. He was ever in demand at the best dances and during the more recent revival of the old-time events he was on the job again. Mr. Vandresser was a man who had the virtuous habit of attending mostly to his own business, and for that reason he leaves few enemies in this world and a host of friends. All the members of his family are natural musicians and the deceased was never in better spirits than when they were together, furnishing music for the enjoyment of others.



Mr. Vandresser became a member of the Modern Woodmen in September 1888, and for seventeen years held the office of venerable consul, performing the duties with a faithfulness which won the good will of all Woodmen and made him an "esteemed neighbor" in every sense of the word. His service and good judgment in Woodman affairs will be missed, but the memory of kindly face and neighborly greetings will linger about the camp fires of the Genoa Woodmen for years to come.

The family desires to express their thanks for the kindness shown by Woodmen and neighbors following the death of the loved one.



# The MARSHAL

By MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney's figure is made a Cavalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, in the home of the lad's parents in the village of Vicoque, France, where the emperor had briefly stopped to hold a council of war. Napoleon prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francoise meets a stranger who is astonished when the boy tells him of his ambition. Francoise visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alize, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"Times! We will play again for another bottle," he announced with a bit of swagger. He was conscious of a right to spend silver in treating his friends, with that fat purse in his pocket.

"No," spoke the stranger—Dupleiss, he had said his name was. "No. I have drunk enough. However, if you feel sensitive at taking the small sum of money at my hands—it is a good game—La rams—let us play for the franc which the bottle would cost. Eh bien!"

Again they played, this time doubling the amount, and again Francoise gammed, and again and again, till he felt ashamed in carrying away all this money of a new acquaintance, and at the same time a cock-sureness that so lucky a devil as Beaupre might well lose a little and stop at the right amount. The excitement of cards and excitement of wine met in a heady mixture; Dupleiss drank little, though Francoise urged it on him. The luck began to change; now and then the stranger won, now and then Beaupre, yet more often now the stranger, till at length Francoise was playing not with the desire to lose, but with a hope to gain back something at least of the considerable sum which he had lost. Before this he had gone into his pocket and brought out that honorable nine hundred francs, and had thrown one louis d'or after another on the black table, and lost one after another. Yet his confidence was still strong—luck would turn—this was his lucky day. And now he would not regret carrying away the stranger's money. He began to feel a fierce eagerness to get the better of this antagonist became so formidable. And a horrible nervousness was creeping over him at the dim vision of a thought—a thought kept resolutely on the confines of his consciousness, yet persistently pushing forward—the thought that it might be that he could not win the money back. "Double!" he shouted promptly as he lost again.

And he lost again. The nine hundred francs were gone; he gave a note now, on his stock, and again he lost. A deadly sickening sensation had gripped him and was holding him. In silence, with a crowd of silent men, who in some way had come to know what was happening, standing about them, the two played the last round. And Francoise lost.

In silence he signed the note which gave to the stranger his house and furniture and land, all that he had in the world.

CHAPTER VI.

Work and Hope.

The next day a sheriff and his clerk came and fixed red seals to the house and to everything in it which locked, and Claire watched in a deep quiet, the baby in her arms. Something had been said already of



The Nine Hundred Francs Were Gone.

sending the children to this or that uncle or aunt—there would in a short time be no home and no living for them until the broken father could gather himself and begin again. Little Francoise resolved that he would not go. He would stay with his father and prove that eleven was not too young to make money. As he stood watching the sheriff who moved gloomily about his horse's hoofs beating down the road, and he turned. In the midst of his grief it was interesting to see the Baron-General Gourgaud coming on his bay mare Lesitie. The general drew up beside him and looked at him sternly.

"Where is your father?" he shot at him, and threw a leg over and vaulted off and swung into the great entry and through the open door into the cottage.

Francoise, though broken-hearted, was but eleven, and it was a proud thing to hold the seigneur's horse and pleasant to see the spirited beast paw the earth as he held her. He was so entranced with this occupation that he forgot his bruised knee and his lost career entirely. For fifteen minutes he forgot, and the other children gathered around him, and he ordered them away from the horse and felt himself its guardian and an important person, with complete satisfaction.

And at that, out of the house came the seigneur, big and black-browed and solid of tread, and with him that broken-hearted father whose face recalled all the tragedy.

"Francois," his father spoke, more gently than ever he had spoken before, "I have taken your future from you, my son. The seigneur wishes to give it back. He wishes to make you his child. Your mother consents—and I consent." His father's arm was about his neck. The general's abrupt voice took up the statement.

"Will you come and live with me in the chateau, Monsieur the Marshal?" he demanded roughly, kindly. "I will treat you as a son—you shall learn to ride a horse and shoot a gun and be a soldier. You shall fit yourself for the part which we know must be played one day. Will you come?"

For a moment it seemed to Francoise that heaven had opened and a miracle of joy come down; then it flashed to his mind that this dazzling gift had a price. With a whole soul Francoise cast away the brilliant dream and hardly felt an effort.

"I thank you a thousand times, my seigneur," he answered with decision. "I cannot go with you. I must stay and work for my father and my mother."

There was silence for a minute in the sunny garden; the children had wandered away; the men did not speak; one heard only the more Lisette whom Francoise held, who stamped her light forefoot and whinnied impatiently. Then the general's grave voice sounded, more gravely than ever.

"Francois Beaupre, you own a fine lad," he threw at the drooping peasant. "I would like to have him for mine. Since I cannot, I shall try at least to be his friend. Monsieur the Marshal, it must be as you say. But come to see me at the chateau soon. I shall have things to talk over with you."

On a morning Francoise was busy at the new garden, digging beds for the plants which the neighbors had eagerly given them, and which, put in the ground now, in the autumn, would rise above them in brightness next spring.

Into this contentment came, galloping gloriously, hoof beats of a horse. The busy spade, several sizes too big, stopped, and Francoise leaned his chin on the handle, the boy out of drawing for the tool. The general stopped, which was a heavenly surprise to Francoise each time that it happened.

"Good morning, marshal. Will you ask your mother if I may speak to her?"

"Mother, mother, the seigneur wishes you," Francoise whispered piercingly, but Claire was already on the little front walk by the new garden.

In a moment she stood at the gate in her fresh calico dress, with a white fichu over her head, and the big man towered and growled sentences friendly. Then the general trotted with jangling stirrup down the village street and Claire stood with eyes following for a moment.

"What did the seigneur say, my mother?" Francoise demanded. "Did he say I might come to the chateau tomorrow? May I? Am I to know what the general said, my mother?"

After his father came home to dinner he knew. He was to go each morning to the chateau and do work in copying for the general. The general was writing a book, nothing less than a history of Napoleon himself. The boy's great dreamy eyes glowed.

So the little lad, in his clean, patched, peasant clothes, went up to the chateau the next morning serious and important, and was given a table and a corner in the library and words to copy which thrilled his soul.

Often the general talked to him. "Eh bien, there, the marshal!" would come thundering from the great table across the room; and the scribe would drop his pen and scuttle over the dim wide place.

"Yes, Monsieur the Seigneur. I am here."

"Listen then, my soldier. I am uncertain if this that I have written is of importance. It is interesting to me, because Gaspard Gourgaud was there, yet I do not wish to ram Gaspard Gourgaud down a reader's throat."

Francoise squatted on a stool exactly in front of the general, with his knees together and his elbows on them, his chin in the hollow of his hands. His eyes were glued on the general's face. In a deep voice the general read. It was an account of that world-tragedy, the retreat from Moscow. First came a list of regiments and of officers, with

detailed accounts of early service in both; it was exact, accurate. For five minutes the general read this; then his black eyebrows lifted and he glared over the paper.

"You find it interesting?" he demanded.

Francois, lips compressed, shook his head firmly. "No, my Seigneur. Not at all."

"I agree with you," the general said, and sorted the papers over and laid some away. Selecting a sheet or two, he began to read again.

"Over the frozen roads the worn army still trudged; every form of misery trudged with them. Hunger was there, and cold, and suffering of wounds, and suffering of lack of clothing; more than this, there was the constant dread of attack from flying bands of Cossacks. From time to time frightful explosions made one turn one's head—it was the caissons exploded by order of the Emperor that they might no longer encumber us. The snow fell. The Emperor marched on foot with us. Staff in hand, wrapped in a large loose cloak, a furred Russian cap on his head, he walked in

from a Russian whom he had killed—it was most imprudent, especially in the dress he wore, which did not show the French uniform underneath. It was my turn then to play nurse. He was placed in one of the carriages of the Emperor, and I cared for him as my own brother, and he came through it all, and went back to Italy, to his home."

The general's deep-set eyes were gazing now above Francoise's head out through the narrow window where the boy's table stood, across the mountain slope, to the blue distance.

"Alessandro, my friend," he spoke in his gruff tones, yet softly, "shall we see each other again? So close through that black time, so far apart now in the peace of our homes! Those warm hands which cared for me when I was freezing and dying in Russia—I shall touch them perhaps never again, never again!"

CHAPTER VII.

The Crown of Friendship.

In the claw-footed, carved, old mahogany desk of a Virginia house, in a drawer where are packets of yellowed letters tied up and labeled, is a letter written years later, referring to that earlier time in France. Perhaps this bit of the chronicle of Francoise Beaupre could not be told so vividly as in these words of Francoise written from his prison. He begins with the account of an adventure, of a ride for life.

"So, dear Alize," he finishes this—the detailed story of his capture—"down went the poor horse, and over his head I spun into the ditch with a bump on the skull which dazed me. And when I came to there were the heavy Austrians around me, gaping to see the Prince. And only Francoise Beaupre to see, which they found out pretty promptly, as I have told you before, and also how I defied them."

"In a great danger they say one thinks more clearly than usual—one's mind works with smoothness and at leisure. It was so during that ride, for I followed out as I dashed along, hearing the shouts of the men back of me, the whole train of circumstances from one of those mornings with Coq in the park, to this adventure of life and death. It was the morning—you will know before I say it—when Jean Philippe Moson, in his lovely purple clothes, came mincing down the gravelled drive, as if afraid of spilling his good shoes—and I think he was—to the seigneur, who taught us to ride Coq. Do you remember how your father thundered at him?"

"A strange monster to see me? Impossible! I am engaged. Tell him I will not see him."

"And Jean Philippe smiling, for all of them understood the seigneur, and saying gently, 'Yes, my Seigneur,' turned away with the message. And your father shouted after him: 'Stop! Come back here! What do you mean by that? Bring the monster to me.' And the purple clothes disappeared and appeared again in a few minutes gleaming in the sun against the gray old walls—I can see it all now, Alize—like a large violet blossom of a strange flower. And behind Jean Philippe was a tall man in a long traveling cloak, and behind him a tall little boy. And as they came the seigneur turned to go to meet them, and stopped and stared. And the monsieur in the cloak stopped and stared; and you, mounted on Coq,

for I followed out as I dashed along, hearing the shouts of the men back of me, the whole train of circumstances from one of those mornings with Coq in the park, to this adventure of life and death. It was the morning—you will know before I say it—when Jean Philippe Moson, in his lovely purple clothes, came mincing down the gravelled drive, as if afraid of spilling his good shoes—and I think he was—to the seigneur, who taught us to ride Coq. Do you remember how your father thundered at him?"

"Your Alize," the marquis spoke reflectively. "She is a charming person, that little woman of yours."

"Alessandro, shall I tell you what flashed into my head before you and Pietro had been here an hour?"

"What then?"

"I saw the children—your boy and my girl—together as if lifelong playmates over the big books in the window-seat there, and it came to me that it would be a joy to crown one's life it—later on—"

"He stopped and gazed inquiringly at the calm blue eyes which met his.

"Yes," the marquis answered quietly. "It would be that—the crown of our friendship, if some day they might love each other."

CHAPTER VIII.

For Always.

Claire listened with serious calm eyes as her son told his story when he came home on the day of the new arrival at the castle.

"The great gentleman has come who once saved our seigneur's life!" she repeated after Francoise. "And the seigneur is glad. Of course he is glad, my Francoise. And you ought to be glad, too, and grateful to that gentleman because of all the good things our seigneur has done for you and which would not have happened, assuredly, if Monsieur the Marquis had not saved him. You should do everything that is possible for Monsieur the Marquis to show your gratitude."

Next morning the little brown figure which trudged through the beech wood was brightened by a large and vivid bouquet held in his two hands. When the tap of Francoise at the library door, where one heard men's voices talking, had brought the general's loud command of "Entrez," the little brown figure and the large bunch of flowers came in together and the boy marched straight to the stately Italian. Snapping his heels together as his mother had taught him he made a stiff deep bow, and presented his nose. The marquis, a little astonished at this attention, received it with grave courtesy but without much cordiality; it seemed to him rather an odd whim of Gourgaud's to have this peasant child about as one of his own family.

But Francoise did not know that; to

him all the world was kindly, with different manners of kindness. The manner of the marquis was graver than other people's, perhaps—what then? The kindness was undoubtedly there below the gravity. And it was this monster who had saved the life of the seigneur; that, after all, was the whole matter. Francoise wasted little time thinking of other people's feeling toward himself. He was much too busy with a joyful wonder of his own at the ever new goodness of his world. To the marquis, who hardly noticed him, he proceeded to constitute himself a shadow. At the first sign of a service to be done he was up and at it; always quicker, always more intelligent than the footman.

"You have thrown a charm over my boy Francoise, Alessandro," the general said, well pleased. And the marquis answered thoughtfully:

"It is a boy out of the common, I believe, Gaspard. At first I thought it a mistake that you should raise a child of his class to the place you have given him, but I see that you understand what you are about. He is worthy of a good fate."

The day came when, on the next morning, the Marquis Zappi was due to start on his long journey to America. Out on the lawn, in the shadow of the beech trees he sat and watched his son playing ball with little Alize. Then he was aware of Francoise standing before him. The boy held something in his closed hand, and with that he opened his fingers and stretched it to the marquis. The marquis looked inquiringly at the yellow metal.

"What is this?" he asked; he was

prepared now to be surprised by this boy about once in so often, so he simply suspended judgment at a thing unexpected.

"It is for you, Monsieur the Marquis," continued to present the ten-franc piece. "It is my own; the seigneur gave it to me on my birthday, and my father said it was to be mine to do with as I chose. I choose to give it to you, Monsieur the Marquis. So that you may have plenty of money—I know well what it is not to have enough money."

The brown fist was outstretched, the gold piece glittering in it, and still the marquis stared speechless. Never in his life had any one presumed to offer him money. He looked up at the face of the little peasant; it shone with peace and good will; he put out his hand and took the gold piece and looked at it a long minute, and drew a leather case from his pocket and placed it within carefully, and put it away.

"Thank you, Francoise," said the marquis. And then he considered again the shining little face. "Why have you done this, Francoise?" he asked. "Why do you always—do so much for me?"

"That thing in Russia, for my seigneur. When you saved the life of my seigneur."

"Oh," said the marquis and stared down at the boy anxiously explaining. "I have been afraid that I could never show you how I thanked you for the life of my seigneur. But I will do more. I will be a friend of Pietro. He is six months younger than I; I can teach him how to climb and how to fight and how to take care of himself. And I will, because of that thing you did. Because, too, I think well of Pietro and besides because of your kindness to me."

"My kindness to you?"

"Yes, Monsieur the Marquis—because you have been so kind to me."

And the marquis, in the silence of his soul, was ashamed.

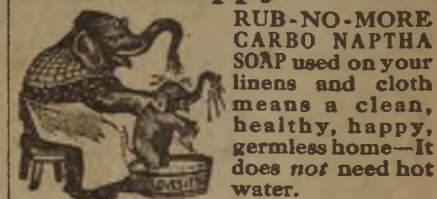
The next day he went. As they stood, gathered in the big carved doorway, he told them all goodby and lifted his boy and held him without a word. As he set him down he turned toward the carriage, but in a flash he turned back as if by a sudden inspiration, and laid a hand on little Francoise's shoulder.

"You will remember that you promised to be a friend to Pietro, Francoise?"

"Yes, Monsieur the Marquis, ways," the child answered gravely.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Children's clothes should be fresh and sweet—this means a big wash—never mind—use RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP. Washday then has no terrors. No rubbing. No worry—clothes clean—germs killed—mother happy.



RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP used on your linens and cloth means a clean, healthy, happy, germless home—it does not need hot water.

Carbo Disinfects Naptha Cleans RUB-NO-MORE RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naphtha Soap Washing Powder Five Cents—All Grocers The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Can't Tell, These Days. The two men had been observing the antics of a strange man in silence and finally broke into speech.

Crawford—What's the matter with that fellow who is holding onto the lamp post and shuffling his feet?

Crabshaw—There was a time when I'd have said he was drunk, but now perhaps he's practising a new dance.—Judge.

Acid Stomach, heartburn and nausea quickly disappear with the use of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Send for trial box to 372 Pearl St., New York. Adv.

The Actor of Today. Pardon me, but how could you become an actor with such an impediment of speech? "Oh, no one notices it. The film also trembles constantly."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murre Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Murre Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Mental Arithmetic. Teacher—Tommy, if I spent one-third of a certain sum of money, and \$3 represented five-sixths of the remainder, what did I have? Tommy—The Jimjams.

Use Roman Eye Balm for sealing sensation in eyes and inflammation of eyes or eyelids. Adv.

A tooth paste—Hitting a fellow in the jaw.

Libby's Pork and Beans Delicious - Nutritious

Plump and nut-like in flavor, thoroughly cooked with choice pork. Prepared the Libby way, nothing can be more appetizing and satisfying, nor of greater food value. Put up with or without tomato sauce. An excellent dish served either hot or cold.

Insist on Libby's Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.



1913 RECORD Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Filled Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to C. J. Brockton, 419 Broadway, L. S. F. Bldg., Chicago, B. B. Bldg., 110 LaSalle Ave., Detroit.

Canadian Government Agent

CIDER MAKING Can be made profitable if the right kind of machinery is used. WE MAKE THE RIGHT KIND. Send for catalogue. Established 1872. BOOMER & BOSCHERT PRESS CO., 383 West Water St., Syracuse, N. Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER Stands anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Best, clean, economical, convenient, cheap. Saves all season. Made of metal, can't rust or injure anything. Unsurpassed effective. All dealers or direct express paid for \$1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeSoto Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



**OUR AIM—SECURITY AND GOOD SERVICE**

"A boy who saves his money will rarely be a bad man nor a business failure."—Gladstone,

**VACATION TIME**

is the best time for boys and girls to earn money.

Somebody is going to "bank" that money, you earn.

If you spend it the "other fellow" will get credit for your work.

But you did the work and want the pay, don't you?

Then we suggest a Savings Account here where your earnings will be safe and will grow with the 3 per cent interest we pay on them.

**THE EXCHANGE BANK**

Deposits Guaranteed With Over \$300,000.00

D. S. BROWN, Pres. C. J. BRYAN, Cash. E. W. BROWN, Asst. Cash. HESSIE BHOWELL, Bookkeeper.

Muslin underwear all on sale, at Olmsted's.

See the assortment of 10c lawns, at Olmsted's.

Mrs. F. I. Fay was an Elgin visitor last Saturday.

John Downing of Beloit, Wis., was here over Sunday.

Go to Olmsted's and look around they have some good bargains.

Carl Harvey of Savanna, Illinois, is visiting Genoa friends this week.

Olmsted's are selling \$10.00, \$12.00, \$14.00 summer coats for only \$5.98.

A. L. Crawford of Kenosha was in Genoa the first of the week, his wife having been here several days.

Mrs. McBride of Elgin was a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Evans, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Frantz of Chicago are guests at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Peter Reed.

**The Genoa Rendering Plant is in operation. All dead animals removed free of charge if hides are left on carcass. Phone No. 909-14 or 37.**

Seward & Driver are fully equipped to drill your well, repair wells and do any work along that line on short notice. Phone No. 1225.

G. J. Kiburz who has been conducting an electric shop in the Slater building, will close out his business and move to Iowa.

Get your needs for the Fourth at Pickett's selling out sale. The opportunity for saving comes but once in a decade. A glance at the prices tells the story best.

Mrs. Mabel Sunderlin of Lansing, Michigan, who has been visiting here during the past two weeks, left for Kenosha Saturday to visit her mother and brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Krueger and daughter, Clara; Mr. and Mrs. John Japp went to Hector, Minn., the first of the week to attend a wedding.

Mrs. Delanson Poust of Hughesville, Pa., was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Confer last week. She attended the Corson picnic and also visited her daughter at Rockford.

Mrs. Fred Claussen, Jr. was called to Union the first of the week on account of the serious illness of her two sisters, who were afflicted with pneumonia.

The selling out sale at the A. E. Pickett & Co's store has saved many dollars for people in the past few days. The choicest merchandise at wholesale prices is the attraction. Come Saturday.

Found, on the Genoa road, near Will Furr's farm, package containing white waist, pair lady's hose and 3 linen handkerchiefs. Owner may have same by calling on Mrs. John Peterson and paying 30 cents for advertising.

Grandma Watson, mother of Wm. Watson of this city, was ninety four years of age last Saturday, the 20th. Altho Mrs. Watson has been in poor health at times during the past few years, she is still bright and enjoys life as well as many people much younger.

B. Molthan passed his final examination for the ministry last week Thursday and accepted a call extended to him from the mission field of Flathead county, Montana. He is now visiting with his parents and probably will leave about the first of August.

During his sojourn here he will occupy the pulpit of his father several times and also that of Rev. L. Baumgartner of Huntley and Rev. N. J. Kowart of Elgin.

The Illinois Northern Utilities Co. has moved all the poles on Main street in compliance with the wishes of the city council, improving the appearance of the south side of the street a hundred per cent. In the meantime the DeKalb County Telephone Co. is doing nothing, and this in defiance of the city council, business men and the entire populace. How much longer can Mr Joslyn bluff the city?

Choice of hats, \$4.00 and \$5.00 sellers for \$1.98.

Charles Adams of Chicago is visiting his parents.

F. W. Olmsted has some splendid special bargains.

There will be no services at the A. C. church next Sunday.

Remember Cooper has fly blankets and nets from 50 cents up.

Miss Della Olmsted was out from Chicago the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rudolph and son spent Sunday at Rockford.

Alfalfa hay for sale. Inquire of Geo. Preston or Andrew Johnson, Sycamore. Phone 335. 38-1f.

Mrs. Anna Oursler and daughter, Velma, of Chicago are spending the week with the former's mother, Mrs. C. Duval.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Rich and two children of Minnesota are guests at the home of Mrs. Rich's sister, Mrs. Emma Corson.

Mitchel and Harry Hanson of Elgin were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Seymour. The young men are brothers of Mrs. Seymour.

Dr. Barber Optician and Optometrist, is in Genoa every two weeks at Dr. Mordorff's office. His next date is July 1. All work guaranteed.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Dralle of Rose Creek, Minn., arrived in Genoa last week. The former remained here only a few hours, while the latter stayed for a week's visit.

Early and late cherries and red raspberries best of fruit well cared for; also early and late potatoes for market soon. Give orders early. Phone 1431. Lenora Worcester 38-2t.

Miss Flora Buck entertained last Thursday evening in honor of Miss Zoe Stott, the future bride being presented with many articles useful for the home. The ladies were very pleasantly entertained by Miss Buck.

The boy twins of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Holly were operated on at the Sherman Hospital, Elgin, Wednesday for rupture. Both the little fellows came thru the ordeal in fine shape and will make a rapid recovery. Dr. J. W. Ovtiz of this city operated.

Genoa Lodge No. 768 I. O. O. F. will hold a picnic in Mrs. Cora Robinson's grove west of Genoa on the fourth of July. Complete arrangements have not yet been made, but all Odd Fellows and friends who are lucky enough to be invited may be assured that a good time is in store for them.

Miss Mary Ritter was a recent visitor at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Quick in Rockford. She attended the class play "Esmeralda," also the thirtieth annual commencement. There were two hundred and five graduates, the largest class Rockford high school has produced.

D. C. Ide and daughter of Kansas arrived in Genoa last week for a visit with relatives. They made the trip in their auto and reached Genoa just in time to attend the burial services for J. H. Vandreser, brother-in-law of Mr. Ide. When the latter arrived in Genoa and learned of the funeral it was his first news of the death, having been on the road at the time the message was sent him.

The Genoa and Hampshire base ball teams came together on the local diamond last Sunday. Hampshire won by a score of six to two. The locals had by far the best pitcher but the boys did not seem to ginger up to the batting idea. Jay Evans made the best showing, getting two two-baggers and one walk. In the field the boys also showed a weakness. They have material for a first class team, but must do more practicing.

Money to loan at 5 per cent on DeKalb County farms. Liberal pre-payment privileges. Loans closed promptly. Farm mortgages for sale to investors.

Dutton-Becker Loan and Investment Co., Sycamore, Ill. 37-4t

**OYSTER CRABS.**

**They Are a Distinct Species and Are Hatched in the Bivalve.**

Oyster crabs, those tiny, dainty, pink titbits, are a delicacy highly prized and correspondingly expensive. As the crabs when taken from their homes in oyster shells live but a short time, each day's catch is blanchied at the end of the day's work unless there are orders for live shipments to adjacent points. The partially boiled crab is shipped in glass containers, in which shape it can be had at the stores. It is better so, for small as they are, like all other shellfish, they should never be eaten unless they are alive when thrown into boiling water.

A general idea is that the oyster crab is a baby soft shell, but she (for the edible oyster crab is always a female) is an entirely different species from the blue crab, which is the soft shell of commerce and after theater suppers. She lives only in association with the oyster and carries her eggs into the oyster shell, her young being hatched there and evicted by the oyster only when they become so numerous and lively as to be a nuisance to the foster mother.

The males then assume a hard shell and a dirty brown and shift for themselves as best they can. The female crabs, of a dainty pinkish white hue, scurry about to escape their enemies until they reach a Broadway restaurant via the oyster dealer.

This protected life makes the shell of the female oyster crab degenerate into a mere membrane, and her legs become so weak that she cannot get about or survive at all away from the friendly companionship of the oyster.

Whether it is true that she is a scavenger for and caterer to the oyster is a question the scientists are divided over. At all events she becomes a dainty morsel and shrinks so in the cooking processes that it doesn't seem as if you were getting much for your money when you order an omelet, patty or salad of oyster crabs.

But what you do get is a sublimated reminder of the daintiest shrimp you ever ate, with about the same relationship in flavor that a mushroom has to a brussels sprout.—Buffalo Express.

**Told of Turner.**

Turner, the English painter, was blunt spoken and often gruff, but on occasion he unbent enough to jest—occasionally at his own expense.

His famous picture, "The Slave Ship"—that wonderful combination of flaming and gorgeous colors—was once described by an exasperated critic as "a cat having a fit in a dish of tomato salad." Turner had never heard the phrase, but once when a salad was passed to him at a dinner he put on a critical and considering air as he regarded it and remarked to his neighbor:

"Nice, cool green, that lettuce, isn't it? And the beetroot a pretty red, not quite strong enough, and the dressing, delicate tint of yellow, that! Add some mustard and then you have one of my pictures!"

**The Mighty Dead.**

The relations between man and man cease not with life. The dead leave behind them their memory, their example and the effects of their actions. Their influence still abides with us; their names and character dwell in our thoughts and hearts. We live and commune with them in their writings; we enjoy the benefits of their labors. Our institutions have been founded by them. We are surrounded by the works of the dead. Our knowledge and our arts are the fruits of their toil; our minds have been formed by their instructions. We are most intimately connected with them by a thousand dependencies.—Andrews Norton.

**Care of Silk Umbrella.**

When coming in with a wet umbrella stand it handle down to dry, then wipe off the handle and ferrule and furl the silk sections. If the silk gets a spot on it, remove it with a silk rag, warm water and soap. Clean a gold or silver handle with whiting, wash a china handle in warm soapsuds, rub up a wooden handle with a very slightly oily rag. A good way to mend a silk umbrella is to wet a piece of black court plaster and fasten it to the silk just under the tear and let it dry.—New York Press.

**The Thankful Spirit.**

Cultivate the thankful spirit! It will be to thee a perpetual feast. There is, or ought to be, with us no such thing as small mercies; all are great, because the least are undeserved. Indeed, a really thankful heart will extract motive for gratitude from everything, making the most even of scanty blessings.—J. R. Macdoff.

**Bids Wanted**

Sealed bids or proposals will be received by the Board of Education of School District No. 1, DeKalb County, Illinois, on or before the 10th day of July, 1914, at six o'clock p. m. for installing a vapor heating plant in the six-room frame school building of said district. Plans and specifications are now on file in the office of the clerk. A certified check for ten per cent of the bid must accompany each proposal. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated at Genoa this 23rd day of June, 1914.

BOARD OF EDUCATION,  
C. D. SCHOONMAKER, Pres.

Attest:

W. H. JACKMAN, Clerk.

**For Sheriff**

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of sheriff of DeKalb county, subject to the will and pleasure of the voters at the primaries and general election. I feel that the people of DeKalb county are well acquainted with me and my methods, and I sincerely hope that my former tenure of office has met with the approbation of all. I will be a candidate on the republican ticket and surely will appreciate the votes of all my friends and constituents.

DAN HOHM, Sycamore, Ill.  
28-1f.

**Truth and Love.**

When I remember how earnestly men have striven to think their way into the secrets of the universe, and how certainly they have failed, I see clearly that only he who lives into truth finds it, and that love alone is immortal.—Hamilton Wright Mabie.

**Paraguay's Rich Forests.**

Paraguay has valuable forest resources, the most important of which is quebracco, particularly rich in tannin.

Sandals, pumps, oxfords, shoes, at Olmsted's

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lembke, Monday morning, June 22, a girl.

Fine Minnesota farms for sale, improved and unimproved. Will be glad to talk it over with you. Call on me at Genoa, Ill., or drop a card and I will call on you.

37-1f J. A. PATTERSON.

**New Brand.**

Innocent Old Lady—I hear a great deal about this tango tea nowadays. How much is it a pound?—Life.

**35c for One Post Saves 2 Rods of Fence**



Every rotting wooden post on your farm ruins two or more rods of expensive fence. Avoid this extra expense and make your fence last a lifetime. Improve your farm's appearance and raise its value with

**CARBO**  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED  
**Steel Posts**

the one best post proposition for the farmer on the market. These are the only flexible, guaranteed posts made. Easy to set—no concrete or special tools needed. Can't rot, break, burn or pull out of place. Rust and lightning-proof. Ordinary staple fastens any kind of fence. Stiff corner, end and gate posts make a permanent foundation. See Carbo Posts at Our Store. Better come in today or tomorrow and see for yourself—and then take enough home to replace those rotten wooden ones, as a trial. Cost less than you'd think. Ask about our low prices.

Genoa Lumber Co.  
CARBO STEEL POST CO., 287 N. CHICAGO, ILL.

**Petey Wales**  
**Kinodrome Shows**  
**OPERA HOUSE**  
**NEXT WEDNESDAY NIGHT**

It draws the crowds!

**Why?**

Inquire of friends

ADMISSION

**ONE DIME**

**COMING UNDER A BIG**  
WATER-PROOF TENT  
**WEEK**  
STARTING **Monday, July 6**

**THE Sherman Stock Co.**  
**PRESENTING A REPERTOIRE OF**  
LATEST AND BEST PLAYS  
OPENING MONDAY NIGHT  
IN THE FOUR-ACT COMEDY-DRAMA  
**A VILLAGE VAGABOND**

Prices: Children 10c Adults 25c

**LADIES FREE MONDAY NIGHT**

Any lady accompanied by an escort with one paid 25c ticket will be admitted FREE Monday night only

**LOOK FOR THE BIG TENT**

**FOR YOU TO REMEMBER**



I have the largest display of buggies in Northern Illinois. By buying in car load lots I am in a position to sell at a very low price.

**The Staver is the Buggy of Quality**

and is noted for light running and its fine finish. I also handle the Perry, Meyer, Studebaker, Hercules and Banner. I have the buggy to fit your pocket book; or, if you are short of money, you can have time. I also have a full line Harness single and double, Halters, Ropes of all kinds, Dusters, Robes, Nets, Fly Blankets, Curry Combs and everything for the horse. And the

**PRICE IS RIGHT**

Remember I have a place where you can drive in and tie, and your rig and horse is out of the sun or cold, for 10c.

We try and give everything the best of attention.

**HORSES BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED**

OUR MOTTO:  
"Fair and Square Dealing"

**W. W. COOPER**

**THE STORE OF**  
**QUALITY**

I sell nothing but the best brands of Groceries. My stock is fresh, clean and up-to-date. Come in and look over the wonderful bargains that I have to offer. Money refunded if not perfectly satisfied.

**A FEW BARGAINS**  
FOR  
**ONE WEEK ONLY**

Mex-o-ja Coffee regular 30c grade, lb. **28c**  
None-Such brand Tea regular 60c brand, lb. **55c**  
Jumbo Rolled Oats 30c size. **25c**  
Seaco Mustard Sardines 3 cans for. **25c**  
None-Such Flour—best in town, sack **\$1.25**

Van Camp's Pork and Beans —regular 10 cent size 3 cans for. **25c**  
Queen Olives—25c size. **22c**  
K. C. Baking Powder 25c size. **20c**  
Penobscot brand Oil Sardines, regular 5c size, 6 cans for. **25c**

**CHAS. AVES**  
**KINGSTON, ILL.**



# Genoa's Home-Coming and Chautauqua Week!

## July 31 to Aug. 5, 1914

### Lure of the Country Grips Young Farmer

Hears Passenger In Suburban Train and Then Spends Day In Chicago—Farm Lassie and Home For Him.

A farmer boy from Dekalb, Ill., was en route to Chicago the other morning when a group of suburban passengers entered the car in which he was riding. These suburbanites began talking about their gardens, and the farmer boy heard what they said. Of course they were more or less anaemic, but they were the remnants of live boys, and on this fine spring morning the old call of the open, the field, the song bird and the living tree, was in every mind. The farmer boy overheard their talk about patches "six by eight feet," "three by nine feet," etc., their poor little back yards. It appealed to him, and he felt sorry for them.

And then, like Moses, Socrates and Walt Whitman, he began to say to himself: "This thing that I am about to do is unworthy of me. Here are these men whose lives are blighted,

ners of the street. When the day was over and he walked through the dusk toward his farm home he had decided that the "Lure of the Country, with its perspective and its prospect and its assurance of plenty and its wonderful girlhood and its open roads," was far more worth his while than this thing which he has read about, called the "Lure of the City." The Lure of the Country is deep, genuine and rich to this boy. The Lure of the City is artificial, unnatural and disappointing. The city smells are those of mixed breath—the heated odors of a thousand unempt basements and alleys. Its noises are the noises of waste and killing speed; its shadows shut out the sunlight and protect the rat and cockroach.

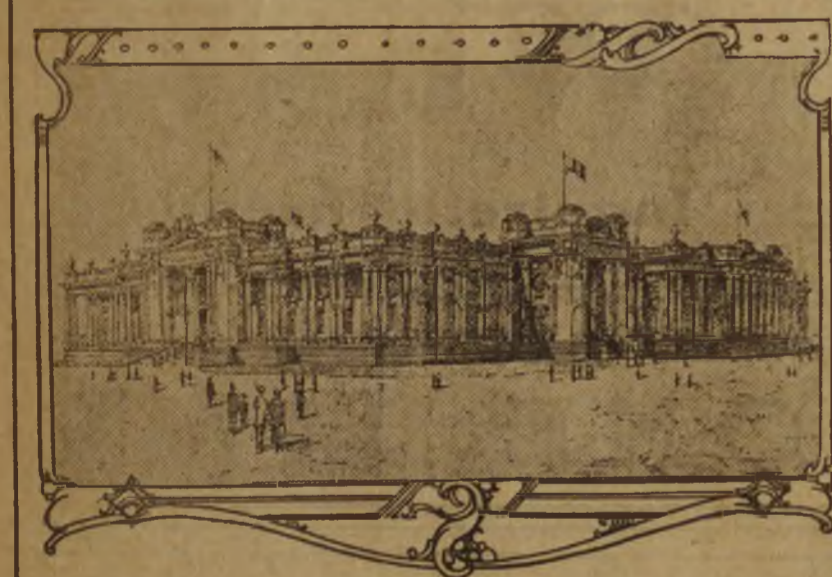
But one thing lingers in the mind of this young man, and that is the enter-



They live in the city under the arc lights and in the dust of the streets and the heat of them. They are pale faced, nervous men. They all peer through glasses and wear their clothes like the models in the stores. These are not men. These are the shadows of men. I wonder what would happen if these men were to wander down the long lane and out into the field where the birds are mating and the earthworms wriggling as the plow slips through the soil, instead of breathing the dust and smoke of the suburban train and hiding away some place in a skyscraper and calling that work."

So this young man went on to the city and wended his way through turmoil and rush and hurry and was hustled and pushed about in the ill man-

agement of the city. It is the music of the theater, the action, the suggestion, the interpretation, the delight of hearing gifted people of the earth gathered in the entertainment centers of the city. If he could but satisfy his desire for sweeping music, stimulating drama, public speech extraordinary and some fine social occasions, there would be no Lure of the City in the mind of this typical countryman. And he must be provided for at home. That is why the Lincoln Chautauquas are appearing this summer, with their wonderful aggregation of entertainers, lecturers and musicians, in this city under the local management of the leading business men. The Lure of the Country is made complete by this event.



Copyright, 1914, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition Co.

### CANADA AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.

PLANS for the Canadian building at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco in 1915 have been approved, and the work on the great structure has started.

The Canadian Palace, as it is officially named, will be one of the largest and most imposing of the foreign buildings, having a length of 340 feet, a width of 240 feet and a height of 50 feet, and will cost in the neighborhood of \$300,000. It will be the largest building ever erected by Canada at an international exposition, covering 85,000 square feet, and will house one of the most elaborate and comprehensive exhibits of the Dominion's resources and products ever shown on foreign soil. Six hundred thousand dollars has already been voted by the Canadian parliament for the building and exhibits, but a further grant, bringing the appropriation up to \$1,000,000, will be recommended by the government.

Canada at the Panama-Pacific Exposition is following the same policy that has obtained at former expositions—namely, the display of specimens or exhibits of the natural products of the country—agricultural, horticultural, mineral, forest and fisheries—for the purpose of showing her climatic advantages and her resources to the great number of people who will visit the Exposition. Attention will be devoted to transportation facilities, and the railways will be assigned considerable space in the building. Practically the entire exhibit of Canada at the recent Ghent exposition—and it was conceded by all judges a most magnificent display—is on route here now, while many new and attractive exhibits are being prepared in the various provinces.

The exhibit will be under the supervision of Colonel William Hutchison, who will represent the Dominion government.

#### Daily Thought.

A noble aspiration is a deed though unachieved.—John Kendrick Bangs.

#### Nautical Note.

The Sea of Matrimony is filled with Hardships.—Lippincott's.

## THE BIG WEEK OF THE YEAR

EVERYBODY'S VACATION!

National Characters will Speak, Sing, Play, Entertain—there will be much good FUN - MUSIC - THOUGHT

Your Neighbors will be there.  
Your "Ain Folk" should be there.  
You must not miss a day.

50 People on the Program.  
2 Programs every day.  
2 Parts to each Program.

All in a Big Tent by the LINCOLN CHAUTAUQUAS

Under the auspices of

The Business and Professional Men of this City.

## A SEASON TICKET MAKES IT ALL YOURS

SEE THE BLACK SALE CARDS.

### Lincoln Chautauqua's Tents Sage Green

Platform Lighted by Great Mazdas, Each Shedding 600 Candle Power Light.

The new American institution, the Chautauqua, is just beginning to be recognized as a most important factor in the entertainment and popular education of the masses of people—i. e., people living in towns and communities having a population of 25,000 or less. Necessarily the problem of Chautauqua equipment has been hastily handled. So far every conceivable makeshift for housing and seating the people has been adopted. All well established institutions have been drawn upon for emergency aid, but the era of physical Chautauqua comfort is dawning.

In keeping with the permanent policies which undoubtedly must preserve and characterize its career, the Lincoln management has exercised that degree of initiative vouchsafed to an aggressive and permanent institution. The recognized efficient makers of the nation have been called upon for their best products in tent building by the Lincoln system. Its tents are made as well as tents can be made from canvas. The designs are original and were drawn for the Lincoln Chautauqua. No

big "tops." Every known measure providing for comfort and safety has been exhausted in the training of these men.

An entirely new feature in the Chautauqua world is the electric lights provided by the Lincoln system. They will be connected to the local company's wires, and the tent will be as well lighted as is your parlor or your favorite auditorium; indeed, as well lighted as were it a permanent structure in your city.

A second departure is the setting of the stage. The Lincoln Chautauqua system stage is inclosed this summer by both back and drop curtains. These curtains will be manipulated by the tent crew very much as are the curtains in a theater.

These improvements remove some of the crudeness of Chautauqua environment, and it need scarcely be said that this institution, which is believed by thinking men and women everywhere to deserve its distinctive place in American life, must provide for its clientele that degree of physical com-



detail has been overlooked by Mr. Oliver MacWilliams, perhaps the leading authority of the country in Chautauqua equipment. Not a thread, fabric, rope or pole in design or execution but has had his critical consideration. His tents are the ast... in portable auditoriums. All new tents ordered this year are made from sage green canvas, conceded to be the most pleasing shade or color, because it screens out the extreme brilliancy of light.

The crews, men in charge of tents, have been most carefully instructed in putting up and taking down these

Making Enamel Paint Work Easily. A few drops of glycerine to a pot of enamel paint will make the paint work easier. A small quantity of grain alcohol is sometimes used to effect the same purpose, and benzine is also excellent.

#### The Hard Knocks.

"This old world at best is only an anvil and life a sort of Plutonian blacksmith that, with varying blows, strikes us into form. The blow that hurts us most may shape us best."—Exchange.

### BOOSTER IS A CHAP WHO WILL NOT DOWN

Man Who Believes in Now and is Chautauqua Fan.

A booster is a man who undertakes to do a thing that should be done for the common benefit of the people. He is a man who believes actively that things should be done and kept as well as they could be done and kept. He believes in patches on clothes, but not in dirty clothes. He believes in roads, but in good roads only.

A booster believes that children can have just as much fun and a good deal more in playing "three deep" or



"handball" with his neighbors than he could have in smoking cigarettes or playing poker in the hayloft of his neighbor's barn. Of course, he knows that in the former case he must give the children a very small amount of attention, directly and indirectly.

A booster is a man who believes in himself and believes in his neighbors. He believes that it is better to live eighty happy years than to live sixty lonely and selfish ones. He is a man who knows that the heart of the average man is good and that our failures are accounted for largely in our frailty and ignorance and in our stupid contentment.

This booster man is a Chautauqua fan. He is the man who is urging you and your neighbor and your neighbor's son to attend the most delightful, suggestive, interesting, scintillating program that perhaps has ever been given in this community; one that is crammed with strong discussions, lectures and interpretations that follow a prologue of interesting, catchy music; that brings on the immortal clown with his face paint and his compelling laughter; that provides a homecoming and community reunion, a visit with John and Mary and the kiddies.

In your heart you are a booster. Here is the time and the place to let your heart out. You ought to live a long time yet and be very happy and very successful. After a week's vacation with the Chautauqua people the recipe for such life will be indelibly written in your own experience. Get a season ticket; one for every member of the family; have a vacation; have one that will be worth a million, and cheap at that.

Write your friends today

### The Spirit of Youth Is In Chautauqua Program

Mountain and Fishing Fun Equaled In Big Tent—Ten Years' More Life In Ticket.

When the engines whistle in the canyons near your summer mountain home and you hear the gurgling of the waters released from the snow-capped peaks above you, when the air seems to lift you far above the ordinary courses of your life and your heart sings while your blood races warmly through its courses, are you happy? Are you glad you are alive? Does life seem good and sweet?

There are hundreds of people in this community who won't have that experience this summer. They won't throw a fly out over the surface of the stream. They won't experience the feelings of speechless delight that the trout fisherman knows and that ex-

What of it? What is the use of talking about it? Listen! There is a lot of use, and that is one of the reasons why we publish this article.

There is just as much new life, just as many worthy ambitions, just as many lively possibilities in song, speech, in laughter and pathos, in concert and in impersonation as there are in water and tree.

We knew a boy ten years ago who was a shut-in. Along came the announcement of an assembly. He attended. Today he says that his happiness, health and moderate wealth began in that assembly.

The Lincoln Chautauqua program will be here soon, and there is not a red headed kid nor the making of a



tend his life a half score years or more. These hundreds of folks who have all the capacities necessary to joy must for varying reasons stay at home. The same old streets and the same neglected sunsets may or may not get their attention.

And yet these are the people whose outlook, whose vision, hopes, confidence in themselves and faith in you must determine the policies of this community and largely the aspirations and ambitions of your children.

good cook in this whole confine who should not attend, and there is not a grouch, a pessimist nor a growing preacher anywhere within reach of this city who should not be there and see these kiddies grow a cubit every day of the program.

Get a season ticket and have a vacation for a "song," which otherwise you might never have, or if you did have it might be cheap at a hundred times that amount. Do you want to extend your life ten good years? Then get a ticket.

### How Some Bad Men Come to Make Good

J. K. Coddling of Kansas Will Tell Thrilling Story of Criminals "Coming Back" In Pen.

Did you know that the American people must acknowledge a higher percentage of homicides than the English people or the German people or the French or the Spanish or the Italian or the Egyptian or the Hindu?

There are two solutions inevitable in our study or neglect of crime and criminals. One of the policies is repression; the other is development. One recommends the lash, the thong and the solitary cell; the other believes in the man in spite of his mistakes and willful blunders. One policy advocates total depravity and the out-

door sports into the Kansas penitentiary. Where formerly there were cinder walks he planted flowers or let the prisoners plant them. He abandoned the solitary cells largely to the purposes of Edgar Allan Poe's "Pendulum." These prisoners began to be men again and to believe in themselves. Soon the state of Kansas began to believe in them, and then the nations of the earth began to inquire about them.

Oh, no! It is not a rehearsal of what "I have done" that you will hear from Coddling, nor is it a story of human depravity. It is a story that



laws' code of conduct; the other advocates the essential worth and fine possibilities of most men who are classified either as "good" or "bad." One policy makes for an iron hand in government and business; the other makes for a happy people, good roads, intensive farming and a fine diet and all such policies.

Well, now, Hon. J. K. Coddling is one of the three men who discovered this fact almost at the same time. He discovered it in the inevitable state of Kansas, where, besides droughts and grasshoppers, the people sometimes cope with conditions that affect and make for the betterment or the breakdown of mankind.

pulsates and throbs with new hopes and new treatments of men whose minds and hearts were all but dead; men who didn't believe in themselves and, of course, didn't believe in their neighbors or government; men who were bitter and were filled with loathing and cursing, but who are now learning to walk like boys and work like men. It is a story of homes that were broken and forgotten, now revived and reunited. But there is no use trying to tell it here. Coddling, of ten mentioned as a probable governor of Kansas, will soon tell it in the Lincoln Chautauqua tent.

Season ticket you may have for one-third the cost of the total single admissions.

Coddling put baseball and other out-



"HELLO! Yes, this is 83 the Best Drug Store."

"We'll refill this prescription at once and deliver it with the Sundries right away.—Thank you."



### Our Store Service Means Much to You

We always keep our promises, we have a splendid stock, we never try to sell you something "just as good", we exercise great care in filling prescriptions, we extend the same

courtesy whether your purchases are in cents or dollars and we never feel entirely satisfied unless you do. Please test our service.

The BEST DRUG STORE

L. E. CARMICHAEL, R. P., Druggist

### GRANT'S INFORMALITY.

It Rather Jolted the Dignity of the New Danish Minister.

Writing in Harper's Magazine, Mme. De Hegermann-Lindencrone gives an amusing account of the informal way in which her husband, the Danish minister, was received by President Grant at the White House.

"I have had my 'audience' (Johan calls it an 'audience'; I call it a 'call on Mrs. President Grant at the White House'). There was nothing formal or formidable about it. Mrs. Grant and I sat on the sofa together and talked generalities. Johan could not tell me what to expect. He said his audience with the president had been a surprise, unprecedented by anything he had ever seen.

"As it was his first post as minister he had pictured to himself that it would be somewhat like the ceremonies abroad—very solemn and impressive. Of course he was in his red gala uniform, with all his decorations. A hired landau brought him to the steps of the White House, which he mounted with conscious dignity. His written speech, nicely folded, he carried in his hand. In Europe there would have been a crowd of gorgeous chamberlains to receive him, but here he found a negro, who, on seeing him, hurriedly donned a coat and, with an encouraging wave of his hand, said, 'Come right here, sir.'"

"Johan was shown into a room and waited with patience until the president and Hamilton Fish came in. Mr. Grant was dressed in a gray walking suit and wore a colored tie, and Hamilton Fish, secretary of state, had evidently just come in from a walk, as his turned up trousers signified.

"Johan read his speech, and the president answered by reading, with some difficulty, a paper which Mr. Fish handed to him at the last moment. After this exchange of formalities Johan shook hands with the president, and without further ceremony he left the room, the door this time being opened by a white servant in black clothes. Mr. Fish at parting casually observed that the weather was fine."

### The Queerest Salad.

A gourmet as he mixed a salad of chicory said: "The world's queerest salad, and possibly its most delicious one, is eaten by the Inuits of northwest Greenland. It is a salad of undigested moss from the stomach of a fresh killed reindeer, a bitter, sharp, stimulating salad, as good for the digestion as an electrical massage. The Inuits live almost exclusively on fish; hence salads are a favorite dish with them. But no salad in their minds compares with that which they wrest from the slaughtered reindeer. They say this salad is crispier, tenderer and more appetizing than any other, and they say it wards off indigestion. They fight for it, they spend their last penny on it, quite as the Indians do with firewater."—Exchange.

### Big Beds.

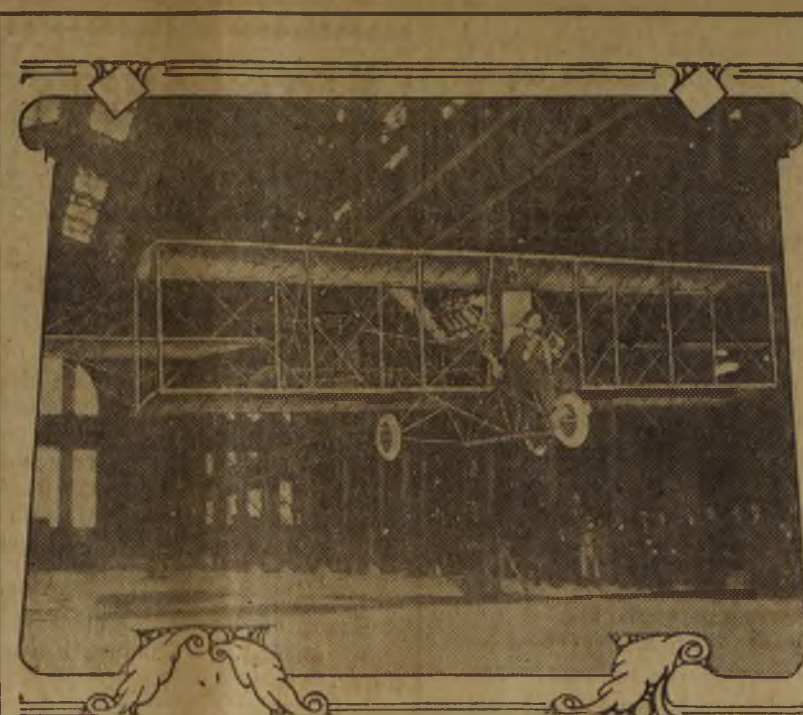
Our ancestors would have had small respect for the modern single bed. We all know their old four posters with their ample room to spread, but these were quite cramped in comparison with some of the really big beds of the world. The great carved oak bed of the Saracen inn, at Ware, England, now a curiosity of Ryehouse, in Hertfordshire, measures twelve feet square and can hold four people comfortably. But no one on record seems to have wanted so much night room as Og, king of Bashan, whose iron bedstead had an area of 150 square feet and was eighteen and three-quarter feet long and eight feet wide.—London Saturday Review.

### Character.

My character today is, for the most part, simply the resultant of all the thoughts I have ever had, of all the feelings I have ever cherished and all the deeds I have ever performed. It is the entirety of my previous years packed and crystallized into the present moment, so that character is the quintessence of biography, so that anybody who knows my character—and there is no keeping character under cover—knows what for forty or more years I have been doing and been thinking. Character is for the most part simply habit become fixed.—Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst.

### Advice to His Doctor.

M. de Calonne, one of the last ministers of finance of Louis XVI., in his last illness asked for a pencil and wrote down the following words for the benefit of the doctor who attended him: "Docteur, vous m'avez assassine! Si vous etes un honnete homme, renoncez a la medecine pour jamais" (Doctor, you have murdered me. If you are an honest man, give up the practice of medicine forever).



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### THE WORLD'S FIRST INDOOR AEROPLANE FLIGHT, PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, 1915.

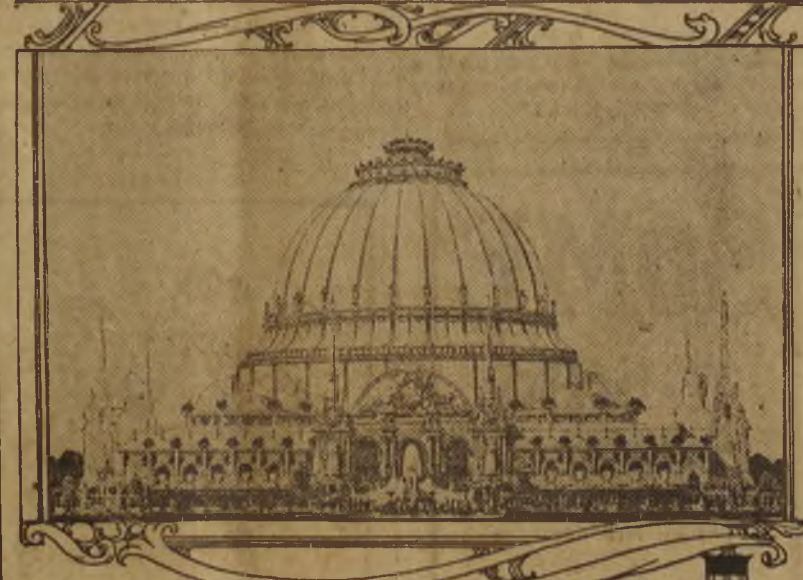
THE world's first indoor aeroplane flight was made recently by Lincoln Beachey, the American aviator, on the grounds of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition in San Francisco. Starting at one end of the Palace of Machinery, which is the largest wooden frame structure in the world, being almost 1,000 feet in length, Beachey attained a terrific momentum and rose into the air to a height of fifty feet, actually flying for a distance of 300 feet. At the opposite end of the building barriers of cloth were held by assistants to lessen the impact of the aeroplane. The machine, however, provided with a hundred horsepower engine, easily tore through the cloth, and the aviator received a severe shaking up. The difficulties of the flight were increased by the fact that the interior arrangement of the building consists of three longitudinal aisles each seventy-five feet in width, and Beachey flew down the center aisle, having to keep a straight course in order to prevent the aeroplane from striking the great columns of the aisle.



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### "SUNSHINE" AND "SPRING" AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.

THE large group at the right is "Spring," by Furio Piccirilli, one of the groups in the Court of the Four Seasons at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, 1915. At the left is "Sunshine," by A. Juegers, who has created a companion statue, "Rain."



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### COLOSSAL GLASS DOME FOR PALACE OF HORTICULTURE AT WORLD'S GREATEST EXPOSITION.

THE photograph above shows the huge Palace of Horticulture at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco in 1915. The building will be constructed almost entirely of glass. The huge dome will be 186 feet in height and 152 feet in diameter. At night colored searchlights placed within the building will play upon the inside of the dome, giving it the appearance of a magnificent soap bubble, iridescent with all the colors of the rainbow. The building will cover five acres.

### Human Failing.

A man kicks about the weather the year round. The only variation he makes is to look at different ends of the thermometer.

### Can't Spare the Time.

Bix—"They say that women are hardly ever stammerers." Dix—"No; they have so much to say that they can't stop for it."

## Sycamore Woven Wire Fence

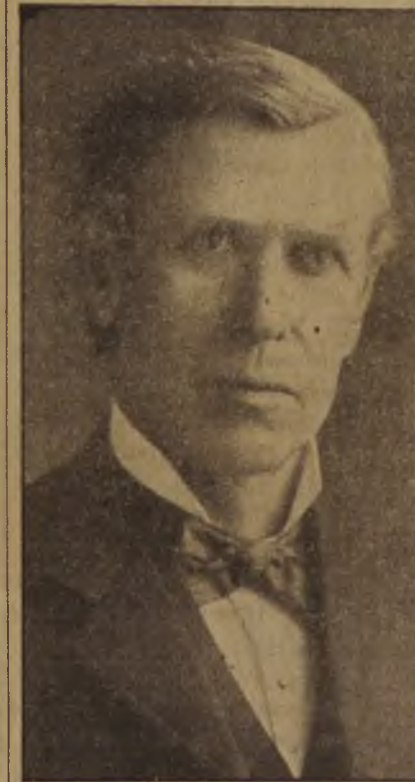
We have it in all sizes and sell it at the same price it would cost you at the factory, and it is Just As Good as the Best

We have a sample fence up near the office. Come and see it. Will show you a good steel gate too.

P. A. QUANSTRONG  
GENOA, ILL.

### For Representative in Congress 12th District

To the Voters of the 12th Congressional District  
IN THE STATE OF ILLINOIS



I shall be a candidate, as a Republican, for nomination for Representative in Congress from this District and respectfully solicit the support of the voters, at the Primaries to be held September 9th, assuring all of my great appreciation for past support, and of my desire to again serve the people of the District, if it be their wish that I should do so.  
Sept. 9\* CHARLES E. FULLER.

### Republican Candidate For County Treasurer

I wish to announce to the voters of DeKalb County that I am a Republican Candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the primary election to be held on September 9th, 1914, and respectfully solicit your support.

If nominated, and elected, I promise the people conscientious and courteous service.  
31-11 CHARLES C. POND.

### SOUTH GROVETOWNSHIP REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR

## SHERIFF



I wish to announce my candidacy for sheriff of DeKalb county on the Republican ticket, and will appreciate the support of voters at the primaries to be held September 9, 1914.

\* HENRY DECKER, Kirkland.

### For State Senator

To the voters of the 35th Senatorial District of the State of Illinois; I am a candidate for the office of State Senator for the 35th Senatorial District on the Republican ticket, and respectfully ask the support of the voters at the Primaries September 9, 1914  
33-17 ADAM C. CLIFFE.

### For County Judge

To the voters of DeKalb County: I am a candidate for the office of County Judge on the Republican Ticket at the Primary to be held on September 9, 1914, and respectfully solicit your support.  
37-131 WILLIAM L. POND.

## Electric Light

IS A  
COOL LIGHT

a fact that will be of greater significance a month hence. The current that creates it, will likewise furnish power to run an

Electric Fan

Price \$9.00 and up

OR AN

Electric Iron

\$2.75

75 CENTS DOWN, \$1 PER MONTH UNTIL PAID  
FIFTEEN DAYS FREE TRIAL

Illinois Northern  
Utilities Company

## Frazier & Son GARAGE

ALL KINDS OF  
REPAIRS  
AND  
ACCESSORIES

AUTO  
LIVERY

Licensed Drivers

GASOLINE  
OILS AND TIRES  
GENOA

## EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

# Dance!

## Slater's Hall

Tickets 50c. Patterson's Orchestra

SLATER & PRAIN, MGS.



## All Roads Lead

TO OUR

## Lumber Yard

SOME ROADS  
are better  
than others  
but there is no  
better lumber  
than ours.

That's why they  
come from all  
directions---  
travel all roads  
to get here.

We are  
LOOKING for YOU

WE SELL AT  
RIGHT PRICES

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

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

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co., Genoa, Illinois.

# JUNK!

IRON - RAGS - PAPER

always in the way and unsightly about the premises, but they represent money.

## I PAY CASH

for junk and the highest prices possible. Call me up any time and I will see you.

SEE MY IRON FENCE BRAC

J. GOODMAN, GENOA, ILL.

PHONE 146



## EDITORIAL

Webster describes the bull moose as an animal with large head and shoulders, small body and a very small and stubby tail. In fact there is not enough tail to wag unless the head and shoulders make the first move. The body and tail of the bull moose were attached after the head had been formed as a kind of a trailer. While the head of the moose has been rediscovering rivers in South America and sipping soup with the king of Spain, the body and tail have been going 'round in a circle, with an occasional flop and considerable backing up. Not infrequently of late it has gone in-

to camp with the elephant and even trotted along with the donkey. Both the elephant and donkey are willing that it should be thus, but neither one of these animals care for an attachment that would make it a "trailer."

That some small boys, big boys and even men are in the habit of killing song birds just for the sake of trying their skill with a sling shot or rifle is a deplorable fact. Farmers and others who catch hunters shooting their birds should not only forbid these people from ever trespassing on their grounds, but have them arrested besides. The birds are the farmers' best friends. The number of worms and insects destroyed by them in the course of a season is incalculable. The law imposes a stiff fine for the destruction of our feathered friends and it is a law that should be enforced even more vigorously than the game laws. Parents should teach their children the value of the song birds and admonish them to protect instead of destroy.

A. G. Kennedy of DeKalb has announced his candidacy for nomination for congress on the Republican ticket next fall, in opposition to Charles E. Fuller of Belvidere. The Republican-Journal can say nothing regarding the new candidate, nor does it wish to do so. He is a man worthy attention and will be a formidable opponent. However, right at this stage of the game the 12th district, and in fact every district in the state and union, wants a man in Washington who knows how to go at things, knows the pulse of the business world and knows what business needs in the way of legislation. Mr. Fuller was in congress during the best years ever known in the United States. He helped make laws which were instrumental in developing that prosperity. It is up to the Republican party to again get hold of the helm and steer the old ship

of state off the sand bars. We must send to Washington men whom we know to be the right man, but can the Republican party afford at this time to turn down a statesman of Mr. Fuller's calibre?

The supreme court hit the popular vein in upholding the woman suffrage act. A thorcavias of the state would prove that a vast majority of the male voters were in favor of the law standing as it was passed by the legislature. And now the political situation takes a decided turn. Legislators may no longer dodge the wet and dry issue. The candidates must hereafter state where they stand on the county or state option questions or suffer rough handling by the women, and county option will be the next big issue before the assembly. County or state option, with a proviso that liquors of an intoxicating nature may not be shipped into dry territory, is the only solution of the booze question.

Our friend Bellamy continues to kick up a muss politically down in LaSalle county, and considering that the majority of the moose party is now in Europe he is doing a good job. Of course we think that Friend Bellamy has been misled politically, but he sure must be given credit for having the courage of his convictions. He is also boosting the "county soil improvement association" proposition, an act which will rebound to his credit in the future. Bellamy is getting out one the neatest and newsiest weekly papers in the state and is turning out job work which would be a credit to any shop.

### Election Calendar

The following may serve as a calendar for the voters and politicians for the remainder of the year.

July 11—First day to file petitions with the secretary of state and the county clerk for September primary.

July 31—Last day to file petitions with the secretary of state and county clerk for September primary.

August 5—Last day to file withdrawals on account of the September primary.

August 20—Last day of registration.

Sept. 4—Last day to file petitions under public policy act.

Sept. 9—Primary for November 3rd election.

Oct. 3—Last day to file independent petitions with secretary of state or county clerk for November 3rd election.

Oct. 13—Second day of registration for November 3rd election.

Oct. 17—Revision of registry.

Nov. 3—Election for state and county officers.

### Perfectly True.

Military Examiner—"What must a man be to be buried with military honors?" Recruit—"Dead."

## Merry Moments

As We Journey Through Life Let Us Laugh by the Way

### Hopeless.

"Better take this patient out of the observation ward and place him with the incurables," said the great alienist.

"But his hallucinations were not out of the ordinary," said the head of the insane asylum. "He imagined he was Napoleon. Why do you regard his case as hopeless?"

"He told me that he was the president of Mexico," replied the great alienist. — Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Agreeable Change.



He—Won't you take my seat?  
She—No, thank you; I've been skating all the afternoon and I'm tired of sitting down. — St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Enlightening the Court.

Two women were charged at a police court with assaulting a neighbor. The evidence was very confusing, and one witness attempted to make things clear in the following words:

"Her hit her, and her hit her; and, if her had hit her as hard as her hit her, her would have killed her." — London Tit-Bits.

### New Dishes.

"What new dishes have you had since you've had your new French cook?" asked Mrs. Squire of a friend whom she met one morning.

"Oh, a whole new dinner set," replied the other, "and several pieces of cut glass, and she's only been with us about a week." — Philadelphia Press.

### So Silly of Him.

First Divorcee—And do you remember just exactly what your husband said to you when he proposed?

Second Ditto—I do. It was so silly. He said, "Miss Tompkins—Luella—I—love you—be mine—be mine forever"—something like that. It was awfully silly. — St. Louis Republic.

### Hay Sense.

"Had an interview with a farmer just now," said the poet, "which gave me quite a shock."

"How was that?"  
"He told me that new mown hay had no points of superiority over hay a year old." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

### A Practical Person.

Marion—I can marry either a court or an auto repair man.

Winnie—Which shall it be?  
Marion—Our auto is in terrible shape. I think it will be the repair man. — Boston Globe.

### Synonymous.



Hampton—All he speaks of is dollars, dollars, dollars.  
Rhodes—I noticed his voice had a metallic sound. — Washington Star.

### Wanted Too Much.

"Here, cabby, you haven't given me enough change."  
"Well, mister, ye can't expect to hire a boss and kerridge an' a expert accountant fer 50 cents a mile." — Life.

### Emulation.

Crawford—How in the world does it cost you so much to live?  
Crabshaw—I sometimes fancy it's because I have such expensive neighbors. — Judge.

# We Need Money and Must Have it at Once!

Instead of putting on a contest I will give the benefit of the special deal to the subscriber direct. No matter how your subscription stands, I will give you credit for three years on payment of \$2.50 or credit for six years on payment of \$5.00. This offer would never have been made except urgent and IMMEDIATE need of funds. Offer will be withdrawn when required amount is in.

The Republican-Journal

# The Celebrated AMERICAN WOVEN WIRE FENCE

JACKMAN & SON  
TELEPHONE 57

## C. F. HALL COMPANY, DUNDEE, ILLINOIS

**Men's Suit Bargains**  
Plan to buy your Suit this week. Your advantage is in securing the pick of the manufacturers' lot. Over 250 Suit Bargains in practically every size. Fine quality Blue Serges only \$10.00  
Latest novelty English Wools \$11.00 \$13.00  
Imported Worsted Novelties, finest tailoring \$13.95 \$15.95

**MEN'S SPECIALS**  
Brighton Manfg. Company's \$1.00 fine Laundered Shirts. Big variety. Special price... 50c  
Men's Tan, silk finish Shirts. Detachable collar and French cuffs. Manfgers. \$1.25 make, sizes up to 16, at... \$1.75  
Men's Light Grey Wool Outing Trousers, sizes to 38 waist, 75c  
Men's best quality Silk Outing Hats only... 90c

**BOY'S SUITS**  
Famous B. Bros. Suits at sale prices. Newest styles Norfolk Suits, sizes to 16, Greys', Tans', Brown and Blue mixtures \$2.00 \$2.50 \$2.98  
Blue Serge Leader  
Strictly all wool Bulgarian Norfolk, patch pockets, pleats in

front and back, peg top pants, with patented waistband. Seams taped and serged. Special price... \$4.25  
**Special Dept. Offers**  
Table Linen Remnants, mills lengths.  
2 yd. lengths, per piece... 70c  
2 1/2 yd. lengths, per piece... 88c  
3 yd. lengths, per piece... \$1.05  
40 in. Voiles, fancy stripes, all 25c cloths, per yard... 10c  
36 in. wide, Black Surah Silks 50c  
36 in. wide fancy Messaline Silks at... 50c  
Boys' Knickerbocker Pants, for vacation, all sizes... 25c  
Men's fine Hose, lincn heel and toe... 10c  
Scotch Plaid Dress Goods... 5c

**15c Summer Dress Goods Sale 15c**  
A splendid opportunity to get what you want, when you need it, at 15c per yd.  
Fancy 40 in. Crepes.  
Latest style large Broken Plaids.  
Eponges, 36 in. all colors.

Fancy novelty weaves, light colors.  
**Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Summer Waist Specials**  
Coolest, lightest, embroidered Voile Waists and fancy lawns, low or high neck styles, in two lots... 75c 95c  
**Crepe Underwear Values**  
Fine quality gowns, embroidered bust... 79c \$1.00  
Knickerbockers of fine crepe 50c  
Petticoats, easiest laundered, ... 95c \$1.10  
Extra sized gowns, fine muslin, embroidery trimmed, only 79c  
Best quality crepes... \$1.10

**Summer Dresses**  
Lower prices are evident. The styles and quality values in these dresses attract the attention of every buyer, Crepes, dimities, lincns, ginghams, eponges, and novelty cloths in new styles  
\$2.29 \$2.87 \$4.29  
White skirts, newest styles now on sale at \$1.00 \$1.69 \$1.87  
Remember Refunded Car Fare offers. Show Round Trip Ticket if you come by Train.

## CASH DEPARTMENT STORE

**GENOA ENCAMPMENT No. 121**  
Odd Fellows Hall  
2nd and 4th Friday of each month  
KLINE SHIPMAN, Chief Patriarch  
J. W. SOWERS, Scribe

**Genoa Nest No. 1017**  
Order of Owls  
Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays Each Month  
M. MALANA, Pres.  
F. L. KOHLBURNER, Sec.

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

**Dr. J. W. Ovitz**  
Physician and Surgeon  
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2:00 to 4:30 p. m.  
Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

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Stott and Main Sts.  
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**EVALINE LODGE No. 344**  
Meet 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall  
E. M. Trautman, Prefect  
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

**Genoa Camp No. 163 M. W. A.**  
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.  
Visiting neighbors welcome  
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**SAW DENTIST A. D. HADSALL**  
X cut saws 10c per lineal foot.  
Hand and Buck saws, price according to condition of saw.

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Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month  
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Meets every Monday evening in Odd Fellow Hall.  
D. K. MARTIN, N. G.  
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Protects you against the Employers' Liability Act --should a person get hurt while working for you  
**FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE**  
Life, Health, Accident and Live Stock Insurance  
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Genoa - Illinois

## SOME TIMES

you will find some of the good things somewhere else.

Some times you will find all of the good things somewhere else.

But there is only ONE place where you will find ALL of the good things

**ALL THE TIME**

and that ONE place is

**SLATER & SON'S**  
GENOA, ILL.

## THE DOUGLASS QUALITY

is the quality that gives satisfaction and a satisfied customer is a friend. This accounts for the big Douglass business. In

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MRS. WINN'S ADVICE TO WOMEN

Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and be Restored to Health.

Kansas City, Mo.—"The doctors told me I would never be a mother. Every month the pains were so bad that I could not bear my weight on one foot. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and had not finished the first bottle when I felt greatly relieved and I took it until it made me sound and well, and I now have two fine baby girls. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly for what it has done for me. I always speak a word in favor of your medicine to other women who suffer when I have an opportunity."—Mrs. H. T. WINN, 1225 Fremont Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

Read What Another Woman says: Cumming, Ga.—"I tell some suffering woman every day of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it has done for me. I could not eat or sleep, had a bad stomach and was in misery all the time. I could not do my housework or walk any distance without suffering great pain. I tried doctors' medicines and different patent medicines but failed to get relief. My husband brought home your Vegetable Compound and in two weeks I could eat anything, could sleep like a healthy baby, and walk a long distance without feeling tired. I can highly recommend your Vegetable Compound to women who suffer as I did, and you are at liberty to use this letter."—Mrs. CHARLIE BAGLEY, R. 3, Cumming, Ga.

The Army of Constipation is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Absorbine. Removes Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from any Bruise or Strain; Stops Spavin Lameness. Allays pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. \$2.00 a bottle, delivered. Book 1 K free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind. For Syovitis, Strains, Gouty or Rheumatic deposits, Swollen, Painful Varicose Veins. Will tell you more if you write, \$1 and \$2 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

BLACK LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Bleeding Pills. Low price, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg., Bleeding Pills \$1.00; 50-dose pkg., Bleeding Pills 4.00. Get any injector, but use Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter's products is due to over 12 years of specialized research and testing. Insist on Cutter's. If unsatisfactory, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

NOW OPEN The Latest Addition to Chicago's Good Hotels. ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF HOTEL LOMBARD. Fifth Ave. and Oak St. (Near Jackson Boulevard). This magnificent hotel contains 300 rooms, each with private bath and toilet. Beautifully furnished, light, airy and spacious. \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$3.50 per day. Try Hotel Lombard on your next trip to the city. Located right in the heart of the banking and business districts, and nearest to Union, Northwestern, Lakeside and Grand Central Depots. Some come and you'll come again. Inspection invited. C. C. Collins, Prop.

HORNED TOADS Great curiosity. Harmless pets. Live on insects. Prepaid per pair \$1.00. DESHETZ CURE CO., Mountain Home, Idaho. East Texas The place to buy your home. Mild winter, crop failures unknown; for description East Tex. Land Co., Nacogdoches, Tex.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Book free. Highest references. Best results. W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 26-1914. Probably the original bone of contention was jawbone.

Don't Poison Baby. FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrup," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without your or your physician's knowledge of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

WANTED TO KNOW THE FIGURE Fortune Hunter's Mother Was Not Dealing in Uncertainties, if She Could Help It.

Miss Jeannette Gilder, the brilliant critic, toyed with a pink and gold mustache cup at the mustache cup tea concluding the Bad Taste exhibition in New York. "The mustache cup," said Miss Gilder, "holds its own even better than the hand-painted cuspidor. But, after all, there is spiritual as well as material bad taste, and a spiritual bad taste exhibition is now in order. "In the forefront of it I'd put the fortune hunter. Not all our fortune hunters come from across the water. I heard of one the other day who belongs to the oldest family in America. "But his family is very poor, and so he and his mother have decided that he must marry for money. They were discussing recently, the pair of them, a western girl. "Her fortune is large but vague," said the mother. "Besides, she is gauche. Her feet are broad and flat. She has a gold front tooth. Her French is execrable. She—" "Oh, I could make something out of her," the young fortune hunter asserted confidently. "Yes, but how much—that's the question," said his mother."

RECOGNIZED WORK OF ARTIST Negro Quick to Hand Out What Might Be Called Important Piece of Misinformation.

Charles R. Knight, the artist, whose reproductions of dinosaurs and creatures of long ago are known to the world over, prefers, however, to be known as a painter and sculptor of modern animals. He has worked from the living model as much as possible, and this has taken him to the zoos in many cities. He was telling his experiences at the zoo in Washington. "One afternoon an important looking negro came along with his best girl," he said. "They stopped for a minute and looked at the sketch I was making of a deer. "Yer know what he am dotin', don't yer?" asked the negro of his companion. "Mebbe," answered the woman. "Does you?" "Shoh. He's making a landscape ob one er dem habitats. Dere's mob habitats in dis zoo than anywhere else in der United States."

ERUPTION DISFIGURED FACE Lock Box 35, Maurice, Ia.—"In the spring of 1911 our little daughter, age five years, had a breaking out on her face and part of her cheek that we took for ringworm. It resembled a large ringworm, only it differed in that it was covered with watery blisters that itched and burned terribly, made worse by her scratching it. Then the blisters would break through and let out a watery substance. She was very cross and fretful while she had it and had very little rest at night. When the eruption was at its worst the teacher of the school sent her home and would not allow her to attend until the disfigurement of her face was gone. "I wrote and received a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which we used according to directions, and they gave instant relief, so we bought some more. It gradually grew better. We kept on using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in three or four months the child was entirely cured." (Signed) Mr. Henry Prins, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv. For Johnny. Mrs. Briggs seldom finds it in his heart to be angry with her, but he was really cross when she returned from Florida. "I understand," he said, "that you passed yourself off as a widow while you were away. How about it?" She admitted it. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself," said Briggs, "but I suppose you are not." "Of course, I am not," said Mrs. Briggs serenely. "I only did it to get on Johnny's account. I wanted him to have a good time, and he did. You have no idea how kind all the gentlemen were to him."

The Reason. "Why is it that young Rounder is such a slow pay?" "Because he is so fast." Worms expelled promptly from the human system with Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot." Adv. Probably the original bone of contention was jawbone.

ILLINOIS NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Wire Reports of Happenings From All Parts of the State.

ANCIENT METHOD IS RESUMED For First Time Since "Low Bridge" Days of Illinois and Michigan Towpath Water Transportation Is Resumed in State.

Joliet.—For the first time since the old "low bridge" days of the Illinois and Michigan towpath water transportation was resumed through the state of Illinois when the self-propelled barges of the Chicago, St. Louis & Gulf Transportation company arrived in Joliet on their way to Chicago from La Salle, the transfer point between Chicago and New Orleans. Under command of Capt. W. A. Berthman, the barges arrived here at nine o'clock and continued the trip to Chicago at 1:30 o'clock. Secretary McDonald of the company was a passenger. The first return trip from Chicago to New Orleans will be made Wednesday when Anderson Pace, industrial commissioner of the Chicago Chamber of Commerce, and staff photographers from the Chicago newspapers will make the trip.

Carbondale.—The annual convention of the Illinois State Sunday School association will be held at Carbondale Saturday and Sunday. This is the first time in many years that the state convention has met south of Centralia. The address of welcome will be delivered by Dr. P. B. Parkinson, president emeritus of the Southern Illinois Normal, to which E. H. Kinney, Rev. W. B. Morris of Ashley, C. L. Dewey of Jacksonville and Robert W. Gammon will respond. Among the other speakers are: Rev. W. A. Brown, W. F. Long, Miss R. P. Shepherd, Dr. Wade Crawford Barclay and H. Cork.

Chicago.—Despondency over the death of her parents is believed to have caused Miss Agnes Phillip, twenty years old, to crawl under a vacant cottage at 9345 Cottage Grove avenue several weeks ago and starve herself to death. She disappeared from the home of her sister at 9343 University avenue May 25. Her body was found by Stanley Matilda, eight years old, of 8347 University avenue, when he opened a door leading to the space under the cottage, which he had used as a playhouse.

Joliet.—A Chicago-Joliet automobile highway was planned at a meeting of the Will County Automobile association here. The association arranged a meeting for June 26 at the Chicago Automobile club, at which plans will be completed for a highway to go from Joliet through Lockport, Lemont, Romeo, Argo and Summit to the Archer avenue limits in Chicago.

Chicago.—William E. Mason, who was a member of the Fiftyth and Fifty-first congresses and a United States senator from Illinois, 1897-1903, formally announced that he would enter the Republican primaries as a candidate for United States senator. The first election of a senator by direct vote of the people will take place in this state next fall.

Danville.—Chicago was chosen as next meeting place and the following officers elected for the Illinois Electric Contractors' association at the closing session of their convention: President, W. J. Ball, Moline; vice-president, John T. Marron, Rock Island; secretary-treasurer, E. J. Barnes, Rock Island.

Taylorville.—Marion and Harry Forbes, brothers, engaged in a brawl at the home of a farmer in Stonington township for whom they worked. Marion was shot and killed with a shotgun. His brother surrendered to the sheriff. The wife of the slain man witnessed the killing.

Carbondale.—Several hundred church and Sunday school workers of Egypt, in addition to 300 delegates, attended the closing of the Illinois state Sunday school convention at Carbondale. Excell and Roper led the music. They were followed with an address by Doctor Shepherd of Chicago.

Waterloo.—William Vogel, a farmer, committed suicide by cutting his artery vein in his wrist. He was despondent because his wife recently obtained a divorce from him. He left a note stating he wanted to be buried in the Waterloo cemetery with music by a brass band.

Bloomington.—Mrs. Joseph Means, a pioneer resident of Bloomington, was killed and her son-in-law, W. R. Bach, a lawyer of this city, seriously injured when the latter's automobile turned over on the road near Wapella. Chicago.—Mrs. Anna V. Packard, president of the State Humane society, was fined \$25 and costs for contempt of court by Municipal Judge Sullivan in the Desplaines street court and locked up pending payment. The action followed attempts on the part of the court and prosecuting attorney to learn whether she made a profit on horses which she condemned. Vandalia.—The forty-fourth annual convention of the Chicago Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church opened here and will continue this week. Over one hundred ministers are in attendance.

ILLINOIS STATE NEWS

Bloomington.—Rev. Charles C. Bruner, formerly of Buda, accepted a call from the Congregational church of Bloomington.

Bloomington.—Afflicted with cancer and realizing that his condition was hopeless, Samuel Davidson of Green Valley killed himself with a shotgun.

Springfield.—Harry Forbes shot and killed his brother, Marion Forbes, Sunday, following a quarrel, when returning to their home near Stonington from church service. Decatur.—William Dobson, aged seven, was killed instantly when an automobile driven by James Wood of Lodge turned turtle near Ivesdale. Two tires were exploded as the machine struck a crossing.

Bloomington.—Julius Pendergrat, while seeking mussel shells in the Illinois river near Meredosia, found a specimen of the drop pearl. A dealer offered the finder \$700, but he is holding out for \$1,000.

Chicago.—Merrill Gorschuck and Clarence Kersick were drowned in the lake off the foot of East Fifty-fifth street in view of more than one hundred bathers, Kersick giving up his life in a vain attempt to save that of his chum.

Elgin.—Misses Mattie and Ruby Sallsbury of Elgin have received word that their ancestral family mansion at Watertown, N. Y., had been bequeathed to them by a wealthy aunt, Mrs. Emma Norton, who died recently at her winter residence at Lake Helen, Fla. The bequest includes the furnishings and many valuable paintings.

Chicago.—Misses Friday, Helen and Alma Nelson and their brother, Ferdinand, were overcome by smoke and damage of \$10,000 was caused by a fire which is believed to have started from crossed electric wires in a one-story frame building at 3214-16 North Clark street. The building was occupied by the H. B. Miller Candy & Ice Cream company.

Peoria.—The site upon which La Salle and his party of 30 picked them located Fort Core Cour in December, 1679, is to be officially decided by a commission of nine men appointed by the Woodford Historical society of Woodford county. Superintendent of County Schools Smith of Tazewell county and Superintendent of County Schools Hays of Peoria county.

Chicago.—Oscar E. Nelson, state factory inspector, was criticized in resolutions sent to Governor Dunne by the United National Association of Postal Clerks. In the resolution the postal employees assert that Nelson sought to compel employees of the post office to join the American Federation of Labor, "causing discontent and subsequent disruption of the postal service."

Chicago.—Policeman Fred Maggio of Melrose Park was beaten and seriously hurt by an automobile party of eight men, who had left a saloon in the village. They knocked Maggio down and kicked him repeatedly, cutting and bruising his head, face and body and destroying the sight of his left eye. The assailants jumped into a touring car and escaped after taking the policeman's revolver from a hip pocket of his trousers. Chicago police are hunting for the men.

Danville.—The Lloyd Building & Construction company of East St. Louis filed suit for a receiver for the Lorimer-Gallagher Construction company of which former Senator Lorimer is a member. The company built the Southern Traction system from which Federal Judge Wright accepted Lorimer's resignation as trustee and named W. E. Trautman. Trautman was also named as receiver for the construction company. He was until recently federal attorney here and is heavily invested in traction stock.

Rockford.—D. R. Schiller, with "Dr." to his name, claiming to be a divine healer, was arrested by a United States deputy marshal on complaint of post office inspectors, charging him with using the mails to defraud. He advertised extensively that one "Hulda De Muth," residing at his "institution," could cure disease by divine healing. It is said that Schiller was arraigned in Bloomington under the name of "Braun" and that the so-called healer was sentenced to one year in prison for using the mails to defraud.

Chicago.—Benzette Williams, one of the best-known civil engineers in Chicago, at one time chief engineer of the drainage board and past president of the Western Society of Engineers, dropped dead in the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railway station at Western Springs. Mr. Williams, who was seventy years old, and had lived in Western Springs for 30 years, went to the station to take a train for Chicago, on his way to Ann Arbor, Mich., where he was to attend a reunion of his college class and receive the honorary degree of master of engineering.

Granite City.—The two plants of the National Enameling & Stamping company at Granite City, employing 4,000 men, probably will close Saturday because of the failure of representatives of the Amalgamated Iron, Steel & Tin Plate Workers' association and owners of plants to reach an agreement on a wage scale for the next year in a conference at Atlantic City, N. J. The conference ended Sunday.

Mount Carroll.—The grand jury returned eight indictments, five of them being against young men who were arrested at Milledgeville when officers raided a gambling joint in that city.

OWED LIFE TO QUAIL Hunter's Experience Seemed Dispensation of Providence.

Pioneer Would Have Been Victim of Indians but for Miraculous Interruption That Left Him a Loaded Gun.

Superstition played an important part in the lives of the Indians that inhabited the prairies of Kansas in the early days of the Santa Fe trail, says the Kansas City Times. Every trick of fate was "good medicine" or "bad medicine," and many wonderful, albeit somewhat improbable stories, were circulated about miraculous escapes from death by white men because of some unconscious act that was dubbed "good medicine" by the Indians. Some tales, however, are true. A Frenchman made "good medicine" once by snatching off his wig. An army officer made "mad medicine" by sticking a needle in his hollow wooden leg. He wasn't killed, barely escaping with his life after a severe beating.

The long absence from their white fellows by traders and trappers and their close life with the savages made the hardy frontiersmen or blazed trails of the West more or less superstitious. A story which will illustrate this was told to Col. Henry Inman by "Uncle Johnny" Smith, an early day character, while the two were scouting along the Washita river. Others corroborated it. The two, in company with other scouts, were waiting for the soldiers. Their diet had become rather monotonous. When a hunter appeared one day with a mess of quail he was hailed with delight—by all except Uncle Johnny. He refused to eat quail, because, he said, one had once saved his life.

He was on his way from the Yellowstone to Independence, Mo., in 1847, with some companions, Boyd and Thorp among them. A wandering party of Apaches overtook them in western Kansas. Fresh meat had been scarce with the travelers, so one morning when several buffalo appeared they prepared to have a meal or two of buffalo steak. The Indians had not disclosed themselves as yet.

"About the time I could fairly see things," related Uncle Johnny, "I discovered three or four buffalo grazing off on the creek bottom, about a half mile. . . I saw Boyd and Thorp start out from camp with their rifles and make for the buffalo, so I picketed the ponies, gets my rifle, and starts off, too. "By the time I reached the edge of the bottom, Thorp and Boyd was a crawling up onto a young bull way



Drink Coca-Cola The thirsty one's one best beverage. Delicious, Refreshing. THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

off to the right, and I lit out for a fat cow I seen bunched up with the rest of the herd on the left. The grass was mighty tall on some parts of the Arkansas bottom in them days, and I got within easy shooting range without the herd seeing me.

"The buffalo was now between me and Thorp and Boyd and they were further from camp. I could see them over the top of the grass kind of edging up to the bull, and I kept a-crawling on my hands and knees toward the cow, and when I got about 150 yards of her I pulled up my rifle and drew a bead. Just as I was running my eye along the bar I darned little quail flew right from under my feet and lit exactly on my front sight, and of course cut off my aim—we didn't shoot reckless in them days. Every shot had to tell, or a man was the laughing stock for a month if he missed his game.

"I shook the little critter off and brought my rifle up again when, durn my skin, if the bird didn't light right onto the same place. At the same time my eyes growed kind of hazy like and in a minute I didn't know nothing. When I come to the quail was gone. I heard a couple of rifle shots and right in front of where the bull had stood and close to Thorp and Boyd, half a dozen Indians jumped up out of the tall grass, and, firing into the two men, killed Thorp instantly and wounded Boyd. Him and me got to camp—keeping the Indians off, who knew I was loaded—when we, with the rest of the outfit, drove the red devils away.

"You see, boys, if I'd fired into that cow the devils would a had me before I could get a patch on my ball—didn't have no breechloaders in them days. Them Indians knowed all that. They knowed I hadn't fired, so they kept a respectable distance."

WRONG KIND OF GARDENING Form That Patient Had Been Indulging In Was Not What Doctor Would Have Recommended.

"Now comes the season when the wife goes to the country and the husband, in the words of the immortal song, shouts 'Hooray! Hooray!'" Thus Jerome S. McWade, in an after dinner speech at Duluth began his response to a toast on "The Ladies."

"When the ladies are with us, we are safe," he resumed, "but when they go off to country or shore, leaving us in town alone, then our troubles begin. "A man one summer day called on a doctor. "Doc," he said, "I'm all run down." "You look it, too," said the doctor sympathetically. "I'm not going to prescribe drugs for a man in your condition. No, sir, what I'm going to prescribe for you is gardening."

"The patient started and his unhealthy pallor turned to a dull brick red. "But, doc," he said, "gardening is the cause of all my trouble." "Humph, what kind of gardening?" said the doctor incredulously. "Root," the man replied.

Lacking in Self-Assertion. Abner Appleddy—Jay Green ain't got no more pride and independence about him than a rabbit! Ashton Allred—Say he ain't? Abner Appleddy—Nah! Whenever he takes a ride on the cars he never stamps up and down the aisles nor stands out on the back platform, to show everybody that he knows his rights, but just sits still in his seat like he was in church!—Puck. Swallowing his pride never yet satisfied a man's hunger.

Post Toasties For That Bedtime Snack. The kiddies need something that is dainty and appetizing, don't they? And you want to be sure that they have a food that is easily digested—one that will not disturb their sleep. Post Toasties are surprisingly good at any time. They are made of the hearts of the finest Indian corn, perfectly cooked, delicately sweetened and salted, rolled into thin, ribbonary flakes and toasted to a crisp, golden brown. They have that indescribable flavour—sweet and delicious, that so delights the taste. Just pour from the package and add cream and sugar, or sprinkle over fresh berries or fruit. Easy to serve and mighty good. "The Memory Lingers" —sold by Grocers everywhere.



**THE BUT FAMILY.**

Its Members Are Numerous and Will Have Their Little Say.

I wonder why it is that some persons who are slaves to "dooty" never have any pleasant duties to perform; never feel it absolutely incumbent upon themselves to seek you out and say something to your face that is pleasant all the way through, without any stinging qualifications; never feel moved by irresistible impulse to do something for you that is genuinely pleasant, without any bitter condition?

"I want to tell you," says Mr. But, stopping you in the street that passersby may share your modest pleasure, "how much I admired your poem on 'Peace' in the Dundum Magazine. It was virile and gentle, graceful and convincing. But I must tell you as a friend that I have heard some of the critics saying that it was too much like Grimsby's 'Ode to War' in last month's Sluggler to be merely a coincidence. They point out that the second stanza was plagiarized."

Jack But praises your new house. He admires the arrangement of the rooms. He sends pleasant little thrills up and down your spine as he compliments the general design. "But," he adds, just before he turns away, "I've just got to tell you that you've faced it the wrong way. You've built the whole thing backward. It will be a thorn in your flesh every time the sun goes down and every time it rises. You won't live in it ten years—not five. You'll get too sick of it." And Jack says a cheery goodbye.

Have you met the But family? Oh, they live in your block! Oh, indeed? They are members of our church. I am so glad you like them!—Rev. Robert J. Burdette in Los Angeles Times.

**First American Cabinet.**

When John Hancock was president of congress in 1789 and had his office at 5 Cherry street, in New York city, there were only three grand departments of the United States, which performed the functions now performed by the president's cabinet. These three grand departments were distributed as follows: The Hon. John Jay, secretary for foreign affairs, at 8 Broadway; Hon. Henry Knox, secretary of war, 15 Smith street; the Hon. Walter Livingston, Samuel Osgood and Arthur Lee, commissioners of the treasury. The "office of congress" in that period was at 81 Broadway. When Washington was first elected president in 1789 there were four members of congress from New York as follows: John Lawrence, John Harling, Melancthon Smith and Peter W. Yates.

**Girls Do the Courting.**

Philippine natives believe in certain forms of women's rights, especially when it comes to choosing a husband. For instance, the Bontoc Igorrotes leave all the courting to the girls. While the worldly goods of the proposed father-in-law have some bearing upon the ardor of the young lady's wooing, still there are certain requirements which must be lived up to by the young man—namely, he must either have secured the head of an enemy or he must be in the employ of an American. In other words, he must either be a brave man—according to Igorrote standards—or he must be in a fair way to attain a good living.

**Physiognomy.**

Physiognomy—the art or science of telling a man's character from the cut of his face—is very old. The first systematic treatise on the subject is that attributed to Aristotle. The first printed works on the subject came out in 1470, since which time innumerable books on physiognomy have appeared. As to the comparative merits of physiognomy and phrenology, it is perhaps not too much to say that, as a key to character, the former beats the latter "all hollow."—New York American.

**The Nature Lover.**

Few adult persons can see nature. Most persons do not see the sun; at least, they have a very superficial seeing. The sun illuminates only the eye of the man, but shines into the eye and the heart of the child. The lover of nature is he whose inward and outward senses are still truly adjusted to each other, who has retained the spirit of infancy even into the era of manhood.—Emerson.

**Large Game.**

"For the making of billiard balls 500 elephants are needed every year," said the famous big game hunter in his lecture on India.

"How strange," whispered Mrs. Winsome to the lady who sat next, "that people can teach such great beasts to do such delicate work!"—New York Post.

**GET YOUR WANTS FOR THE FOURTH**

AT

**Pickett's Selling-Out Sale**

**DON'T MISS THIS**

A. E. Pickett & Co. are closing out their entire stock of

**High-Class Merchandise**

at the very lowest figure—many lines at cost, others less than cost in order to effect a complete clearance. All new and up-to-the-minute styles at big savings. Come and get your share of the values.



**Everything Must Go**

Here are many things you will need for the Fourth. Possibly you have not bought your Summer supplies yet. Come and get an entire season's supply at

**Regular Wholesale Prices**

Economical men and women are taking advantage of the sale. Come early.

**SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY**

- Men's high grade Balbirgan Shirts, selling out price **25c**
- Men's best grade Jean Drawers selling out price..... **39c**
- Womens' fine ribbed Cotton Vests selling out price..... **10c**
- Men's fine grade Rockford Sox—special—2 pairs for.. **15c**
- Womens' fine ribbed Union Suits sale price..... **25c**
- Womens' lace-trimmed Union suits, umbrella style... **45c**
- Womens' new style white Parasols sale price..... **50c**
- Womens' fancy silk stripe Parasols, sale price..... **89c**
- Heavy grade unbleached sheetings, sale price..... **06c**
- Heavy quality fine bleached sheetings, sale price..... **07c**
- New double-fold Percales, fine quality—special..... **08c**
- Men's regular dollar value overalls with bib, per pair.. **69c**
- Men's regular 50c work shirts—specially priced at... **35c**
- Womens' fine grade Lisle Hose, 15c kind, 2 pairs for... **15c**
- Clearance of womens' sweater coats at... **\$1.50 and 98c**
- One big lot of tailored suits to close out at less than half former prices.

**SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY**

- 25 doz. beautiful Summer Waists, in every dainty fabric, richly embroidered effects, up to \$2.50, choice... **89c**
- 1 big lot of Summer skirts, latest models in white piques, ratine and other wanted weaves, all in one great lot; values to \$2.00, choice **98c**
- Coats' thread, remaining numbers 6 spools for..... **25c**
- All blankets and comforts will be closed out at..... **Cost**
- One big lot huck towels to close at, each..... **09c**
- One big lot of full length kimono's at, each..... **69c**
- One big lot of children's wash dresses to close at.... **39c**
- One lot of lace curtains to close at..... **89c and 65c**
- One big lot of leather shopping bags at..... **98c**
- 2000 yards apron gingham to close at..... **05c**
- Clearance prices on all plain and fancy ribbons
- All Taffeta and Messaline Silk Petticoats at..... **Cost**
- Best grade roller towelings at..... **12 1/2c and 10c**
- 2500 yards tennis flannels to close at..... **10c**

**SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY**

- 10 dozen fine Percale Sun Bonnets, extra good value at the regular price, to close at..... **15c**
- 1000 yards Organdy, pretty patterns, nothing finer for a nice Summer dress, per yard.... **10c**
- 2500 yards fast color, fancy prints, product of the leading mills, sale price, per yard.. **06c**
- 3000 yards best double-fold Dress Gingham, splendid values. Closing-Out price, per yard..... **09c**
- 500 pairs Womens' best grade Oxfords, very latest Summer styles; \$4.00 grades **\$2.98**, \$3 50 grades **\$2.69**
- 250 pairs Womens' Fine Shoes, well known standard makes, special price..... **2.39**
- Womens' fine White Shoes, latest Goodyear welt, splendid value, per pair... **1.69**
- Misses' White Shoes, Goodyear welt, Closing-Out sale price, per pair..... **1.25**
- One big lot Womens' fine quality Wash Dresses, choice..... **95c**
- Full size Japanese Suit Cases, leather corners; just the thing for Summer travel. \$1.50 values at **95c**
- Three big lots of Womens' fine tailored Skirts will be closed out as follows: Values to \$6.50, at **4.50**
- Tailored skirts values to \$5.00, Closing-Out sale price..... **3.69**
- Tailored skirts selling up to \$3.59, Closing-Out sale price..... **1.98**

**SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY**

- Tailored Suits selling up to \$25.00, choice..... **\$10.00**
- Tailored Suits selling at \$15.00 and \$17.00, choice... **\$7.50**
- One big lot of Summer Dresses will be closed out at **\$1.98**
- One big lot of tailored coats, silk lined, former values \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15, choice **5.00**
- Womens' rain coats, the very latest models in the best rain-proof fabrics, to close at **\$5, \$4 and..... \$3.50**
- One big lot of Children's rain cape, special..... **\$1.69**
- 1500 yards of bleached table damasks, at.... **50c and 25c**
- 800 yards double-fold curtain goods, in plain and fancy nets will be closed out at **22 & 15c**
- All our fancy embroidered sheets and pillow cases, singly or in sets at LESS than WHOLESALE PRICES.
- One big lot of silk scarfs for evening or auto wear, to be closed out at **69c and 50c**
- One big lot of boy's 50c Summer shirts on sale at..... **35c**
- Another big assortment of men's fancy Summer shirts—Take your choice for.. **35c**

**SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY**

- CORSETS CORSETS**
- Now is the time to buy Corsets, during this Closing-Out Sale. Important corset models, \$3 50 values at..... **2.39**
- Our regular \$1 50 lines **98c**
- Regular \$1.00 corsets at **79c**
- A fine Summer model at only..... **50c**
- Toilet articles will be closed out at a big sacrifice.
- All talcum will be offered at only..... **15c**
- One big lot of boys' best grade overalls, pair..... **35c**
- A splendid assortment of men's plain silk finish or fancy Sox, the 25c kind—special, two pairs for..... **25c**
- Men's gauntlet work gloves, as long as they last, pair.. **10c**
- One lot of Men's Summer straw hats, choice..... **10c**
- One big lot of Boys' Summer caps to close at..... **15c**
- Men's extra large size fancy blue hdkfs—you know the kind—Closing-Out sale price, three for..... **25c**
- One odd lot of men's fine balbirgan underwear will be closed out at..... **35c**

**PICKETT & CO. GENOA, ILL.**

**KINGSTON NEWS**

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Miss Etha Maltby of Grant, Ia., is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. B. F. Upiinger was a Belvidere visitor last week Thursday.

Miss Ada Lilly of Durand spent the week end at the O. W. Vickell home.

Mrs. Maggie Bradford visited with relatives in Hampshire a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Adamson have bought the Ray Pratt house on Railroad St. and are now making their home there.

Mrs. Minnie Wilson, son, Earl, and daughter, Rose, of Fairdale were over Sunday guests at the home of Mrs. Nina A. Moore

The Epworth League of the Kingston M. E. church will give an ice cream social on James Worden's lawn Friday evening, June 26. Come!

Mrs. Geo. Pratt and Mrs. Ray Pratt and sons, George and Ernest, of Sunnyside, Washington, arrived here Tuesday and are visiting at the Jacob Heckman home.

Mrs. Sarah Hall of Elgin, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Maggie Bradford, returned home the first of this week.

Mrs. H. G. Burgess and daughter, Gladys, were Rockford visitors Monday.

Ralph Wells of Sycamore was a guest at the Schmeltzer home Sunday.

Mrs. Margaret Moore is spending a few days with relatives near Fairdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lettow were guests in DeKalb last week Thursday.

Dell Quigley of Danville, Illinois, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Mary J. Fellows.

Mrs. Martha Bishop, who has been spending the past two weeks with relatives here, returned to her home in Chicago Tuesday morning.

Some of the young people of Kingston will give a dance in H. A. Lanau's hall Friday evening, June 26. Come! Good music by a four piece orchestra.

The subject of the sermon at the Kingston Baptist Church next Sunday morning by the pastor, D. C. Gentz, will be "The Second Coming of Christ." In the evening "Found Out."

A meeting of the Northern Illinois Old Settlers and DeKalb

**SHURTLEFF TO LEAD**

Women May Look to Him to Push Constitutional Amendment

Last Monday's Chicago Daily News says that the friends of woman's suffrage throughout Illinois look to Representative Edward D. Shurtleff of Marengo to aid them in their campaign for equal suffrage privileges.

The article follows: "Woman suffragists are looking to Edward D. Shurtleff, three times speaker of the lower house, to lead their big fight for constitutional suffrage in the next legislature. The candidacy of Mr. Shurtleff for re-election in the lower house will be based on the suffrage issue as well as his advocacy of the anti-saloon cause in the local option question. Under the limited suffrage act women are permitted to vote only for offices created by act of the legislature, including presidential electors. Complete suffrage giving women the right of the ballot on equal terms with men must be by constitutional amendment and this is to be the woman issue in the impending campaign.

**The Local Paper**

When you hear a man sneering at the local paper because it is not as big, cheap and newsy as the city papers, you can bet that he does not squander any of his wealth in assisting to make it better, and that generally the paper has done more for him than he has for it. The man who cannot see the benefit arising from a local newspaper is about as much value to a town as a delinquent tax list.—Selected.

**Surprised Explorer.**  
An African explorer found a very modern American sewing machine being operated by a woman in a native village in the heart of the dark continent.

**New Lebanon**

Mrs. Koerner is still slowly improving.

Miss Georgia Walker is visiting at O. R. Gray's.

Miss Gertrude Barr is the guest of Miss Nettie Gray this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray spent Sunday afternoon at T. B. Gray's.

Mrs. Walker of Sterling is visiting her daughter, Mrs. O. R. Gray.

Miss Carrie Frederick of Lanark, Ill., visited at Carl Klome's this week.

Mrs. Chas. Coon and daughter, Carrie, attended the circus in Elgin Monday.

Wm. Botcher lost a good cow Saturday morning from over-feeding on green alfalfa.

J. W. Gray and wife of Genoa and Samuel Roush and wife of Maple Park spent Sunday at T. B. Gray's.

The H. O. A. club met with Mrs. Herman Hartman at Sycamore last week. The ladies were taken to Sycamore in Hartman Bro.'s autos. A sumptuous supper was served at 5 o'clock. Miss Edna Hartman furnished music for the afternoon and all had a very pleasant time.

**How It Happened.**  
Ethel—"Did you know Josie had thrown Frank over?" Mabel—"Goodness, no! Why?" Ethel—"Oh, the wretch stopped calling and writing, and all that, I understand."—Judge.

**Tree That Lightning Avoids.**  
Natives of South Africa have said regarding the mopane tree, which is often struck, "lightning hates it," but they say that the morala tree is never touched.

in the senate, and friends of Shurtleff insist Olson expected the house to kill the bill after the senate 'had passed the buck' to the house.

"In the last session Mr. Shurtleff surprised some of his old time associates when he got behind progressive legislation, including the suffrage bill. A point of order decided by him at the crucial stage of the proceedings resulted in the passage of the suffrage measure. Lee O'Neil Browne, Democrat, was fighting the bill, asking for delay. A week's postponement at that time would have meant defeat to the bill. Friends of the measure left it to Shurtleff to decide the point of order and his decision was that it could be voted upon without further postponement and the suffrage act was passed, half an hour or so later. Politicians say they would not be surprised to see Shurtleff a candidate for speaker on the suffrage platform."

In the Chicago Record Herald of last Friday the prediction is made that Mr. Shurtleff, who has always been called a friend of the "wets," has shifted and in the coming campaign may seek re-election as a "dry." The Record-Herald admits that Mr. Shurtleff has made no announcement of his intentions however, but bases its prediction entirely upon what some of his friends have said.

**Pointer for Poets.**  
If trading stamps were given with the works of the poets more women would buy them.