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THREE PEOPLE MEET WITH INSTANT DEATH

August Teyler and Mrs. Frank Bender of Genoa and May Robins of Belvidere the Victims

The most terrible tragedy in Genoa's history took place last Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock when the lives of August Teyler and Mrs. Frank Bender of this city and Miss May Robins of Belvidere were crushed out by the Omaha limited on the C. M. & St. P. tracks west of Genoa. The three unfortunate people were walking west on the west bound track at the time and failed to hear the onrushing train behind them in time to escape, their attention being drawn by a passing train on the Illinois Central tracks overhead. The tragedy was witnessed by E. C. Crawford, Jas. Hewitt, Glen Harris and Mr. Bender, husband of the deceased woman, Mr. Bender's sister, Lizzie, Ida Berkhardt and Miss Young of Elgin, a visitor in Genoa. None of the persons in the party noticed the train until it was upon them, although the three mentioned above made frantic efforts to warn them. The engineer on the limited brought his train to a standstill within a few hundred feet after hitting the people and later backed to the station with the bodies where they were taken care of by Deputy Coroner Morris of Kirkland who made a record run to Genoa after being notified.

The C. M. & St. P. tracks are used so commonly as a path to the river by Genoa people, hundred taking that route when going fishing, swimming, skating or picnicking. Last Thursday evening the five women whose names appear above had started down the tracks to spend the evening in fishing. Immediately behind them was August Teyler who was out for a stroll, his store having been closed for the evening. Mr. Bender was quite a distance behind the party, having been delayed. Just as the women reached a point west of the Illinois Central trestle, about where the locomotive is shown in the accompanying cut, a train approached on the overhead tracks from the west. The women turned their heads to wave to the people on the train, three of them, Mrs. Bender, Miss Young and Miss Robins, being on west bound track of the C. M. & St. P. right of the way at the time. Unknown to them, owing to the noise made by the Illinois Central train, the Omaha limited was thundering down the Milwaukee track at the rate of a mile a minute. It is quite evident also that Mr. Teyler, who was at this time directly under the trestle, failed to hear the approaching train for the same reason. Mr. Crawford and Mr. Hewitt who were near the east end of the Milwaukee bridge at the time, realized in an instant the great danger of the women and made every effort to warn them, but without avail. They either failed to notice the signs of warning or took them to be in jest. Mr. Bender saw the situation from a distance and tried to draw the attention of the women. Mr. Harris stated at the inquest that Mr. Teyler had been walking on the east bound track and stepped over onto the other track just a moment before the train struck him. His body was thrown nearly a hundred feet, landing in the ditch between the tracks and fence. Perhaps a hundred and fifty or two hundred feet further west the train struck the two

women, hurling them into the air and clear off the rails. Mrs. Bender, Miss Robins and Miss Young had been walking on the west bound track, but just an instant before the train passed thru, the latter stepped to the right far enough to escape, altho at the time she did not know of the danger. The young husband was nearly crazed with grief, having been a powerless witness to his wife's awful death.

The engine crews of both trains saw the impending danger and sounded repeatedly shrill warning blasts of the whistles, but the happy young people and Mr. Teyler did not comprehend that the warning was for their, the sound of the onrushing limited being drowned by the train above their heads.

The inquest was held Friday morning by Coroner H. G. Wright of DeKalb and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts.

Miss Robins' body was taken to Belvidere Friday by her relatives. She had been in Genoa only a few days, having come here to work at the home of A. G. Hill. At the time of the accident she was a guest at the Bender home.

The funeral services for Mrs. Bender were held at the M. E. church Sunday morning at eleven o'clock, Rev. R. E. Pierce officiating. The church was packed by sympathizers, and the floral offerings numerous. Interment took place in Genoa cemetery.

The Teyler funeral was held at the German Lutheran church Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. Molthan officiating. This church was also filled to its capacity with friends of the deceased and his family. A large concourse followed the body to the Genoa cemetery where it was laid to rest. Many beautiful floral tributes were in evidence.

AUGUST TEYLER

August Teyler, son of William and Wilhelmine Teyler was born December 11, 1854, at Schaumburg, Cook Co., Illinois. He was educated in the Lutheran schools and was a member of the Lutheran church up to the time of his death.

From his birth-place he moved with his parents to Lake Zurich, from there to Roselle and then to Genoa where he lived a good many years doing business as undertaker and furniture dealer.

He was twice married. His first wife was Miss Flente, by whom he had one son, Emil, who preceded him in death a few years ago. After the death of his first wife he married Mrs. Erdina, nee Heidtman. To this union four daughters were born.

He leaves his wife, who feels the shock more than others be-

BIG DRIVERS ENTER

"Wild Bob" Burman, Barney Oldfield and DePalma in Elgin Race

"Wild Bob" Burman, favorite race driver and one of the fastest automobile pilots in the world, has been formally entered in a Peugeot car for the Cobe cup and Elgin National trophy speed events to be staged in Elgin August 21 and 22.

At the same time the entry blanks for the Mercedes car to be driven by Ralph DePalma were sent in by C. E. Patterson, who has purchased the machine which won the recent French Grand Prix for DePalma to drive in the Elgin races.

These entries bring the total of foreign cars well above the number entered in any previous races in the country. Other races have had a scattering few foreign entries, but the race this year will have a proportion of foreign makes nearly as big as has ever been attracted by the Indianapolis speedway events.

Barney Oldfield and Gil Anderson have notified Bob Maypole, Chicago agent for the Stutz that they will arrive in Elgin August 9 to start practice. They have already engaged training quarters on the race course and will have their cars here the first of the month.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the kindness shown by friends and neighbors following the sad accident which darkened our home, and it is with thankful hearts that we acknowledge the receipt of many beautiful floral tributes.

MRS. TEYLER AND CHILDREN.

Mrs. Will Lembke entertained three of her brothers of Chicago Sunday.

THE ROWANS ORGANIZE

Family Reunion at Home of G. C. Rowan Fore-runner of Annual Event

There was a family dinner party at the home of G. C. Rowan Genoa at which a considerable number of the Rowan clan sat down to enjoy the good things of the cuisine, and the event proved so pleasant that it was decided to form a permanent organization, and hold an annual reunion. Mrs. Frank Rowan of Belvidere being selected as president of the association, and Warren Rowan of Belvidere secretary.

The following were among the guests at the first reunion.

Rockford—A. B. Rowan, Blanche Rowan, Frances Rowan, Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Rowan and grandson, Clarence Rowan.

Belvidere—W. C. Rowan, Rose Rowan, S. P. Rowan, Dawn Rowan, Wayne Rowan, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Rowan, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rowan, Mildred Rowan.

DeKalb—Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Rowan, Helen Rowan.

Kirkland—Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Rowan, S. G. Rowan, Daisy B. Rowan.

Leaf River—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Foster.

Genoa—Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Rowan, Marjorie M. Rowan, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Rowan, Robert Rowan, Ernest Rowan.

The affair was a complete surprise to G. C. Rowan and to say that he was just as much pleased as he was surprised does not express it. It was an excellent opportunity for the worthy gentleman to exercise that hearty handshake for which he is noted. The guests presented him with a beautiful gold watch, with chain, the presentation speech being made by Warren Rowan of Belvidere, a nephew.

To Whom it May Concern:

It has been brought to our attention that certain persons (or one person in particular) have taken exception to the fact that a dance was held in Slater's hall last Saturday evening, at the same time insinuating the dance was conducted by S. S. Slater. As a matter of fact these Saturday night dances have been conducted from the very first by the undersigned, they leasing the hall from S. S. Slater. These dances are conducted as a matter of business, in a businesslike manner and we should see no reason why the dance should have been declared off last Saturday night any more than declaring off all other business or amusements. Those who were mourning over the recent deplorable accident were in no way molested and not one thought of disrespect for the bereaved family was entertained.

Signed:

W. J. PRAIN,
A. R. SLATER.

Off For Black Hawk Springs

Several auto drivers will make the trip to Black Hawk Springs next Sunday, the 26th, starting from the Commercial Hotel in this city at eight o'clock in the morning. This is a beautiful trip, the roads being winding and lined with interesting scenery. Those who do not know the route should join this party and get acquainted with the country. A pilot car will lead the way. The trip covers about 100 miles and can easily be made during day light with plenty of time for sight seeing.

Notice!

I will not be responsible for any debts made by my wife, Mrs. John Suedell Jr.

John SUEDELL JR.,
Chicago, Ill.

KILLED IN AUTO RIDE

Elgin Party of joy Riders go into Ditch Near Dundee

One man was killed and another was seriously injured in a "joy ride" late Thursday afternoon.

Peter A. Larson, 788 Highland avenue, proprietor of the National Steam Laundry, was killed.

Martin Johnson, 53 DuBois street, an employe of the Elgin Silver Plate company suffered two broken ribs.

Tim Lynch, driver of the car, escaped with minor bruises.

The machine was ditched in the cut on the Algonquin road half a mile north of Carpentersville at 6 o'clock Thursday night.

Larson did not regain consciousness. He died at the Sherman hospital at 8:30.

Coroner Norton convened an inquest into the death of Larson at 10 o'clock Friday morning but adjourned the inquiry until Monday night in order that Johnson might testify.

S. C. Hoagland and Lynch were summoned to testify. Hoagland testified all three, he believed, were a "little drunk."

DORSEY DEFENDANT

Washington Stock Dealer Starts Suit Against Gilberts Man

Max Freed, a stock dealer of Bellevue, Wash., filed suit against James Dorsey, well known stock man of Gilberts, for \$6,205 in the U. S. district court Monday.

Freed alleges that some months ago he purchased a car load of cattle from Dorsey and had them shipped to Washington. Upon their arrival at their destination the state health authorities inspected the cattle and ordered thirty of them killed as tubercular.

Freed is suing not only for the loss of the cattle that were ordered killed, but for alleged damage to his business.

UNION NEXT SUNDAY

Base Ball Game Scheduled for the 19th Postponed on Account of Funeral

The base ball game scheduled for last Sunday was postponed on account of the funeral of August Teyler being held at the same hour the game was to have been called.

Next Sunday the fast Union team will play on the Genoa diamond. The visitors will come with a string of victories to their credit and expect to give Genoa a run worthy the name of ball game. Game starts at three o'clock.

Grand Jury Indicts Five

The grand jury last week indicted five people, Geo. Birkinbine, a Kirkland barber, formerly of Genoa, being among them. He was brought before the jury on a charge of perjury in the Kirkland liquor cases. Thomas Hart and his wife of Malta were both indicted for illegal liquor selling. Abe Byerhoff and Walter Freeman of Shabbona were indicted for assault, they having beat up a freight conductor in that village about two weeks ago.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank the many friends and neighbors for their assistance and sympathy following the death of my wife, and for the floral offerings.

FRANK BENDER,
MRS. FRANK TISCHLER.

Hampshire Church Closes

Owing to a disagreement between pastor and congregation, the German Lutheran church at Hampshire has been closed indefinitely by the trustees.

CHAUTAUQUA

The Lincoln Chautauqua opens in Genoa next Friday, July 31. Have you purchased your ticket? Have you invited your friends and relatives to spend the week with you in anticipation of the festivities of "Home-Coming"? Of course no one who resides in or near Genoa will think of taking a vacation during the week of July 31-August 5. We're all going to stay at home and make it the biggest and best five days ever known in Genoa. It should be a week of profit to business men and of much greater profit to those who listen to the ten programs and benefit by the excellent lectures and musical numbers. The grounds committee is making every effort possible to have chairs for everyone under the tent. There will be a few plank seats, but it is not anticipated that it will be necessary to use them except when the audience is unusually large. The tent will be located on Dr. Mordoff's lot at the corner of Emmett and Jackson streets.

The following article is taken from the Auburn Citizen of July 3, and shows just how the people are receiving the Lincoln Chautauqua programs which will be put on in Genoa during the week beginning July 31:

"The great Lincoln Chautauqua System closed a six days' engage-

ment here yesterday and it was beyond a doubt the best attraction ever held in this city. Great interest was manifested right from the start, the program being good the first day and getting better every day, the people got the "Chautauqua Spirit" and kept it until the end. Long before the time for each attraction to begin, the big tent was swarming with people, who gave an attentive ear to all the program from start to finish. We will not specialize on any particular program being the best, for they all were good, and under the very efficient management of platform manager, Marvin Marston, it was a great pleasure to be there. Mr. Marston, was very ably assisted by Messrs. Thorn and Hughes, two very courteous young men who looked after the tents, seats and general comfort of the patrons."

"Going to have it again? Sure we are Auburn could not afford to lose the annual visit of this great educational organization. About 60 of our best and most progressive spirited men have signed the contract for next year and we are assured of their return. The chautauqua was a success this year from every standpoint, socially, financially, and intellectually. The talent was composed of some of the best to be had and we are to be congratulated on having them in our city."

LIGHTNING LOSS HEAVY

All Records for State Were Broken in June—Lightning Fires Numbered 125

Lightning losses in Illinois in June broke all records of the state fire marshal's department, causing 12 per cent of the total number of fires for the month and more than 21 per cent of the loss. The lightning fires numbered 125, with a loss to buildings of \$108,555 and to contents of \$94,032. The fire marshal reports that not a single fire was reported on a building properly equipped with lightning rods. Fifteen lightning fires, with a loss of \$30,025, occurred in Chicago, but the bulk of them were in the country largely on barns.

No More Cheap Meat

Arthur Meeker of Armour & Co., says that the day of cheap meats has gone and never will return. Meat will never get back to the same old prices because the supply has not kept pace with the demand, said Meeker. There are 11,000,000 less beef cattle in the United States than there were twenty years ago and the population has increased 22,000,000 in the same time. A big factor in the scarcity of cattle is the loss of free grazing land.

Loses Arm on Train

Elgin News: One man had his arm crushed so badly that it was later amputated, another had his arm broken and mangled when the Milwaukee train on which they were riding yesterday afternoon passed a swinging door on a freight car near Wooddale, 18 miles east of Elgin. The three men were riding with their arms extended out of the window. The open door crashed into them, smashing them back against their own car.

Judge Whitney Dead

Circuit Court Judge Charles Whitney dropped dead Saturday afternoon shortly before 1:30 o'clock while working in his chambers at the court house in Waukegan.

Paints, oils and varnishes at Slater & Son's.

STATE WATER SURVEY

Illinois University Students Now Going Over the Rivers of Northern Part

Students of the Illinois University were in Genoa this week taking a survey of the river west of the city. It is thru their reports that the ways and means of sewage disposal is recommended and certain conditions enforced. There will be no recommendations as a result of their visit here as the city now has a regulation sewage disposal plant in course of construction.

The cities of Elgin and Sycamore must put in septic tanks. At the latter place this will not cost more than the building of the plant itself, but at Elgin it will necessitate a complete change in the sewer system, creating an expense of many thousands of dollars.

At the Olmstead Home

About thirty people gathered at the hospitable home of E. H. Olmstead last Tuesday evening and spent several pleasant hours. The time was passed at games and enjoyable conversation. Refreshments were served at a late hour and all departed feeling that the Olmstead home is a good place to visit.

Killed by Lightning

Nels Peterson, a prominent farmer living in Paw Paw township near Rollo, was struck by lightning during the electrical storm last Thursday and instantly killed. As near as can be learned Mr. Peterson was standing in the barn door, having taken refuge from the storm when the bolt struck the barn.

To Play for \$500

The Belvidere and Elgin base ball teams will play a series of five games for a purse of \$500, the first game to be staged at Elgin on the second of August.

Farmers are cutting their oats and in a few days will be hauling them to market. We will need all money due us to pay for them. JACKMAN & SON.



SCENE OF TRAGEDY OF JULY SIXTEENTH. WOMEN WERE STRUCK AT POINT WHERE LOCOMOTIVE IS SHOWN IN CUT

REFUSE FLAT RAISE

COMMERCE COMMISSIONERS ARE READY TO ISSUE THEIR RATE DECISION.

SOME BALM FOR RAILROADS

Ruling Authorizes Increase in Class Freight Rates That Will Give Them \$15,000,000 More a Year—Economies Are Demanded.

Washington, July 20.—The finishing touches to the five per cent rate increase decision were made at a meeting of the interstate commerce commission today.

The decision is both favorable and unfavorable to the railroads. A measurable increase in class rates is granted.

No increases whatever are allowed on commodities.

No flat five per cent increase is granted on any commodity or upon any class rate.

To that extent the decision will be sweeping unfavorable to the carriers.

Increases in class rates amounting to \$15,000,000 annually are authorized. To that extent the decision will be favorable to the roads.

Insist on Economies

Economies which will save the eastern lines probably \$25,000,000 a year are insisted upon by the commission.

The financial mismanagement of many of the lines will be cited as a reason why efficiency and economy must take the place of added revenue from rates.

Extravagance and waste in the purchase of supplies are condemned by the commissioners.

The roads are rebuked by the commission for an attempt to create a public sentiment in favor of an increase.

Any increase, the commissioners will say, higher than that allowed in the forthcoming order would fall upon the consumer and the consumer will be warned against any dealer who charges more for his goods by reason of the decision.

These in general are the big and important phases of the commission's report as printed. But few if any changes will be made before it is given out.

An increase possibly may be allowed on two commodities, but hardly upon more.

Commodities Rule Hits Roads

Specifically, the commission has denied all increases whatever to the railroads upon commodities.

Eighty per cent of the traffic of the transportation lines involved consists of commodity freight—that is, freight that moves in bulk and usually in carload lots.

The commodities which the commission has declined to order advances upon as cited in the printed order are as follows:

Coal, coke, ore, limestone, sand, gravel, plaster, cement, stone, lumber, other forest products, tiles, brick, clay, paper in pulp, ice, flour, grain and petroleum.

In addition to this list the commission has refused all advances on the so-called rail-and-lake rates.

The rates apply on freight that is shipped partly by steamer on the great lakes and partly by rail. It consists mainly of ore, coal and grain, though there are many other commodities that move by that route.

RAILROADS AND COAL DEALS

Commerce Commission Makes Sensational Report to Congress on Their Relations.

Washington, July 21.—The interstate commerce commission has sent to congress a sensational report on the relations of the New York Central lines with the O'Gara Coal company, and of other railroads with coal operations generally in Illinois.

The report uncovers a gigantic scheme of alleged fraud, rebates, discriminatory practices and special privileges.

The men most deeply involved are: W. O. Brown, former president of the New York Central system.

Charles P. Hewitt, brother-in-law of W. O. Brown.

S. W. McCune, an agent employed by Brown.

John Carstensen, vice-president of the New York Central.

R. M. Huddleston, general auditor of the New York Central lines west of Buffalo.

ARMY WORM HITS MICHIGAN

Grain Fields in the Eastern Counties Are Being Devastated by the Pests.

Saginaw, Mich., July 20.—Five hundred farmers and a corps of experts from Michigan Agricultural college are battling a strange invasion of what is declared to be the army worm.

It has swept down many millions strong in wheat and grain fields of eastern Michigan, particularly in counties of the "thumb" district, and has already done immense damage.

Farmers are paralyzed and have given up hope of saving their crops. Bankers who depend entirely on the farmers' prosperity are working in the fields with farmers, digging trenches and cutting wide swaths about the grain fields.

The worms are so thick they cover the country roads for a quarter of a mile at a stretch.

MISS RAMONA LEFEVRE



Miss Lefevre, who is one of the most popular of the diplomatic set in Washington, has just sailed for Europe, where she will spend the rest of the summer. She is the sister of the first secretary of the Panama legation at Washington.

CLAYTON ANTI-TRUST BILL IS COMPLETED

Senate Committee Makes the Final Changes and Orders the Measure Reported.

Washington, July 21.—After considering the Clayton trust bill since July 5 the senate committee on the judiciary finally agreed upon the various amendments proposed and ordered the measure reported to the senate.

Section 2, providing price discriminations, permits discrimination in price in the same or different communities made in good faith to meet competition and not intended to create a monopoly.

In section 4 the words "patented or unpatented" have been added, making it unlawful to fix a price or discount, etc., on condition that the purchaser shall not deal in the goods of a competitor.

Section 7, one of the important features of the bill, now reads: "That nothing contained in the anti-trust laws shall be construed to forbid the existence and operation of labor, agricultural or horticultural organizations instituted for purposes of mutual help, and not having capital stock or conducted for profit, or to forbid or restrain individual members of such organizations from lawfully carrying out the legitimate objects thereof, nor shall such organizations, or members thereof, be held or construed to be illegal combinations or conspiracies in restraint of trade under the anti-trust laws."

Section 18, dealing with restraining orders and injunctions in cases between employers and employees, strikes out all reference to picketing in the exemptions granted to labor.

The section dealing with interlocking directorates provides that after two years from the approval of the act no common carrier in interstate commerce shall have business dealings to the extent of more than fifty thousand dollars in one year with any concern in which any of its officers or directors are interested, unless such purchases as may be made are decided by competitive bidding after published notice. Any attempt to prevent free and fair competition among bidders is made an offense punishable under the act.

HIGH CHURCHMEN IN SESSION

Many Cardinals and Other Dignitaries Attend the Eucharistic Congress at Lourdes.

Lourdes, France, July 22.—Ten cardinals, among them Cardinal Farley of New York city, two hundred archbishops and bishops from all parts of the world are attending the international eucharistic congress here which will last until July 26.

Especial importance is attached to the conference this year, not only because it is the first in France since the separation of church and state, but because it is the twenty-fifth anniversary of the foundation of this world-wide movement, the first conference having taken place in Lille in 1889.

The pope is represented by Cardinal Granito Di Belmonte-Gennaro, who presides over the sessions of the congress.

On Sunday morning the presiding cardinal will celebrate a pontifical high mass before a temporary altar erected in front of the historical Grotto, assisted by several of the cardinals and a picked choir of 200.

Swims on Dare and L-owns.

St. Joseph, Mich., July 22.—"Taking a dare from his companions to swim a half mile across Lake Chapla at Berrien Springs, 15 miles south of here, Martin Lausten, aged twenty-five, a student in Emmanuel college, became exhausted and was drowned.

Militant Gets Six Months.

London, July 22.—The maximum sentence of six months was imposed on Annie Hunt, the militant suffragette, who slashed the portrait of Thomas Carlyle in the National Portrait gallery.

SUE, SAYS WILSON

ORDERS ATTORNEY GENERAL TO PROSECUTE DIRECTORS OF NEW HAVEN ROAD.

POSITION TOLD IN LETTERS

Civil Action to Dissolve the Railway Combine Also Called for—McReynolds Fears That Mellen May Be Exempt.

Washington, July 22.—Criminal proceedings before a grand jury to punish the directors of the New Haven, and a civil suit to dissolve the railroad combine, will be brought immediately by the department of justice, with the sanction of President Wilson.

The position of the president and Attorney General McReynolds was made public through letters, one from the attorney general to President J. H. Hustis of the New Haven, dated July 9; one to President Wilson from the attorney general, dated July 31, and the president's reply.

The concluding paragraph of the president's letter is as follows: "In the circumstances the course you propose is the only one the government can pursue. I therefore request and direct that a proceeding in equity be filed, seeking the dissolution of the unlawful monopoly of transportation facilities in New England now sought to be maintained by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad company, and that the criminal aspects of the case be laid before a grand jury."

Attorney General's Letter. In his letter to the president, Attorney General McReynolds stated that if his recommendations met with approval he would immediately give the necessary directions.

"The criminal aspects of the case," he stated in his letter, "have been kept constantly in mind; much data bearing thereon was collected some months ago, and care has been exercised to permit nothing which might interfere with proper prosecution at the appropriate time. We have not held out the slightest hope that parties guilty of criminal violations of the law could escape.

Commerce Commission's Action. "In April and May last, there being indication that the interstate commerce commission, by examining them, might immunize certain central figures in the unlawful arrangement, it was asked carefully to consider the effect of such action. Nevertheless, Mellen, and perhaps others flagrantly culpable, were put upon the stand, and any criminal prosecution hereafter instituted probably will be embarrassed by a claim of immunity interposed in their behalf.

"With the utmost patience and an intense desire to enforce the law in such way as to bring no unnecessary hardship upon New England or unfortunate holders of the railroad securities, we have sought to compel a restoration of lawful conditions, but as I believe without proper justification, the board of directors resolutely decline to proceed under an approved arrangement adequate to that end and altogether fair."

The letter of July 9 to President Hustis reviews at length the futile negotiations which resulted in the government's decision to bring both civil and criminal suits.

SAW MINE GUARDS KILLED

Three Men Tell of Execution of Two Companions After Arkansas Strike Riot.

Fort Smith, Ark., July 22.—Three men swore before the grand jury at Greenwood that they witnessed the execution Friday of Clarence Syllessberry and John Baskins, the latter a one-armed man, both employed as guards at Mine No. 1, Prairie Creek, following the riot which resulted in that mine and two others being destroyed by union strikers.

The witnesses were Sam Thomas, Bud Barton and Jasper Storms, mine guards at No. 4. They said they composed a party of seven men, including Syllessberry and Baskins, who were captured by the attacking party after the mine defenders were routed. They told the grand jury they saw Syllessberry and Baskins shot to death after the capture and were themselves put to flight by threats of a similar fate.

FALLS DEAD PLAYING TENNIS

Dr. T. H. Guild, Dramatic Literature Professor in University of Illinois, Expires Suddenly.

Champaign, Ill., July 22.—Dr. Thacher Howland Guild, head of the dramatic literature department of the University of Illinois, dropped dead while playing tennis on the university courts.

Doctor Guild was the author of "Illinois Loyalty," the Illinois song always heard at athletic contests. He held degrees from Brown university and Chicago and Harvard. He was thirty-five years old and a native of Providence, R. I.

Killed in Auto Accident.

Dubuque, Ia., July 22.—A. B. Wheeler, eighty-four years old, was burned to death when an automobile in which he was riding was struck by a train near Monticello and caught fire. The driver of the car was slightly injured.

Esperanto Congress in Chicago.

Chicago, July 21.—The fifth annual congress of the American Esperanto society is being held here this week, and more than 200 delegates are in attendance. The feature of the program will be the opera "Galatea" which will be given Thursday evening in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium entirely in Esperanto.

Fourteen Die of Cholera.

St. Petersburg, July 20.—Cholera is prevalent in Rodolia, a government of southwestern Russia. Fourteen deaths are reported.

LUIS GALVIN



Luis Galvin is the new secretary of the Dominican legislation in Washington. Mr. Galvin is the editor of a newspaper in the Dominican republic.

PRESIDENT CARBAJAL WILL RESIST INVASION

Refuses to Surrender Before Carranza Promises Not to Wreak Vengeance on Huertistas.

Washington, July 22.—Provisional President Carbajal does not intend to surrender unconditionally to General Carranza and will concentrate his military forces and resist an invasion rather than permit the constitutionalists to enter Mexico City without previous agreements not to wreak vengeance on the lives and property of those who supported General Huerta.

This was the tenor of information from authoritative sources in Mexico City to Washington diplomats. It spread a feeling of pessimism in some quarters over the possibility of an amicable settlement of the revolution.

Mexico City, July 22.—Followers of Emiliano Zapata, the rebel leader, who has been operating in southern Mexico, are threatening Xochimilco, a village 20 miles from the capital.

Xochimilco, which is the gate to this city and is of great strategic value because the capital gets its water supply from the lakes, the garrison having been reinforced by a large body of troops. Federal officials stated that the place was perfectly safe and that fears of Zapatista attack on the capital itself are groundless.

Reports received from Puebla say the governor of the state has sent delegates to confer with constitutionalist leaders in order to arrange for their peaceful entrance into the state capital.

The constitutionalists, commanded by General Alvaro Obregon, have arrived in Irapuato, about 160 miles northwest of the capital, and it is reported that they are preparing to advance toward Mexico City.

Puerto Mexico, July 21.—Victoriano Huerta has left Mexican soil, probably never to return. After open signs of mutiny had led to the arrest of two officers for attempting to excite the soldiers to assassinate him, the ex-dictator listened to the tearful entreaties of his wife and friends and late in the afternoon capitulated and went on board the German cruiser Dresden.

Standing amid a group to whom he was bidding farewell, the ex-president granted the first real interview he has given out since he left Mexico City. He hurled shafts of sarcasm at Wilson and Bryan and predicted that there would be chaos in Mexico for a while, but that the ultimate preservation of the country's autonomy would be accomplished without the intervention of the United States.

IS AFTER LAND SWINDLERS

Uncle Sam to Prosecute Concerns That Sold Worthless Tracts Along the Rio Grande.

Washington, July 20.—The department of justice is expected to begin prosecution at an early date of a number of land companies and corporations throughout the country which have been fraudulently selling worthless lands along the Rio Grande river, the title to which is in dispute between the United States and Mexico.

The operators are said to have made millions out of the fraud. A special investigation of the matter was made by W. W. Follett, consulting engineer of the international boundary commission, Gen. Anson Mills, chairman, which is seeking to settle by agreement the claims of the two governments to lands created by changes in the course of the river. His report to the commission shows that the fraud was extensive. More than one thousand of the claims secured by innocent parties have been invalidated by the commission.

Contractor Kills Beautiful Woman and Then Puts Bullet in His Own Brain.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 21.—While her five-year-old son frantically called for help, Mrs. Edna Sikes, the beautiful young wife of President Sikes of the First National bank of Norcross, Ga., was shot and killed at her temporary home here by Charles H. Haag, a Los Angeles builder and contractor. Haag then sent a bullet through his own brain and fell dead across the body of his victim.

A mad infatuation on the part of Haag for Mrs. Sikes is said to have been the cause of the tragedy. He had only recently been divorced from his wife. Mrs. Sikes fled divorce papers here a week ago. Her remains will be sent South for interment.

Peace Treaty With Uruguay.

Washington, July 21.—A peace treaty with Uruguay was signed by Secretary of State Bryan for the United States and Minister Carlos Maria de Pena for Uruguay. The treaty is based upon the same principle as those with European countries and provides for a year's discussion of differences before war shall be declared.

PLEADS FOR MERCY

MME. CAILLAUX MAKES DRAMATIC APPEAL IN TRIAL FOR KILLING CALMETTE.

TELLS HER STORY TO JURY

Declares She Shot Editor of Figaro Because He Was Going to Publish More Love Letters to Ruin Her Husband.

Paris, July 21.—"I shot Gaston Calmette because I knew that he was going to publish in his newspaper the love letters that had been sent me by my husband, M. Caillaux, before he had divorced his first wife, Mme. Guerdon. These letters had been stolen from M. Caillaux by his wife, who wanted to ruin me because her husband loved me."

These words form the essence of the thrilling, impassioned statement made in the court of assizes by Madame Joseph Caillaux, wife of the former premier of France, who stood on trial for her life for the slaying of Gaston Calmette, late editor of Le Figaro, on March 16 last.

For three and one-half hours the beautiful woman talked to the judges and jury. It was at the end of her remarkable plea that Mme. Caillaux wrought a climax of emotion never approached before in a court of France.

Makes Dramatic Appeal. She had been weeping, her hands before her face, as she declared that she was bereft of her senses when she killed her victim. Suddenly she straightened before her judges and flung out her arms in a passionate gesture of appeal:

"Surely the punishment I have already suffered for the killing of this man is great enough. Merely to realize all your life that you are the slayer of a human being would bring enough retribution; but how much more frightful to feel that the world believes you to have slain him deliberately."

"There was no premeditation in my act. You don't know what I had suffered from Calmette's attacks. Everywhere I was insulted, and even feared assassination. No wonder I lost my head."

Mme. Caillaux Reviews Life. Mme. Caillaux on the stand reviewed her life from the time of her first marriage with M. Caillaux down to the present. She had been divorced from M. Caillaux, who was a journalist.

"My marriage life with M. Caillaux has been perfectly happy, except for the attacks made upon my husband by political opponents," she said.

"Within 95 days 133 articles, attacking my husband, appeared in Le Figaro."

"Is it any wonder that I was distracted?" cried the prisoner, throwing outward her arms. The prisoner then read a number of extracts from three articles which she declared were not directed against his political policy, but against his good name and reputation.

Caillaux on the Stand. Paris, July 22.—Fervent excitement, which rose to such a pitch that Judge Louis Albanel threatened to send some of the spectators to jail for shouting, marked the session of the trial of Mme. Henriette Caillaux, on trial for the killing of Gaston Calmette, famous editor of Le Figaro.

Joseph Caillaux, former premier and minister of finance, took the stand during a wave of intense feeling which was manifested in shouts directed at the defendant and the witness.

A deposition made by President Poinecaré was read. In it the president said that Caillaux visited him on the 16th of last March and during their conversation made the declaration: "If Calmette publishes anything of mine I will kill him."

Mme. Caillaux's statement that her revolver went off automatically in her hand was contradicted by Francois Conception, a sub-editor of Le Figaro, who said there was an interval between the shots, showing that the prisoner had taken deliberate aim.

TRAGEDY IN LOS ANGELES

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THE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

President Poinecaré of France was welcomed on his arrival off Kronstadt with full naval honors by the emperor of Russia.

Representative J. T. McDermott of Chicago, involved in lobby scandals, resigned and announced he would seek re-election.

The threatened strike of members of the baseball players' fraternity was averted when the magnates yielded to their demands.

Official appraisal of the estate of the late Benjamin Altman, New York merchant, places the gross taxable value at \$11,094,308.

Six persons were injured, two fatally, at Derby, Miss., when the Queen & Crescent New York limited, southbound, was derailed.

The war department has let a big contract to a Chinese firm for construction of part of the army hospital at Fort Shafter, Hawaiian islands.

Abbott Huertebout, cure of Fontaine La Louve, France, has been arrested on the charge of espionage and has confessed that he acted in the interest of Germany.

Sultan Ahmed Mirza, the sixteen-year-old shah of Persia, on attaining his official majority took the constitutional oath of office in the palace of the national council at Teheran.

Becky Edelson, a woman leader of the Industrial Workers of the World, was sentenced in New York to serve three months in the workhouse for inciting a throng of her followers to riot in Union square last April.

A. N. Sinclair, a traveling salesman, was fined six dollars in Jackson, Miss., for tipping a negro porter ten cents. He is the first person to be arrested under the state anti-tipping statute, now two years old.

Henry Spencer, sentenced to be hanged July 31 for the murder of Mrs. Mildred Allison Rexroat, a Chicago tango teacher, was refused a stay of execution by Justices Carter, Farmer, Dunne and Vickers of the supreme court of Illinois.

Lighting is responsible for more fires in Illinois than any other single cause, according to the report issued by the state fire marshal. Of the 975 fires in Illinois during the last month 120 of them were caused by bolts from the sky.

The Federal league won another big victory when Supreme Court Justice Herbert P. Bissell of New York state dissolved the injunction of the Chicago American league baseball team restraining Hal Chase, the first baseman, from playing with the Buffalo Federal league team.

By resurrecting a city ordinance passed nearly fifty years ago forbidding trade, amusements and games on Sunday, the Galesburg (Ill.) city council has launched a campaign of liberal law enforcement which will forbid the sale of newspapers, soft drinks, cigars and candy on the Sabbath.

DROWNED IN LAKE MICHIGAN

Dr. J. M. Fischer of Waukegan Falls From His Motor Boat and Loses His Life.

Chicago, July 20.—Dr. J. M. Fischer, a Waukegan dentist, was drowned in Lake Michigan at the beginning of a motor boat trip with his family and two friends.

Doctor Fischer lost control of the rudder of his boat, the craft lurched to starboard on a swell and the pilot was thrown from his seat into the water. He could not swim and his body did not reappear.

Slaughter by Jealous Man.

Springfield, Ill., July 20.—Jealous because his wife left him a few months after they were married, Charles Jerdes, aged twenty-four years, a farmer of Edinburg, 18 miles southeast of Springfield, began a murderous assault that did not end until he had killed his wife, Mrs. Hela Jerdes, aged eighteen years, probably fatally injured his mother-in-law, Mrs. Frank Gardner, and turned the gun upon himself, inflicting mortal wounds.

THE MARKETS.

New York, July 21.

LIVE STOCK—Steers, \$7 15 @ 9 40; Hogs, \$5 50 @ 6 65; Sheep, \$3 50 @ 5 25.

FLOUR—Spring Patents, 4 40 @ 4 80; WHEAT—July, 88 @ 88 1/2; RYE—No. 2, 78 @ 78 1/2.

CORN—No. 2 Yellow, 78 1/2 @ 79; OATS—Standard White, 44 @ 44 1/2; BUTTER—Creamery, 22 @ 24 1/2; EGGS, 18 @ 24.

CHEESE, 14 1/2 @ 15.

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Choice Steers, \$8 50 @ 9 95; Feeding Steers, 7 25 @ 7 90; Choice Cows, 6 25 @ 7 75; Stockers, 5 00 @ 7 25.

Choice Yearlings, 8 50 @ 9 75; HOGS—Packers, 3 55 @ 3 85; Butcher Hogs, 8 80 @ 9 00; Pigs, 8 50 @ 9 00.

BUTTER—Creamery, 21 @ 21 1/2; Packing Stock, 19 1/2 @ 19; EGGS, 14 1/2 @ 22.

LIVE POULTRY, 8 @ 16; POTATOES (per 30 Lbs.), 75 @ 150; FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp., 83 @ 84 1/2; WHEAT—July, 79 1/2 @ 80 1/2; Corn, July, 70 1/2 @ 70 3/4; Oats, July, 38 1/2 @ 37.

MILWAUKEE

GRAIN—Wheat, No 1 Nor'n, \$2 @ 31; No 2 Northern, 20 @ 29; Corn, No. 3 White, 75 @ 75 1/2; Oats Standard, 37 1/2 @ 37 1/2; Rye, 61 1/2 @ 62.

KANSAS CITY.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard, \$7 1/2 @ 7 1/2; No. 2 Red, 74 @ 74 1/2; Corn, No. 2 White, 79 1/2 @ 80; Oats, No. 2 White, 38 1/2 @ 39; Rye, 61 @ 61 1/2.

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Native Steers, \$7 50 @ 9 85; Texas Steers, 5 75 @ 8 25; HOGS—Heavy, 3 20 @ 3 30; Butchers, 3 10 @ 3 30.

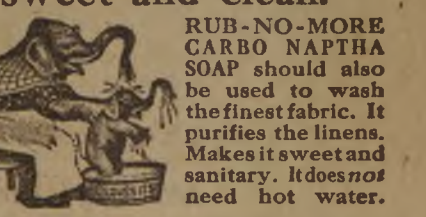
SHEEP—Muttons, 4 00 @ 4 75.

OMAHA.

CATTLE—Native Steers, \$7 75 @ 9 75; Western Steers, 6 50 @ 9 00; Cows and Heifers, 6 00 @ 7 25.

HOGS—Heavy, 3 70 @ 3 95; SHEEP—Wethers, 4 40 @ 5 20.

Cleanliness is next to Godliness—change clothes frequently—big wash of course—not much trouble though. Use RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP. No rubbing—clothes soon on line—sweet and clean.



RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP should also be used to wash the finest fabric. It purifies the linens. Makes it sweet and sanitary. It does not need hot water.

Carbo Disinfects Naphtha Cleans RUB-NO-MORE RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naphtha Soap Washing Powder

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Go to Olmsted's. New felt and velvet hats at Olmsted's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Duval and daughter, Agnes, were Elgin visitors Saturday. Mrs. Ed. Pierce visited in Elgin Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Wilcox of Scotland, South Dakota, are guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. V. C. Wilcox.

Mrs. Samuel Wiseman of Chicago is visiting with Genoa friends and her son, Elva, (better known as "Bill") who has worked in and about Genoa during the past two years.

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

50 doz. granite pieces 10c at Olmsted's.

White wash and silk-waists on sale 98c at Olmsted's.

F. S. Abraham and family of Chicago are visiting Genoa relatives this week.

A son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rauschenberger Sunday morning.

The Ney Sunday School will give an ice cream social at the home of William Graham Friday evening, July 24. Everyone cordially invited.

T. E. Bagley and daughter, Marion, attended the funeral of the former's sister-in-law, Mrs. Burst, at Sycamore Wednesday. The former states attorney, E. M. Burst, is a son of the deceased.

Special bargains this week end at Olmsted's.

For Sale—Horse, Buggy and Harness. Apply to F. E. Wells, Genoa.

Mrs. H. W. Patrick and son, Henry, were Rockford visitors last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hutchison and son of Maywood are visiting at the Field home.

Walter Pool and Don Taylor of Rockford were Sunday guests at the H. W. Patrick home.

Get an alarm clock at Martin's if you wish to get up in season in the morning. Prices to suit you.

Thos. Hepburn was called to Chicago Tuesday where he will probably take a position in engineering.

Dr. Barber, optician and optometrist, will be in Genoa at Dr. Moroff's office Wednesday, July 29. All work guaranteed.

Full line of varnish stains at Perkins and Rosenfeld's. Its the kind that any woman may apply with good results.

Prepared paints, colors, lead and oil at Slater & Son's. Everything for the painter and for the man who wishes to do his own painting.

A. E. Pickett has sold his building on Main street now occupied by his dry goods stock, to F. O. Holtgren from whom he purchased the property some years ago. Mr. Holtgren will not take possession until the first of October.

Wm. Evans picked his first sweet corn this week and reported the fact at the Republican-Journal office at once. With the report he left a dozen ears of the luscious "fodder" for the editor's family. Mr. Evans is always just a little ahead of other gardeners in getting corn to the table.

"Billy" Starks, formerly of Hampshire, died at his home in Rockford Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Scully of this city attended the funeral Wednesday. For several years Mr. Starks has been running a barber shop in Rockford.

Mrs. Marguerite Shattuck entertained a house party of young people from Chicago over Saturday and Sunday. The visitors were Misses Marion Orton, Agnes Myrtle, and Alma Horrick and Messrs. Earle L. Orton, William Rathack and Frank O'Neill.

F. O. Holtgren will leave next Sunday for Heyward, Wis., where he expects to enjoy a few weeks' outing at the Genoa camp. Geo. Johnson and family have been in the camp since early spring, having built a fine log cabin. During his absence Mr. Holtgren's business will be ably cared for by his son, Karl, who is falling into his father's footsteps as a competent and obliging salesman.

Varnishes and varnish stains for every purpose at Slater & Son's.

Frank Patrick of Duluth was a guest at the home of his cousin, H. W. Patrick Monday.

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

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

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wells and their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gay of Harvard were Sunday guests at the home of Frank Wells' brother, F. E.

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.

J. A. PATTERSON.

For a neat, quick lunch or a full dinner go to the Cozy Lunch Room, north side of Main street. All the delicacies the market affords and cooking the best.

Geo. W. Richardson and family of Dan, Wis., returned home this week accompanied by Miss Irene Anderson. Geo. spent his two weeks' vacation motoring thru southern Wisconsin and northern Illinois.

Look at the house today that is painted with B. P. S. Paint. Look at it again in a year or two from now and note the way it stands the weather. There is nothing better on the market. Sold only by Perkins & Rosenfeld.

Mrs. Jennie (Watson) Albertine and daughter of Chalute, Kas., are guests at the home of Mrs. Emma Corson, Mrs. Albertine formerly resided in Hampshire and was a school mate of the editor 25 years ago.

If you want a watch, there is no possible way of doing better than giving Martin your order. His unqualified guarantee goes with every watch. If you pay \$1.00 or \$5.00 the guarantee is just as good as the quality is represented to be.

The highway between the city limits and the Swanson school house, two and one-half miles east of Genoa, is being treated to a coat of oil this week by the highway commissioners. The work is in charge of R. B. Field.

Tobacco salesman wanted. Earn \$100 monthly. Expenses unnecessary. Advertise and take orders from merchants for Smoking and Chewing tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars, etc. Send a 2c stamp for full particulars. Hemmet Tobacco Co. New York, N. Y. 40-8t.

A. G. Stewart & Son shipped seven car loads of fat cattle to Chicago Tuesday night, there being 137 head in the lot. It was a fine looking bunch of animals and will no doubt bring near the top price. The shipment was valued at a figure near \$15,000.00.

Auto Drivers, Notice!

During the past few months auto drivers have become careless in their manner of driving within the city limits and in other matters regulated by city ordinance. Your special attention is called to the fact that all machines must face a certain way when at the curb, tail lights and pilot lights must be lit when machine is standing on the street after dark. Owners of machines know the law as well as the police and they will do well to comply with its provisions in the future. If this warning is not sufficient arrests will be made.

ELMER HARSHMAN, City Marshal.

Sandwich Man in Jail

Frank Massat of Sandwich was brought to the county jail Monday charged with trying to poison his wife. He was taken before a Sandwich justice, waived examination, and is held under \$3,000 bail.

From the information available Mrs. Massat claims her husband poured carbolic acid in her cherry sauce Sunday.

Origin Not to Be Traced. Outside of Ulster the Irish are mainly of Celtic stock, but their origin is lost in antiquity.

FRIEND OF "FAILURES" AND BOYS HERE SOON

Codding of Kansas One of Nation's Prison Reformers and Notable Boys' Champion.

A "SUNFLOWER" PRODUCT.

Where does the sunflower grow and the wild wind blow, the prairie owl screech, the coyote howl, the grasshopper work his plague and the prairie dog dart to cover? What state is it that has been "dry" more or less in truth and in fiction longer than any other in the Mississippi valley? Where do the men and women live who more than any other political unit in the world perhaps have the courage of their own convictions, who will do things on the spur of the moment and forget them if they are mistakes; who have started more movements and made more experiments of importance to the political life of the nation than any other people; who set John Brown's spirit in national sentiment and who made a great resource of what seemed to be a fanatic's foolishness?

You will not be surprised to know that Kansas was one of three states that first had the courage to believe a criminal more a man than a devil still; to believe that if he is given a positive, kindly opportunity to let his manhood overcome and suppress his mistakes and misunderstandings he will yet become a resource rather than a handicap to his state.

The man who did this in Kansas when he was warden of the penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth is the same Hon. J. K. Codding who will discuss the subject right here on our Chautau-

qua platform. In the afternoon he will relate his personal experiences as warden, with conclusions. In the evening he will talk to boys and the friends of boys.

This man Codding is talked of as a probable governor of his state. He is now assistant attorney general because he is the man who was believed by the Kansans to be able to do a job that nobody else would do.

If you like a boy, if you have a boy, if you would like to understand a boy, and if you would like to know how it ever came about that a freeborn American chap can become a criminal and so blight all the wonderful opportunities that crowd up toward him, you must hear Codding at the Lincoln Chautauqua tent the afternoon and night of the last day.

A Rather Rocky One. Mr. Henfusser—These Brahmas are a very old breed of fowl.

Mr. Borden-Lodge—I know it. We had the founder of the family for dinner at my boarding house.—Kansas City Star.

Quite True. "Mrs. Climber boasts that she was highborn."

"So she was—the top of a tenement."—Baltimore American.

Old Friends. "She's had three divorces."

"She must know the judge by this time?"

"She does. The last time she appeared in court she called him by his first name."—Detroit Free Press.

Has Narrow Escape. Mrs. Loyal Brown was severely burned about the face and arms Wednesday morning when she touched a lighted match to gasoline which had been thrown out of doors. After cleaning some clothes with gasoline Mrs. Brown had thrown the fluid onto a brush pile in the back yard. Rather than take chances of the gasoline becoming accidentally lighted, she touched a match to it. The flames flashed up about her face and hands, the right arm being burned to the elbow. Altho the burns were painful, the results will not be serious, and the burns were not deep enough to leave scars.

LOVE OF M'CONNELL AND MARY WHITE

Short Story of Their First Coming Together In the Young Lady's Home.

P. J. SKOOG AND HIS NEIGHBOR

A southern Irishman of the name of McConnell in the days of his youth called at the home of a modest young lady named Mary White. While Mary's parents were chatting in an adjoining room she entertained McConnell in the family dining room. Shortly the old folks ascended a creaking stair to retire for the night, and Mary took her "company" into the sitting room. Scarcely had the young people been seated when the creaking stairway told that some one was coming

down, and Mary's father entered the room in his stocking feet and with one suspender hanging.

Now, what did Mary do? Did she blush and stammer and apologize? Not Mary! She said to the young man, "Mr. McConnell, this is my daddy, and he is the best old daddy that ever lived."

Whereupon she put her arms about his neck and kissed him fondly. Whereupon, further, McConnell said in his heart, as did King David once: "This is a fair maiden. She kisseth her father, and I would that

she also might kiss me." It is sufficient to say perhaps that Mary White became Mrs. McConnell because she was not ashamed of the virtuous and kindly man who was her father.

This story was told from a Chautauqua platform before P. K. Skoog, who was in the audience, and when Mr. Skoog heard the story he said in his heart, "This is the kind of straightforward, clean courtship that I wish might distinguish my people in America," for P. J. Skoog is a Swede; the father of thirteen children, every one of whom he has taken with the mother around this globe twice and every one of whom rides to his Chautauqua engagements in some of the finest automobiles built in America.

Mr. Skoog has a neighbor whose name is Sawyer. Mr. Sawyer owns a thrashing machine and other implements of like nature. He is a hard-working, aggressive character. The day following the lecture referred to above, when the thrashing crew was waiting for machine repairs, this man Sawyer confessed to the group of workmen about him that the night before, after hearing the lecture, he had gone home, taken his wife in his arms and kissed her fondly for the first time in ten years.

Mr. Skoog said that these two instances were just two of many reasons why he personally would never permit his community to be without the Chautauqua. For the sake of the people, their domestic happiness, the strength and worth of their schools, the fine ideals and high thinking of their children and the community's political efficiency Mr. Skoog declared that the Chautauqua was an indispensable institution.

Now, what it did in this case for this community and the leadership which it encouraged in this case it is doing in hundreds of communities this year under Lincoln aggressive, constructive management.

A Story With a Moral. In the old days in Illinois there was a man who went around peddling telescopes. He stopped at a farmhouse. The farmer had never seen a telescope and was much interested. The peddler explained the workings of the telescope and told him to look at the moon with it.

The farmer adjusted it and looked at the moon. He walked round the yard with the telescope glued to his eye, gazing at the sky, fell into a cistern and was drowned.

At the funeral the children were overcome with grief, but the widow retained her composure.

One of the girls said: "Ma, don't you think that was an awful way for pa to die?"

"I don't see that it makes much difference," the widow replied. "If your father had been looking at things closer to home he would be alive now."—Saturday Evening Post.

LOCALITY IS NOT ALWAYS COMMUNITY

Suggestions For Necessary Improvements In Former.

COMMUNITY CAN GO SOME.

A community is different from a locality in that its various members and organizations act in harmony with each other and with common purposes. In a locality it is every fellow for himself and the devil take the hindmost. In a community it is every fellow for all the rest and all the rest for every fellow. In a community there cannot be any tin can alleys nor "dog town." Things have got to come right for the more unfortunate and unhappy

builders and more particularly in the minds of the business men and leading citizens of this community who are backing it is to afford the inspiration, the suggestion, the delight, which will result in mental aspiration, ambitions and achievements. Then we would be only mentally a locality and in every sense a community. That is why there is a Lincoln Chautauqua. It is made for people out of the desires of people and by the encouragement of the people.

Her Opportunity. Maid—"I've come to give notice, ma'am." Mistress—"Indeed?" Maid—"And would you give me a good reference, ma'am? I'm going to Mrs. Jones, across the way." Mistress—"The best in the world, Maggie. I hate that woman."—New York Globe.

Art of Living. The art of living resembles wrestling. It is not a matter of strength, but of skill. It is not a matter of force, but of technique. It is not a matter of brute power, but of finesse. It is not a matter of raw energy, but of control. It is not a matter of unbridled passion, but of disciplined emotion. It is not a matter of reckless abandon, but of calculated risk. It is not a matter of impulsive action, but of deliberate choice. It is not a matter of blind faith, but of informed belief. It is not a matter of dogmatic adherence, but of flexible adaptation. It is not a matter of rigid conformity, but of creative individuality. It is not a matter of passive acceptance, but of active participation. It is not a matter of mere observation, but of full engagement. It is not a matter of superficial involvement, but of deep immersion. It is not a matter of casual interest, but of intense focus. It is not a matter of fleeting attention, but of sustained concentration. It is not a matter of momentary excitement, but of enduring satisfaction. It is not a matter of transient pleasure, but of lasting fulfillment. It is not a matter of shallow gratification, but of profound meaning. It is not a matter of empty vanity, but of genuine humility. It is not a matter of hollow pride, but of solid confidence. It is not a matter of false modesty, but of authentic modesty. It is not a matter of pretended ignorance, but of honest admission. It is not a matter of feigned ignorance, but of genuine learning. It is not a matter of superficial knowledge, but of deep understanding. It is not a matter of mere information, but of true wisdom. It is not a matter of blind obedience, but of thoughtful dissent. It is not a matter of unquestioning acceptance, but of discerning judgment. It is not a matter of mindless conformity, but of conscious choice. It is not a matter of passive resignation, but of active resistance. It is not a matter of mere survival, but of true living. It is not a matter of mere existence, but of vibrant life. It is not a matter of mere breath, but of true spirit. It is not a matter of mere flesh, but of true soul. It is not a matter of mere matter, but of true energy. It is not a matter of mere form, but of true essence. It is not a matter of mere appearance, but of true reality. It is not a matter of mere illusion, but of true truth. It is not a matter of mere deception, but of true honesty. It is not a matter of mere falsehood, but of true integrity. It is not a matter of mere dishonesty, but of true morality. It is not a matter of mere immorality, but of true virtue. It is not a matter of mere vice, but of true goodness. It is not a matter of mere evil, but of true beauty. It is not a matter of mere ugliness, but of true grace. It is not a matter of mere clumsiness, but of true elegance. It is not a matter of mere awkwardness, but of true poise. It is not a matter of mere ineptitude, but of true skill. It is not a matter of mere incompetence, but of true competence. It is not a matter of mere inactivity, but of true action. It is not a matter of mere passivity, but of true initiative. It is not a matter of mere inaction, but of true leadership. It is not a matter of mere followership, but of true guidance. It is not a matter of mere direction, but of true inspiration. It is not a matter of mere motivation, but of true passion. It is not a matter of mere interest, but of true enthusiasm. It is not a matter of mere curiosity, but of true wonder. It is not a matter of mere fascination, but of true awe. It is not a matter of mere admiration, but of true respect. It is not a matter of mere esteem, but of true honor. It is not a matter of mere reverence, but of true devotion. It is not a matter of mere worship, but of true love. It is not a matter of mere affection, but of true compassion. It is not a matter of mere sympathy, but of true empathy. It is not a matter of mere understanding, but of true insight. It is not a matter of mere perception, but of true intuition. It is not a matter of mere feeling, but of true emotion. It is not a matter of mere sentimentality, but of true passion. It is not a matter of mere idealism, but of true realism. It is not a matter of mere utopianism, but of true pragmatism. It is not a matter of mere theory, but of true practice. It is not a matter of mere speculation, but of true action. It is not a matter of mere contemplation, but of true engagement. It is not a matter of mere observation, but of true participation. It is not a matter of mere involvement, but of true immersion. It is not a matter of mere participation, but of true commitment. It is not a matter of mere involvement, but of true dedication. It is not a matter of mere participation, but of true sacrifice. It is not a matter of mere involvement, but of true service. 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The MARSHAL

By MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant boy of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal New figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gouraud, who with Alixe, 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. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuses to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asked Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackey. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis's brother Francois lures the Austrians from the hotel, allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants, and through him sends word to his friends of his plight. The general, Alixe and Pietro hear from Francois and plan his rescue. Francois as a guest of the Austrian governor of the castle prison inspects the interior of the wine cellar of the Zappis.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"This is the way you are to get there. In the wine-cellar of the castle, which opens from the governor's room—in old times always the room of the lord—in that wine-cellar, on the north wall, is a square block of stone projecting slightly beyond the wall. If you press the lower corner of the left-hand side, of the stone under this, the big stone above will swing out and show an opening large enough for a man to pass. Going through, you close the door by pressing the same stone, and you then will find yourself in an underground passage which leads straight half a mile through the earth to Riders' Hollow. The passage is five hundred years old and only the family of the Zappis have ever known of it. I went through it once in my boyhood with my father, and it was in perfect condition, so I believe it will be now. It was built with solidity—as one may believe, for if the old Zappis wanted it at all they wanted it in working order. "Your part will be difficult, Francois, but I believe you can do it. You will have to get the key of the wine-cellar, or else force the lock. Can you do that? It is necessary to do it, Francois, for we cannot get on without you, and we shall from now live only to set you free. I send you something which may be useful."

Francois dropped the letter and picked up the long loaf and tore it apart. There was a file in the center. As if a powerful tonic had been infused into him he felt strength and calmness pour through him. He read the letters over and over till he had them by heart; then he concealed them carefully, with the file, in his mattress. After that he sat down and concentrated his mind with the new force working in it, on his plan.

The governor was almost certain to have him down to dinner again in two or three days; it was a pity that while he was there, all but on the spot, he could not possess himself of the key and escape. He thought over one or two plans on that basis, but they all shipwrecked on the fact that the guards were accustomed to take him back to his room at eleven, and that, falling notice from the governor, they would certainly come to find out why if they were not called. That would start the pursuit; he must have the night clear. So he unwillingly let go of the great advantage of his own presence in the governor's room, so near the scene of action, and planned otherwise. With infinite forethought, with an eye to every contingency possible to imagine, he planned, and when the notice came, two days later, that the Count von Gersdorf wished him to dine with him that night, Francois' heart leaped madly but exultantly, for he was ready.

Never had the young Frenchman been more entertaining, more winning to his tyrant than tonight, but the excitement of what was before him made it almost out of the question to eat the count's dinner. As before, the count prescribed old wine as a tonic, and took Francois with him to get it. Tonight there were three bottles brought up—the count was preparing to drink hard. And Francois had some trouble in not drinking with him; but he kept up his end with singing and acting, with a dance or two out of the peasant repertoire of the Jura, with a mock drill of an awkward squad at Saint-Cyr, with clever imitations of the few people whom he had seen about the castle, Battista's gruffness and mangled German words, and the sniffing mixed with grandiloquence of one of the guards; finally he grew daring and imitated the governor's superior officer who had visited the prison six months ago and had seen Francois among the others. Francois,

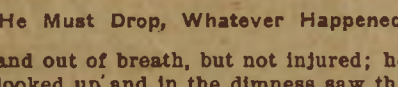
with his body bent out, and a fat waddle, and an improvised eye-glass and a puffy short-breathed manner, spoke of the governor severely, puffing at him between sentences, reproving him, among other things, for having prisoners dine with him.

And the governor roared with delight, for this man was his rival and it did his soul good to see him made ridiculous. He roared, and drank to the imitation, and the imitation rebuked his levity throatily, till the governor roared and drank again and shouted for more. And Francois, excited, exulted, did more; and still the governor drank as he acted. And the vaudeville went on. So that when the guard came at eleven the count was lying across the sofa, too tipsy to get to bed alone, and Francois had to wait, pretending to be heavy with wine himself, while the two soldiers put the governor to bed.

At last he was taken upstairs between them, leaning on them limply; at last his door clanged shut; he listened to the footsteps of the two dying away down the stone hall, down the staircase; then swiftly he drew out the file and the letters from his mattress; he hid the papers, wrapped tight in their oilskin cover, in his coat lining; he set to work with the file to finish iron bars already three-quarters filed through. That was done and with fingers that seemed to work as fast, as intelligently as his brain, he tore the bedclothes into stout strips and tied them together with square knots which would not slip, and tied knots in the line at intervals of a few feet which might keep a man's fingers from slipping. He had to guess how long the rope must be, but the bedclothes were all used and the rope was many yards—it must serve. He put the file, with two candle ends which he had saved, in his pocket; he made one end of the strip fast to an untouched iron bar of his window; he weighted the other end, then he looked about a moment, half to see if all of his small resources had been remembered, half in a glance of farewell to a place where he had passed hours never to be forgotten.

With that he vaulted to the window-ledge and took the first knot in a firm grip and let himself out into the dark still night. His feet hung in the air, his hand slid fast—fast—down that poor ladder of torn stuff; the die was cast; he was going to things unknown; he had taken a desperate chance and might not go back. And he slipped down, down, from knot to knot. Suddenly he came to the last knot; he had fastened a bit of wood there so that he might know when he got to the end. What was this? It certainly was the last knot; the bit of wood scraped his hand as he held it; but his feet did not touch ground.

There he hung, swaying in blackness, not knowing how far he might be above the earth, not knowing what to do. Only a moment, for instantly he knew that in any case he could not go back, if he would, up that slight swinging rope; he must drop, whatever happened. He bent his knees ready for the fall and let go. With a shock he landed and rolled, bruised



He Must Drop, Whatever Happened.

and out of breath, but not injured; he looked up and in the dimness saw the last knot with its bit of wood swinging in air twelve feet or so from the ground. But he had no time given him to consider this point, for at that second, at the far end of the closed yard a door opened, a blaze of light poured out, and a squad of six soldiers stepped from the castle, torches in the hands of the foremost. Francois dropped, crouching into the shadows against the wall, but his heart grew sick as he realized the futility of this. The soldiers were coming straight toward him.

With that, a gleam on a brighter surface than the ground met his sight, below the level of the ground. His eyes, searching the darkness, made out a great butt of water, sunken by the castle wall. Instantly he slid into it, up to his neck. It was not quite full, and his head did not show in the shadows of the inside. The blaze of the torches swept close, brighter, as

Francois, shivering in the cold water, glued himself to the dark side; the blaze of the torches waded, shadowy, gigantic, across the water and the castle wall; he heard the soldiers speak in short deep words; it was like an evil dream, and it slipped past, torches and dark-swinging shadows and heavy tread of men and stern voices, like a dream. The heavy door shut, the lights were gone, everything was still.

More dead than alive, Francois dripped from the water-butt. The hardest part of his night's job, the part that needed all his strength of body and brain, was immediately before him, and he stood nerveless, with clicking teeth, as limp as the traditional drowned rat. A moment he stood so, utterly discouraged, without confidence, without hope. Then with his trembling lips he framed words, words familiar to him for years, and with that, in a shock, he felt strength and courage rising in him like a miracle. It was not less a miracle because there was no sign in the heavens, no earthquake or lightning; it was not less a miracle because many people living now might tell of a like help in fearful need. As it was once a long time ago, the water of his blood was changed into wine. So the prisoner stood in the courtyard in the blackness of midnight and found himself ready.

He groped his way to the shed he had seen from the governor's window; with his old boyish agility he scrambled up its sloping roof and felt for the coping he had noticed—the coping wide enough for a man's foot; he had found it; he had found a water pipe above to help him stand on it; he was on the coping, face flat to the wall, working his way with infinite delicate care to the window of the governor. He never knew how long that part took; it seemed a great while, though not many feet lay between the shed and the window. Then he felt the stone sill of the window; his hand crept up; it was open—wide open. With a strong pull he had swung himself over and stood in the dark, in the governor's bedroom.

Stood and listened, hardly daring for the first instant to draw the long breath he sorely needed. Then he smiled. No necessity for that caution at least. The governor was snoring a heavy aggressive snore which would have drowned most noises. Francois stood quiet till his eyes had grown accustomed to the shadows, and then they searched about quickly. Ah! there they were, the governor's clothes. On a chair by his bed. With wary steps he stole across. He lifted off one or two things and suddenly there was a jingle.

"Ah!" growled the governor and flung out his hand, and the snore came to a full stop. The hand searched the darkness a second; all but touched that of Francois, then fell limp, the head turned away, with a deep sigh. Like a statue Francois stood, frozen to the floor, and dared not look at the figure stirring in the bed, for fear his gaze might awake the sleeper. For he slept; the sound of the keys had only jarred some chord in his uneasy dream. Long minutes after the snoring was in full progress again Francois waited, and then with careful fingers he clasped the entire bunch of keys softly and carried them into the next room.

There was a low light there, on the writing-table. Francois slipped the thin, old, brass key which he knew off on its table and put them in his pocket; he took down that small saber, with its well-polished scabbard, and buckled it about himself; then a thought came to him. A sheet of paper lay on the governor's writing-table as if he had been about to write a letter; pen and ink were ready. The prisoner dropped into the governor's chair and wrote:

"My dear count, I cannot run away without leaving a good-by for you and a word of thanks for the kindness you have shown me. Be sure I shall not forget our evenings together and shall be glad when I hear of your promotion, as I am sure I shall hear. I heartily hope I am not going to make trouble for you. But I have to go—you will understand that. With a thousand thanks again I am, count, your grateful prisoner—Francois Beaupre."

Still the count snored. Francois, alert, stood and listened as he folded the note carefully and laid it under a weight on the table. Then he tempted Providence no longer. He slid the battered, bright, old, brass key softly into the lock, let himself into the dark stairway, relocked the door on the inside, groped his way painfully down the steep stairs into the wine-cellar, and when he felt a level floor under his feet struck a light with the governor's flint and steel. He lighted one of his candle ends. The wine-cellar, which he had left only two hours before, seemed almost homelike; it lacked the governor, that was all. He crossed to the projecting stone in the north wall, and pressed the corner of the stone below. Nothing happened. Hurriedly he pressed it again, harder, but the cold even surface of the wall

stared him blankly in the face. Again he pushed—with no result. A sickness came over him. Was all his labor and peril to go for nothing? Was he to be caught again and thrust back, this time into some far worse dungeon? How had he dared to hope! The entrance was closed, overgrown, the masonry had grown solid with years and dampness.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Peasant Guide.

He flashed out the saber and desperately he slid it this way and that about the great stone, trying to find a crack, something to loosen, something that would give. And while he worked in a fever, in a chill, he remembered Pietro's letter. Then he set down the candle end on a shelf and with trembling fingers drew off his coat and drew out the hidden papers. The wet from his bath in the water-butt had stained them a little, but only a little, for they were carefully wrapped in the bit of oilskin in which they had come. He unfolded the letter.

"If you will press the lower corner on the left-hand side," Pietro said—"the lower corner!"

And he had been concentrating all his efforts, all his despair, on the upper corner. When it is a question of life and death a man is superhumanly strong and quick sometimes, but he is also sometimes forgetful. It is an exciting and confusing thing, likely, to be working for life and liberty after five years of imprisonment. Francois pushed the lower left-hand corner and like magic the great block above swung out. With his lighted candle end in his hand he slipped through and turned and swung back the door into place and turned again and faced blackness. Narrow, low, cold blackness. Quickly enough, however, with good courage, with his heart thumping out a song of hope, which he had kept down sternly till now, he walked, at times stooping low as he must because of the descent, down the secret road of the old Zappis. His candle held forward, he could see a few feet ahead, but all he could see was huge blocks of rough stone, green with mold, water dripping between them. The air he breathed was heavy and thick; through his wet clothes he felt a chill as of the grave. But what mattered the road, when the road led to freedom?

Suddenly it came to him that the passage might be blocked. It was years since Pietro had been through it; some of the stones might have fallen—it would take very little to close so narrow a way. With an anxiety which was physical pain, with breathless eagerness now, he hurried on. He had to stop to light his second candle; again he hurried on. Would the end never come? Was any mistake possible? With that he stumbled against something and fell, and the candle flew from his hand and was put out; with a hoarse groan he threw out an arm to steady himself, to rise; his hand went through a yielding, prickly mass; a glimmer came in past it—light—the end!

Pushing, crashing, staggering through, he came into a strange place. It was as if a giant had taken a huge spoon and scooped out the top of the earth deep, very deep. All of this great hollow was filled with trees and tangled undergrowth. It was full of vague shadows in the glimmer of the earliest dawn. Francois, standing there sobbing, ghastly with paleness, with matted hair and wild-staring eyes and gasping mouth and wet torn clothes, was a fit demon for the haunted spot. He saw nothing, no one; with that there was a soft snapping of twigs and a movement in the darkness farthest from him; a movement toward him. Tottering he crawled to meet it; in another second the shadows had shaped into figures—a peasant boy on a horse, leading another horse.

Then he stood close to them, and the boy, leaning over without a word put something into his hand, and Francois, swaying with exhaustion, saw that it was a flask. He took a long swallow of cognac and his chilled blood leaped, and with that he had caught the bridle from the lad and was in the saddle.

In the shadows of trees, in a lonely lane, the peasant boy stopped his horse suddenly and made a short gesture toward the flask sticking out of Francois' coat pocket. His strength was going again; it was exactly the right moment. Another swallow of brandy and he rode on with fresh courage. But something in the gesture of the peasant boy; something about his seat in the saddle, about the touch of his hands on the rein, gave Francois a curious undefined shock. In the growing daylight he turned toward the silent rider. The coat collar was up and the broad-brimmed soft hat drawn down. The slim figure, outlined against the cool pink vastness of the morning sky was clad like an ordinary young peasant—yet! There was a poise, a grace, which seemed unlike a peasant, which seemed like—"Have we far to go?" Francois demanded suddenly in French. The head turned swiftly; black ex-

aggerated lashes lifted and under them were the blue eyes he knew.

"Alixe."

He cried it out loud, reckless, forgetting everything. But she did not forget. In an instant her hand was on his mouth, and she was whispering in terror.

"Francois, dear Francois, be careful. We are not safe yet. We have a village to ride through—see, there is a house. It is almost time for them to be awake. Ride fast. It is two miles yet."

They were racing again over the soft ground, the horses' unshod feet making little noise, and Francois' heart was playing mad music. No need now of cognac. Then they were galloping down the sand of a lonely beach, and with that there was a little group of people and a boat drawn up; and they had pulled in the horses, and Francois felt himself lifted off like a child and lying like a very little, worn-out child in the general's arms; and the general was crying, swearing, hugging him without shame. Pietro was there; Pietro was rubbing the thin hands in a futile useless sort of way, and holding them by turns to his face. Alixe, her peasant hat off now, bent over them, lovelier than ever before, not minding her boy's dress, and smiled at him, wordless. There was a huge man also who took the horses, and Francois wondered if he had heard aright that Alixe called him "little Battista." Wondering very much at everything, the voices grew far away and the faces uncertain, and he decided that it was without doubt a dream and that Battista would unlock the door shortly and bring in his breakfast. And with that he knew nothing more till he awoke in a boat.

And it was with a new feeling; with a desire and a hope to live. Pietro sat watching him and brought him warm milk and held his head up as he drank it, like a woman. Then, in quiet, slow tones, he explained all the puzzle which Francois had by now begun to wonder over. It seemed that just before little Battista had brought Francois' letter to Vicques, Pietro had received another unexpected letter, from a Colonel Hampton in Virginia, whose estate lay next the six thousand acres of land which the Marquis Zappi had bought fifteen years before. Colonel Hampton wrote with two requests. The first was that the Marquis Zappi should come to Virginia, or send some one with authority to look after his property. The land was going to rack and ruin for want of management; the uncontrolled slaves on the place were demoralizing to the neighborhood. Colonel Hampton had done what he could, but he had not the power of a master, and moreover he was busy with his own large estate. The marquis should come or send a qualified agent at once.

The next object of the letter was to ask that the marquis should receive and entertain the nephew of Colonel Hampton, Mr. Henry Hampton, who, sailing on Colonel Hampton's ship, the Lovely Lucy, would bring this letter to the marquis. The ship would go first to England and discharge there her cargo of tobacco, and after that it was to be at the service of young Mr. Hampton, to visit such countries of



He Cried It Out Loud, Reckless.

Europe as he might choose, for six months. Mr. Hampton had many letters to people in England, but none elsewhere, and Colonel Hampton would be obliged if the marquis would receive him at his estate of Castelforte and let him see something of Italy from that point of vantage. The marquis might then, if he thought good, return to Virginia in the Lovely Lucy, and either set matters on a firm enough footing to be left, or else—which the colonel considered the better plan—stay with them and become a country gentleman of Virginia. The colonel had heard that there had been political trouble in Italy, but hoped that at this time the country was at peace and the marquis comfortably established in his own castle.

All this the young marquis, an exile of five years from his native land, had read at the chateau of Vicques. He had considered deeply as to what he might do about Carnifax, his estate in

Virginia. He could not go himself, for he was in close connection with the work of Italian patriots outside and inside of Italy; with Mazzini in London; with others in other places. And he did not know anyone whom he could send.

So the matter stood when the big little Battista had brought Francois' letter to Vicques. And when Alixe had appealed to him to take Francois' liberation on his shoulders, with the thought of the secret passage and the vaguely outlined plan of escape had come to him the recollection of Colonel Hampton's letter and the long sea voyage to Virginia.

So when Mr. Henry Hampton landed at Calais, a tall and very handsome and very silent young man took quiet possession of him and told him that he was the Marquis Zappi and that Mr. Hampton was to go with him to the chateau of Vicques in the Jura. There was a certain gentle force about this young marquis which made opposition to his expressed wish something like banging one's head against a stone wall. Mr. Henry Hampton had planned going direct to Paris, but he went to Vicques. And on the journey down the Marquis Zappi opened out a plan which richly rewarded him for his pliability. Mr. Hampton had somewhat clearer ideas on Italian politics than his uncle; he knew enough to detest the Austrians and to have a keen sympathy for the long, heroic, losing fight—so far losing—of those devoted men who were counting their lives as nothing for a united Italy. The scheme of helping to rescue a prisoner out of an Austrian fortress was an adventure such as made his eyes dance. Mr. Hampton was twenty-one and full of romance, romance as yet ungratified. So, Pietro told Francois, this long explanation over, the Lovely Lucy was anchored at an unimportant island outside the port for which they were bound, and Francois and the others were to go on board and set sail promptly for some port of France. There the general, Alixe, Pietro and little Battista were to be put ashore, and Francois was to sail across to Virginia with Mr. Hampton and take possession for Pietro of his American estates.

Francois, lying in bed with his eyes glowing like lanterns, listened. But as his friend finished he broke out, with a sharp pain in his voice. "Pietro! I want to see my mother." And Pietro was silent, laying a quiet hand over the unsteady one. Without a word he sat so and let the sick man think. The line of red which came into the pale cheeks told that he was thinking intensely, and at last, with a shivering sigh which went to the other's heart:

"You are right, Pietro," he said. "It is a wonderful plan for a broken man. It is like you to do everything right without a word said. The sea voyage, the healthy life in Virginia—that ought to make a man of me again soon, ought it not, Pietro?"

Pietro could not speak as he looked at the wrecked figure, but he nodded cheerfully.

"As for your place, I'll have that in order in a month, and in a year it will be a model for Virginia; and then I'll come home."

Pietro smiled. "Come home and fight for the prince—for our Prince Louis. Do you remember that afternoon at the chateau, Pietro, and the strange boy, and how he fascinated us and how—the weak voice stopped at every syllable, but slipped on again cheerfully. The familiar charm of the boy Francois was strong as he talked. "And how he was not to be frightened by any danger of an old wall—" and Francois stopped, smiling.

"And how you saved him," Pietro added.

"That was a chance," said Francois quickly. "But, Pietro, do you remember how Alixe turned on you, because I had done it? Droll little Alixe!"

"She always scorned me because I was not wonderful like you, Francois. You were always the hero," Pietro said gently, and pressed the skeleton hand under his own.

Francois' eyes blazed up at him then as they had done so often in boyhood. "Not that, Pietro. You do not understand. It was because Alixe wished always to see you first. I was older and had a certain quickness—she wanted you to have my poor facility as well as all of your own gifts."

Pietro smiled his kind quiet smile. "My Francois, I have no gifts. And if Alixe is more proud of you it is right, for you are a pride to all of us and I am the last to grudge one particle of honor or love to you. Francois—"

Pietro's deep voice stopped, and then he went on in his straightforward, simple way—"Francois, it is not possible for me to tell you how glad I am to have you, my brother, back from the dead."

And weak, nerve-wrecked Francois, holding tight to Pietro's hand, turned his face to the wall and cried.

Now that the end of effort was over, the strain of the long years showed their effects in a collapse; the stretched chord had fallen loose, relaxed as if it might never make music again. When the time came to leave the salboat of Luigi and go aboard the Lovely Lucy, the effort was too much for the man who, two nights before, had shown the nerve and agility of an acrobat. When he must leave the boat and make the change, he fainted, and, wrapped in a blanket, ghastly white, unconscious, the little Battista carried his light weight up the ladder of the American ship.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Stand-Off.

Nagging Wife—drinking husband. Which is cause and which is effect? Sociologists and temperance lecturers may think they know but they don't—Philadelphia Record.

THEY HAVE SNAKE FIGHTS IN INDIANA

Indianapolis Outing Party Witness a Combat Between a Black Snake and Rattler.

Indianapolis.—In Mexico they have bull fights, but that's nothing. In Brown county they have snake fights, which are said to be more interesting. At least, an Indianapolis outing party thinks so. While ascending the Weed Patch hill members of the party met a crowd of boys with two large snakes.

"For land's sake, what are you doing with those live snakes?" asked one of the party.

"Goin' to have a scrap," answered one of the youngsters. "Do ye want to see it?"

"Why, sure," said one of the women in the party.

"All right, we'll make 'em fight for a half dollar."

In a few moments strings were fastened around the necks of the



Squeezed the Rattler to Death.

snakes and teasing them with a stick they became very mad and the battle was on. The larger one was a black-snake and the smaller one a rattler. For a few minutes it seemed the rattler would win out as he had struck the black fellow several hard blows in the face and had him going around and around, but this circling was only to get one good chance, for soon he sprang on the rattler and wrapped around him so tight that he could not move his head. The blacksnake squeezed the rattler to death.

"Boys, I've seen the bull fights in Mexico, but your little exhibition is far ahead of it, for this is something I never before saw or heard of," exclaimed a member of the outing party.

MAIDEN WEDS HER CAPTOR

Old Story of the Romans and the Sabine Women Repeated in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Pa.—The old story of the Romans and the Sabine women was repeated in Philadelphia recently by two descendants of these races. They were Miss Annunzeido Cini, aged twenty-one, and Joseph Paresi, aged twenty-eight, both Italians, who, with the consent of Magistrate Harris, entered several months of trouble by entering the bonds of matrimony.

Paresi carried Miss Cini off by force from her relatives in February. While the girl was walking in the street, Paresi and his companions drove up in an automobile and seized her from the arms of a sister. At the time the abduction caused much excitement. Later Paresi was arrested in Pittsburgh and the settlement of the case followed.

When the case was called before Magistrate Harris, Miss Cini suggested that she marry Paresi on condition that her relatives drop the charges of kidnaping and of assault and battery, which had been lodged against her abductor. Magistrate Harris advised that this would be the best way out of a difficult situation, if the girl was willing.

Miss Cini told of her treatment since the abduction, of how Paresi threatened to shoot her if she attempted to escape and so frightened her that she remained with him.

"But I love him now," she said, "and I don't want to leave him, so what do you say, your honor, if we get married?"

"Very good," said the magistrate; "get the license."

They did. Paresi and Miss Cini were located recently in a Pittsburgh region, where Paresi was employed in a quarry and Miss Cini was conducting a boarding house under his direction. At first Miss Cini rebelled against Paresi's orders, but she declared at the trial that she was sorry when Paresi was arrested and wished to remain with him.

Students Drench College Head.

Chicago.—Mistaking his identity, students at Lake Forest university turned a hose on President John Nolen, who ran out to investigate a commotion caused by an unwelcome book agent being "soaked." President Nolen was knocked over and drenched.

HUERTA RESIGNS; LEAVES CAPITAL ON SPECIAL TRAIN

Dictator Hands Resignation to Mexican Congress—Carbajal Is Successor.

TO FLEE ON DUTCH WARSHIP

General Blanquet and Others Accompany Former President in Flight—Heavy Guard Surrounds Coaches—Rebels Rush to Capture Party.

Mexico City, July 16.—President Huerta has given up the fight. His resignation as president of Mexico was handed to congress. Senator Carbajal, the foreign minister, took over the reins of government.

General Huerta's resignation, which was presented to both houses of congress through the department of foreign affairs, was accepted by a vote of 121 to 17.

Huerta Leaves Capital.
Huerta, his son George and Minister of War Blanquet left the capital early in the evening on a special train over the Inter-oceanic railway.

The party will join their families at Puerto Mexico. The train, in command of General Navarete, was closely guarded. Senora Huerta, wife of the dictator, her children and close friends left the capital at midnight on a special train for Puerto Mexico.

Warship Is Waiting.
The Dutch warship Koertnewaer has left for Puerto Mexico for the evident purpose of taking the refugees on board.

The special train bearing Senora Huerta and party was preceded by two military trains and followed by a third.

The departing party included Senora Huerta and her children. Col. Luis Fuentes, the dictator's son-in-law, and his wife; the family of Minister of War Blanquet, the family of Gen. Liborio Fuentes, father of Col. Luis Fuentes; Eugenio Faredes, the treasurer general of the republic; the Augila family, who are relatives of Senora Huerta, and several close friends.

The scenes in the chamber of deputies and the senate when Huerta's



Victoriano Huerta.

resignation was received was solemn and the enthusiasm with which the act was greeted was tempered by general sympathy for the abdicating president in the hour of his denunciation.

Carbajal Takes Oath of Office.
Senator Carbajal, the minister of foreign affairs, was loudly acclaimed when he took the oath of office as president pro tempore. Carbajal made a brief perfunctory address without special reference to the policy which he expected to follow.

Rebels May Capture Huerta Kin.
Vera Cruz, July 16.—The special train on which the families of Huerta and at least one of the cabinet ministers are fleeing from the capital, has halted at Cordoba, the intersection of the railroad leading to Salina Cruz, Puerto Mexico and Vera Cruz. The original intention of the party to leave the country by way of Puerto Mexico seems likely to be abandoned.

Word has just come to Vera Cruz and undoubtedly to the fugitives that the rebels are making desperate efforts to cut the line of the isthmian railroad, the only route leading to Puerto Mexico and Salina Cruz.

Rebels Within Seven Miles of Road.
Spaniards arriving here report that the rebel colonel, Ricardo Lopez, captured the city of San Andres Tuxtla, only seven miles across the country from the isthmian railroad. The city contains 14,000 inhabitants and is the

Society Girl Goes to Work.
Denver, Colo.—Mrs. Helen Hewitt Cochrane, sister-in-law of Congressman Oscar Underwood, and wife of a treasury department employe, has quit society to write life insurance.

Hippopotamus Adopts a Cat.
New York.—Kouge, a baby hippopotamus in Central park, has adopted a cat. Miss Murphy, mama hippo, objects and the keepers fear she may step on the cat.

CHRONOLOGY OF HUERTA'S RULE

Feb. 18, 1913—President Francisco I. Madero arrested. Assassinated two hours later. Huerta proclaimed provisional president.
Feb. 19, 1913—General Venustiano Carranza proclaims himself constitutional president of the republic.
In the following weeks President Wilson brings pressure to bear to force Huerta's eviction.
Oct. 26, 1913—Huerta calls general election and is re-elected.
Nov. 3, 1913—President Wilson, through Charge d'Affaires O'Shaughnessy, demands Huerta's resignation.
April 10, 1914—Party of American marines landed at Tampico insulted and jailed by Mexicans.
April 21, 1914—Huerta refusing to salute American flag American battleships sent to Vera Cruz and land forces. Seventeen sailors killed.
April, 1914—Torreon and Monterrey captured by Villa after stubborn battles.
April, 1914—John Lind quits Vera Cruz.
May 2, 1914—Charge O'Shaughnessy given passports by Huerta.
May 7, 1914—Mazatlan surrenders to rebel forces.
May 10, 1914—Saltillo and Puebla evacuated by Huerta.
May 21, 1914—A.-B.-C. conference goes to Niagara Falls.
June 23, 1914—Zacatecas captured by Villa.
All during June many reports and denials of breaks between Carranza and Villa.
July 2, 1914—A.-B.-C. mediators urge selection of government satisfactory to both factions, which meant the elimination of Huerta.
July 15, 1914—Huerta resigns as provisional president.

center of one of the richest tobacco zones in the world—Colonel Lopez, with 1,000 men, is rushing overland for the purpose of cutting the railway and preventing the escape of any one from Mexico City.

Passengers on the afternoon train, which left Cordoba a few hours earlier, report that Huerta had been advised of the movements of the rebels and is rushing seven troop trains from Mexico City to Cordoba.

In addition to San Andreas, Alverado and Cosamalopan have been taken by the rebels. Cordoba and Orizaba also are being threatened, the latter by Zapatistas. In this account all trains from Mexico City are heavily guarded. Arrivals say the last train from Vera Cruz to Mexico City was fired into at Orizaba and two passengers were killed.

Refugees Fear Rebel Attack.
General Funston received a report that the special train carrying Senora Huerta, her family and relatives and members of the family of General Blanquet, have left Cordoba on the isthmian railway for Puerto Mexico. The train is heavily guarded in anticipation of an attack by rebels who threaten to cut the railway line and intercept the train.

La Opinion printed an extra edition stating that Huerta and Blanquet left Mexico City at 7:30 p. m., guarded by Blanquet's famous Twenty-ninth battalion. The paper states that it is not known whether Huerta and Blanquet intend going to Salina Cruz, Puerto Mexico or Vera Cruz.

No Statement From Washington.
Washington, July 16.—No announcement of the attitude of the administration toward the new government at Mexico City was made. Secretary Bryan has stated from time to time that the policy of the administration is to recognize the person in authority in any given place in Mexico. If this is followed out Carbajal will be recognized as the de facto head of the government at Mexico City.

It is expected that Carbajal will not interfere with the plans of mediation but that on the contrary he will enter them as Huerta did. The A.-B.-C. mediators will continue their pressure to influence Carranza to name peace delegates, using the offices of the foreign powers to this end.

Officials Fear Anarchy.
Although there is a distinct air of jubilation in administration circles following Huerta's withdrawal, there is an underlying apprehension that confusion and anarchy will speedily follow the dictator's departure. There is no official in Washington who is willing to predict what will then happen or what this government will be obliged to do.

Marines May March on Capital.
It is well known and has been published broadcast that foreign nations and the United States have discussed and are discussing the question of sending additional legation guards to Mexico City. Japan has already established a heavy legation guard without protest from the United States.

One of the constitutionalist agents stated that he had private advices that Carbajal will immediately surrender to Carranza. It is feared that this action if taken will be immediately followed by an upheaval among the constitutionalists concerning his successor.

Cow Sets New Mark.
Pullman, Wash.—Angel, a pure bred Holstein cow owned by the state college, has established a new record for milk production. Angel during the last month has produced an average of 94 pounds of milk per day, and to give her relief she is milked four times daily. The record cow consumes nearly twice as much food each day as the average animal on the farm, and is valued at \$800.

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M.D.

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THE SHOE.

Napoleon, probably the greatest military authority the world has produced, is quoted as stating that "An army travels on its belly," but modern military authorities have discovered that an army needs feet fully as much as food to be an efficient fighting machine.

The records show that over 30,000 German soldiers were incapacitated for duty during the first few weeks of the Franco-Prussian war on account of injuries to the feet; and exhortations of the feet figure as the cause of one-third of all exemptions from active service among young French soldiers during campaign.

Under date of February 5, 1914, the acting surgeon general, war department, Washington, D. C., writes as follows:

"Many examples might be cited, but the following instance which occurred in the experience of the shoe board is sufficiently typical.

"In 1908, a battalion of United States Infantry took a practice march in shoes which the men had themselves selected. It marched eight miles, went into camp for 24 hours, and then returned by the same route to the post. The members of the board examined the feet of all the men of the battalion at the end of the first day and on their return. On the first day 30 per cent, and on the last day 33 per cent of the command were found to have severe foot injuries, some requiring hospital treatment."

The shoe board above referred to was a board of officers of the United States army detailed to locate the source of and remedy for foot troubles, which have been the bane of all armies since shoes have been worn. The army board went at the problem with a thoroughness never before practiced in any country by the military authorities. The feet of thousands of men were measured, photographed, and X-ray pictures of the bones were taken, in all sorts of positions and under all kinds of conditions. And after four years of such thorough investigation the board has reported its remedy—a perfect fitting shoe. Surely, a simple and fundamental solution—correct the cause and there can be no trouble.

Secretary of War Stimson accepted the report, and so important do the military authorities regard this matter that the shoe recommended is the only type which officers and enlisted men are permitted to wear with their uniforms.

More than 75 per cent of the people have trouble with their feet. "Their shoes don't hurt them, it's their feet"—this being one of those peculiar intellectual quibbles we are all guilty of when forced to admit a stupid standpoint.

The shoe is shrouded in all the prejudice, the tradition and the mist of antiquity, and is therefore a subject on which the majority are exceedingly opinionated and touchy. The very high heel was invented by the ancients. They distinguished their actors who represented gods and heroes by making them wear shoes with very high heels and thick soles. Of course, the women of short stature were not long in grasping the idea, and it quickly became fashionable.

The Latin races ruled the world of fashion in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. In those days shoemakers journeyed from city to city, making their home with the noblemen while they designed and made shoes for the household. The artisans of those early centuries were very skillful, and the Italian and Spanish feet were short, and the shoes then produced were designed and made to meet the demands of a class that neither walked nor labored.

Pound for pound of normal body weight, the Anglo-Saxon woman has approximately, the same size and shaped foot as the man, and it is a long and narrow foot; but you never would suspect it from the foot prints made by the two walking side by side shod in the conventional shoes of the two sexes. We know something from our recorded army experience of what even an approximately correct shoe will do to strong, well-trained men. What is happening to millions of American men and women as the result of incorrect shoeing staggers one's imaginative powers to try to comprehend.

In all industrial establishments the records show a steadily increasing percentage of accidents hour after hour until the noon rest. Then, beginning some below the noon maximum, the afternoon record advances progressively to the maximum for the day. Obviously lack of alertness due to exhaustion is responsible for this phenomenon. How much longer will these blood sacrifices be made to the god of fashion and convention? This is a condition not to be reached by legislation however wise, nor by safeguards however numerous—it can only be

reached by individual intelligence and alertness, by education.

This is an age of industrial war. Nations are but a collection of individuals, and each individual is or should be an asset. By the certain action of the law of the survival of the fittest only that nation most wisely developing its resources can survive. This being true, the subject of correctly fitted shoes becomes of paramount importance to any people who hope to win in the coming struggle for industrial supremacy.

FACTORY CASUALTIES.

Assuming that we were indulging in glittering generalities and surmises, as is very frequently the case in such presentations, the statement of facts concerning the shoe as a source of trouble and the deductions therefrom have been questioned. This justifies a repetition and amplification of the main facts and principles cited in the former paper.

Because it is officially recorded and accepted as evidence of weakness in organizations on which the great nations expect to rest the defense of their national life, we take it for granted that the statement that the shoe is the source of a general disability from foot exhortations in the shoe wearing armies of the world amounting to at least 30 per cent will be accepted as approximately correct.

Soldiers wear shoes chosen more for the purpose of protection and comfort than for any consideration of appearance. The civilian, on the other hand, especially if young and inexperienced, considers style and what others may think of his foot-gear above everything else. Now, if selected physical specimens of hardy, trained men using their best efforts to secure comfort and efficiency experience 30 per cent disability from shoes so chosen, it is not unreasonable to assume that even a higher rate prevails among civilians; and this is undoubtedly the chief reason why so few persons have the walking habit these days—they cannot walk because their shoes will not permit them to do so in comfort.

That too is why so many flabby muscled, pasty faced men and women are seen on our streets. Such stock is timid and cowardly, and is easily thrown into panic or disease, and is therefore a logical source of origin for many social and industrial ills.

The margin of safety in many industries is the matter of a fraction of an inch, and anything, whether it be an ear-ache, a tooth-ache or a foot-ache that diverts the mind from the work in hand tends to reduce the alertness and general muscular control, and the loss of so much as that fraction of an inch means inevitable mutilation.

Statistics covering accidents in factories in Illinois for a period of one year show that between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning there were 120 accidents, and this number steadily and progressively increased until in the hour between 11 and 12, noon, 257 accidents were recorded. Then between 1 and 2 o'clock, afternoon, 111 accidents occurred, and the number again increased progressively hour after hour until, between 4 and 5 o'clock, the maximum of 260 accidents was reached. This shows a total of 517 accidents in the fatigued state as against 231 accidents when approximately fresh. And carefully note the difference between the first morning hours and the first afternoon hours.

The difference between the early morning hour and the early afternoon hour is comparatively slight, but it is highly significant in that it points to personal negligence on the part of the operator between the hours of 5 p. m. and 8 a. m. It brings the subject of social conditions in the home to the front, opens up the matter of personal hygiene, of sleeping quarters, of habits of food, drink, smoking, and everything that takes place outside the factory.

The writer frankly confesses that, as the result of observations made in some twelve or more states, if he were a manufacturer, a banker or a merchant he would not employ any person with pinched and sore feet to operate any power machine capable of injuring the operator or a fellow employe, or to handle or account for any material sums of money, or to transact any business requiring exactness and executive ability. For it is demonstrated beyond the shade of a doubt that no mind can consciously entertain two impressions at the same time, and therefore keen and sustained alertness is impossible to any individual under physical irritation.

In the unity of materials, machinery and men that constitutes the modern factory organization, the most important factor is the men. Every concern of any size has its purchasing agents, its inspectors and laboratories to examine and test incoming and outgoing materials; its machinists and inventors to keep the mechanical part to a standard of efficiency; but little attention has been given the most fundamental of all the factors—the men. Efficiency depends on close attention, imagination and the ability for quick adjustment. Unexpected and suddenly occurring complications demand instant decision without time for reflection, and herein the man under irritation becomes a source of danger to himself and to his fellow employes, for he is in a state where the element of danger results in an emotional wave which may produce a temporary motor paralysis or overthrow of reason.

Multitudes are working longer than their present condition justifies, and therefore beyond their capacity; and the need of the multitudes is the effort of the individual personally to use his intelligence to bring himself up to a higher standard of human efficiency,

LEOPARD RAISES A RUMPUS IN A TAXI

Excited by a Motor Horn During Drive Along the Paris Boulevards.

ONLY PARTLY TRAINED

Flung Itself Against Door and Then Got Up on Hind Legs and Scratched Furiously at Roof of the Car—Scratched and Bit Attendant.

Paris.—A leopard, still only partly trained and rather savage, was driven in a taxi through the Paris boulevards, and manifested great annoyance at the noises of the motor cars and motor buses. He was held in a leash by M. Hachet Souplet, who describes himself as director of the Institute of Zoological Psychology.

Madame d'Argos conceived the plan of an original music hall turn, in which she impersonated a mythological huntress, and pretended to wound the leopard with arrows, and then to cure him by her art. In the end, the leopard crowned with roses, like the tigers of Bacchus, follows the beautiful enchantress. The leopard was not docile, and it was decided to take it to another part of Paris to complete its training. M. Hachet Souplet had suggested a cage for the transport of the leopard. Madame d'Argos would not hear of it.

"I have a better idea," she said. "Let us take it there in a taxi."

The promise of a noble pourboire induced the chauffeur to agree to drive his novel fare. Everything went well till the Place Vendome was reached. The leopard was kept quiet by bits of raw meat, administered frequently by his mistress, which it gulped down voraciously. But the blast of a motor horn during a short delay at the Place Vendome told on the leopard's nerves. First it flung itself up against the door, then got up on its hind legs on the seat and scratched furiously at the roof of the taxi. They did their best to avoid standing on its tail, but the inevitable happened. The leopard scratched and bit its two attendants. It was an anxious moment, for they had by that time reached the boulevards, and had they escaped it would have meant letting the leopard loose



Got on the Seat.

on the boulevards. All they could do was to cling to the leash and to keep out of the range of its claws as much as possible.

The leopard became furious, and seemed about to tear through the roof of the taxi when they reached their destination and were able to get out. M. Hachet Souplet explains that the leopard really did not intend to do them any harm. In the midst of its excitement the beast really did its best not to maul them. This, concludes the naturalist, is a proof that even wild beasts are not so vicious as they may seem when at their worst.

VERY ACTIVE LUNCH EGGS

They Surprised Restaurant Man by Hatching Out a Flock of Little "Peeps."

New York.—Frank Wolf, who presides over a popular lunch emporium at the Staten island ferry house, awoke a few mornings ago to find that he was responsible for eight more living objects and their upkeep. The living objects were young chickens which had just pecked their way into the world. Wolf deems it remarkable how they happened to escape being fried egg sandwiches.

The restaurant man, who is as careful and frugal as a Holland housewife, thought he had emptied a crate of eggs which he received some time previous, and he used the box as a receptacle for old rags and the like. Inadvertently he left an entire layer of eggs in the bottom of the crate.

The box was placed against a radiator and in close proximity to the cooking stove. Eight chirping chickens sounded a greeting when he unlocked the doors for the day's business and with true motherly instinct he is coddling them in a blanket and ministering to their every want.

State Happenings

Ohio.—Dr. W. E. Howard of this city was killed when his auto in which he was riding turned turtle.

Kewanee.—Rev. I. L. Mellott of Chicago has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Free Methodist church here. Monmouth.—William Dunlap and C. McCulley were injured at Aledo when the boiler of a traction engine exploded.

La Salle.—C. W. Jacobs, agent for the Milwaukee railroad at Oglesby, was arrested on a charge of embezzlement. Auditors charged Jacobs was \$6,000 short.

Oleary.—The Democratic senatorial committee for the Forty-sixth senatorial district decided that the names of two Democratic candidates be placed on the ticket.

Bloomington.—When his automobile turned over Myron Day of Melvina was killed, his mother suffered fractures of both legs and other members of his family were seriously injured.

Savanna.—Mrs. Isaac Elliott was standing in the doorway of her home when a bolt of lightning struck near her. She fell unconscious and is paralyzed from the waist down.

Aurora.—Two hundred men have been re-employed in the local shops of the Burlington railroad, and 1,600 men are at work more than at any previous time in the history of the shops.

Danville.—William Pennell, brought to Danville from East St. Louis on a charge of counterfeiting, is locked up in the county jail awaiting action of the federal court. His home is said to be at Venice.

Auburn.—Sparks from a locomotive set fire to a tract of 20 acres of meadow land, which is a part of the Illinois game preserve at Auburn. The flames spread to the breeding grounds, 1,000 newly-hatched pheasants being destroyed.

Springfield.—Mandamus proceedings to force the state auditor and treasurer to pay \$10,700 for salaries of employes held up on order of the state civil service commission, were instituted in the circuit court here by the state board of agriculture.

Paxton.—Rev. M. L. Pontius, pastor of the Peoria Christian church, has received a call to the pastorate of the church at Jacksonville and probably will depart soon for that city. He was formerly pastor of the Christian church of this city.

Springfield.—Governor Dunne named Peter J. McArdle of Chicago acting chief state highway engineer in connection with the state highway commission, to succeed A. N. Johnson, who went East a few weeks ago. McArdle will act until further notice.

Danville.—William Pennell, brought here from East St. Louis on a charge of counterfeiting, is locked up in the county jail here awaiting action of the federal court. His home is said to be at Venice. He is alleged to have made almost perfect half-dollar pieces, turning them out when he needed money.

Duquoin.—The mutilated body of Balsanello Calogero, Sicilian, was found in the woods north of here. The man and one of his boarders went into the woods for a walk. The boarder has disappeared. The body of Balsanello showed two bullet wounds, both in the head.

Sparta.—The state of Illinois will honor the memory of Gen. John A. Logan by a magnificent monument. Plans will be completed at Murphysboro August 3 by the John A. Logan Monument and Volunteer Soldiers Memorial association at a state celebration. Senator Kent E. Keller is leading the movement.

Danville.—A coroner's jury exonerated Al. White, Chicago theatrical agent, from blame in the death of John Mock at Westville, and White was released from custody. Evidence shows that White, who was demonstrating a car for possible purchaser, lost his head when he struck an aged man and forgot to apply the brake until Mock had been dragged 60 feet.

Geneva.—Six hundred girls were driven from the state home here by fire in the administration building, located in the middle of a group of smaller buildings in which the girls are housed. Only attendants sleep in the administration building. None of the young women was hurt. Some ran away clad in what few clothes they had a chance to grab as they fled from the fire. The fire departments of Geneva, Batavia, St. Charles and Aurora were summoned.

Springfield.—Candidates filed primary petitions with Secretary of State Harry Woods as follows: General assembly, C. A. Stewart, Fifth district (Rep.); Caleb C. Johnson, Thirty-fifth district (Dem.); Joseph Placek, Ninth district (Dem.). State committeeman, John J. Grimes, Fourth district (Dem.). State senator, William A. McGinnis, First district (Dem.); Arthur J. Devereaux, Twenty-first district (Dem.); John C. Murphy, Eleventh district (Dem.).

Litchfield.—Grover Wood, aged twenty, of Dexter, Mo., died in a Litchfield hospital. He took refuge in a box car at Mount Olive during a storm. He fell asleep and when an engine bumped into the car Wood leaped from the door and fell under the wheels, both legs being cut off.

Danville.—J. B. Draper, twenty-nine, traveling salesman with his home in St. Louis, was brought here from Champaign by federal officers and lodged in jail, charged with white slavery. Officers say evidence in the case are in the hands of officers at Belleville.

ILLINOIS NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Wire Reports of Happenings From All Parts of the State.

"HONOR CONVICTS" ESCAPE

Warden Edmund M. Allen, for the First Time During His Administration, Personally Heads Posse in Search.

Joliet.—Warden Edmund M. Allen, for the first time during his administration as executive of the Illinois state penitentiary, personally headed a posse of prison guards in an all-night man hunt for two "honor convicts" employed on the unguarded penitentiary farm in Lockport township a few miles from the prison. The convicts broke their "honor pledge" to Allen and quietly walked away presumably to Lockport, a mile away, and thence to Chicago where the police have been asked to search for them.

Springfield.—The record fish has been caught. The fish is an alligator gar. It was caught after two hours of hard work in a slough off the Mississippi river near Quincy. Its length is seven feet two inches and its weight 209 pounds. Its mouth, open, measures 19 inches across. Around the body its measurement is 38 inches. The teeth of the fish measure an inch in length and are about the size of a lead pencil. Within the body were found 32 eggs, one carp 15 inches long and numerous smaller fish.

Herrin.—At the special election in Ward 2, Robert Maxwell was elected on the labor ticket, and the town went "dry" by 29 majority. More than six hundred votes were cast, of which 236 were by women. The labor party now has the mayor and five of the seven aldermen.

Savanna.—Lying asleep between the rails, Earl Moore was aroused by the noise of an approaching train. Not having time to jump he crouched down as close to the ground as he could and two engines and thirty-five cars passed over him, causing him no injury other than a few scratches.

Danville.—In charge of Deputy Warden McFadden of the Arkansas penitentiary, Henry Green Wilson, who was captured after a freedom of 14 months, started back to the prison. Wilson, who killed his stepson, escaped from prison in 1913.

Pekin.—The railroads entering Tazewell county have filed objections to the payment of taxes levied for the purpose of building hard roads in that county, claiming the Tice road law does not authorize the levying of such tax.

Pecatonica.—H. F. Ferguson of Urbana, an engineer in the employ of the state water survey, has begun making a sanitary survey of the Rock river and its tributaries to determine whether or not the stream is being polluted by sewage.

Atkinson.—Jake Catour, who opened a gallon liquor house in Alba township northeast of Atkinson a short time ago, will be required to move the place of business a mile further from here. The limits of the town have been changed.

Bloomington.—Nineteen years after he left to serve a life sentence for murdering his wife, Edward Polen returned to Clinton from the Chester penitentiary. Polen was pardoned because of ill health.

Paris.—Because he was rejected by a girl whom he had known only three weeks, Harrison Weathers, a farmer boy, seventeen years old, shot himself through the heart and died in the Paris hospital.

Peoria.—Fire originating from a defective flue burned the Duck Island clubhouse, 25 miles south of here, on the Illinois river. The loss is estimated at \$25,000. It was partly insured.

Carrollton.—There are four cases of smallpox quarantined at Carrollton, and the county seat is protecting itself in fear of an epidemic by abolishing public meetings.

Tampico.—John Yonk, a retired farmer, hid \$180 in a pillow slip for safekeeping. Robbers choloformed the members of the family and rifled the pillow bank.

Danville.—William Morrow, residing alone and in squalor, owner of 400 acres of Illinois land worth \$150 an acre, was found dead in his hut on his farm 12 miles northwest of this city.

Naperville.—Paul Hageman and two friends were injured when the Hageman runaway turned turtle on the hill on the Chicago road east of town.

La Salle.—John Cecchini, aged one month, died of appendicitis. It is the first case in central Illinois where so young an infant has been attacked by the disease.

Rock Falls.—W. S. Geer of this city has a small "patch" of cotton in his garden which is about two-thirds grown and promises to produce a fair-sized yield. It is the first cotton grown outdoors in northern Illinois.

Pana.—The clerk of Tower Hill township failed to certify the election returns six years ago, when the town was voted "dry," 319 to 113, so four cases of selling liquor in "dry" territory were thrown out of Shelby county court, the court holding the township "wet." This gives Shelby county two "wet" townships, Siegel having been voted "wet" last spring.

For Congressman



A. G. KENNEDY
OF DEKALB

Candidate for the Republican nomination as representative in Congress, 12th District

Primaries Sept. 9, 1914

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.

31-1f **CHARLES C. POND.**

Will Save His Money.
"We must try to keep business out of politics," said the patriotic citizen. "Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "and I'm going to help you. I'm not going to have any more candidates afraid to speak to me on the street simply because I subscribed to their campaign funds."—Washington Star.

A RICH TOWN'S BRAG IRISHMAN

A Story of Wayne, Neb., and the Orator, Alexander Corkey.

GOOD TOWN AND STRONG MAN

Wayne, Neb., is a wonderfully rich and efficient little town lying in the northeastern part of that state among rich hills just off the Missouri river bluffs. Everybody in the country round about Wayne takes his eggs to town in an automobile and orders his grape juice over a telephone line that



is as clear as a bell. The people in that vicinity do not fear death because they have such a fine cemetery.

But if you were to go to Wayne and ask them to name three things of which they are most proud in their community the first item in the answer would be, "Alexander Corkey, our Irishman."

This man, Alexander Corkey, once wrote a book. He named it "The Victory of Allan Rutledge," and it has had a very wide circulation, as you probably know. Subsequently he wrote two other books, but the big thing that Corkey has done is to write and deliver some wonderful lectures.

Of course the word "lecture" means whatever you may have experienced—maybe it means an exegesis of the book of Job or a labored attempt to harmonize science and the Scriptures. Whatever it may have meant, let it mean the Corkey kind. Chautauqua week.

Hear this Irishman and learn how to put the devil to rout by laughing in his face. Hear him and learn how to pray in your heart, outside as well as inside the four walls of a church. Hear him and learn how to redeem yourself and your folks through the mission of mirth. Hear him and find out that fun, play, good humor and patience are just as divine qualities as others that are exemplified and taught in many places which we call sacred.

Anyway, if you want to know what it is that makes Wayne a wonderfully effective and delightful community and that enables every man out there to own a Ford or a Pierce-Arrow hear Corkey. You will grow six inches overnight and your heart will literally run over with gladness in that your neighbors and friends are so much finer folks than you had previously considered them.

Politics Warming 'up

Sycamore Tribune, July 17, 1914: Politics are warming up and as the primary day, September 9th, draws near, the voters of all parties are considering what candidates should receive the nomination for county offices. The only contest so far, for a nomination in the Progressive party, is over the treasurer-ship. Without a doubt, Frank Poust will receive the nomination for he has as large an acquaintance as any man in the county and his efficient conduct of the sheriff's office has made him many firm friends. Many Republican and Democratic voters have signified their intention of supporting Mr. Poust in November if he is nominated, and the great body of Progressives will certainly see that he is on the ticket for the office. Each party desires to nominate the strongest man for their ticket and no man has yet announced himself, can draw near the votes than can Frank Poust. He is in favor of limited terms in office and has not the desire for years and years that consumes some of the candidates in the field. This policy strikes the voters of all parties in a very favorable manner.—Advertisement.

Administratrix' Notice

Estate of August Teyler, Deceased.
The undersigned, having been appointed Administratrix of the estate of August Teyler, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of De Kalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the October Term on the first Monday in October next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 21st day of July, A. D. 1914.

ERDINA TEYLER
Administratrix.

G. E. Stott, Attorney.

JAPANESE THEATERS.

The Plays Are Long and the "Invisible" Characters Are Unique.

Although the Japanese have copied the best institutions in the world in remodeling their own, the theater in Japan is essentially different from other countries, and some of the best ideas might well be copied by our houses of amusement. The revolving stage, for instance, which allows the scene to be changed without a long tiresome wait is one of them.

Other features cannot be so much commended. Take for example the dressers to the chief actors, who fit hurriedly to and fro dressed in black, which gives them the appearance of black specters. They are supposed to be invisible, and in addition to throwing around the actors with a marvelous dexterity the changes of costume they act as valets. It is amusing to see one of these "shades" giving the hero a cup of tea, a fan, a handkerchief, or, if the situation is a dramatic one, holding a taper at the end of a long stick, which lights up the actor's face.

In Japan the theater goes starts out at 9:30 or 10 o'clock in the morning. It is not necessary that he should have made a visit to the box office, for Japan has no such institution. There is a sort of tea house or restaurant in front of each theater, where the ticket can be arranged for; also refreshment or any sort of attention which may be needed during the lengthy play. During the play attendants go about constantly with small handless cups of delicious amber tea which perfumes the air.

When the scene opens there is no curtain to raise; neither do the actors appear at "right center," nor are they discovered seated at "L. C." A character will appear not from the wings, but from a sidewalk. These walks are often decorated with a flower border. He will repeat some lines, which some other character will answer from the walk at the other side of the stage, and so by degrees they make their way to the stage proper in the most natural manner.

The Japanese have brought the pantomime to a high state of perfection, and this is one of the most popular forms of plays which are given.—New York Sun.

Minute Marvels.

The rotifer is but an infinitesimal speck, about a thousandth part of an inch long. He is a water midge that needs a microscope to watch his movements. Ten thousand rotifers could sport in a tiny eggcup full of water without causing more commotion than would a single fish in any given bay. One would naturally suppose that such creatures were the most minute forms of animal life, but such is not the case. Wherever there is a "herd" of them they are accompanied by another species which are so small that in descriptions of the two they are likened to rats and horses. These tiny attendants on the Rotifer vulgaris are only one one-hundred thousandth of an inch in length.

Professional Fit Thrower.

Professional poverty is a paying pursuit, and the strolling police know it. You may have noticed the lady who buries her head in her hands and howls on the steps of a west end restaurant. She is desolate and is in a fit. We run to her rescue, call the police. And when the lady has procured brandy and sundry contributions from the sympathetic public the constable explains that this is the lady who has nine fits a day. "And here's your cuffs, lady," says the constable, for the lady is careful to take off her clean cuffs before having her fit.—London Globe.

Pilgrims and Puritans.

There is a very pronounced distinction between the pilgrims and the Puritans. The pilgrims were the seventy-eight men and twenty-eight women (members of John Robinson's church) who sailed in the Mayflower from Leyden and landed at Plymouth, where they founded the first English colony in New England. The Puritans came a few years later and founded Boston or the Massachusetts Bay company.—New York American.

The Last Straw.

"What was the matter with the maid you got the other day? I hear you have discharged her."
"She didn't seem to have sufficient intelligence to get along here. Her cooking was fair, but when she used my husband's tango shirt for a dust cloth we just had to part with her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

To Have and to Hold.

"Do you think Charley is still attached to you?"
"Oh, yes! But of course I have to 'string' him now and then."—Judge.

UNCLE EPHRAIM IS A CHAUTAUQUA FAN

Says He Is Going With All the Kids to Every Session.

TO HEAR AND SEE TALENT.

"Yes, sir!" said Uncle Ephraim. "It's a fact. I believe it is just as sacred to play as it is to pray. I believe it is just as much a part of the human family's needs to play some, laugh some and grow young as it is to sing some and pray some and listen to a sermon. Me for some fun every summer! I am either going to the mountains or down to the lake or over to Farmer Jones' grove to the picnic or somewhere."

"They tell me that this summer we are going to have a Chautauqua here; that it is a Chautauqua named after Abraham Lincoln; that there are people to lecture, sometimes seriously and sometimes humorously; that there are people who play musical instruments; people who sing; that some folks are makeup artists who impersonate and imitate other folks, and that some are actors; that some make drawings with crayons; that there are bands and orchestras; that there is a lot of fun in the program; some of the greatest men and women of the country will tell us what they see and think that is worth



while and that fills heart chinks with gladness and the air with merriment.

"I understand that these folks have as much fun in singing and acting and playing as you can have at a National league ball game, or when you go fishing, or play 'Run, sheep, run,' and I'll be doggoned if I ain't going to take that in if it's the last thing I ever do."

"Me for the Chautauqua—to sit under that sage green tent in a good chair and listen to a man talk who knows how to talk, or a girl sing who can sing some, or somebody play a part who looks it and acts it to a fault. My neighbors and I and all the kiddies are going to take this week off to play with these Chautauqua folks and have the time of our lives. Yes, sir; you bet!"

Ryan General Manager

The Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company held a stockholders meeting in Chicago Tuesday at which about 85 per cent of the stockholders were represented. The number of directors was reduced to seven, and a new board of directors was selected as follows: J. P. Mason, Mary A. Landen, T. E. Ryan, A. M. Hoover, P. M. Reed, P. H. Bruhn, and George Ainsworth. The board elected T. E. Ryan of St. Charles as general manager of the road. He has been acting manager since June 9. The board approved the following committee to buy a new passenger car: T. E. Ryan, J. P. Mason and George Brown.

To Voters of DeKalb County

I am a candidate for County Superintendent of Schools on the Progressive ticket and respectfully solicit your support at the Primaries, September 9, 1914
WARREN HUBBARD. 43-71.

Wonders of the Grand Canyon.

The Grand Canyon of Arizona, 7,000 feet deep and twenty miles across, with one side festooned with a million rainbows, makes the other valleys seem contemptible, while the cathedral, built of layers of marble, standing in the center of the canyon, ten miles around at the base and with its final tower twenty times as big as the dome of Cologne and far more beautiful, reduces St. Peter's to the dimensions of a mole-hill.—Newell Dwight Hillis.

Removing Paint From Glass.

Take acetic acid and dilute it one-half in hot water, then apply to the paint spots while it is warm. Reheat if it gets too chilled. The hot acid will not hurt the hands, fabrics or the glass, but it must be kept from children who live mostly from hand to mouth.

Source of All Trouble.

Most of the trouble in this world is due to the fact that about one-half the people in it are men and the other half women.—Chicago News.

Dance at Herbert
There will be a dance given at Herbert on Friday evening, July 24, by the S. and S. club. Music by Lewis' Orchestra.

Took His Chance.
"I suppose, my poor man," said the woman missionary, "that you never had a chance." "I certainly had, mhm," replied the convict. "I took it, and that's why I'm here."

Special Services
Special services will be held at the German Lutheran church next Sunday morning, relative to the recent tragedy west of Genoa. The pastor will deliver a special sermon.

Comparatively Good Record.
Last year there were only 23 murders committed in the city of London.

Special Offer

We have secured the exclusive agency for the
**RELIANCE COMBINATION
VACUUM SWEEPER**
(Brush Attached)

To introduce them, the manufacturers have shipped us 12 machines to be sold at cost.

The first 12 persons bringing this adv. to our store can each have one of these machines for

\$6.65 REGULAR PRICE WILL BE **\$7.50**

ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY FREE DEMONSTRATION IF YOU WISH

S. S. SLATER & SON

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.**

\$24.95

\$1.95 when the work is done
Balance \$1 a month without interest
will pay for the

WIRING

AND
Fixture Equipment

IN A
Five Room House

Parlor: One 3 light brush brass fixture, frosted shades, Mazda lamps.

Dining Room: One 2 light brush brass fixture, FROSTED SHADES, MAZDA LAMPS.

Two Bed Rooms: Each 1 side wall brush brass fixture, SHADES, MAZDA LAMPS.

Kitchen: One 4 foot drop cord with Mazda lamp and shade.

THIS
SPECIAL OFFER

IS GOOD ONLY IN

JULY AND AUGUST

To those who make wiring contracts early under this offer, a discount of 10 per cent will be given from the regular prices of fans, irons, washing machines, vacuum cleaners, toasters, etc.

LARGER HOUSES WIRED

On the same easy terms at proportionately low prices

Illinois Northern Utilities Co.

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, MG'S.



No Better Lumber

Ever Grew

THAN THAT
WE HAVE
IN STORE FOR

YOU

Dry and Sound

and

Neatly Dressed

The Kind

That's Rated

THE VERY BEST

BUY IT

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.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

John Heldson was a Byron visitor Sunday.
Miss Alice Briggs is home from Elgin for a few days.
Miss Cora Bell was a Chicago visitor one day last week.
Mrs. Edith Bell was a DeKalb visitor one day last week.
D. G. Ottman of Belvidere was a Kingston visitor Monday.

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 3d Tuesdays Each Month
HARRY WHIPPLE, Pres.
F. L. KOHLBURNER, Sec.

C. A. Patterson

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

Dr. J. W. Ovitz

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

J. D. Corson D. V. M.

Veterinarian
Office and Hospital
Stott and Main Sts.
Phone 1762

EVALINE LODGE
No. 34
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
B. C. Awe, V. C. A. R. Slater, Clerk

SAW DENTIST

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

GENOA LODGE NO. 288

A. F. & A. M.
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.
J. G. C. PIERCE, W. M.
T. M. Frazier, Secy.

GENOA LODGE

No. 768
I. O. O. F.
Meets every Monday evening in Odd Fellow Hall.
D. R. MARTIN, J. W. Sowers, Sec.
N. G.

THE DOUGLASS QUALITY

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

Dry Goods, Drugs & Groceries

it is the same. Ask those who trade here. We have confidence in the report they will make.

I. W. DOUGLASS
Phone 67 GENOA

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton and daughters, Edna and Dorothy, visited at the O. F. Lucas home in Belvidere Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bates, son Clinton and daughter, Evelyn, of Rockford were Sunday guests at the John Heldson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Gibbs and sons of Chicago are the guests of relatives and friends in Kingston and vicinity.

Mrs. S. T. Olson of Woodhull, Illinois, has been visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. G. Chellgreen, for several days.

Miss Irene Ackerman of Chicago has been visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ackerman, in East Kingston.

Miss Mary Hadsell of Mason City and Miss Eva Shafter of Rockford, Iowa, have been guests of Mrs. Harriet Weber and also W. S. Weber and family south of town.

The subject of the sermon at the Kingston Baptist Church for next Sunday morning will be "Weighed in the Balances." Prayer meeting will be held as usual Saturday evening. All are invited to attend.

H. G. Burgess went to Madison, Wisconsin, Monday to see his mother who is in poor health. Mr. Burgess is a rural mail carrier for the Kingston post office and his wife is acting as substitute during his absence.

A reception was held Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lettow on East street for the Misses Maude, Ruth and Grace Benson of Sterling, Colorado, Mrs. Ray Pratt of Sunnyside, Washington, and Mrs. Will Armbruster of McClure, Colorado. All formerly lived in Kingston and are now here visiting with relatives and friends. A very pleasant evening was spent at the Lettow home. Refreshments were served.

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.

To the Voters of DeKalb County

I am a candidate for the Office of County Superintendent of Schools on the Republican ticket at the Primary to be held on September 9, 1914, and respectfully solicit your support. 41-tf* W. W. COULTAS

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. 37-13t. WILLIAM L. POND.

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.

EGYPT'S EGG OVENS.

Artificial Hatching Is an Old Story In the Orient.

For upward of 5,000 years eggs have been hatched artificially in Egypt, in China and other Asiatic countries. In Egypt the industry is an enormous one, and it is estimated that at the present time in lower Egypt there are several hundreds of these hatching establishments and that in many cases they have a capacity for 40,000 eggs at one time. A few years ago the American consul general in Egypt estimated that upward of 90,000,000 chickens were hatched annually in the egg ovens of that country.

There is usually considerable difficulty in persuading the owner of a mammoth flock to show a foreigner or even an Egyptian over one of these primitive incubators, though they are quite numerous and are found throughout the Nile valley from Alexandria to Aswan. The secret of their structure and management is carefully guarded. The hatching of chickens by this method is an important industry. It is almost entirely in the hands of the Copts, who make quite a mystery of the whole process. The ovens are worked only from February to May each year.

The one visited consisted of four hatching chambers, each of these chambers, about 4 by 4 yards, being capable of holding up to 6,000 eggs at a time and accommodating each season about 180,000 eggs. When the eggs are first put in the hatching chamber they are often piled up four or five deep, but are afterward spread out in a single layer, this never later than the tenth day. The eggs are turned three times daily. On the fourth or fifth day they are tested and all the infertile ones are taken out and sold for human consumption.

The testing is done in the upper chamber, which is dark, each egg being held up in a ray of sunlight which comes through a hole in the dome roof made for this purpose. Usually one-quarter to one-third of the eggs prove infertile. It is said that very few which are left after this first testing fail to hatch. —Poultry Record.

The Great Pyramid.

The great pyramid originally occupied an area equal to 588,939,595 superficial feet, or almost thirteen and a half English acres, the side of the square being 767,424 feet. The original perpendicular height was 285 feet, and the total contents of solid masonry equal to 89,418,806 cubic feet, weighing 6,878,369 tons. Taking the masonry at only 1 shilling per cubic foot, an almost ridiculously low figure for materials, carriage and workmanship, the cost of the structure would be £4,470,940. The masonry of the great pyramid would be sufficient for the erection of 1,120 columns, each twenty feet square and of the height of the London monument, which is 202 feet. Again, if cut into paving stones four inches in thickness they would cover a space equal to 6,158 acres.—London Answers.

"I Don't Think."

George Grossmith, writing to a London paper of the origin of the slang phrase "I don't think," relates that, in spite of the recent claims to it, he ran it to earth in Dickens. He says:

"One afternoon I commenced reading 'Martin Chuzzlewit' for the sixth time, and halfway through the sixth chapter I found Tom Pinch regretting the departure of his friend Westlock and ruminating thus: 'I am a nice man, I don't think, as John used to say, * * * to be feeling low on account of the distance between us.' There is nothing new in this world. Doubtless as I read further I shall discover the immortal humorist inviting me to 'Come over here' and 'Keep smiling.'"

Thrashing Grain in India.

Grain in India is generally trodden out by the feet of cattle, assisted by the thrashing frame. This frame consists of a hurdle covered with brushwood and weighted with bricks or clods of earth. The bullocks are yoked to the thrashing frame and fastened to a post in the center of a thrashing floor of beaten earth. They are driven round and round the stake about which the wheat is heaped, and in a short time the brittle straw is broken up into short pieces and the grain is freed from the chaff.

Wily Athenians.

In Athens goats are marched to housekeepers' doors and milked before the eyes of patrons. But this system does not prevent adulteration. The milkman wears a loose coat with wide sleeves. Around his waist is a rubber bag filled with water, and a tube runs down his arm. As he milks he presses the tube, and milk and water flow silently together into the milk pail.

New Lebanon

Mrs. Harvey Brown visited in Elgin over Sunday.

Bertram Zelner was a Sunday visitor at C. W. Klome.

E. L. Maynard shipped a car of cattle to Chicago Sunday.

Miss Esther Gustafson is home on a couple of week's vacation.

Mrs. Lillgard of Kirkland visited Mrs. Wallace over Sunday.

Mrs. Gallarno and daughter were Rockford passengers Saturday.

John Reinken received a car of fancy horses here from Rochelle Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Gray attended church at Charter Grove Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Dumoulin visited Charles Coon's the first of this week.

Miss Bessie Mason of Lanark visited at the home of C. W. Klome Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Brown of Kirkland visited at O. R. Gray's Saturday night and Sunday.

The dance given by the H. O. A. club was a grand success. Good music, large crowd and good time enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Fred Roth visited with Mrs. Will Botcher Sunday. The two little girls will stay and visit with their grandparents for a couple of weeks.

The H. O. A. club met with Mrs. Charles Coon last week. Delightful refreshments were served and all reported a pleasant time. They were all shot by their

secretary, Miss Nettie Gray, who is quite a hand with the camera.

A surprise was sprung on Roy Porter, on his 7th birthday, Tuesday afternoon. There were about 20 little folks there who enjoyed themselves. They were served with ice cream and cake and without exception, all had a glorious time.

Among those attending the Hydeman reunion at Union Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman and son, Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Gray and daughter, Ethel, Mr. and Mrs. Will Botcher and daughter, Wilma, and Mrs. Fred Roth.

For County Clerk

To the voters of DeKalb county I am a candidate for the office of county clerk on the Republican ticket and will appreciate your support at the primary September 9, 1914. S. M. HENDERSON.

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-tf.*

What Did She Mean?

Teacher (to pupil who has been pulling a seat-mate's hair)—"You are not fit to sit with decent people. Come up here and sit with me."

Words of Cheer.

"I sometimes wonder if life is worth living," mused the pessimist. "It is," replied the optimist. "It is worth living much better than most of us live it."—Lippincott's.

Administratrix' Notice

Estate of Jeremiah H. Vandresser, Dec'd. The undersigned, having been appointed administratrix of the estate of Jeremiah H. Vandresser, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of De Kalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the Sept. Term, on the first Monday in said month, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. Dated this 13th day of July, A. D. 1914. CAROLINE F. VANDRESSER, Administratrix.

Guardian's Sale

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF DEKALB. By virtue of a decretal order of the County Court of said County, entered at the July Term of said Court, A. D. 1914, on the application of Luella Crawford, Guardian of Laura R. Crawford, Minor, to sell the following described real estate, belonging to said minor, situate in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, to wit: The South 28 feet of Lot 6 and North 25 feet of Lot 7 Block 1 Travers Second Addition to Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois. I shall on Wednesday, 12th day of August, A. D. 1914 at the hour of 10 A. M., sell all the interest of said minor in and to the real estate, at front door of premises above described. Terms of sale as follows: 10% of the purchase price to be paid on the date of sale, and the balance to be paid on the confirmation of said sale by the County Court of DeKalb County, Illinois. LUELLA CRAWFORD, Guardian for Laura R. Crawford Minor. G. E. Stott, Attorney. 41-4t.

SOUTH GROVE TOWNSHIP 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 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



WARNINGS Hints, Reminders on A Burning Subject

FILL UP YOUR BINS
Before The Ground Grows Soft
For then, in order not to deface your lawns we would be obliged to use

**Our Broad-Tired Automobile
Or Perhaps Our Aeroplane**
Aeroplane builders charge several thousand dollars for their Airships, and we would be obliged to tack on an extra charge for such expensive methods of delivery.

Now is the Time to Buy Your Coal
JACKMAN & SON
TELEPHONE 57