

# THE GENOA REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL

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NEW SERIES VOLUME XI, NO. 17



## Boost For It!

Every man, woman and child should patronize home institutions and boost for home prosperity.

BUY AT HOME STORES  
SUPPORT HOME ENTERPRISES  
READ THE HOME PAPER

## COMING EVENTS

In this column each week will be found a list of coming events in Genoa, showing the various dates taken to date. If readers know of any future entertainment and the date they will confer a favor by telephoning the information to the Republican-Journal office.

February 3—Masquerade skating party at the opera house.

February 4—Funeral of T. L. Kitchen, afternoon at the home.

February 8—Play by Genoa high school students at the opera house.

February 9—Motion picture show and discussion of consolidated school proposition at the opera house. No admission fee will be charged.

February 10—Eastern Star social at Masonic hall.

February 10—Joe Pfaffinger's auction sale on L. M. Olmsted's farm.

February 11—Chas. Coon's sale on his own farm near New Lebanon.

February 11—Basket social by Genoa Camp Fire girls at the M. E. church.

February 11—Dance by the Maroon Club at the auditorium.

February 15—John Hasler's sale on the Mrs. L. C. Dean farm.

February 18—Basket ball, Genoa highs vs. Sandwich.

March 14—City primary election.

April 4—Annual township election.

April 15—Annual school election for members of board of education.

April 18—Annual city election. Aside from the above are the regular picture show nights at the opera house and "Grand" also the regular Saturday night dances at the auditorium and roller skating at the opera house.

## A NEW ONE

Rochelle Church Serves Lunch as Inducement to Young People

An innovation entirely new in religious circles in Rochelle was introduced at the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening. At the close of the regular service all present were invited to the church parlors where tea and wafers were served, a musical program given and a social hour enjoyed. It is proposed by the originator of this idea, Attorney W. P. Langdon, a former pastor of the church, that the Sunday evening service be made an especial appeal to the men and young people of the city and that it consist of addresses by out of town talent, special music, refreshments of a light order and the social hour in the church parlors. A large gathering greeted the initial effort.

At the Grand Saturday night: The Big U feature, "The Finest Gold."

## INDUSTRIAL NOTES

Items of Interest "Boiled Down" for the Busy Reader

Deep draft vessels are warned from the Panama canal until after February 15.

The Illinois Central will buy fifty new locomotives and refrigerator cars.

Italian manufacturers are saving large quantities of coal by being unable to burn it at \$40 a ton.

The National Cash Register company of Canada has been incorporated with a capital of \$1,000,000.

It has been figured that the number of automobiles in this country passed the 2,000,000 mark last June.

Thirty-cent gasoline is causing consternation among New York motorists. It is merely a possibility as yet.

Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin of the University of Chicago believes the Allies will win inside of 1917, but will lose 25,000,000 men. One guess is as good as another.

Production of the Ford Motor company for the month of January is said to be running 75 per cent ahead of one year ago. The number of Ford cars in operation is about 1,100,000.

The Studebaker corporation has raised its production schedule for 1916 to 100,000 cars. It had originally been planned to build 60,000 cars and this schedule was later increased to 75,000.

A bill has been introduced in Congress to abolish the Fahrenheit thermometer scale, now in general use in this country, and substitute therefor the centigrade scale as the standard in the United States government publications.

Among the many bills introduced in congress in the interest of military preparedness is one which has much to recommend it. It is a bill providing for a military academy in Illinois and appropriating \$5,000,000 for that purpose. It was introduced by Congressman W. E. Williams.

## Rabbits Unfit for Food

Belvidere Republican: Several hunters and trappers state that rabbits appear to be suffering from a peculiar lung affliction and should be examined before they are used for food. It is said there appears to be an epidemic of this disease among the rabbits, as many of them have upon examination been found to be suffering from the same disease, the lungs being affected.

## Soil Association Session

A tri-county farm improvement association composed of Winnebago, Ogle and Lee counties may be formed at the meeting of the Ogle County Soil Improvement association at Rochelle.

The plan suggested provides for a soil expert for the three counties with a deputy in each.

## LETTER FROM INDIA

Rev. Peterson Arrives in the Heathen Land and Writes of Experience

## FORMERLY PASTOR IN GENOA

Finds the Cost of Living About the Same as in United States, but the Nervous Strain is Far Greater for Christian Workers

Guindy, Madras Pres, India, Monday, Dec., 20, 1915.

Dear Genoa friends:—

It is now some time since you heard from us. We don't remember just where we were on our journey when we wrote to you the last time. However, it does not matter; we are safe at our journey's end and glad our traveling days are over. We wish that you could drop in for a few days and visit us in our new surroundings. We'll not call it home, as the U. S. is our real home and this is our working place. We are sure you would enjoy visiting here in this strange land. We are really beginning to like it.

When we arrived on December 3 the whole mission crowd was prepared and gave us a royal Indian welcome. They lined up on either side of the road, showered us with flowers; we were then escorted to some seats and garlands were hung around our necks. They sang songs and gave us speeches of welcome.

Everyone seemed glad to see us even the little tots only three and four years old joined in the affair with their songs.

We were happily surprised to find things in such fine condition. We expected to find poor buildings, rough grounds, etc., but it is quite the reverse. The bungalow in which we are now living is an old building perhaps 50 or 60 years old, built by some Englishman. It is built of brick and plastered outside and in; no frame work, as wood is very expensive here; that is the kinds that are used for building purposes. The white ants eat most of the woods and so all permanent buildings are built of brick, plaster, and concrete or cement is used a little. Our floors are all of cement and in the school buildings of brick tile. Iron girders are all imported from England and so on our larger buildings we use, for rafters, teak wood or jira wood, very heavy and exceedingly hard, more so than the black walnut at home. These woods are very expensive but are the only woods that are airtight. Very little paint is used; the buildings are whitewashed inside and out. No glass windows, simply openings with iron bars; and shutters very much like the old fashioned blinds at home.

We have a nice comfortable room and Zella has yet to see her first snake or scorpion; she has slept quite peacefully each night so far. However the snake season comes with the hot weather and so we will rap on wood, ha! ha!

The compound or grounds are simply beautiful. Some day we hope to have some snapshots to send you. There must be about three acres in the compound here at Guindy. About six or seven acres in the grounds at Valcheri. Here at Guindy we have the girls' home and school with industry building, a small sick room or dispensary, teachers and servants quarters, stables, etc. At Valcheri, the boys' school and industrial, missionary bungalow servants quarters, etc. At this place the boys do carpenter work, have a full shop with gas engine, drills, planes, etc. They do lots of job printing such as tracts, books, pamphlets and can print newspapers. Type for several different

## NEW DELIVERY SYSTEM

Genoa Merchants Planning to Cut Down Expenses and Give Better Service

There is a movement on foot in Genoa for establishing a co-operative delivery system, several merchants already having signified their desire to enter into such an agreement. Under this system, which is now practiced in hundreds of cities throughout the United States (Marengo and Harvard being the nearest examples) the merchant is freed from the duties of continually looking after deliveries, systematizes his work, give more attention to buying and gives better service to his customers. The customers, also, will soon learn to get their orders in by a certain time, knowing that when this is done, delivery will be made promptly. They appreciate the co-operative delivery service, which becomes as certain and regular as the delivery of mail. Advice from those cities which have adopted the plan show that the cost of delivery has been reduced, while the customers are better satisfied.

There are usually four deliveries a day, one man having charge of the entire business. He may do the work with one wagon or a dozen, according to the size of the village or city. The housewife soon learns that deliveries will be made certain hours of the day and no other time. Investigation shows that the merchants themselves are delighted with the system wherever it has been tried out. Many who have operated under the old and the new plan say that rather than go back to the old system they would go out of business. The responsibility and worry of the deliveries are off their mind.

J. L. Patterson, who has been and is now endeavoring to get the local merchants together on this deal, has done some investigating himself and finds that the merchants of Harvard and Marengo are more than pleased with the system. The following letter written to Mr. Patterson and signed by nine Harvard merchants, is sufficient evidence of their attitude:

"We, the undersigned of the Harvard merchants, will say that we are very much pleased with the general line delivery system. It is a good thing for the merchant and the customer, doing away with the horse and delivery boys, and practically all trouble connected with delivering. We would by no means go back to the old way unless something unforeseen should happen. Anything we can do to aid you in getting your system started, we would be very much pleased to do."

They also do wood carving, simply grand. They also weave ordinary cloth such as the Indians use for garments. Brother and sister Hudson live at this place and have charge of that work besides general oversight of all village work, etc.

Here at Guindy we have two missionaries beside we two,—Miss Jones and Miss Keeny (with me three women and one man.) Miss Sounders, who is now at home in the U. S., lives here also when at her work. We all have our meals together. We have a dandy good cook, his name is Joseph and has been in the mission some sixteen years. Our mode of living is not so different as we had expected to find. We keep a cow (it would take about six Indian cows to make an average American cow) have a few chickens, a half dozen turkeys, some ducks, geese, a nice cat, two dogs, two ponies for village trips,

(Continued on personal page)

## THE HIGH SCHOOL

Will Present Roaring Comedy at Opera House Tuesday Evening

## "THE ULSTER" IS A GOOD PLAY

Cast has been well Drilled by Miss Rompf of Sycamore—Ludicrous Situations and Funny Stunts will Make You Laugh

"The Ulster," one of Sydney Rosenfeld's best farcical comedies, will be presented at the Genoa opera house on Tuesday evening, Feb. 8, by students of the Genoa high school. The cast has been selected carefully and drilled by Miss Rompf of Sycamore. Miss Rompf has acted in the same capacity in Genoa previously with marked success, and there is no reason to doubt that this effort will be rewarded with results as good.

"The Ulster" is a comedy from start to finish, full of ludicrous situations and funny stunts that will keep the audience in an uproar. It is the first effort of the high school this year in this line and should receive liberal patronage. The cast of characters appears below.

## CAST OF CHARACTERS IN "THE ULSTER"

Mr. Valentine Flipper, a wealthy gentleman with a second wife..... Charles Schoonmaker  
Wilmington, his son by first marriage..... Harold Austin  
Prof. Barton, physical education..... Albion Duval  
Geoffrey, his son..... Earl Renn  
Burton, a stranger..... George Goding  
Peter Jones, the new groom..... Allen Patterson  
Adam Quick, a detective..... Floyd Mansfield  
Snorter, a cabman..... Lee Corson  
John, Footman at Flippers..... Lyle Shattuck  
Black, a lawyer..... Griffith Reed  
Mrs. Flipper..... Lila Kitchen  
Sadie, Flipper's Neice..... Gladys Kellogg  
Mrs. Barton..... Gertrude Patterson  
Agnes, her daughter..... Hazel Goding  
Patsy, maid at Flippers..... Judith Renn  
Moll..... Edith Westover

## SYNOPSIS

Act 1—Early morning at the Flipper home.  
Act II—Combined Reception and Exhibition room at Bartons.  
Act III—The Flipper home.  
Time—Present.

## DISPENSARY FOR HAMPSHIRE

One of Eleven Towns in This District to Have State Free Serum Dispensary

Free dispensaries for antitoxin, typhoid virus, silver nitrate and tuberculous tests, are being established in eleven towns and cities in Kane and Kendall counties. They are being established under the state law, which provides a fund for distribution of medicine to the poor. Nine of the new stations are in Kane county.

Representative DeGoey B. Ellis on Saturday announced the locations of the eleven stations in this legislative district, Elgin, Dundee, Hampshire, St. Charles, Geneva, Batavia, Aurora, Plato, Elburn, Newark, and Yorkville will have the dispensaries.

One drug store in each of the cities will be picked for the distribution of state medicine. People needing the medicine can apply to a physician, who will be given the necessary amount by the nearest dispensary.

Until recently there were free dispensaries only in the larger cities. Under the new arrangement, the medicine will be distributed over the district so it can be obtained without delay. Time is considered an important item in the effectiveness of antitoxin, Silver nitrate will be distributed for preventing blindness among babies.—Register

## Mail Order Houses

Congressman Fuller of this district has introduced a bill in congress to tax mail order houses what they justly ought to pay.

## THOS. L. KITCHEN DEAD

Aged Citizen's Suffering is Ended Wednesday at the Noon Hour

Thos. L. Kitchen, who has been suffering untold agonies for several months with cancer of the stomach, passed away at his home Wednesday of this week at 12:25 p. m. In this case death was the only relief for the sufferer and came as a blessing for him as well as those who were compelled to see him endure the terrible ordeal of waiting. A biographical sketch will be published next week.

Funeral services will be held at the home on Friday afternoon of this week at one o'clock. The body will be laid to rest in the family lot at Ney cemetery.

## SCHOOL BUILDING COLLAPSES

Work on New Building at Waterman Will have to be Done Over

Waterman people were startled on Wednesday morning by a loud noise coming from the south part of the town. When they had recovered they looked upon their new school house to find it in ruins. The building was in progress.

## ALL CITIZENS INVITED

Petey Wales Show Absolutely Free Wednesday Night, Feb. 9

## TO TALK ON SCHOOL MATTERS

Besides the Regular Six-Reel Picture Show the Subject of Consolidated Schools will be Discussed

Every citizen in Genoa township and the country surrounding this township is cordially invited to attend the Petey Wales motion picture show on Wednesday evening, Feb. 9. You are not only invited to attend, but urgently requested to do so. No admission fee will be charged, those having the subject of better schools at heart having made arrangements with the opera house management and Mr. Wales. No children will be admitted, however, unless accompanied by their parents.

The regular six-reel motion picture show will be presented as usual, but the matter which should appeal more to the people of this community is the consolidated school proposition which will be discussed at the meeting. W. E. D. Rummel, who is posted, a man who knows whereof he speaks will give a short address, setting forth the advantages to be derived from a consolidation. As far as time will permit, the conditions under which a consolidated school is organized will be discussed and all details pointed out so that everyone may know just what the proposition means.

The consolidated school is inevitable, as stated in this paper heretofore, and it is only a question of WHEN Genoa and the surrounding country will take advantage of the law providing for such a school. To delay only postponing advantages to which our children and the community are entitled. The village of Fairdale is already planning to consolidate and Kirkland is seriously considering the question. These are nearby examples, while there are hundreds of other villages and cities, with the surrounding county districts, which have matters under way.

It will be remembered that The Republican-Journal set forth several months ago the methods by which a consolidation is effected. There is no vote on the question; there can be no such thing as "snapping" the proposition over at an indifferent election. The county superintendent of schools is now preparing a set of petitions, one for each district. Every one of these petitions must be signed by over fifty per cent of the legal voters or the proposition is lost. It is therefore necessary that all voters should avail themselves of every opportunity to become acquainted with the advantages of a consolidated school. It is not fair to yourself nor your neighbor to jump at conclusions. This is a matter of too vital importance to be put aside without a thorough investigation.

The speaker at the motion picture show next Wednesday night has been engaged for the purpose of showing why a consolidation is not only advantageous to school children and the citizens generally, but an absolute necessity to any community which expects to keep up with the rest of the country.

## Old Shoes Have Value

It is said that old shoes now have a marketable value, due to the high price of leather. In some of the cities they are being purchased at prices ranging from 25 to 75 cents per pair. This will cause many people who have discarded shoes because they were of no value to begin to search for them.

cess of erection and much of the work had been done during the frigid weather and the rains of last week are thought to have weakened the foundations.

Two of the walls of the building had fallen and another bulged so badly that the old high school, which adjoins the new building, was ordered closed. It was feared the pupils in the old school might be injured by falling bricks.

The high school was being erected by Schmidt Brothers, a contracting firm of Chicago, and would soon have been ready for occupancy. The roof was on and the interior work was to have been started within the next few days.

## Some Hogs

The government reports show that in the State of Illinois that there are 4,490,000 hogs, compared with 4,358,000 a year ago and 5,155,000 five years ago. Value per head, \$9.00, compared with \$10.30 a year ago \$10.40 five years ago. United States: Number, 68,000,000, compared with 64,618,000 a year ago and 65,620,000 five years ago. Value per head, \$8.40, compared with \$9.87 a year ago and \$9.37 five years ago.

## School Boys Drowned

St. Charles felt the hand of tragedy heavily Friday. Joseph and Gustave Lootens, brothers aged nine and eleven years, were drowned in a pond where they passed to frolic on the ice on their way home from school Friday afternoon. The body of the younger was recovered Friday night, but the other was not found until Saturday.

# THE BATTLE-CRY

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK  
AUTHOR of "The CALL of the CUMBERLANDS"  
ILLUSTRATIONS by C. D. RHODES

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SYNOPSIS.

Juanita Holland, a Philadelphia young woman of wealth, on her journey with her guide, Good Anse Talbot, into the heart of the Cumberland mountains, becomes a teacher of the mountain children, faints at the door of Fletch McNash's cabin. While resting there she overhears a talk between Bad Anse Havey, chief of his clan, and one of his henchmen that acquaints her with the Heavey-McBriar feud. Juanita has an unprofitable talk with Bad Anse and they become antagonistic. Cal Douglas of the Heavey clan is on trial in Peril, for the murder of Noah Wyatt, a McBriar. In the night Juanita hears foul play in the Heavey cabin. Juanita and Dawn McNash become friends. Cal Douglas is acquitted. Nash Wyatt attempts to kill him but is himself killed by the Heaveys. Juanita goes to live with the Widow Everson, whose boys are outstanding. Milt McBriar, head of his clan, meets Bad Anse there and disclaims responsibility for Wyatt's attempt to kill Douglas. He declares a truce, under pressure from Good Anse Talbot. Juanita thinks she finds that Bad Anse is sincere in his efforts to buy land and build a school. Milt McBriar breaks the truce by having Fletch McNash murdered. Bad Anse tells Juanita that he is not told him who killed his father, but is not told Juanita and Bad Anse further misunderstand each other. Bad Anse is bitter.

## CHAPTER X—Continued.

"I'm grateful for this teacher's course," said Juanita hotly, "and I'm not going home."

Anse Havey went on: "But I know that boy. I know that if I'd talked thataway he'd just about have gone out to the la'rel an' got somebody. Hit might not 'a' been the right feller, and he might have found that out later. I reckon ye never had a father murdered, did ye?"

"Hardly," answered the girl with a scornful toss of her head. "Ye see, I wasn't reared among gun-fighters." "Well, I have," responded the man. "I was in the legislature down at Frankfort when it happened, a-helpin' to make the laws that govern this state. I was for them laws in theory—but when that word came I paired off with a Republican, so's not to lose my vote on the floor, an' I come back here to these hills an' got that feller. I reckon I ought to be ashamed to tell ye that, but I'm so plumb ignorant that I can't feel it. I knew how Jeb felt 'a' so I held him off with a promise to wait. Of course ye couldn't accept the help of a man like that."

He turned and withdrew his hands from his pockets.

"I'm through," he added, "an' I'm obliged to ye fer harkenin' to me."

"There is something in your point of view, Mr. Havey," she acknowledged. "But it is all based on twisted and distorted principle. I don't think myself a saint. I guess I'm pretty weak. My first appeal to ye was pure weakness. But I stand for ideas that the world has acknowledged to be right, and for that reason I am going to win. That is why, although I'm a girl, with none of your physical power, and no gun-fighters at my back, you are secretly afraid of me. That is why you are making unfair war on me. I stand for the implacable force of civilization that must sooner or later sweep you away and utterly destroy your dominance."

For the first time Bad Anse Havey's face lost its impassiveness. His eyes clouded and became puzzled, surprised.

"I reckon I don't hardly follow ye," he said. "If ye wants it to be enemies all right, but I ain't never made no war on ye. I don't make war on women-folks, an' besides I wouldn't make a needless war now. All I've got to do is to give ye enough rope to hang yourself."

"If you think that," she demanded, with a quick upleaping of anger in her pupils, "why did you feel it necessary to prevent my buying land? Why do you coerce your vassals, under fear of death, to decline my offers? Why, if my school means no menace, do you refuse it standing room to start its fight?"

The man's pose stiffened. "Who told ye I'd hindered anybody from sellin' ye land?"

"Wherever I inquire it is the same thing. They must ask permission of Bad Anse Havey before they can do as they wish with their own."

"By heaven, that's another lie," he said shortly. "But I reckon ye believe that, too. I did advise folks hereabouts against sellin' to strangers, but that was afore ye come."

He paced the length of the room a while, then halted before her.

"Some of that property," he went on, and this time his voice was passionate in its earnestness, "has enough coal an' timber on it to make its owners rich some day. Have ye seen any of the coal-minin' sections of these hills? Well, go an' have a look. Ye won't find any mountaineer richer fer the development. Ye'll find 'em plundered an' cheated an' robbed of their homes by your civilized furrier. I've done aimed ter protect my folks against bein' looted. I aims to go on protectin' 'em."

"Ignorance won't protect them," she insisted. "I told ye we was distrustful of furriers," went on Havey. "Some day there'll be a bigger war here than the Heavey-McBriar war. Ye've seen some-thin' of that. That other war will be with your people, an' when it comes

there won't be any McBriars or Heaveys. We'll all be mountaineers standin' together an' holdin' what God gave us. God knows I hate Milt McBriar an' his tribe—but 'em with all the power of hatin' that's in me—an' I'm a mountain man. But Milt's people an' my people have one thing in common. We're mountain men, an' these hills are ours. We have the same killin' instinct when men seek to rob us. We want to be let alone, an' if we fight amongst ourselves it ain't nothin' to the way we'll fight, shoulder to shoulder an' back to back, against the robbers from down below."

The man paused, and as Juanita looked into his blazing eyes she shuddered, for it seemed that the killing instinct of which he spoke was burning there. She thought of nothing to say, and he continued:

"It's war between families now—but when your people come—come to buy for nothin' and fatten on our starvation, we men of the mountains will forget that, an' I reckon we'll fight together like all damnation against the rest. That's why I'm counselin' folks not to sell heedless."

"Then you did not forbid your people to sell to me?" inquired the girl. "Why, in heaven's name, should I make war on ye?" he suddenly demanded. "Does a man fight children? We don't fight the helpless up here in the hills."

"Possibly," she suggested with a trace of irony, "when you learn that I'm not so helpless you won't be so merciful."

"We'll wait till that time comes," said the man shortly. He paused for a moment, then went on: "Helpless! Why, heaven knows, ma'am, I pity ye. Can't ye see what odds ye're contendin' against? Can't ye see that ye're fightin' God's bills and sandstone an' winds an' thunder? Can't ye see ye're tryin' ter take out of men's veins the fire in their blood—the fire that's been burnin' there for two centuries? Ye're like a little child tryin' ter pull down a jail-house. Ye're singin' lullaby songs to the thunder. Yes, I feel right sorry fer ye, but I ain't a-fightin' ye."

"I'm doing none of those things," she answered with a defiant blaze in her eyes. "I'm only trying to show these people that their ignorance is not necessary; that it's only part of a scheme to keep them vassals. You talk about the wild, free spirit of the mountain men. I think that free men will listen to that argument."

Anse laughed. "Change 'em!" he repeated, disregarding the slur of her last speech. "Why, if ye don't give it up and go back to your birds that pick at berries, do you know what will happen to ye? I'll tell ye. That will be a change, but it won't be in us. It'll be in you. You'll be mountaineered."

"Ye can't live where the storms come from an' where the rivers are born an' not have their spirit get into your blood. Ye may think ye're in partners with God, but I reckon ye'll find the hills are bigger than you be. How much land do ye need?"

"Why?" "Because I aim to see ye get it. Ye say I'm scared of ye. I aim to show ye how much I'm scared. I aim to let ye go your own fool way an' flounder in your own quicksand. An' if nobody won't sell ye what ye want let me know an', by Almighty God, I'll make ye a free lot of a farm an' I'll build your school myself. The's how much I'm scared of ye. I've tried to be friends with ye, an' ye won't have it. Now just go as far as ye feels inclined an' see how much I mind ye."

He turned abruptly on his heel and went out, quietly closing the door behind him.

## CHAPTER XI.

That summer Juanita's cabin rose on the small patch of ground bought from the Widow Everson, for in these hills the raising of a house is a simple thing which goes forward subject to no delays of striking workmen or balking contractors. The usual type, with its single room, may be reared in a few days by volunteers who turn their labor into a frolic. She had owed much to Jerry Everson and to Good Anse Talbot, for had her building force been solidly of Heavey or McBriar complexion the school would have henceforth had stood branded, in native eyes, a feud institution.

But Good Anse and Jerry, who were tolerated by both factions, and were gifted with a rough-hewn diplomacy, had known upon whom to call, even while they had seemed to select at random.

The cabin had been finished just before the news came of the death of Fletch McNash, and Jerry Everson had gone over with her to survey and admire it.

As he stood under the newly laid roof, sniffing the fresh, woody fragrance of the green timbers, he produced from under his coat what looked like a giant powder-horn. He had scoured and polished it until it shone like varnish, and he hung it by its leather thong above the hearth.

"What is it for, Jerry?" demanded

the girl, and with that he took it down again and set it to his lips and blew. A mellow sound, not loud, but far-carrying, like the fox-hunter's tally-ho, floated over the valley.

"Our house ain't more than a whoop an' a holler away," he said awkwardly, "but when ye're livin' over-hyar by yoreself, if ye ever wants anythin' in your nighttime, just blow that horn."

After she had almost burst her cheeks with effort, he added: "Don't never blow this signal unless ye wants ter raise merry hell."

Then he imitated very low, through pursed lips, three long blasts and three short ones.

"What's that signal?" she demanded.

"Ye've heered the McBriar yell," he told her. "That horn calls ther Heavey rallyin' signal. When they goes out every Heavey they kin tote a gun's got ter git up an' come. Hit means war."

"Thank you, Jerry. I won't call the Heaveys to battle."

The night after she had flung her challenge down to Bad Anse Havey Juanita stayed at the McNash cabin to be with Dawn and the widow. The next day she went with them to the mountainside "buryin'-ground," where Good Anse performed the last rites for the dead.

After it was all over, and it had been decided that the widow was to take the younger children up Meeting-house fork to live with a brother, the missionary and the teacher started back. Jeb was to stay here alone to run the farm, and when Juanita returned to the ridge Dawn went with her.

They were passing a tumbling waterfall, shrunken now to a trickling rill, when Dawn broke the long silence.

"Wunst, when I war a leetle gal," she said, "Unc' Perry war a-hidin' out who hit war that fer revenuers. I used ter fetch his victuals up thar ter him."

Juanita turned suddenly with a shocked expression. It was as if her little songbird friend had suddenly and violently reverted, as if the flower had turned to poison weed. And as Juanita looked Dawn's eyes were blazing and Dawn's face was as dark as her black hair—dark with the same expression which brooded on her brother's brow.

"What is it, dear?" Juanita asked, and in tense and fiery voice the younger girl exclaimed: "I wishes I war a man. I wouldn't wait and set still like Jeb's doin'. By heaven, I'd git that murderer. I'd cut his heart out his body."

"I tote ye," quietly commented Brother Anse, "that ther instinct's in ther blood. Anse Havey went down ter Frankfort an' set in ther legislature—but he come back ther same man that went down. Somethin' called him. Somethin' calls ter every mountaineer man that goes away, an' he harkens ter ther call."

"Anse come back," repeated Dawn triumphantly. "An' Anse is hyar. Er Jeb sets thar an' don't do nothin', I

fer me ter name his name."

The boy picked up his battered hat. "Give me my grist," he said shortly. He stood by, breathing heavily but silently while the sack was being tied, then, putting it down by the door, he wheeled and faced the older man.

"Now ye're a-goin' ter tell me what I needs ter know," he said quietly, "or I'm a-goin' ter kill ye whar ye stands."

Uncle Bob laughed. He had meant all the while to impart that succulent bit of information, which was no information at all, but mischief-making suspicion. He had held off only to infuriate and envenom the boy with the cumulative force of climax.

"Hit warn't nobody but—" After a pause he went on, "but old Milt McBriar's own son, Young Milt."

"That's all," said Jeb soberly; "I'm obliged ter ye."

He went out with the sack on his shoulders and the rifle under his arm, but when he had reached a place in the woods where a blind trail struck back he deposited his sack carefully under a ledge of overhanging rock, for the clouds were mounting and banking now in a threat of rain and it was not his own meal, so he must be careful of its safety.

Then he crossed the ridge until he came to a point where the thicket grew down close and tangled to the road. He had seen Young Milt going west along that road this morning and by nightfall he would be riding back. The gods of chance were playing into his hands.

So he lay down, closely hugging the earth, and cocked his rifle. For hours he crouched there with unpeppable patience, while his muscles cramped and his feet and hands grew cold under the pelting of a rain which was strangely raw and chilling for the season. The sun sank in an angry bank of thunder-heads and the west grew lurid. The drenching downpour blinded him and trickled down his spine under his clothes, but at last he saw the figure he awaited riding a horse he knew. It was the same roan mare that Bad Anse had restored to Milt McBriar.

When young Milt rode slowly by fifty yards away, with his mount at a walk and his reins banging, he was untroubled by any anxiety, because he was in his own territory and was at heart fearless. The older boy from Tribulation felt his temples throb and the rifle came slowly up and the one eye which was not closed looked point blank across immovable sights and along a steady barrel into the placid face of his intended victim.

brother was more solemnly being molded by the Heavey chief.

The water-mill of old Bob McGregor was the nearest spot to the dwelling of Bad Anse Havey where grist could be ground to meal, and sometimes when Jeb came over to the brick house he would volunteer to throw upon his shoulders the sack of corn and plod with it up across the ridges. He would sit there in the dusty old mill while the slow wheel groaned and creaked and the cumbersome millstones did their slow stint of work.

So one day, toward the end of August, Juanita, who had climbed up the path to the poplar to look over her battlefield and renew her vows, saw Jeb sturdily plodding his way in long, resolute strides through the woods toward the mill, a heavy sack upon his shoulders and a rifle swinging at his side.

That day chance had it that no one else had come to mill and Bob McGregor had persuaded the boy to drink from the "leetle blue kag" until his mind was ripe for mischief. While the mill slowly ground out his meal Jeb McNash sat on a pile of rubbish in the gloomy shack, nursing his knees in interlocked fingers. Old Bob drank and stormed and cursed the inertia of the present generation. The lad's lean fingers tightened and gripped themselves more tensely and his eyes began to smolder and blaze with a wicked light as he listened.

"Ye looks like a right stand-up sort of a boy, Jeb," growled the old feeder who had set more than a few couples at each other's throats. "An' I reckon hit's all right, too, fer a feller ter bide his time, but hit 'pears ter me like ther men of these days don't do nothin' but bide ther time."

"I won't bide mine no longer than what I has ter," snapped the boy. "Anse lows ter tell me when he finds out who hit war that fer revenuers. That's all I needs ter know."

Old Bob shook his head knowingly and laughed in his tangled beard.

"I reckon Anse Havey'll take his leisure. He's got other fish to fry. He's a-thinkin' 'bout bigger things than yore grievance, son."

The boy rose, and his voice came very quietly and ominously from suddenly whitened lips. "What does ye mean by that, Uncle Bob?"

"Mebby I don't mean nothin' much. Then ergin mebbe I could give ye a pretty good idee who kill yore pap. Mebbe I could tell ye 'bout a feller—a feller ther hain't fer removed from Old Milt hisself—that went snoopin' crost ther ridge ther same day yore pap died with a rifle-gun 'crost his elbow and his pockets struttin' with cartridges."

"Who war he?" came the tense demand with the sudden snap of rifle-fire. "Who war ther feller?"

Old Bob filled and lighted his pipe with fingers that had grown unsteady from the ministration of the "leetle blue kag." He laughed again in a drunken fashion.

"Ef Bad Anse Havey don't low ter tell ye, son," he artfully demurred, "I reckon hit wouldn't hardly be becomin' fer me ter name his name."

As summer spent itself there was opportunity for felling timber, and the little sawmill down in the valley sent up its drone and whine in proclamation that ther trees were being turned into squared timbers for her buildings.

Once, when Milt McBriar rode up to the sawmill, he found the girl sitting there, her hands clasped on her knees, gazing dreamily across the sawdust and confusion of the place.

"Ye're right smart interested in thet thar woodpile, hain't ye, ma'am?" he inquired with a slow, benevolent smile. His kindness of guise invited confidence, and there was no one else with her in earshot, so the girl looked up, her eyes a little misty and her voice impulsive.

"Mr. McBriar," she said, "every one of those timbers means part of a dream to me, and with every one of them that is set in place will go a hope and a prayer."

He nodded sympathetically. "I reckon," he said, "ye kin do right smart good, too."

"Mr. McBriar," she flashed at him in point-blank questioning, "since I came here I have tried to be of use in a very simple and ineffective fashion. I have done what little I could for the sick and distressed, yet I am constantly being warned that I'm not allowed to carry on my work. Do you know of any reason why I shouldn't go ahead?"

He gazed at her for a moment, quizzically, then shook his head.

"Oh, pshaw!" he exclaimed, "I wouldn't let no sich talk 'es ther fret me none. Folks round hyar hain't got much ter do except ter kossip 'round. Nobody hain't a-goin' ter hinder ye. We hain't such bad people, after all."

After that she felt that from the McBriars she had gained official sanction, and her resentment against Anse Havey grew because of his scornful ungraciousness.

Jeb McNash shook his head. A spasm of battle went through him and shook him like a convulsion to the soles of his feet. He had but to crook his finger to appease his blood-lust—and break his pledge.

"I done give Anse my hand ter bide my time 'twell I war dead certain," he told himself. "I hain't quite dead certain," he told himself. "I hain't quite dead certain yet. I reckon I've got ter wait a spell."

He uncocked the rifle and the other boy rode on, but young Jeb folded his arms on the wet earth and buried his face in them and sobbed, and it was an hour later that he stumbled to his feet and went groggily back, drunk with bitterness and emotion, toward the house of Anse Havey. Yet when he arrived after nightfall his tongue told nothing and his features told less.

Juanita, living in the cabin she had built with the girl who had become her companion and satellite, making frequent hard journeys to some house which the shadow of illness had invaded, found it hard to believe that this life had been hers only a few months. Suspense seemed to stretch



The Rifle Came Slowly Up.

weeks to years, and she awoke each now day braced to hear the news of some fresh outbreak, and wondered why she did not. A few neighborhood children were already learning their rudiments, and plans for more buildings were going forward.

Sometimes Jeb came over from the brick house to see his sister, and on the boy's face was always a dark cloud of settled resolve. If Juanita never questioned him on the topic that she knew was nearest his heart it was because she realized that to do so would be the surest way to estrange his friendship and confidence.

In one thing she had gained a point. She had bought as much property as she should need. Back somewhere behind the veil of mysteries Anse Havey had pressed a button or spoken a word, and all the hindrance that had lain across her path straightway evaporated. Men had come to her, with no further solicitation on her part, and now it seemed that many were animated by the desire to turn an honest penny by the sale of land. In every conveyance that was drawn—deeds of ninety-nine-year lease instead of sale—she read a thrifty and careful knowledge of land laws and reservation of mineral and timber rights which she traced to the head of the clan.

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ing of thunder, but that year the clouds seemed to have dried up, and down in the tablelands of the Blue Grass the crops were burned to worthless stalk and shrunken ear. Even up here, in the birthplace of waters, the corn was brown and sapsless, so that when a breeze strayed over the hill-side fields they sent up a thirsty, dying rasp of rattling whisper.

It was not only in the famished forests and seared fields that the hot breath of the plague breathed, carrying death in its fetid nostrils. Back in the cabins of the "branch-water folks," where little springs diminished and became polluted, all those who were not strong enough to throw off the touch of the specter's finger sickened and died, and typhoid went in and out of Heavey shack and McBriar cabin whispering, "a pest on both your houses."

The widow McNash had not been herself since the death of Fletch. She who had once been so strong over her drudgery, sat day long on the doorstep of her brother's hovel and, in the language of her people, "jest sickened an' pined away."

So, as Juanita Holland and Good Anse Talbot rode sweating mules about the hills, receiving calls for help faster than they could answer them, they were not astonished to hear that the widow was among the stricken. Though they fought for her life, she refused to fight herself, and once again the Eastern girl stood with Dawn in the brier-choked "buryin'-ground," and once more across an open grave she met the eyes of the man who stood for the old order.

But now she had learned to set a lock on her lips and hold her counsel. So, when she met Anse and Jeb afterward, she asked without rancor: "May I take little Jesse back with me, too? He's too young," she added, with just a heartsick trace of her old defiance, "to be useful to you, Mr. Havey, and I'd like to teach him what I can."

Anse and Jeb conferred, and the elder man came back and nodded his head.

"Jesse can go back with ye," he said. "I'm still aimin' to give ye all the rope ye wants. When ye've had enough an' quits, let me know, an' I'll take care of Fletch's children."

And on her farm, as folks called Juanita's place, that September saw many changes. Near the original cabin was springing up a new structure, larger than any other house in that neighborhood, except, possibly, the strongholds of the chiefs, and as it grew and began to take form it imparted an air of ordered trimness to the countryside about it. It was fashioned in such style as should be in keeping with its surroundings and not give too emphatic a note of alien strangeness.

Juanita wished that her cabin could house more occupants, for the plague had left many motherless families, and many children might have come into her fold. As it was, she had several besides the McNashes as her nucleus, and while the weather held good she was rushing her work of timber-felling and building which the winter would halt.

## CHAPTER XII.

One day in early October young Milt McBriar happened upon Dawn and Juanita walking in the woods.

The gallant colors and the smoky mists of autumn wrapped the forests and brooded in the sky. An elixir went into the blood with each deep-drawn breath and set to stirring forgotten or hitherto unawakened emotions. And in this heady atmosphere of quickened pulses the McBriar boy halted and gazed at the Heavey girl.

Juanita saw Young Milt's eyes flash with an awakened spirit. She saw a look in his face which she was woman enough to interpret even before he himself dreamed what its meaning might be.

Dawn was standing with her head up and her lids half closed looking across the valley to the Indian summer haze that slept in smoky purple on the ridges. She wore a dress of red calico, and she had thrust in her belt a few crimson leaves from a gum tree and a few yellow ones from a poplar.

Juanita Holland did not marvel at the fascinated, almost rapt look that came into Young Milt's eyes, and Young Milt, too, as he stood there in the autumn woods, was himself no mean figure. His lean body was quick of movement and strong, and his bronzed face wore the straight-looking eyes that carried an assurance of fearless honesty. He had been away to Lexington to college and was going back. The keen intelligence of his face was marred by no note of meanness, and now, as he looked at the girl of the enemy, his shoulders came unconsciously erect with something of the pride that shows in men of wild blood when they feel in their veins the strain of the chieftains.

But Dawn, after her first blush, dropped her lids a little and tilted her chin, and without a word snubbed him with the air of a Heavey looking down on a McBriar.

Milt met that gaze with a steady one of his own and banteringly said: "Dawn, 'pears like ye mought 'a' got tangled up with a rainbow."

Her voice was cool as she retorted: "I reckon that's better than gittin' mixed up with some other things."

"I was jest a-thinkin', es I looked at 'yer," went on the boy gravely, "thet hit's better ther gittin' mixed up with anythin' else."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A man may deliver a convincing barroom oration concerning a free country, and then be required to put his money on the counter before being served.

## Look and Feel Clean, Sweet and Fresh Every Day

Drink a glass of real hot water before breakfast to wash out poisons.

Life is not merely to live, but to live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, look well. What a glorious condition to attain, and yet how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

Folks who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when they arise, splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a daisy by opening the sluices of the system each morning and flushing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter.

Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should, each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast. While you are enjoying your breakfast the water and phosphate is quietly extracting a large volume of water from the blood and getting ready for a thorough flushing of all the inside organs.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble, rheumatism; others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any store that handles drugs which will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of intestinal sanitation.—Adv.

## Easy.

Mrs. Jones—What would you give a dog to prevent its barking at night? Mr. Smith—Give it away.

## A GLASS OF SALTS WILL END KIDNEY-BACKACHE

Says Drugs Excite Kidneys and Recommend Only Salts, Particularly If Bladder Bothers You.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which removes the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will

# FORCED BY THE CREDITORS

Cash Relief Must be had at Once at any Cost!

The BIGGEST and ONLY REAL DRY GOODS SALE Ever Held in Genoa, Ill.

WANTED

25

Sales People

APPLY THURSDAY, FEB. 3  
AT THIS STORE

# F. W. OLMSTED

SALE BEGINS

CLOSED

STORE WILL BE CLOSED

Thursday, Feb. 3

Friday, Feb. 4

to re-mark and rearrange stock

WILL OPEN

Saturday, Feb. 5

Saturday, Feb. 5, 9 a. m. Sharp

I find myself in a critical condition---no bluff, no bluster, I mean business.

Before allowing the sheriff to come in and take this stock away from me, I prefer to share it with the public. To make a long story short, I have over bought for the winter season; now the creditors are pressing me hard for payment of due bills. I am unable to meet their demands. I have the goods, but the creditors want money, not merchandise and the only way out of it is to turn the merchandise into money. There is only one way to turn merchandise into money and do it quick and that is to cut prices and cut them deep. HERE GOES---READ ON:

5000 yards best Simpson and American Prints, worth up to 8 cents per yard; sale price <b>3 1/2 c</b>	150 pairs Ladies' Shoes worth \$3.00 pair Sale Price <b>98c</b>	1 lot of Ladies' up-to-date Coats, Regular price \$10.00. While they last, your choice for <b>\$1.98</b>	1 lot Ladies' Coats regular value up to \$15.00. Your pick of the lot at the sale price <b>\$2.98</b>	All our 10c Granite Ware Sale price <b>7c</b>	One lot Boys' Shoes Value up to \$2.50 Sale price <b>98c</b>	One lot Children's Coats, Value up to \$8.00 Sale price <b>\$1.98</b>	Bleached Muslin Worth 10c per yard Sale price <b>5c</b>
<b>Domestics</b> Apron Gingham ..... 4 1/2 c Bleached Muslin ..... 5 c Fine Lonsdale Muslin ..... 7 1/2 c Beautiful new Lawns, worth 20c per yard ..... 9 c Lawns, Batistes and Foulards ..... 11 c Elegant Shirts ..... 4 c Turkish Towels, worth 15c ..... 7 c Huck Towels, worth 35c ..... 19 c Sea Island Sheetings ..... 5 c Linen Crash, worth 12c ..... 8 c Best Calicoes in all colors, worth up to 8c ..... 2 1/2 c 9 Quarter Peppercil Sheet-ing ..... 19 c Belmont Percal ..... 7 c Heavy Bleached Double Linen ..... 53 c	<b>Corsets</b> \$1.00 value, sale price ..... 69 c \$1.50 value, sale price ..... 98 c \$2.00 value, sale price ..... \$1.19 <b>Blankets</b> \$1.50 value ..... 98 c \$2.00 value ..... \$1.29 \$2.50 value ..... 1.48 \$3.00 value ..... 1.98 <b>Bed Spreads</b> \$1.50 values ..... 95 c \$2.00 values ..... \$1.19 \$3.00 values ..... 1.59	<b>Dress Goods</b> 35c yard wide wool, all shades ..... 21 c 35c yard wide half wool cloth, per yd ..... 21 c All other plaid dress goods and cotton serges ..... 12 1/2 c All shades in all wool serges worth 75c per yd ..... 49 c Broad cloth, worth \$1.50 per yard ..... 69 c All shades Silk Poplin ..... 21 c <b>Table Linens</b> Regular value 75c, sale price ..... 45 c 50c value ..... 39 c	<b>Ladies' and Children's Furnishings</b> Ladies' Hose, value 25c sale price ..... 17 c 15c Hose ..... 9 c Boys' heavy hard wear ..... 17 c Ladies' 50c Underwear, sale price ..... 39 c Ladies' 25c Vests, sale price ..... 17 c Ladies' 50c Vests, sale price ..... 39 c Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 10c values ..... 1 c	<b>Fur Sets</b> \$7.50 values ..... \$2.95 \$10.00 values ..... 4.95 \$15.00 values ..... 7.45 \$20.00 values ..... 9.45 <b>Ladies' Shoes</b> \$2.00 value, sale price ..... \$1.19 \$2.50 value, sale price ..... 1.45 \$3.00 value, sale price ..... 1.95 \$4.00 value, sale price ..... 2.45 <b>Ladies' Rubbers</b> 75c value, sale price ..... 59 c \$1.00 value, sale price ..... 79 c \$1.25 value, sale price ..... 89 c	<b>House Dresses</b> Regular value up to \$1.25 sale price ..... 69 c Kimonos worth \$1.50, sale price ..... 98 c <b>Ladies' Rain Coats</b> \$5.00 value, sale price ..... 2.48 \$7.00 value ..... 3.98 \$10.00 value ..... 5.98 <b>Ladies' Skirts</b> \$3.00 value, sale price ..... 1.45 \$4.00 value, sale price ..... 1.85 \$5.00 value, sale price ..... 2.49 \$6.00 value, sale price ..... 5.95	<b>Ladies' Coats</b> \$7.00 value, sale price ..... \$2.95 \$10.00 value, sale price ..... 4.95 \$15.00 value, sale price ..... 7.95 \$18.00 and \$20.00 value, sale price ..... <b>Ladies' Sweaters</b> \$2.00 value ..... 98 c \$2.50 value ..... \$1.19 \$3.00 value ..... 1.49 \$3.50 value ..... 1.69 \$4.00 value ..... 1.98	

Remember we have 1000 Other Articles that will be Sold at Great Reduction!

Sale Opens Saturday  
February 5, 9 a. m. sharp  
**F. W. OLMSTED**  
GENOA, ILLINOIS

The opening day will be the greatest merchandising sight you ever saw. You will never see again a sale such as this one that will open at Genoa, Saturday, Feb. 5, 9:00 sharp, because the low prices for which the goods are marked to be sold, interests every economic shopper. So for the fact that so many thousands will take advantage of this sale, Come Early; it's easier for you to do your selecting in the early morning. However, remember, if you can not come the first day, the sale runs for 15 days, so you can easily attend this sale.

**READ THIS GUARANTEE**

Sale Opens Saturday  
February 5, 9 a. m. sharp  
**F. W. OLMSTED**  
GENOA, ILLINOIS

I, the undersigned, agree to refund any purchaser the money on any merchandise bought during this sale, for any reason whatsoever, if dissatisfied, or take back any purchase made. Come here and participate in this, the largest mercantile undertaking ever attempted in this town

GENOA ILL. **F. W. OLMSTED** GENOA ILL.

THE GREAT SALE  
OF HIGH GRADE

# FURNITURE

IS NOW ON AT  
SLATER & SON'S

The greatest opportunity ever offered to people of Genoa and vicinity. The tremendous bargains are almost unbelievable. Every item in this great store is up for sale at rediculously low prices. Follow the crowds today, tomorrow or next week and get in on these wonderful bargains.

Genoa, Ill. **S. S. SLATER & SON** Genoa, Ill.

T. J. Hoover unloaded a car of Foids and a car of Dodge cars this week.

The Cozy Lunch for "eats" that satisfy as to quality, quantity and service.

"Satisfaction" is the word if you buy that watch or piece of jewelry at Martin's.

Will Ritter is the possessor of a new Dodge auto, purchased thru the Hoover agency.

Homer J. Glass, the electrician, has moved into the Totten house at the corner of Main and Sycamore streets.

The Genoa Camp Fire Girls will give a basket social at the M. E. church basement on Friday evening, Feb. 11. All are invited.

Those hot drinks at Browne's, oh! so good. Hot tomato, bouillon or beef tea, all prepared in a minute. Try one on a cold day. You'll like it.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will meet in the church Tuesday, February 8. A full attendance is desired as we have work to do. Secretary.

The Eastern Star chapter will give a social at the Masonic hall on Thursday evening, Feb. 10. Cards and other games will be the diversion and refreshments will be served. Everyone is cordially invited. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged. Don't forget the date.

If in need of electrical repairs, take your trouble to H. J. Glass, any evening or Saturday afternoons. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Wiring contracts a specialty.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pierce, at their home in Chicago, Monday, Jan. 30, a 9½ pound daughter. Mr. Pierce is a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Pierce of Genoa.

Sycamore basket ball teams lost to DeKalb on the latter's floor Saturday night. The games were fast and well played but DeKalb had the winning punch. First team score, 23 to 30.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Hutchison, at St. Charles, Thursday Jan. 27, a daughter. The little one, a grand-daughter of Mrs. James Hutchison Sr. of Genoa, has been named Margaret Louise.

That beautiful line of souvenir spoons at Martin's will appeal to you. All the latest designs are shown. Each spoon engraved with initial without extra charge. As a birthday gift there is nothing quite so nice. All prices.

When the roads get better and you can come to town in your autos, then run your car into Tom's hitch barn, out of the cold or rain. You will find a warm waiting room here for the family. Charges, 10 cents, and 25 cents after eleven o'clock p. m. Thomas Christensen, Genoa, Ill.

Henry Jones of Kingston underwent an operation for hernia at the Ovitiz Hospital last Thursday. The patient went thru the ordeal under a local anesthetic, watching the operation himself. He is getting on in fine shape.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford Patterson (Guila Corson) Monday morning, Jan. 31, at the Ovitiz Hospital, a son. All are doing nicely except Grand-dad Corson. The advent of a boy has left him in serious state of elation.

The Genoa basket ball teams will go to Huntley Friday night and play the Huntley boys on their own floor. Huntley's winning streak was broken by Belvidere last Tuesday and now the locals think they have at least a chance.

Headache, caused by eyestrain, cannot be cured by medicine, therefore consult a competent optometrist. Dr. Barber is at Dr. Gronlund's office every two weeks. He is registered in DeKalb county and his examinations are thorough. His next date is February 9.

The Young People's Club held an interesting meeting last Monday evening at the M. E. church. A reading by Miss Mary Pierce and a talk by A. C. Reid were features of the evening. The next meeting will be held Monday evening, Feb. 14, at 7:30.

If Mr. G. Hog came out of his hole Wednesday he surely saw his shadow, for the skies were as

clear as could possibly be all day. This means, according to the old theory, that we will have six weeks more of winter weather. No one will object to this seriously if we have the real weather. The frost and ice beat rain and slush by some odds.

Mrs. Ernest Corson gave a reception last Friday for Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Engel, the bride and groom. As usual Mrs. Corson demonstrated her ability as a hostess, the guests having a most enjoyable time. Mrs. Engel, formerly Miss Millie Peterson, is heartily welcomed back to the Ney community as was fully evidenced at the reception.

Mrs. Fannie Heed, secretary of the local lodge of Mystic Workers, received a check for \$1,000 last Friday from the supreme treasurer, in payment of the policy held by Mrs. Swan who recently died in Rockford. Mrs. J. G. Potts of Genoa, mother of the deceased, is the beneficiary named in the policy.

Kenneth Cooper celebrated his seventh birthday anniversary last Saturday by inviting in just seven of his little friends. Each one of the guests brought a gift for the lad and you may be assured that the boys enjoyed the few hours at the Cooper home. They all remained for supper, and good they enjoyed that too.

Geo. E. Spears of Sioux City and Chas. L. Ferris of Kansas City gave an exhibition game of straight rail billiards at the Redwood Billiard Parlors Wednesday evening. In a three hundred point game the former walked away with his opponent, his high run being fifty-five. After the game Mr. Spears gave a few fancy shots in hand billiards, three cushion and pocket billiards. Considering the fact that Mr. Spears plays on a different table every night, he showed considerable skill.

#### For Tax Collector

I am a candidate for township collector for Genoa township and would appreciate the support of voters at the coming election.

J. H. ATLEE.

#### For Tax Collector

I am a candidate for the office of collector for the township of Genoa, not because I have been urged to become a candidate by friends, nor for the love of office—it is the commission that I would like to have, a sum that would help mightily in paying up heavy debts incurred by years of illness in my home. If the voters of this township feel that I am worthy of the office, a little cross in front of my name on the ballot will be appreciated more than one can tell who has not been up against the strain of financial worry.

Cordially yours,  
C. D. SCHOONMAKER.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

#### FREE LUNCH FOR BIRDS

Feeding the Feathered Friends Only Pays a Debt We Owe

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Any one who has the opportunity to spread a "bird table" in a convenient sheltered place, where it cannot be reached by stray cats, will only be paying back a fraction of the debt we owe to our feathered friends for the efficient care with which they search the trees and shrubs for insects and eggs have been carefully hidden away until next spring, when they would again ravage yards and gardens if not destroyed.

Please try it. You will be surprised at the pleasure and results which will surely follow.

ORPHEUS M. SCHANTZ,  
President Illinois Audubon Society, Chicago.

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It is a popular error to think that the pulse may be felt only at the wrist. It may be felt in any superficial artery—for instance, at the temple, in the neck, or behind the ankle, on the inner side.

#### AUCTION SALE

Having bought a farm in Minnesota the undersigned will sell at public auction on the L. M. Olmsted farm, 3½ miles northeast of Genoa, on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, at 10 a. m. the property described below:

Team bay mares, coming 4 and 5 yrs. old, wt. 2900; team black mares, coming 3 and 4 yrs. old, wt. 2600; gray mare, coming 6 yrs. old, wt. 1400; black mare, coming 8 yrs. old, wt. 1420; bay horse, coming 4 yrs. old, wt. 1300; black mare, 12 yrs. old, wt. 1500, in foal; bay mare, 10 yrs. old, wt. 1350, in foal; gray team, 12 and 13 yrs. old, wt. 2200; sorrel driving mare, 3 yrs. old, wt. 1050; 20 head choice milk cows, new milkers and springers, some with calves by side; 15 head of young stock, 2 holstein bulls, 2 and 1 yr. old; 8 head of steers, 5 heifers. Farm machinery and tools.

Terms: 6 months at 7 per cent.  
JOE PFAFFINGER,  
Chas. Sullivan, Auctioneer.

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Received Highest Awards  
Newest Best Flour—See  
Baker's Friend  
Calumet



Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

## You've hit the right tobacco

when you fire-up some Prince Albert in your old jimmy pipe or in a makin's cigarette. And you know it! Can't get in wrong with P. A. for it is made right; made to spread-smoke-sunshine among men who have suffered with scorched tongues and parched throats! The patented process fixes that—and cuts out bite and parch. All day long you'll sing how glad you are you're pals with



It's an easy job to change the shape and color of unsalable brands to imitate the Prince Albert lid red tin, but it is impossible to imitate the flavor of Prince Albert tobacco! The patented process protects that!

## PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

You take this testimony straight from the shoulder, men. You can smoke a barrel of P. A. without a kick! It hands out all the tobacco happiness any man ever dreamed about, it's so smooth and friendly. It's a mighty cheerful thing to be on talking-terms with your pipe and your tongue at the same time—but that's what's coming to you sure as you pin your faith to Prince Albert!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Everywhere tobacco is sold you'll find Prince Albert awaiting your cheerful visit. Buy it in toppy red bags, 5¢; tidy red tins, 10¢; handsome pound and half-pound tins—dora—and—in that classy pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco so fit!

## The collective ability

of the officers of the bank at your service when you make your will. Appoint this bank your executor. A bank never dies. A person may.

In a bank you have the collective experience of many expert officials to see that the provisions of your will are satisfactorily carried out. We are under heavy bonds, according to law, to do this. Come in and let us talk it over.

## Farmers' State Bank

# FORCED BY THE CREDITORS

Cash Relief Must be had at Once at any Cost!

The BIGGEST and ONLY REAL DRY GOODS SALE Ever Held in Genoa, Ill.

WANTED

25

Sales People

APPLY THURSDAY, FEB. 3 AT THIS STORE

# F. W. OLMSTED

SALE BEGINS

CLOSED

STORE WILL BE CLOSED

Thursday, Feb. 3

Friday, Feb. 4

to re-mark and rearrange stock

WILL OPEN

Saturday, Feb. 5

Saturday, Feb. 5, 9 a. m. Sharp

I find myself in a critical condition---no bluff, no bluster, I mean business.

Before allowing the sheriff to come in and take this stock away from me, I prefer to share it with the public. To make a long story short, I have over bought for the winter season; now the creditors are pressing me hard for payment of due bills. I am unable to meet their demands. I have the goods, but the creditors want money, not merchandise and the only way out of it is to turn the merchandise into money. There is only one way to turn merchandise into money and do it quick and that is to cut prices and cut them deep. HERE GOES---READ ON:

5000 yards best Simpson and American Prints, worth up to 8 cents per yard; sale price <b>3 1/2c</b>	150 pairs Ladies' Shoes worth \$3.00 pair Sale Price <b>98c</b>	1 lot of Ladies' up-to-date Coats, Regular price \$10.00. While they last, your choice for <b>\$1.98</b>	1 lot Ladies' Coats regular value up to \$15.00. Your pick of the lot at the sale price <b>\$2.98</b>	All our 10c Granite Ware Sale price <b>7c</b>	One lot Boys' Shoes Value up to \$2.50 Sale price <b>98c</b>	One lot Children's Coats, Value up to \$8.00 Sale price <b>\$1.98</b>	Bleached Muslin Worth 10c per yard Sale price <b>5c</b>
<b>Domestics</b> Apron Gingham ..... 4 1/2c Bleached Muslin ..... 5c Fine Lonsdale Muslin ..... 7 1/2c Beautiful new Lawns, worth 20c per yard ..... 9c Lawns, Batistes and Foulards ..... 11c Elegant Shirtings ..... 4c Turkish Towels, worth 15c ..... 7c Huck Towels, worth 35c ..... 19c Sea Island Sheetings ..... 5c Linen Crash, worth 12c ..... 8c Best Calicoes in all colors, worth up to 8c ..... 2 1/2c 9 Quarter Pepperell Sheet-ing ..... 19c Belmont Percale ..... 7c Heavy Bleached Double Linen ..... 53c	<b>Corsets</b> \$1.00 value, sale price ..... 69c \$1.50 value, sale price ..... 98c \$2.00 value, sale price ..... \$1.19 <b>Blankets</b> \$1.50 value ..... 98c \$2.00 value ..... \$1.29 \$2.50 value ..... 1.48 \$3.00 value ..... 1.98 <b>Bed Spreads</b> \$1.50 values ..... 95c \$2.00 values ..... \$1.19 \$3.00 values ..... 1.59	<b>Dress Goods</b> 35c yard wide wool, all shades ..... 21c 35c yard wide half wool cloth, per yd ..... 21c All other plaid dress goods and cotton serges ..... 12 1/2c All shades in all wool serges worth 75c per yd ..... 49c Broad cloth, worth \$1.50 per yard ..... 69c All shades Silk Poplin ..... 21c <b>Table Linens</b> Regular value 75c, sale price ..... 45c 50c value ..... 39c	<b>Ladies' and Children's Furnishings</b> Ladies' Hose, value 25c sale price ..... 17c 15c Hose ..... 9c Boys' heavy hard wear ..... 17c Ladies' 50c Underwear, sale price ..... 39c Ladies' 25c Vests, sale price ..... 17c Ladies' 50c Vests, sale price ..... 39c Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 10c values ..... 1c	<b>Fur Sets</b> \$7.50 values ..... \$2.95 \$10.00 values ..... 4.95 \$15.00 values ..... 7.45 \$20.00 values ..... 9.45 <b>Ladies' Shoes</b> \$2.00 value, sale price ..... \$1.19 \$2.50 value, sale price ..... 1.45 \$3.00 value, sale price ..... 1.95 \$4.00 value, sale price ..... 2.45 <b>Ladies' Rubbers</b> 75c value, sale price ..... 59c \$1.00 value, sale price ..... 79c \$1.25 value, sale price ..... 89c	<b>House Dresses</b> Regular value up to \$1.25 sale price ..... 69c Kimonos worth \$1.50, sale price ..... 98c <b>Ladies' Rain Coats</b> \$5.00 value, sale price ..... 2.48 \$7.00 value ..... 3.98 \$10.00 value ..... 5.98 <b>Ladies' Skirts</b> \$3.00 value, sale price ..... 1.45 \$4.00 value, sale price ..... 1.95 \$5.00 value, sale price ..... 2.49 \$6.00 value, sale price ..... 5.95	<b>Ladies' Coats</b> \$7.00 value, sale price ..... \$2.95 \$10.00 value, sale price ..... 4.95 \$15.00 value, sale price ..... 7.95 \$18.00 and \$20.00 value, sale price ..... <b>Ladies' Sweaters</b> \$2.00 value ..... 98c \$2.50 value ..... \$1.19 \$3.00 value ..... 1.49 \$3.50 value ..... 1.69 \$4.00 value ..... 1.98	

Remember we have 1000 Other Articles that will be Sold at Great Reduction!

Sale Opens Saturday  
February 5, 9 a. m. sharp  
**F. W. OLMSTED**  
GENOA, ILLINOIS

The opening day will be the greatest merchandising sight you ever saw. You will never see again a sale such as this one that will open at Genoa, Saturday, Feb. 5, 9:00 sharp, because the low prices for which the goods are marked to be sold, interests every economic shopper. So for the fact that so many thousands will take advantage of this sale, Come Early; its easier for you to do your selecting in the early morning. However, remember, if you can not come the first day, the sale runs for 15 days, so you can easily attend this sale.

**READ THIS GUARANTEE**

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GENOA, ILLINOIS

I, the undersigned, agree to refund any purchaser the money on any merchandise bought during this sale, for any reason whatsoever, if dissatisfied, or take back any purchase made. Come here and participate in this, the largest mercantile undertaking ever attempted in this town

# GENOA ILL. F. W. OLMSTED GENOA ILL.

THE GREAT SALE  
OF HIGH GRADE

# FURNITURE

IS NOW ON AT  
SLATER & SON'S

The greatest opportunity ever offered to people of Genoa and vicinity. The tremendous bargains are almost unbelievable. Every item in this great store is up for sale at rediculously low prices. Follow the crowds today, tomorrow or next week and get in on these wonderful bargains.

Genoa, Ill. **S. S. SLATER & SON** Genoa, Ill.

T. J. Hoover unloaded a car of Fords and a car of Dodge cars this week.

The Cozy Lunch for "eats" that satisfy as to quality, quantity and service.

"Satisfaction" is the word if you buy that watch or piece of jewelry at Martin's.

Will Ritter is the possessor of a new Dodge auto, purchased thru the Hoover agency.

Homer J. Glass, the electrician, has moved into the Totten house at the corner of Main and Sycamore streets.

The Genoa Camp Fire Girls will give a basket social at the M. E. church basement on Friday evening, Feb. 11. All are invited.

Those hot drinks at Browne's, oh! so good. Hot tomato, bouillon or beef tea, all prepared in a minute. Try one on a cold day. You'll like it.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will meet in the church Tuesday, February 8. A full attendance is desired as we have work to do. Secretary.

The Eastern Star chapter will give a social at the Masonic hall on Thursday evening, Feb. 10. Cards and other games will be the diversion and refreshments will be served. Everyone is cordially invited. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged. Don't forget the date.

If in need of electrical repairs, take your trouble to H. J. Glass, any evening or Saturday afternoons. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Wiring contracts a specialty.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pierce, at their home in Chicago, Monday, Jan. 30, a 9½ pound daughter. Mr. Pierce is a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Pierce of Genoa.

Sycamore basket ball teams lost to DeKalb on the latter's floor Saturday night. The games were fast and well played but DeKalb had the winning punch. First team score, 23 to 30.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Hutchison, at St. Charles, Thursday Jan. 27, a daughter. The little one, a grand-daughter of Mrs. James Hutchison Sr. of Genoa, has been named Margaret Louise.

That beautiful line of souvenir spoons at Martin's will appeal to you. All the latest designs are shown. Each spoon engraved with initial without extra charge. As a birthday gift there is nothing quite so nice. All prices.

When the roads get better and you can come to town in your autos, then run your car into Tom's hitch barn, out of the cold or rain. You will find a warm waiting room here for the family. Charges, 10 cents, and 25 cents after eleven o'clock p. m. Thomas Christensen, Genoa, Ill. \*

Henry Jones of Kingston underwent an operation for herenia at the Ovitz Hospital last Thursday. The patient went thru the ordeal under a local anesthetic, watching the operation himself. He is getting on in fine shape.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Ruth Patterson (Guila Corson) Monday morning, Jan. 31, at the Ovitz Hospital, a son. All are doing nicely except Grand-dad Corson. The advent of a boy has left him in serious state of elation.

The Genoa basket ball teams will go to Huntley Friday night and play the Huntley boys on their own floor. Huntley's winning streak was broken by Belvidere last Tuesday and now the locals think they have at least a chance.

Headache, caused by eyestrain, cannot be cured by medicine, therefore consult a competent optometrist. Dr. Barber is at Dr. Gronlund's office every two weeks. He is registered in DeKalb county and his examinations are thoro. His next date is February 9.

The Young People's Club held an interesting meeting last Monday evening at the M. E. church. A reading by Miss Mary Pierce and a talk by A. C. Reid were features of the evening. The next meeting will be held Monday evening, Feb. 14, at 7:30.

If Mr. G. Hog came out of his hole Wednesday he surely saw his shadow, for the skies were as

clear as could possibly be all day. This means, according to the old theory, that we will have six weeks more of winter weather. No one will object to this seriously if we have the real weather. The frost and ice beat rain and slush by some odds.

Mrs. Ernest Corson gave a reception last Friday for Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Engel, the bride and groom. As usual Mrs. Corson demonstrated her ability as a hostess, the guests having a most enjoyable time. Mrs. Engel, formerly Miss Millie Peterson, is heartily welcomed back to the Ney community as was fully evidenced at the reception.

Mrs. Fannie Heed, secretary of the local lodge of Mystic Workers, received a check for \$1,000 last Friday from the supreme treasurer, in payment of the policy held by Mrs. Swan who recently died in Rockford. Mrs. J. G. Potts of Genoa, mother of the deceased, is the beneficiary named in the policy.

Kenneth Cooper celebrated his seventh birthday anniversary last Saturday by inviting in just seven of his little friends. Each one of the guests brought a gift for the lad and you may be assured that the boys enjoyed the few hours at the Cooper home. They all remained for supper, and gen! they enjoyed that too.

Geo. E. Spears of Sioux City and Chas. L. Ferris of Kansas City gave an exhibition game of straight rail billiards at the Redwood Billiard Parlors Wednesday evening. In a three hundred point game the former walked away with his opponent, his high run being fifty-five. After the game Mr. Spears gave a few fancy shots in hand billiards, three cushion and pocket billiards. Considering the fact that Mr. Spears plays on a different table every night, he showed considerable skill.

**For Tax Collector**  
I am a candidate for township collector for Genoa township and would appreciate the support of voters at the coming election.  
J. H. ATLEE.

**For Tax Collector**  
I am a candidate for the office of collector for the township of Genoa, not because I have been urged to become a candidate by friends, nor for the love of office—it is the commission that I would like to have, a sum that would help mightily in paying up heavy debts incurred by years of illness in my home. If the voters of this township feel that I am worthy of the office, a little cross in front of my name on the ballot will be appreciated more than one can tell who has not been up against the strain of financial worry.  
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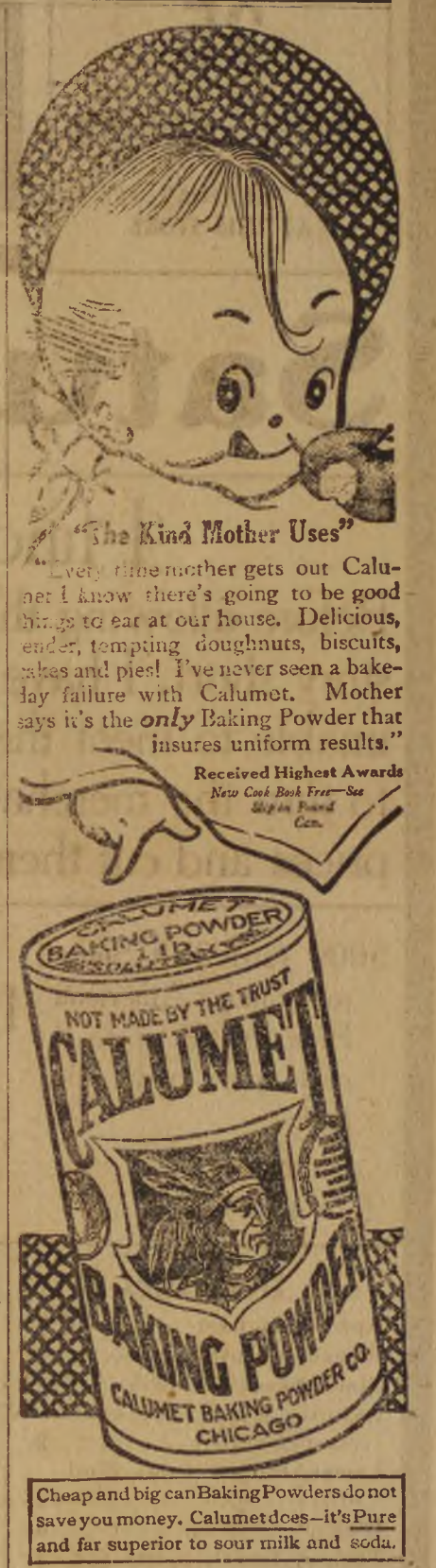
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**The collective ability**

of the officers of the bank at your service when you make your will. Appoint this bank your executor. A bank never dies. A person may.

In a bank you have the collective experience of many expert officials to see that the provisions of your will are satisfactorily carried out. We are under heavy bonds, according to law, to do this. Come in and let us talk it over.

**Farmers' State Bank**

# We Ask You ARE YOU WISE?

Of course you are! Every young man is wise these days when it comes to the question of knowing how to dress. Did you ever have your mind made up as to the appearance you would present in that new suit of clothes? You sure did! And some times you were disappointed, were you not? It is my business to sell clothing and it is also my business to see that you are not disappointed in any way. It's all in the fit. The best tailor in the world can not make you a fitting suit if the man who takes the measure does not know his business. That's where I come in with an absolute guarantee to please you. My new spring and summer samples are now arriving and the line will soon be complete. I want you to think seriously before placing an order for a suit. My years of actual experience on the bench and in measuring and cutting is at your service. A little early to order now, perhaps, but none too early to think about it. Will be glad to talk it over with you at any time.

**F. O. HOLTGREN, Genoa, Ill.**

Chas. Hall of Chicago called on home folks Sunday.  
Mrs. E. H. Giddings of Lanark visited home folks last week.

Mrs. Emma Duval was a Chicago passenger last Friday.

Mrs. Potter is visiting relatives in Chicago this week.

Will Brown of Marengo was a caller the first of the week.

At the Grand Friday night: "The Cry of the First Born."

Mr and Mrs. Fred Scherf visited in Elgin Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Baldwin is visiting her daughters in Chicago this week.

Friday night at the Grand: Comedy—"Scandal in the Family."

Miss Randow, a trained nurse of Elgin, is assisting at the Ovitiz Hospital.

Paul Shuts of Crystal Lake called on Genoa friends last week.

Leap year dance at the auditorium Saturday night. Tickets, 50 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jackman and Clarence Butcher visited in Chicago last week.

Miss Hazel Goding visited friends in Sycamore Thursday and Friday of last week.

Clayton A. Pierce of Chicago was here Monday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Pierce.

Miss Grace Schlie visited at the home of Miss June Hammond during the week end of January 28.

Ernest Johnson and William Schnur were among the visitors at the auto show in Chicago last week.

Harold Austin, who has been visiting relatives in Michigan and Canada, returned to his home Monday.

Geo. Geithman, Geo. Loptien, H. A. Perkins and son attended the auto show in Chicago last week.

George White and sisters, who have all been ill at Manchester, Iowa, during the past few weeks, returned to Genoa Monday.

Mrs. Charles Naker was taken to Chicago Tuesday for an x-ray examination. She was accompanied by Mr. Naker and Dr. J. W. Ovitz.

Mrs. McKenna of Niagara Falls, N. Y., arrived in Genoa Tuesday for an extended visit at the home of her mother, Mrs. A. R. Cohoon.

Don't fail to see the Gold Seal feature, "The Tenor," at the Grand Saturday night, also the roaring comedy, "Billy's New Pal."

Bayard Brown has finished his exams at the Illinois University and is enjoying a short vacation at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Brown.

D. H. Clark, a student of the University of Washington at Seattle, visited his mother, Mrs. J. H. Clark, at the Schoonmaker home Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. Clark is studying forestry and has just returned from the University of Michigan where he was sent as a delegate to a convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Green, parents of Mrs. F. M. Worcester, will soon move to Genoa from Kansas City and occupy the Henry Holroyd residence on Sycamore street.

A. V. Pierce is confined to his bed on account of illness. While his condition is not critical, it is serious and will necessitate his remaining quiet for some time.

Neal McDonald, of River Bow, Alberta, Canada, was a guest during the past week at the home of his cousin, Mrs. H. H. King. Mr. McDonald left for his home Tuesday.

Mrs. J. A. Patterson was called to Chicago Wednesday morning by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Scudder. The latter is suffering with a severe attack of pleurisy.

Ohlin Olmstead, who has been in Canada during the past several months, representing the Case Manufacturing Co., is here this week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Olmstead.

Dan Hohm of Sycamore called on Genoa friends Wednesday. Everybody in Genoa likes Dan and all are glad to feel the grasp of his good right hand, for it is a shake of friendship straight from the heart. That's why Dan is always popular. He's always the same whether running for office or not. It is truly refreshing to meet such people.

## THE SPEED OF NO RETURN.

Velocity a Body Needs to Leave the Earth and Never Come Back.

There are a great many odd terms in science, none of which has a title so weird as the speed of no return. This means the velocity a body must have in leaving the earth in order for it never to come back. It has been accurately worked out and is found to be about seven miles a second. Now, though this speed has never been obtained by artificial means on the earth, still it is interesting to note the theory as regards the further actions of the body. It would continue outward in a curved line until it was controlled by balancing forces, mainly the earth, moon and sun, in such a way as to make it have an orbit of its own. So it would go on revolving forever just as any other planet.

Although this speed has never been obtained by artificial means, it is found in nature on the earth, and its application has a great deal to do with animal life on our planet. As is well known, it is a pet theory of the scientists that the earth is losing its atmosphere, just as the moon has already lost hers, on account of the wonderful vibrational speed of the molecules of a gas. Hydrogen gas is known to have a molecular velocity of over the necessary amount, and it is a startling proof of the theory that no free hydrogen is found in our atmosphere. The theory is that this gas on being set free rises on account of its lightness, and when it gets to the outside edge of our ocean of air is left behind on one of its jumps, the earth going forward at a great rate itself, something like eight miles a second.

As the earth gradually lost its atmosphere it would become colder and colder on account of its inability to hold the heat received from the sun, and all animal and vegetable life would cease. This has already happened to the moon, its temperature never rising above zero, though the sun shines on it for two weeks at a time.

It is needless to say that even if this speed could be obtained by a cannon ball or other comparatively small body the friction with the air on its way would immediately burn it up, just as the shooting stars we see are burned up before reaching the earth. So if the visiting of the moon ever takes place it will have to be accomplished in a carriage with very thick sides and made of a material whose melting point is very high.—New York Tribune.

## Hybrid Indian Names.

Minnehaha, laughing water—what prettier name in sound and in sense could there be? But the saddest thing about American nomenclature is the way in which languages have been crossbred, with deplorable results. All these Indian "Minne" names are delightful when left alone, and the white man did well in naming the state of Minnesota after the river, which, being interpreted, is "sky tinted water." But then he must go and contrive Minneapolis for its chief town, a shocking mixture of Indian and Greek. What lovely names they must have missed when they imported their Jacksonvilles to dispossess the red man's language!—London Chronicle.

## An Early Discovery.

A Providence physician declares that castor oil is a bad medicine and we agree with him, because the discovery was made by us before we were eight years old.—New Orleans States.

## LETTER FROM INDIA

(Continued from page one)

(very small and expensive, they are both about 20 years old, cost about \$250 each several years ago and are higher now; feed for them is high and because of the caste system we must have a man for each pony, to take care of the pony and to act as coachman.) We have two bullocks to draw the water for house and irrigation purposes. If I stay here, someday I'll have a gas engine installed and an elevated tank, but don't tell anybody I have such notions it might frighten the natives ha ha! They no doubt think I am crazy now. They had never seen a spading fork 'till I brought one and when I made my garden last week I had an interesting audience looking on. By the way, I am experimenting on garden truck; planted waxed beans, peas, radishes, lettuce, cucumbers, muskmelons, onions, tomatoes. They are coming on fine, if only the (puchees) bugs or insects don't get them. Also tried sweet peas. Potatoes are very expensive here; cost us about three cents per pound; they are grown on the hills but I shall attempt it here on the plains with irrigating. You see I am taking my daily exercise in this way. We have many kinds of fruit growing on our compounds, too numerous to mention. Will name a few with which you are familiar: bananas (a small thick variety very good) coconuts, oranges, (not very good but fair) limes, something like lemons. No berries and no grapes.

Now about our food, from the above you can imagine something about our living. Our meats, mutton, chicken and beef, are expensive. The mutton is very good the beef poor. All meats are eaten the same day as killed. We get splendid fish. Vegetables can be had at the markets and are about the same price as at home, except the potatoes as I told you above. Bread is made from imported flour, mostly, and because of sea voyage it is not very extra. Sugar, tea, coffee are quite reasonable. On the whole living is not much cheaper than at home, save our washing, clothing, etc., are less expensive as we use wash goods altogether here on the plains. They tell us that when we go to the hills we will wear heavier goods. Our butter is imported, put up in tins like fish or vegetables and is very expensive and not very good at that.

The temperature right now is 82 degrees in the shade. At night 65 degrees and 70 degrees. In January, say about the 15th, it will be getting hot and lasts 'till September. No rain since we arrived and this should be the rainy season. Unless we get more rain the rice fields will suffer. This is the staple crop and when it fails famine occurs.

I have written so far, such things as you will not see in print as it would not be fair to burden a newspaper with these items and yet I know they will interest you.

There are a great many laughable things and many, many sad ones too. I shall not write about these things now. Another letter later on will tell you more about our work. I have already preached three sermons through interpreters, one of them a funeral sermon, an orphan girl, who died of typhoid pneumonia, her mother, a wicked, vile woman—her father? I may change my mind but right now I feel she is a thousand times better off in a christian grave than to fight life's battle under the existing circumstances in this evil, wicked, half civilized country. Children,—thousands are damed into the world, their bodies a mass of corruption when born—a word to the wise is sufficient. I don't know as we can say they are born, God pity them! I have preached twice in English at the Saidapet reading room to student audiences. I have lectured once. Last night my sermon was largely on personal purity and knowing what I already know I did as Abe

Lincoln said of slavery "I'll hit it hard."

The law here demands burial within 24 hours after death and so we had the funeral at night. While we were lowering the little casket (which I helped to make) in the grave, some one in the distance fired a rifle shot that sung over our heads, whether they did it to frighten us, or with the intent of mischief we don't know. I didn't intend to write all this but it's a little insight into the life of the missionary. Our home life is everything we can expect and we enjoy it; and this little incident will go to show that it is not the home life nor the manner of living that takes the strength but rather the spiritual struggle, the pull on ones nerves, the sympathy, etc. May the one who Paul said strengthened him make us able "to do all things through Christ" likewise. But now I must close.

Our love to all and a Happy New Year.

Robert and Zella Peterson.

## Waste Paper

Waste paper to the estimated value of \$1,200 has been destroyed each year at the University of Illinois. Now, balers have been installed to pay the tax payers that amount.

## Apples Always Valued.

It is known that excellent apples were produced in ancient Greece and that as far back as the time of Homer they were regarded as one of the precious fruits. They were the favorite dessert of Philip of Macedon and of Alexander the Great. It is said that in the latter's household there was a strict order that apples should be served at every meal.

## His Easy Way.

"When I have no time nor inclination to do any work in furthering any movement which may be occupying the public attention," stated the practical pessimist, "I allow myself to be appointed a member of the committee."—Kansas City Star.

# IT'S A PEACH

We have just received a shipment of delicious California dried peaches, the finest you ever tasted, which are being sold at the right price. You cannot afford to overlook this opportunity if you are fond of this fruit. Look at them and then consider this price.

**25 Pound Box  
\$1.95**

We also call your attention to our excellent stock of prunes. We have them in all sizes.

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furnish the whole world with its breakfast, dinner and supper coffee. There is nothing more appetizing than a cup of steaming coffee brewed from well roasted and properly cured kernels.

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the most discriminating taste because it is carefully selected both for quality and flavor. Always come to us for the best staple and fancy groceries. Our motto:

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A tonic to the organs of digestion, assimilation and excretion.

As a general alterative it assists in the purification of the blood.

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# A Boy Shows The Way

## How I Earned My First Hundred Dollars.

I am giving you a brief account of how I earned my first one hundred dollars. When I was small my parents gave me a little money at a time which I saved in a small saving bank.

I proceeded to do this and when at the age of eleven I made my first deposit of fifteen dollars. During the following summer vacations I would do things for the neighbors and my parents. What money I earned from them I would deposit in the bank.

During the summer of 1915 I worked for one of the business men of this town I proceeded to save most of the money I earned. In this way I finally reached the one hundred mark. I do not intend to stop here but will proceed in saving for the future.

The interest paid by the bank on what money I save amounts to the sum of five dollars and thirty cents.

**FRED SCHERF, JR.**

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SHAVING YOURSELF WITH ONE OF OUR NEW RAZORS IS A REAL PLEASURE. AND WHEN YOU FIND HOW THEY HOLD THEIR EDGE YOU WILL SEE WHY WE HOLD OUR TRADE.

IT IS THE "QUALITY" WE GIVE OUR CUSTOMERS THAT BRINGS THEM BACK TO US.

WE SHAVE OUR PRICES RIGHT DOWN LOW WHEN WE FIRST MARK OUR GOODS.

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Egg or Lump

Is  
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My bins have just been filled with this excellent soft coal. It burns freely and a coal that burns freely throws off heat. For burning in heating stoves or making steam it is the best coal on the market for the money. Telephone a trial order.

P. A. Quanstrong

## Her Lesson In Loving

It Was a Severe One, but It Brought Her Happiness.

By LOUISE OLNEY.

After a "good night" so listless that her mother sighed at the change in her daughter Anne Morton went to her room and locked the door. Throwing aside her lace cloak, she turned on all the lights and, tall and graceful in her clinging yellow gown, studied herself in the mirror.

Richard Hunter had not asked for a single dance, but had devoted himself to Mollie Pierce. Anne began to realize that this had been the order of things for some time. Morris Trevor also had not come near. And only a year ago, before she had broken her engagement with Richard, there had not been dances enough to satisfy her admirers. Surely at twenty-seven a woman has not lost the power to attract! Was she becoming a wallflower?

The mirror was reassuring. Her fine brown eyes were large and clear, her heavy dark hair perfectly arranged, her oval face and small head certainly distinguished. She smiled ruefully, and a dimple deepened in her cheek. But when her face fell to repose she noted critically that she looked bored, almost unhappy; the corners of her mouth drooped, and two cross little lines showed between her eyes.

Anne began to take stock of herself. Tonight she had actually sat out three dances with the chaperons. She faced the fact that her friends were becoming fewer; that the men called less often, invited her less often to share their pleasures. "The girls" no longer dropped in to gossip of clothes and merry-making and beaux. Yes, even in the family things had changed. Her mother, always loving, was also patient. Harry, with the frankness of fourteen, remarked when she was irritated with him that she was becoming a cross old maid. Jean assumed condescending younger sister airs.

She was quite sure that it was Richard's place to make the first move toward reconciliation, even though she admitted to herself that the fault had been mostly hers. At last she went to bed and cried herself to sleep. But she awoke early, so much earlier than usual that, as she lay thinking, it came to her that not for months had she really seen her father, not for months had she breakfasted with the family. On impulse she rose, took a cold plunge and dressed for the street. She had nearly finished when the rising bell rang.

She stood nervously adjusting her collar at the mirror, a little sensitive about going down lest some member of the family might comment on her unwonted presence, when she noted that she looked positively cross. It made her seem old. She by an effort made herself smile, and the dimple again showed itself. Then she started for the door, just in time to encounter Harry, who was coming with an old gong to awaken her. Yesterday she would have complained to her mother; today she laughed as he scampered back to his room to finish dressing.

When she heard the breakfast bell she started slowly downstairs, and as she reached the lower hall she caught her own name spoken by her mother in an anxious tone. Involuntarily she paused. Her father replied:

"Don't worry, mother. Anne needs a lesson in loving. She will have to suffer till she finds out that no woman is loved and sought unless she is loving—lovable. She will not be her old attractive self till she stops being bored and sarcastic and is pleased and interested, and shows that she is. She is getting selfish, and nothing but thinking of others will do her any good."

"But, Fred," her mother's voice continued, "Richard never came near her last night nor Morris nor Henry Parker. Do you suppose they resent her treatment of Richard? And she is never about when our older friends call and never up in the morning. Has it occurred to you that Richard may have shown her he wanted to break with her and that she is unhappy about it? Last night he was so devoted to Molly Pierce!"

"Nonsense! Richard simply had a real man's self respect. She dismissed him for nothing, and I don't blame him for not crawling back like a whipped puppy. Perhaps he is getting interested in Molly. A live young fellow is not going to let the caprice of one woman spoil life for him. He did care. He told me himself when it first happened that he was all cut up about it, but that

she would have to call him back herself. She hasn't done so. Well, there is nobody like him. Yes, another cup, dear, please." Anne fled softly back to her room, her cheeks and eyes ablaze, fury in her heart. How dared they? How dared they discuss her affairs and side with Richard? Then it came upon her that those two dear persons, the dearest in the world, loved her and had a right to say to each other what they thought about their own child.

And they were right. That was the worst of it. What should she do? After a moment's hesitation she went quietly down and took her place at the table, bidding them good morning as if nothing had occurred. Harry and Jean came chattering each other down the hall to join the family, and then everybody seemed to begin talking and laughing. In spite of herself Anne became interested. She laughed, and at her new good nature Harry offered to play golf with her—supreme condescension on his part. She accepted.

Then, as her father left his seat, she offered to walk to the office with him for the exercise. His eyes widened a little with surprise, but they started off joyfully together, father and tall daughter, arm in arm, through the crisp autumn air the full mile downtown. It was a good mile, and the air stung a red stain into her cheek.

Leaving his father at his office, she started back, remembering her "date" on the links with her brother. She had an hour yet and was minded to wander off by herself and think. At heart she was still furious and a little fearful about Richard's supposed change of heart. Mollie Pierce, indeed! That little silly doll! Yet stranger things had happened. She suddenly realized what a blank she had made of her own life. She turned into a quiet side street and walked swiftly along, hardly seeing where she went. Once she raised a hand to wipe her eyes. They smarted strangely. Everything was strange, especially this new, fearful awakening from the apathetic dream she seemed to have been lost in for a year. Of course it was too late for Richard to forgive her, but at least she could make it up to her dear family.

Remembering that she must meet her brother, she suddenly turned a corner and ran into a big man who, from the impact, must have been coming along at some speed. She gasped to see that it was Richard, as astonished as she, gazing at her as if he had never seen her before, at her fresh color, her bright eyes, the fugitive tear on her cheek. He hardly knew what he said, but she laughed merrily.

"I really did not intend to—knock you down. I'm sorry, Dick." She called him Dick with manifest good feeling. The man's heart leaped as he looked at her glowing face. He turned to walk with her a little.

"Going home? You don't look like a girl who danced till 1 this morning, Anne, I must say."

"I sat out three dances," she answered coolly. "Harry says I'm getting to be a cross old maid. Is that why you did not ask me for a waltz?"

"You have refused me so many times I began to accept my fate. I?"

"I'm—sorry—Dick." She interrupted him to say what she would not even have thought a few days before. "I'm sorry," she repeated.

He turned to her eagerly. "Anne," he said in a low voice, "you could not possibly cross your heart and hope to die and say you are sorry for—anything else! oh, Anne, could you?"

She only nodded an instant while she swallowed the remnant of her old pride. He was looking down at her, glorying in her blush. Then she spoke fully and freely, gladly.

"I treated you very badly, and I am very sorry, Dick." Her eyes, full of tears, bravely met his gaze. Of course Richard Hunter knew he could not kiss her on the street, but he also knew that it would not be long till they reached her home. He knew, too, that whatever demonstration he made, Anne's mother would not care. He bided his time. Meantime he and Anne were very happy.

### Easy Divorce In Old Times.

The code of King Khammurabi of Assyria, whose date is approximately 2200 B. C., which has been deciphered from a pillar discovered at Susa, deals exhaustively with the subject of divorce. One of the most interesting clauses is the following: "If the wife of a man who dwells in the house of that man has set her face to go forth and has acted the fool and wasted his house and impoverished his house, they shall call her to account. If the husband shall say, 'I put her away,' he shall put her away. She shall go her way. For her divorce he shall give her nothing."

Some Truth in This.  
"I got my suspicions," said Uncle Eben, "dat Satan ain' bliged to lay in wait for a whole lot of people. Dey takes der cheekbooks in hand an' natchenly pesters him to name his own price for temptations."

Cause of Lung Trouble.  
While poor housing, exposure, alcoholism, use of common drinking cups and overwork all tend to reduce the power of miners to resist disease, the prime factor in causing pulmonary trouble is the rock dust in the mines, according to a well-versed doctor.

The Title.  
"I heard that a big orchard owner out West had a plan to drill his fruit workers," "I suppose, then, he would call them his apple corps."

Illustration.  
"There are great contradictions in life." "Such as what, in particular?" "Why, a man who advocates a dry policy must favor the water wagon."

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Being in need of ready money and wanting room for my spring stock, I am going to make big reductions on every article in my store for ten days.  
**Beginning, Feb. 2**  
Many things will be sold at less than manufacturers' cost. At these prices everything will be sold for cash or I will accept bankable notes.  
100-piece set Fancy Dishes.....\$ 9.50  
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We feel as much interested in an article after it is sold as we did when first on our floor. By so doing we have added many new customers to our list. We are glad to have you come in and look over our stock whether you are in need of furniture or not. You are always welcome.  
**OUR MOTTO**  
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Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day back-ache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go it too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths than in 1890 is the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

An Iowa Case

O. W. Emery, West Des Moines, Iowa, says: "My back got so painful I couldn't sleep and I had to be propped up with pillows. The pain was terrible and it seemed as though my kidneys were being torn loose. The kidney secretions were painful in passage and I lost weight until I was a mere shadow of my former self. Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to good health and I haven't suffered since."



Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

On the Diamond. Dorothy—You say it was their diamond wedding? Marlon—Yes; they were married in the baseball park.

SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

Frightful Cold Today Good As Ever Tomorrow. HILL'S GASCARA & QUININE. The old standard remedy—in tablet form—No unpleasant after effects—No quinine—Cures colds in 24 hours—La Grippe in 3 days—Money back if it fails—Insist on genuine—Box with red top—Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 Cents.

The Army of Constipation. IS GROWING SMALLER EVERY DAY. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. MILK LIONS USE THEM for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Absorbine. TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. Will reduce inflamed, swollen joints, sprains, bruises, soft bunches, heels, boils, poll infections, Quittor, Fistula and Evil, Ulcers, Fists and infected sores quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use; does not blister or burn the hair, and you can work the horse. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 7 M free.

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THE BUILDING OF A COUNTRY

The Natural Pride of Those Who Take Part in It.

To those who have built railroads through and across the prairies of Western Canada, connecting that great empire of grain and cattle, horse and sheep with the world's markets in the east, must be awarded the privilege of looking upon their work, and its results with pardonable pride. If they remember, and tell of the hardships and the privations, why shouldn't they? The broad prairies on which the buffalo roamed and fed, are now alive with cities, towns and villages. Farms—large and small—on which machinery has chased the bugaboo of laborious work off the farm, and making farm life one of the most pleasant and prosperous of occupations—are being cultivated by men of the highest stamp of manhood. Many of these have inherited from their forebears the physical strength and the high type of manliness that was theirs in the days when they hunted their homes out of the virgin forest, and made them what may be seen today, beautiful farms in the east. On the whole the western prairies breed a high type of manhood, wrest from him faults and diseases which would be his were it not for the upbuilding influence and character of prairie life.

When the builder of the western Canadian prairie looks upon the result of his work, why shouldn't his chest expand? It was probably some of this feeling of pride that took possession of Sir Donald Mann, vice president of the Canadian Northern Railway the other day in Winnipeg, when he said: "I am not in the habit of giving advice, but I have no hesitation in advising the young men of Canada, very young men, to get out and get a piece of western Canada's land that now can be had for the asking and be their own masters."

"It was 36 years ago when I first came to Winnipeg," he said. "At that time there were less than 250,000 people west of Lake Huron in Canada, and the only bit of railway in operation was between St. Boniface and Emerson—about sixty miles. Today there are nearly 20,000 miles of railway in actual operation and the population is over two and a quarter million, a wonderful achievement in such a short period you will agree, when you have contemplated it a moment."

"At that time all the flour, meat and many other supplies for our contracts were brought from the States. Now consider what the west is doing to-day. You have a grain production exceeding a billion bushels and yet only a comparatively small area of the tillable land of the country is occupied. Five years hence you will be more than doubling that."—Advertisement.

THE PROFESSOR'S STATEMENT. Prof. Aug. F. W. Schmitz, Thomas, Okla., writes: "I was troubled with Backache for about twenty-five years. When told I had Bright's Disease in its last stages, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using two boxes I was somewhat relieved and I stopped the treatment. In the spring of the next year I had another attack. I went for Dodd's Kidney Pills and they relieved me again. I used three boxes. That is now three years ago and my Backache has not returned in its severity, and by using another two boxes a little later on, the pain left altogether and I have had no trouble since. You may use my statement. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills when and wherever I can." Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

Only Way to Get It. Slowly—How do you find trade? Swiftly—I don't find it at all. I advertise for it.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR. To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 4 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any drug-gist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and remove dandruff. It is excellent for falling hair and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. FLETCHER. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Self-confidence is all right if you are in a position to back it up. When all others fail to please Try OTHER'S Coffee. It's a wise saw that knows its own maker.

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach. Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Don't lose all your energy waiting for rich relatives to die.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days. Druggists refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure itching, bleeding, or protruding piles. First application gives relief. See.

Hawaii's output in pineapples this year will be nearly ten million cans.

NEW TREATMENT FOR SWOLLEN VEINS

Swollen veins are dangerous and often burst. Sufferers are advised to get a two-ounce, original bottle of Emerald Oil (full strength) at any pharmacist and start to reduce the veins and bunches at once. Physicians recommend Emerald Oil; it is used in hospital practice and a small bottle will last a long time, because it is very concentrated. Apply night and morning with the soft brush as directed until the swelling is reduced to normal. It is so marvelously powerful that swollen glands, and even goitre disappear when used steadily.

A Ringer. Ernest P. Bicknell, national director of the American Red Cross, said on his return from Belgium to a Washington reporter: "If peace is to come each side must do its share. Advances must be made to the girl you know."

A young millionaire said to a beautiful girl on a moonlit beach between two dances: "Don't you like that Shakespearean quotation?" "The friends thou hast and their adoption tried, Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel!" "Beautiful," she said. "Beautiful. But wouldn't hoops of gold be better?"

Archie's Neck. Little Willie—in small boy stories the central figure is nearly always named Little Willie—came running into the house, stuttering in his excitement: "Mommy," he panted, "do you know Archie Sloan's neck?" "Do I know what?" asked his mother. "Do you know Archie Sloan's neck?" repeated her offspring.

"I know Archie Sloan," answered the puzzled parent, "so I suppose I must know his neck. Why?" "Well," said Willie, "he just now fell into the backwater up to it."—Saturday Evening Post.

COFFEE WAS IT. People Slowly Learn the Facts. "All my life I have been a slave to coffee. I kept gradually losing my health, but I used to say 'nonsense, it don't hurt me.'"

"Slowly I was forced to admit the truth and the final result was that my nervous force was shattered. My heart became weak and uncertain in its action and that frightened me. Then my physician told me that I must stop drinking coffee or I could never expect to be well again."

"I thought of Postum but could hardly bring myself to give up the coffee. Finally I concluded that I owed it to myself to give Postum a trial. I got a package and carefully followed the directions, and what a delicious, nourishing, rich drink it was! Do you know, I found it very easy to shift from coffee to Postum."

"Almost immediately after I made the change I found myself better and as the days went by I kept on improving. My nerves grew steady, I slept well and felt strong and well-balanced. Now the old nervousness is gone and I am well once more."

It pays to give up the drink that acts on some like a poison for health is the greatest fortune one can have. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—a splurge powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum.—Said by Grocers.

PRIZE SHIP IN U. S. 54 SLAIN IN AIR RAID

GERMAN RAIDER CAPTURES BRITISH LINER APPAM—TAKEN TO NORFOLK. FLEET OF ZEPPELINS DROP BOMBS ON TOWNS IN FOUR COUNTIES IN ENGLAND. MANY FIRES ARE REPORTED.

400 PASSENGERS ON BOARD Berlin Statement Says Big Explosions Occurred in Manufacturing Cities—Airships Were Fired Upon, But All Returned.

Norfolk, Feb. 2.—The exploits of the German raider Emden, which destroyed many merchant ships early in the war, were overshadowed when the British liner Appam, believed lost off the African coast, came into port, flying the German flag and manned by a German crew of 22 men—a prize of war.

She was captured by the German torpedo boat Moewe, which was disguised as a tramp steamer, and she carried 400 persons, many of whom had been taken from seven other vessels, sunk by the Moewe.

The Moewe, a vessel of 650 tons, had no false masts, as had the Emden, but she flew the British ensign and wore false sides. When she bore down upon the Appam she lowered her false sides and the British flag, ran up the German ensign and displayed a full armament of guns.

The Appam, though armed with three-inch guns, surrendered without a fight to avoid destruction. Prisoners Help Man Ship. The Moewe carried a crew of 102 men, and 22 of these, with 20 German prisoners who were on board the Appam, brought the ship into port.

It was authoritatively stated that the Moewe took the prize. Some of the sailors on the Appam wore caps with the word "Moewe" on the bands.

Seven British ships were sunk in four days by the Moewe, the German tramp steamer which finally captured the Appam. Here is the day-by-day record:

January 11—Corbridge, with 6,000 tons of coal; Farrington, with 4,000 tons of copper ore.

January 13—Drummond, with 5,000 tons of coal; Arthur, with a general cargo of 8,000 tons; Ariadne, with 5,000 tons of wheat; Trader, with large cargo of sugar.

January 15—Clan McTavish, with 10,000 tons of general cargo, including a large quantity of beef.

The Appam capture was made off the Canary islands and the vessel crossed the Atlantic, a distance of approximately 4,200 miles, with a prize crew on board and a German commander on the bridge.

When the Appam left Dakar, on the west coast of Africa, for Plymouth on January 11, she carried 160 passengers, 20 German citizens who were being sent to England for internment and a crew of 155 men.

The voyage from the scene of capture to the Virginia coast was made without incident. Many of the passengers on the Appam were women and children.

In the meantime reports flew thick and fast, and it was said that the ship had been captured by a German submarine of the "dreadnaught" type in mid-Atlantic and had been brought across by a score of men.

As soon as the Appam dropped anchor Lieutenant Berg of the German navy hastened ashore to pay his respects to Colonel Haynes, United States commander at Fortress Monroe.

Internment Uncertain. Collector of the Port Hamilton said he was not sure whether the ship would be interned or whether it would put to sea again, taking the chance of capture.

Lieut. Oscar Berg, commander of the German prize crew that brought the captured British liner Appam across the Atlantic, declared that the capture of the vessel and her subsequent voyage formed one of the greatest achievements of the war.

"We selected Norfolk because we had heard how easily other German ships got in here.

"We will go to sea again if allowed to make a few repairs."

Lieutenant Berg refused to give the name of the privateer that captured the Appam or to state how many vessels had been taken by her.

The Appam was a fine prize. She is a brand new ship of 7,781 tons, and with her cargo is valued at \$1,500,000. Her commander is Capt. H. G. Garison.

British Fear Diver Off U. S. New York, Feb. 2.—The British consul general here notified British shipping to watch out for German submarines in American waters. Information received at the consulate from private sources led them to believe that a submarine had accompanied the captured steamer Appam on her voyage across the Atlantic.

Von Bernstorff Is Notified. Washington, Feb. 2.—Commander Berg, in charge of the German prize crew on the Appam, communicated with Ambassador von Bernstorff as follows:

"I have the honor to report that I arrived at Hampton Roads with prize ship Appam, a British liner. I have on board 400 passengers, among them the governor of Sierra Leone, many sacks of mail and three thousand tons of goods. (Signed) "BERG."

Price of Hatafelt, counselor for the embassy, will go to Norfolk to protect German interests there.

Health for Sick Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been Woman's Most Reliable Medicine—Here is More Proof.

To women who are suffering from some form of woman's special ills, and have a constant fear of breaking down, the three following letters ought to bring hope:—

North Crandon, Wis.—"When I was 16 years old I got married and at 18 years I gave birth to twins and it left me with very poor health. I could not walk across the floor without having to sit down to rest and it was hard for me to keep about and do my work. I went to a doctor and he told me I had a displacement and ulcers, and would have to have an operation. This frightened me so much that I did not know what to do. Having heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I thought I would give it a trial and it made me as well as ever. I cannot say enough in favor of the Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. MATHE ASBACH, North Crandon, Wis.

Testimony from Oklahoma. Lawton, Okla.—"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I seemed to be good for nothing. I tired easily and had headaches much of the time and was irregular. I took it again before my little child was born and it did me a wonderful amount of good at that time. I never fail to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to ailing women because it has done so much for me."—Mrs. A. L. McCASLAND, 509 Have St., Lawton, Okla.

From a Grateful Massachusetts Woman. Roxbury, Mass.—"I was suffering from inflammation and was examined by a physician who found that my trouble was caused by a displacement. My symptoms were bearing down pains, backache, and sluggish liver. I tried several kinds of medicine; then I was asked to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured me and I am pleased to be in my usual good health by using it and highly recommend it."—Mrs. B. M. OSGOOD, 1 Haynes Park, Roxbury, Mass.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Up-to-Date. "How is Doctor Wombat as a physician?" "Best ever. When you get exhausted over bridge he prescribes dancing as a rest cure."

ITCHING, BURNING SCALPS. Crusted With Dandruff Yield Readily to Cuticura. Trial Free.

Cuticura Soap to cleanse the scalp of dandruff crustings and scalds, and Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal itching and irritations. Nothing better, surer or more economical than these super-creamy emollients for hair and scalp troubles of young or old.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Trinity church in New York owns 350 houses, rent of which maintains the church.

Wilson's Train Hits Crowd. Six Children Are Knocked Down When Special Backs Into 3,000 Persons at Grinnell, Ia.

Des Moines, Ia., Feb. 3.—After an eventful trip from Chicago on Tuesday through Illinois and part of Iowa, which was marked by a near-tragedy at Grinnell, President Wilson reached Des Moines in the interest of preparedness for national defense.

At Grinnell President Wilson's special backed slowly into a crowd of 3,000 persons. Six children were knocked down, but fell between the rails or were dragged out before the wheels reached them.

"Stop that train," shouted the president, when he saw the crowd impeded. It is said the train had stopped on a "dead center" and had to be backed before starting ahead.

Virtually all Des Moines turned out to greet the president and to hear his address. On the way to the capital he spoke at Davenport, Iowa City and Grinnell.

TURKS TO GET U. S. NOTE To Be Asked About Sinking of Liner Persia—Vienna Denies Submarine Was Responsible.

Washington, Feb. 3.—Austria has furnished the United States complete proof that none of her submarines was responsible for the sinking of the F. & O. liner Persia in the Mediterranean. Simultaneously with this announcement by the state department it was announced that the United States has dispatched a note of inquiry to Turkey, asking the sultan's government to furnish proof that its submarines are equally as innocent. If Turkey should reply that none of her submarines are guilty, state department officials said, by the process of elimination, the Persia matter will have been closed.

Morgenthau Is to Return. Washington, Feb. 3.—The announced intention of Henry Morgenthau, American ambassador to Turkey, to return to the United States immediately is understood to have been at the suggestion of the state department.

Chimes and Clocks Siled. London, Feb. 3.—By direction of the naval and military authorities the police ordered the discontinuance of chimes and the striking of hours by public clocks between sunset and sunrise, as a precautionary measure.

Three Hundred Million Bushel Crop in 1915. Farmers pay for their land with one year's crop and prosperity was never so great.

Regarding Western Canada as a grain producer, a prominent business man says: "Canada's position today is sounder than ever. There is more wheat, more oats, more grain for feed, 20% more cattle than last year and more hogs. The war market in Europe needs our surplus. As for the wheat crop, it is marvelous and a monument of strength for business confidence to build upon, exceeding the most optimistic predictions."

Wheat averaged in 1915 over 25 bushels per acre Oats averaged in 1915 over 45 bushels per acre Barley averaged in 1915 over 40 bushels per acre

Prices are high, markets convenient, excellent land, low in price either improved or otherwise, ranging from \$12 to \$30 per acre. Free homestead lands are plentiful and not far from railway lines and convenient to good schools and churches. The climate is healthful.

There is no war tax on land, nor is there any conscription. For complete information as to best locations for settlement, reduced railroad rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, or C. J. Braghton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.; M. V. McKusick, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents

# Let Us Get Acquainted

On the first of the present month we took over the clothing and furnishings stock of A. E. Pickett, together with a lease of the store building for a term of years. The first important thing for us to do is to get acquainted with the trade of Genoa and surrounding country. We will be pleased to have you call at any time. We have confidence in the future of Genoa and know that we will like the people, otherwise we would not have bought this stock and taken a long lease. We are just as confident that you will like us and our methods of doing business. Years of experience have taught us the inside details of the clothing and men's furnishings business, and this experience will be applied faithfully in giving you the best service possible.

During the past several weeks Mr. Pickett has reduced his stock of merchandise amazingly, making it possible and advisable for us to at once lay in a stock of fresh, "up-to-now" goods. We will not only handle ready-made clothing for men and boys, but will assume the agency for the International Tailoring Co., one of the best tailoring establishments in America. When contemplating your spring order for clothing, do not fail to bear us in mind. Let us state right at the beginning that every suit of clothes bought here (whether ready made or tailor-made) will go out with our positive guarantee to be just as represented, and so with all other goods.

But first, let us get acquainted—we know that you will learn to place confidence in us and you can readily understand that we can not afford to betray that confidence.

Very truly yours,

**BIXBY, HUGHES CLOTHING CO.**

## KINGSTON NEWS

MISS EDITH MOORE, CORRESPONDENT  
F. P. SMITH, BUSINESS REPRESENTATIVE

Miss Lois Stark visited with relatives in Rockford last week.

Mrs. Earl Cook of Hampshire visited Miss Gladys Burgess Monday.

Mrs. Frank Lettow and daughter, Verna, were Rockford passengers Friday.

"The Busy Bees," a Sunday school class of the M. E. church, will meet with Pearl Martin, a member of the class, Saturday afternoon. They are all looking forward to a good time.

Dr. E. C. Burton was a Rockford caller Friday.

Fred Helsing of Chicago visited here last Friday.

R. S. Tazewell and daughter, Margaret, visited in Elgin Saturday.

Miss Gladys Burgess visited with friends in Hampshire last week.

Mrs. O. F. Lucas of Belvidere visited at the E. C. Burton home Tuesday.

Mrs. Ed. Schmeltzer entertained her mother, Mrs. W. W. Wells, of Sycamore Saturday.

Mrs. George Helsing and children of Belvidere visited with relatives here Saturday.

Mrs. Mattie Sisson of DeKalb visited her mother, Mrs. D. G. Wyllis, the first of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Worden of DeKalb visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Knappenberger.

Rav Helsing of Chicago visited with relatives here Thursday. He was accompanied home by his sister, Mrs. Edith Bell.

Mrs. L. H. Branch entertained at her home Monday afternoon about thirty-five friends in honor of Miss Fern Witter, who is now

Mrs. Robert Worden. She was presented with many useful gifts.

A surprise party was given in honor of Raymond Bastian at his home Friday evening. A good time was reported by all.

Miss Velma Thayer of Belvidere, who was a former Kingston girl, was united in marriage to James Laurence, a mail carrier of Belvidere, last Sunday evening.

A variety shower was given in honor of Mrs. Claude Patterson at her home on East street last Thursday evening. She received many useful gifts from her friends.

At the Kingston Baptist church Sunday, February 6: 10 a. m., Sunday school; 11 a. m., morning worship; subject—"Prayer." 7:30 p. m., evening worship; subject—"Justification." J. W. Green, pastor.

### Witter-Worden

Miss Fern Witter and Robert Worden were united in marriage at Rockford Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 1, by Rev. H. M. Bannen. They were attended by Miss Ruth Worden, sister of the groom, and Herman Benson. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Witter of Kingston and has lived here all her life. The groom is the youngest son of Mrs. Margaret Worden near Kirkland. He is well known in this vicinity. Congratulations and best wishes are being extended to them by their friends.

### AUCTION SALE

Having rented my farm for cash, I will sell at public auction at my place of residence, 1 mile north of New Lebanon, 4 miles north-west of Hampshire, 5 miles north-east of Genoa and 8 miles south of Marengo, on

**FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, AT 10 A. M.**

the property described below:

Twenty dairy cows, some new milkers and springers; 1 Holstein bull, coming 2 yrs. old; 6 heifer calves, 2 years old; 6 yearling heifers; 4 spring calves; span bay geldings, 4 and 7 yrs. old, weight 2800; bay gelding, 3 yrs. old, weight 1150; gray mare, 9 yrs. old, weight 1350; bay gelding, 7 yrs. old, weight 1200; span sorrel mares, 7 yrs. old, weight 2200; mare colt, coming 1 year old; sucking colt; 9 shoats, weight 100 lbs. each; 10 acres shock corn, 10 tons mixed hay in barn, 5 bushels seed corn, some seed oats, some full line farm machinery, buggies, wagons, milk cans, grain bags, hay rope, washing machine, chunk stove, tank heater, bob sleigh, and many other articles.

CHARLES COON,

M. E. Howe, Auctioneer.  
Terms: Six months time at seven per cent.

### Lessons Taught by Enemies.

Men of sense often learn from their enemies. Prudence is the best safeguard. This principle cannot be learned from a friend, but an enemy extorts it immediately. It is from their foes, not their friends, that cities learn the lesson of building high walls and ships of war. And this lesson saves their children, their homes and their properties.—Aristotle.

## ANTIQUITY OF CLUBS.

The First One Was Formed by a Group of Athenian Epicures.

Colonel Henry Watterson says in his "History of the Manhattan Club" that the Athenians and the Spartans were the first to appreciate the advantages of the club and the efficacy of the blackball. The first club, or "group," in Athens had as its incentive "the desire of some fifteen or twenty congenial spirits to enjoy each other's society about a common dining table."

"The pioneer clubman of note," writes Colonel Watterson, "seems to have been Themistocles, his successor being Cimon, son of Miltiades, who took the next step in club progress by organizing certain of these casual groups of co-operative diners into a select and fashionable circle in the interest of sport. Thucydides got the club into politics by organizing other groups against Pericles. From that day to this political clubs have had a free rein. They became, even in those times, controlling influences on elections, served as secret agents in the market places and were employed by Alcibiades to further his wily ends.

"Some of these group clubs became famous for wit, some for intellect, many played their part in politics, but all, if we credit Epicurus, enjoyed good cooking, since we find him accusing Aristotle of having wasted his heritage at co-operative banquets and of having developed at these feasts an undue weakness for luxurious living."

From Greece, according to Colonel Watterson, the club traveled to Rome. It made its first appearance in England in "The Court of Good Company," founded by Thomas Hoccleve in the latter part of the fourteenth or the early portion of the fifteenth century, which met at a tavern close to the Inner Temple in London. Hoccleve modified tradition by introducing a "patron" who was expected to be generous with his purse, but who proved a skinflint. A century and a half after Hoccleve Sir Walter Raleigh founded the Mermaid club at the Mermaid tavern, in London, where originated "some of the most important enterprises in history."

It was Ben Jonson who, in founding his Club of the Apollo, was the father of modern club life, for "he hired a permanent room for its meetings, arranging its furniture according to the taste of the club and not that of the tapster," whose taproom had been a meeting place for other clubs.

### Henry Clay's Eloquence.

It was the remark of a distinguished senator that Henry Clay's eloquence was absolutely intangible to delineation and that to be understood it must be seen and felt. He was an orator by nature. His eagle eye burned with patriotic ardor or flashed indignation and defiance upon his foes or was suffused with tears of commiseration or of pity, and it was because he felt that he made others feel. A gentleman after hearing one of his magnificent efforts in the senate thus described him: "Every muscle of the orator's face was agitated, as if each part was instinct with a separate life. The appearance of the speaker seemed that of a pure intellect wrought up to its mightiest energies and brightly shining through the thin and transparent veil of flesh that invested it."

### Big Hailstones.

In 1907 a hailstorm visited a part of Indo-China, and the director of the Central observatory, M. Cadet, reported afterward that at first the hailstones were as large as eggs, but as the storm progressed they increased in size. A soldier picked up one "as large as a man's head," and another was placed on the scales and tipped the beam at sixteen ounces. In January, 1911, too, giant hailstones fell at Molepolole, Bechuanaland, of such a size that twenty natives were killed by being struck with them.

### What He Meant.

During the concert a man who really appreciated music for its own sake was greatly annoyed by a young fop in front of him who kept talking to the girl at his side. "What a nuisance!" finally exclaimed the appreciative man.

"Do you refer to me, sir?" threateningly demanded the fop.

"Oh, no! I meant the musicians. They keep up such a noise with their instruments that I can't hear half your brilliant conversation."

### Coin Abrasion.

By the abrasion of coins wealth literally vanishes into thin air. An English banker explains that if a thousand pounds in half sovereigns is sent a thousand miles in a bag one of the coins always disappears during the journey—that is, the abrasion that takes place among the whole number amounts to half a sovereign in value.

## Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

## Lands, City Property

**WHY PAY RENT?** Own your own home! I have several choice locations in Morningside and Citizens' additions and 1 1/2 acre piece in Eureka Park addition. I will build you a home on one of these lots you can make a small cash advance payment, move in at once when completed, and pay the balance by small monthly installments. If interested call and talk it over. Elmer Harshman, Genoa. 16-1f

**FOR SALE**—Five lots in Eureka Park addition in Genoa. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Inquire of W. W. Cooper. 4-1f

**FOR SALE**—Vacant lots and improved city property in Genoa in all parts of town. Lots from \$300 up. Improved property from \$1000 up to \$5000, according to location and improvements. Some ought to suit you. Now is the time to buy. D. S. Brown, Genoa. 31-1f

**FOR SALE**—The Albert Shortliff property on Jackson street, Genoa, consisting of a fine residence with electric lights, city water and sewer connections and other modern improvements, good barn and a little over eight acres of land. Inquire of E. C. Crawford, Genoa, Ill. 6-1f

## Live Stock

**REGISTERED HOLSTEIN BULL**, average official test for two nearest stands is 4.15 per cent fat—both heavy milk producers. Bull ready for service at very low price. Stevens Stock Farm, Sycamore, Ill. 13-1f

## Lost and Found

**STRAYED**—from my farm, small white pig, weighing 40 pounds. Finder please notify James Leonard Genoa, Ill. Phone 933-21.

## Miscellaneous

**CORD WOOD** for sale at \$3.00 per cord. Geithman & Hammond. 13-1f

**INSURANCE**—Call on C. A. Brown Genoa, Ill., for insurance, fire, surety and indemnity bonds. City Lots for sale, large and small. 20-1f

**DEAD ANIMALS** removed free of charge if the hides are left on. The Genoa Rendering Plant, Telephone No. 909-14 or 37. 1f

**FOR SALE**—Round Oak Grove, in good condition, in fact a good as new. J. J. Hammond, Genoa. 11-1f

**FOR RENT**—House and four acres of land in country near Genoa, Ill. Inquire of Geithman & Hammond Land Agency, Genoa. 14-1f

**OTHER PEOPLE** read these want ads as well as you, which should convince you that it is a good place to make your wants known, whether you wish to buy or sell. 1f

**MONEY TO LOAN**—on farm lands at 5 per cent. Optional pre-payment privileges. Loans closed without delay. Dutton-Beyer Loan & Investment Co., Sycamore, Ill. Phone 91. 11-1f

**FOR RENT**—Farm and farm land. Mary E. Harris, Kingston, Ill.

**A BARGAIN**—No. 8 Linstrom-Smith White Cross Electric Vibrator Combination. Portable dry cell machine, for sale cheap. Operated on 12 dry batteries. Instruction books included. Call on Wm. O'Neil, Genoa.

**W. E. McIntosh**  
GENERAL  
**Auctioneer**  
SPECIALIZING IN  
**FARM SALES**

Have had ten years experience in buying sales and having been in farm work all my life, know the value of live stock and farm machinery. Drop a card and I will call on you.

POST OFFICE  
**MARENGO, ILLINOIS**  
R. F. D.

MARENGO PHONE NO. 471

## New Lebanon News

Henry Raush is ill with la grippe.

Mrs. Alden Kinder called on Mrs. Chas. Coon Tuesday.

Frank Blazier of Hampshire called on Chas. Coon Sunday.

Harry Miller, the depot agent, moved to Kirkland Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray and daughter called at T. B. Gray's Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Coon and Mrs. Alden Kinder called on Miss J. Coffey and her scholars Monday.

Harry George of Virgil was visiting at Arthur Hartman's Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman and son, Harvey, spent a couple of days at Sycamore with the former's parents.

Mrs. Roy Crawford entertained the H. O. A. club Thursday. All had a pleasant time. Luncheon was served. Mrs. Crawford's guest was Mrs. Bacon of Kingston.

Always That Possibility.

"Why do you beg, my good man?" "Can't get no work to suit me." "Is that possible? But why beg? Surely you can get yourself on an investigating committee, or a valuation board, or an advisory commission of some sort."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fish Lack Brains.

If fishes knew enough to live in the ground instead of the water they could get all the worms they wanted without looks in them.

**Pigs Is Pigs.**  
The prize Berkshire pig that sold for \$1,600 bore the title of Duke of Sussex VI. But as the democratic poet sang: "The rank is but the guinea's stamp, as pigs is pigs with-out it."

**Worth Thinking Of, Girls.**  
"The happiest wife," a recent English woman writer is quoted as saying, "is not always the one who marries the best man, but the one who makes the best of the man she marries."

**The Only Grand Prize**  
(Highest Award) given to Dictionaries at the Panama-Pacific Exposition was granted to **WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL**  
FOR Superiority of Educational Merit. This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions such as "How is *Præmised* pronounced?" "Where is *Flambers*?" "What is a *continous voyage*?" "What is a *hondler*?" "What is *white coal*?" "How is *skat* pronounced?" and thousands of others. More than 400,000 Vocabulary Terms, 30,000 Geographical Subjects, 12,000 Biographical Entries. Over 6000 Illustrations. 2700 Pages. The only dictionary with the divided page—a stroke of genius.  
Regular and Indian Paper Editions. Write for specimen pages, illustrations, etc. Free, a set of Pocket Maps if you name this paper.  
**G. & C. MERRIAM CO.,**  
Springfield, Mass.

# Petey Wales' Program

Opera House, February 9.

The feature Picture

"An Unwilling Thief"

"Dreamy Dud at the Swimming Hole"

Drama

"On The Turn of the Card"

Comedy

"The Widow's Breezy Suit"

Admission, Free!

See Front Page

Warnings!

Hints!

Reminders!

On a Burning Subject



YOU'LL NOT GET STUNG

**IF YOU BUY OUR COAL**

Unless it be by the stinging heat, and that's a pretty good thing to offset the stinging cold of winter weather.

**ZELLER & SON**

TELEPHONE 57

**W. H. BELL**  
**AUCTIONEER**  
NINETEEN YEARS EXPERIENCE

I guarantee satisfaction. My past work speaks for itself. The fall season is now approaching. For dates and terms call or address

**WM. H. BELL**  
Kingston, - Illinois.  
County Phone No. 13.

**(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.)**  
Report of the condition of Farmers State Bank located at Genoa, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 25th day of Jan. 1916, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois pursuant to law.

**RESOURCES**  
1. Loans: Loans on real estate \$45,748.70; Loans on collateral security 21,782.25; Other loans and discounts 125,301.25  
2. Investments: State, county and municipal bonds 3,900.00; Public service corporation bonds; Other bonds and securities; Stocks of corporation 3,500.00  
3. Miscellaneous Resources: Banking house 9,650.17; Real estate other than banking house 4.82; Furniture and fixtures 2,940.49  
4. Due From Banks: State 29,890.49; National 2,950.16  
5. Cash on Hand: Currency 3.75; Gold 140; Silver coin 1,219.80; Minor coin 77.01  
6. Other Cash Resources: Exchanges for clearing house 1,907.39; Checks and other cash items 3,718.29; Collections in transit 312.54; 5,528.22  
**Total Resources \$245,309.41**  
**LIABILITIES**  
1. Capital Stock Paid in \$40,000.00  
2. Surplus Fund 5,000.00  
3. Undivided Profits 98.29  
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid 181.58  
473.21  
4. Deposits: Time certificates 94,876.91; Savings 5,719.49; Demand, subject to check 65,948.01; Cashier's checks 1,191.79  
167,736.20  
Notes and bills re-discounted 32,000  
5. Total Liabilities \$245,309.41  
I, Flora Buck, Cashier of the Farmers State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
**FLORA BUCK, Cashier**  
STATE OF ILLINOIS ss  
County of DeKalb 188  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of Jan., 1916.  
**GEO. W. BECK**  
Notary Public

**(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.)**  
Report of the condition of Kingston State Bank located at Kingston, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 25th day of Jan. 1916, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

**RESOURCES**  
1. Loans: Loans on real estate \$11,821.31; Loans on collateral security 870.00; Other loans and discounts 69,484.27; 87,175.58  
2. Investments: State, county and municipal bonds 3,400.00; Public service corporation bonds; Other bonds and securities 3,400.00  
3. Miscellaneous Resources: Banking house 3,000.00; Furniture and fixtures 2,000.00; 5,000.00  
4. Due From Banks: National 4,868.12; 4,868.12  
5. Cash on Hand: Currency 1,011.00; Gold coin 22.50; Silver coin 589.15; Minor coin 49.17; 1,681.82  
6. Other Cash Resources: Checks and other cash items 206.14; 206.14  
Collections in transit 20.14  
Total Resources \$105,805.84  
**LIABILITIES**  
1. Capital Stock Paid in \$25,000.00  
2. Surplus Fund 5,000.00  
3. Undivided Profits 1,948.32; 5,000.00  
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid 370.71; 977.01  
4. Deposits: Time certificates 9,729.43; Savings, subject to notice 10,231.09; Demand, subject to check 21,940.80; Demand certificates 853.91; 50,810.23  
5. Miscellaneous Liabilities: Bills Payable 24,000.00; Dividends Unpaid 72.00; Postal Savings Fund; Other Liabilities 24,012.00  
Total Liabilities \$105,805.84  
I, L. H. Branch, Cashier of the Kingston State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
**L. H. BRANCH, Cashier**  
STATE OF ILLINOIS ss  
County of DeKalb 188  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 31st day of January, 1916.  
**F. P. SMITH**  
Notary Public