

## THIS WAS NEWS IN THE YEAR 1895

### Genoa Streets Lined With Carriages and Bicycles Sunday

#### "HUTCH" DEDICATES RACE TRACK

Thunderbolt and Whirlpool Race—  
Wm. Wyde has six  
Foot Corn....

The following items were taken from the Genoa issue of July 4, 1895: A young man who has mechanical ability can learn dentistry by calling on Dr. Billig. (Clayton Patterson read the above notice and accepted.) The 1895 cannon cracker is a regular tornado. It's an ear splitting cracker jack.

Mrs. T. L. Kitchen leaves today for Waverly, Iowa, where she will spend the summer with relatives. Flora R. Genoa's speedy pacer, was at Elburn last Saturday and won a hundred dollar purse from a good field of sprinters.

Genoa was the objective point Sunday for a large number of pleasure riders. The streets were lined with carriages and bicycles nearly all day. Genoa's excellent roads and pretty streets are accountable for this. While a great many are complaining about the quality of their corn, Wm. Wyde is smiling a smile of sweet contentment. He has corn in his yard that stands six feet high, planted 30 days ago.

The matinee at Kellogg's driving park was well attended. The event of the day was the half mile dash between Michaelis' sorrel horse, Thunderbolt, and the black mare, Whirlpool.

Prof. Bettis organized a choral class Tuesday night with a membership of thirty-five. In the National League Boston leads, with Baltimore second, Pittsburg third and Anson's Colts (Cubs) fourth. Louisville is at the bottom of the list.

The people on the west side of Locust street have petitioned for a sidewalk. Business is improving all over the country. Whether it be the nearness of Grover's disconnection with the White house or the prospect of Republican supremacy in '96, we leave our readers to judge.

**KINGSTON GRABS GAME**  
In a game devoid of spectacular or sparking plays but having many bingles, Kingston Tigers copped the long end of the score Sunday from the local Post of the American Legion. Score 14 to 10.

In the opening frame Kingston scored two runs and Genoa came thru with two runs in the first half of the third and five in the fourth and then managed to grab two more between the fourth and fifth inning.

Kingston played an uphill game after the first session being on the short end of the score 10 to 2; but by persistent hitting they accumulated enough runs to knot the score in the seventh and scored four more in the eighth.

Genoa can have a real baseball team here if the fellows will all get together and practice at least once a week—but even that is not done. Let's go from here fellows and trim a few of the teams in the outlying districts.

**WHOLESALE MILK \$3.20**  
The wholesale price of milk as agreed upon by buyers and the Milk Producers' Co-operative Marketing company will be \$3.20 a hundred pounds in July. The June price was \$2.75, forty-five cents less than the July rate.

"The raise in price is made necessary at this time because of the short flow of milk," said W. J. Kittle of the Co-operative Marketing company. "It was expected that the price would go up in July and August."

**FRANK STARK TO MOVE**  
Frank Stark of Kingston is considering removing to Sycamore, and has been negotiating with Mayor C. B. Brown for the purchase of Dr. Brown's spacious residence on Somonauk street, known for many years as the Bryan residence. Mr. Stark has employed a carpenter-contractor who has looked over the house with a view of estimating on the cost of improvements that would adapt it to his use.

## WOODSTOCK TO CELEBRATE

### Two Genoa Horses will be Entered in The Races

Plans for the largest celebration in the history of McHenry County, to be given at Woodstock, July 5, 1920, have been completed by the members of the Peter Umahum Post No. 412 of the American Legion, who have been working day and night, and everything is in readiness for a fine, sane and clean observance of Independence Day.

At 10:00 a. m. sharp a monster patriotic parade will assemble. (When the fire whistle blows, the parade will be led off by ex-sheriff George Eckert, Commander of the local G. A. R., followed by a thirty piece Genoa Junction Band. Next in line will be the Spirit of '76 and Boy Scouts of America and all the American Legion Posts of McHenry County in uniform.)

At 1:00 p. m. the gong will ring for the start of the big events of the afternoon, and what promises to be some of the best horse races ever run in McHenry County. Four good horse races with purses totaling \$950 are scheduled. First is a mixed race—a 2:12 trot and 2:16 pace with a purse of \$300.00. Second the 2:25 trot for the purse of \$300.00; third, 2:25 pace for a purse of \$300.00.

W. W. Cooper and L. A. Wyde of Genoa have entered their horses, Johnny Bamble and John R. Todd. After the horse races, there is a twenty mile Ford race for a purse of \$33.00. There will be at least six entries in this event, and all cars entered have a record of 60 miles per hour.

While the races are in progress a first class ball game will be played. The Woodstock American Legion Ball team will play the McHenry White Sox for a purse of \$100.00.

## SHORT OF FUNDS

### Non High School District Can Not Pay Tuition

DeKalb county non High school district board of education has a deficit of ten per cent in its treasury and therefore can pay only ninety per cent of the tuition fees due Rockford high school from DeKalb county.

Rockford Board of Education has declined to settle on the basis of ninety cents on the dollar. It will accept what the DeKalb county board can pay and wait until the next tax levy for the remainder amounting to \$67.05.

In the event that DeKalb's board declines to pay the amount due out of its next appropriation, Charles E. Sheldon, president of the Rockford board, said last night that steps would be taken at law to collect it.

Mr. Sheldon takes the position that inasmuch as the Rockford board excluded the Camp Grant pupils until their tuition was paid a compromise with DeKalb would not be proper.

## DECKER GETS ANOTHER

### DeKalb County Sheriff Nabs Auto Thief in Chicago

Sheriff Henry Decker went to Chicago on Monday and arrested one Will Elopous, a Greek, suspected of stealing Herman Ashelford's automobile from his garage at Esmond last week Tuesday night says the True Republican.

The Greek had been working on the Great Western section about Esmond. He left. When he appeared at the superintendent's office in Chicago to get his pay, he was surprised to meet Sheriff Decker.

Elopous was arrested and brought to Sycamore and is now in the county jail awaiting a hearing. He denies that he stole the car.

The car has not been recovered. It is a model 1919 Ford touring car, Illinois license 27111, engine number 3050549, block 42219. The lower glass in the windshield was broken and the right front fender bent. Mr. Ashelford offers a reward of \$25 for recovery of the car.

## AULT BUYS ANOTHER

A part of what is known as the old Kirk farm, situated one mile west of Kirkland, has been sold by the James Gibson estate to George Ault, of DeKalb county. The farm contains 188 acres and the sale was \$350 per acre, making a total of \$65,800. The late Mr. Gibson bought the place about thirty years ago for \$40 per acre, or a total of \$7,500. The rise in valuation is therefore represented by \$58,300.

## ENDORSEMENT FOR L. B. SMITH

### He has made a splendid Record and Seeks Renomination

#### DEKALB INDEPENDENT BOOSTS

Friends Stoutly Maintain that He Deserves Another Term in Office

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the announcement of Lowell B. Smith for re-election as State's Attorney. We have every reason to believe that it will be welcome to the people of DeKalb County whom he has served so well. His friends stoutly maintain that he deserves another term as a reward for his efficient services.

The present period of unrest in social life, the prevalence of crime every where, and the increasing attacks on law and order, demand especially at this time a man in the State's Attorney's office of tried ability as a protection of the people. Mr. Smith's friends point with



LOWELL B. SMITH

great pride to the reputation he has gained as a successful prosecutor of law violators. This reputation is not confined to DeKalb county but extends over state. He has prosecuted vigorously all violators of law, without fear or favor, high or low being treated alike. In making his great record he has won the reputation as prosecutor and not persecutor. Even his enemies admit that he is on the square.

It is not necessary to elaborate upon the specific cases where violations have been brought to justice. They are in the public mind.

Even one knows the story of the Somonauk bandits. Having escaped justice in Chicago for years they thought the country was safe, but it was a mistake to carry their murderous operations into DeKalb county. The fear of the vengeance of the whole crime force of Chicago did not deter Smith in the least. He sent them where they belong. This is only a sample of the work done. Every day he has worked on some case. Smith handled the office as a job and not as a side issue.

He has cleaned up many of the bad spots of DeKalb County and violators fear his vigorous prosecutions.

In many other matters coming before him he has been prompt, efficient, painstaking and courteous. As counselor for the county in all public matters, he has won favor for guarding the tax payers interests in every way.

His standing as a lawyer and official has been repeatedly recognized throughout the state. He served as president of the State's Attorneys Association. He had previously officiated as secretary, treasurer, and vice president. These were quite a series of honors for DeKalb County.

There has been a growing tendency, late years among the voters to exact from their representatives in office eminent qualifications and efficient service, and likewise to reward faithful public service and retain eminently efficient in office as a business proposition.

It is this spirit becomes manifest in the present campaign the friends of "Bud" Smith believe that he will have a walk-away.—DeKalb Independent.—Advertisement.

Read the Want ads today

## BACK TO MISSISSIPPI

### Henry F. Stout Leaves Arkansas State School

H. F. Stout, former superintendent of Genoa schools, who has for some time been at the head of the science department of the Arkansas Agricultural school, Monticello, Ark., will return to Liberty, Miss. In writing The Republican, Mr. Stout says, "Going back to Mississippi and going to stay there. Don't mind the primitive but Arkansas suits me a little too well."

Mr. Stout was one of the best school men that ever had charge of the Genoa schools and is favorably remembered by scores of people. In those days there were "big boys" in the high school who were full of mischief and "pep" put Stout sure did line 'em up, at the same time retaining their entire confidence and respect. Today those boys (who are men now) think of "Prof." Stout as an old school mate, rather than as the man who carried the "big stick" and made them toe the mark. In school Mr. Stout was absolute monarch and ruled with an iron will. Outside the school room he was one of the boys. Himself a lover of the great out-of-doors, he encouraged the boys in athletic sports, hiking, fishing and hunting. Therein lay the secret of his popularity. He knew boys.

## PROBABLY WERE "SHOT"

### DeKalb Chronicle Waxed Warm Over Dastardly Trick

DeKalb Chronicle: If the crazy joy riders who perpetrated a dastardly act inflicting injuries on two DeKalb women last night, had their deserts they would be shot.

It seems as if every little while there is some action on the part of some dirty whelps in machines, which tends to get the entire auto driving fraternity in bad repute.

Unfortunately it will be hard to find the person who committed the actions of last evening, but there would not be any penalty to severe for him if he could be found.

Last night George Peck and his wife met a couple of women friends and asked them to go for a little ride and then they would take them home.

They drove north on First street and out by the high school bridge when they saw the car coming from the north. As the bridge is narrow Mr. Peck thought that he had better stop the car and give the other car plenty of room to get by.

He stopped and was talking to the women in his car when the other car came alongside of him. Without any provocation and entirely without warning the parties in the other car threw a part of a watermelon thru the windshield of the Peck car.

## IN OTHER CITIES

### Inadequate Water Supply is Causing Apprehension

Mayor Manley of Harvard has issued a request to water consumers to conserve the supply by not wasting it or using it for sprinkling purposes until further notice. For some unknown reason the water of the two wells is low and it is with difficulty that a sufficient amount can be pumped to supply the necessities.

Same condition of low water also is found in other localities, particularly in Woodstock and Sharon.

DEKALB HAS MOTOR TRUCK  
DeKalb township has bought a 3 1/2 ton Indiana motor truck. It will be used largely in hauling gravel for road purposes. With the use of this machine it is intended road work will be continued through the season in spite of the fact that railroads are unable to furnish gravel shipments.

## INFORMATION FROM DOWNSTATE

### Regarding Constitutional Convention Attitude in Chicago Representation

#### CHICAGO PAPERS MAKE PROTEST

Lee Meghell of Aurora Tells of the Compromise Clause in Proposed Basic Law

"The Chicago newspapers are making a strenuous protest because the Constitutional convention limited Cook County's legislative strength to 33 1/2 per cent of the Senate and 49 per cent in the House and then changed the basis for future apportionment from population to voting population," says Lee Meghell of Aurora. "The proposal recommended by the legislative committee on which I spent much time was a complete limitation, as it limited the House to approximately 37 1/2, instead of 49 per cent. The latter figure is not an effective limitation for Chicago is always able to win over enough weak-kneed and politically ambitious down-staters to control if she can start with 40 per cent Chicago now has about 38 per cent in the House and has controlled the organization of it for many sessions last past.

"We were forced to compromise because Chicago influences won over twelve or fourteen of our downstate men and there was a strong prospect that we would lose out entirely. In addition to being forced to reduce the limitations in the lower House we were also unfortunately compelled to abandon our idea of giving one representative to each county. The county is the logical unit of representation and has been adopted by one half the states of this Union. In Illinois there are 20 counties that have no member of the House of Representatives and it comes very nearly being taxation without representation in those counties. Men like Governor Pifer and Senator Kerrick of McLean County and George Baar and Ed Cortlett of Will County, together with many other good men worked hard for the county idea until they were convinced that it would wreck the entire plan.

"I am not worried as to what the voters of Chicago will do because of this weak limitation. A majority will probably vote against the Constitution for this and several other ones, but there is a large minority consisting of the church and temperance people, who are insistent upon a two House limitation, and they will unite with a vast majority of down-state voters to put the Constitution across.

"After the Chicago delegates had vehemently insisted that the Chicago voters would not give the Constitution a pleasant look if it contained the compromise limitation. I read to the convention a telegram which I had just received from the New York State Government at Albany stating that in 1894 New York City on a proposition to limit itself in both Houses had voted affirmative. The change of basis of representation by throwing out nonvoters will give the downstate an advantage of about 300,000.

"If Chicago attempts to modify these restrictions on the second reading of the proposal I think the down-staters will be willing to give the rope another twist.

"Last week the Convention also adopted the proposition of Agricultural Committee to authorize the Legislature upon a vote of the people to loan public funds to ex-soldiers and others who would purchase farm lands and occupy and operate the same.

"There are many important matters still undiscussed, which must be handled in the next three weeks. The biggest question of them all, in my opinion, is the taxation question. "Kane county owns \$100,000,000.00 of intangible property, but pays on it only 2 per cent and yet she pays practically the same amount of taxes on intangible property that Chicago does, which is nearly one hundred times as large. I give to the voters of this district my strongest pledge that I will do what I can to relieve the owner of real estate from this unfair treatment, and if the tax dogs continue to get away it will not be by my vote."

G. J. Patterson was an Elgin visitor on Sunday.

## PROCLAMATION

### Section 5 of the revised ordinances reads as follows:

"Section 5—When dogs shall be muzzled. No dog or bitch shall be suffered to run at large within the corporate limits of said village (now city) unless securely muzzled, when danger of hydrophobia shall be declared to exist. By the proclamation of the board of trustees (mayor) of said village (city) and any owner or keeper of such dog or bitch who shall violate the provisions of this section shall be subject to a fine of \$5.00."

By virtue of the power invested in me as above noted, I now proclaim that danger of hydrophobia does exist, owing to hot, dry weather, and order that dogs allowed to run at large must be muzzled hereafter until further notice.

J. J. Hammond, Mayor

## HAROLD PATTERSON MARRIED

### Miss Winnifred Renwick of Sycamore is his Bride

Mr. Harold F. Patterson of Genoa and Miss Winnifred Renwick of Sycamore were married at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. H. H. Renwick, Wednesday evening, June 30, 1920, at 8:30 o'clock, Rev. L. A. Holp of the Rockford Congregational church officiating. The attendants were Miss Edna Young of Joliet and Mr. Harley Renwick, brother of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson left for a short trip to Wisconsin where they will visit the Dells.

The bride graduated from DeKalb Normal with the class of 1919, and taught school at Streator, Ill., during the past year. She had previously taught in a district school in Mayfield 2-1-2 years before finishing her normal course. She has a pleasing manner and is well liked everywhere.

Mr. Patterson graduated from the University of Wisconsin short course in Agriculture in 1915. He was assistant manager of the Rusk Stock Farm at Weyerhaeuser, Wis., for one year and later was connected with his father in the management of the home farm. This year he is working a G. G. Stewart's farm north of Genoa.

The couple have a host of friends in Genoa and Sycamore to wish them happiness.

## LLOYD CORSON DEAD

### Former Genoa Resident Born in the Year 1846

Mrs. Geo. W. Sowers, 359 Fulton street, Elgin, received word Saturday morning of the sudden death of her uncle, Lloyd V. Corson, at his home in Parma, Idaho, June 24.

The deceased was a son of the late Peter N. and Sarah Numan Corson, born in Pennsylvania May 29, 1846. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Blanche Baxter of Roswell, Idaho, and Mrs. Adelia C. Jones of away four years ago. Two sisters survive, Mrs. Ersaline Taylor of Billings, Mont., and Mrs. Amanda Crohowska of Orlando, Fla. Two sisters and two brothers preceded him in death. Mr. Corson was a veteran of the civil war and a member of the G. A. R.

For some years Mr. Corson conducted the Pacific Hotel in Genoa, the building now being occupied by The Genoa Republican.

## EPWORTH LEAGUE NOTES

The Epworth League will hold a POLAR social at the home of Luman Colton Friday evening, July 2, to which all young people are cordially invited. For those having no way to come, some means will be provided at the M. E. church by 7 p. m. An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged.

The Epworth League announces a change in the time of devotional meetings during the months of July and August. The League and church will hold one service together, between the hours of 7 and 8 p. m.

The topic for next Sunday is "Our Duty to Our Country". Come out and help make this a real patriotic service.

## EARLVILLE LEGION

The Earlville Post of the American Legion, at its last meeting voted to change the name of the Post to James H. Hamill Post No. 549. This action was taken in honor of the memory of the only American soldier who went from Earlville and did not return. Comrade Hamill died of pneumonia October 3, 1918, only a few days after reaching France with his regiment.

## LET CONTRACT FOR CITY SCHOOL

### H. Markhoff & Sons of Elgin Awarded General Contract

#### WORK WILL BEGIN AT ONCE

Bangs & Co. to Install Heating and Plumbing—Wiring by Genoa Electric Shop

At an adjourned regular meeting of the board of education of school district No. 1 Monday evening contracts were awarded for the erection of part of the planned school building. The several contracts, including general, heating, plumbing, and wiring, aggregate a little more than \$20,000.00, a big sum for the proposed structure but the best that could be done.

The general contractors, H. Markhoff & Sons of Elgin, expect to begin work at once and rush their part of the job to completion as fast as material can be secured. Owing to the transportation problem there may be some delay in getting sand and gravel, there being at the present time an embargo on that important item.

J. E. Bangs & Co. of Sycamore and Genoa was awarded the heating and plumbing contracts. The "Perfect System" of vapor heating, the most efficient and economical known, will be installed, and this same system will be extended thruout the entire building when completed some time in the future.

The Genoa Electric shop will do the wiring on the same material and time plan.

## A GENOA PRODUCT

### Edward D. Shurtleff Was Born in Genoa in 1863

Edward D. Shurtleff of Marengo, candidate for the United States Senator, and whom The Republican unqualifiedly endorses, was born in Genoa in 1863. His grandfather, David Shurtleff, was born in Plymouth, Massachusetts, being one of the first settlers in Genoa Township in 1837. Mr. Shurtleff's family on his father's side settled at Plymouth, Massachusetts, prior to 1634. His mother's family were early New England settlers, and on both sides he is imbued with two hundred and eighty years of Americanism.

Mr. Shurtleff took a prominent part in the war work, heading several of the drives for funds as county chairman of McHenry County.

He was admitted to the bar when twenty-one years of age. In the Spanish War, 1898, he volunteered his services and organized a company, of which he was elected captain, and became a part of the 12th Provisional Regiment of Illinois, Congressman Charles E. Fuller, Colonel Commanding. This regiment was called to service but before reaching camp the order was countermanded.

He has served in the Illinois General Assembly, lower house, for the past twenty years consecutively, three terms of which he was Speaker of the House, and from 1915 to 1920 he has been Republican floor leader. Mr. Shurtleff was married in 1890 to Elizabeth H. Sisson, and they have two children, a son and a daughter.

He is affiliated with the Masonic Orders and Knights Templar, is a member of the Modern Woodmen, I. O. O. F., and Knights of Pythias.

## CHICKEN, SOUTHERN STYLE

### Adult Bible Class of Genoa Sunday School Eat

The adult bible class of the M. E. church Sunday school enjoyed a moonlight picnic last Friday evening there being about ninety in the party.

The principal item of discussion was chicken, southern style and the way those adults did sail into it was supreme evidence that they do love the —"South."

Revs. O'May of Sycamore and Evans of DeKalb were present and addressed the picnicers. Rev. L. B. Lott led the procession in his car when the caravan left Genoa and none knew just "where the chicken was at" until he headed into the beautiful Kingston grounds. Manly Clark was chief chef and had prepared a meal that was all satisfying to the inner man.



### SOMETHING TO CONFESS

By R. RAY BAKER

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Clifford Niles was worried. It showed in his speech and his actions. Signs of nervousness were not lost on Meda Clemmons. She wondered what had gone wrong with Clifford, and she wished she could console him, or try to, whatever the difficulty.

In the year and a half they had known each other Meda never had seen Clifford so ill at ease. He was a merry-hearted blonde young man, with eyes that laughed with dancing blue light, and a mouthful of firm, white teeth that assisted in the operation—and he had seemed to shed all trouble as olivaceous sheds water. He was assistant cashier in the bank of which Mr. Clemmons was president; and that is how he happened to meet Meda. She was anxious for Clifford to tell her his troubles, but she would not ask him. Several times he appeared on the point of unbosoming himself, for he leaned forward in his chair, and his eyes uttered words that seemed preliminary to unfolding a secret; but he switched the subject before giving even an inkling as to the nature of the subject, and talked of plain, everyday matters, which disappointed Meda, nevertheless did not discourage her.

She knew things soon were to reach a climax, for Clifford had been acting this way for a week and each time she saw him it was evident the nervous strain had become aggravated. So the particular evening with which we have to deal passed uneventfully. She played and sang for him, and they tried their hand at cribbage, and he went home at ten o'clock.

When he opened the door to leave he stood hesitating, with one hand on the knob, moving one foot restlessly, and made believe the secret was about to be divulged. "Meda," he said, rattling the knob and looking from her, "there is something that has been preying on my mind for weeks—something serious. I have a confession to make, and I—but, on second thought, I don't believe I can tell you tonight. Good-night."

And he was gone, while she stood open-mouthed and wondering.

The next evening at the dinner table Meda's father acted queerly. He upset the sugar once and spilled his coffee, and during the meal spoke scarcely a word.

"What's the matter, Samuel?" his wife inquired solicitously. "Has something gone wrong at the bank?"

"Oh, nothing much," he returned, but did not vouchsafe an explanation.

"Goodness! It's catching," Meda told herself as she left the table and went into the library to read. Somewhere she had mislaid her handkerchief, and she went back toward the dining room presently to look for it. Her parents remained seated at the table, and her father was speaking in low tones, but his words were perfectly audible to Meda. They had not heard her approach, so she crept out of their range of vision and listened.

"You must not breathe a word of this to a soul," her father was saying. "It's a very serious matter. If it got about town it might cause a critical situation—might even result in a run on the bank. It doesn't take much to start such a thing, you know."

Meda waited eagerly and anxiously for the next words.

"The fact is somebody has got away with ten thousand dollars," Mr. Clemmons continued. "We discovered it this morning, and only the directors and myself know it—except, of course, the person who has the ten thousand."

"Do you suspect anyone?" his wife inquired.

"Yes, although we have no evidence. We have a detective working on the case now, and have hopes the mystery will be solved and matters straightened up without publicity."

Meda crept away to her room, where she threw herself on the bed and wept.

"Poor Cliff!" she sobbed. "To think he has got into such a mess. But I'll not go back on him—not even if he goes to prison. He wouldn't deliberately steal. He must have needed money badly and intended to pay it back."

The girl slept little that night, and in the morning was up early. She could scarcely wait until evening for Clifford was to call at 8 o'clock. She was fearful he might leave town or be arrested in the meantime, so she called him on the phone and received assurance he would be on hand.

Eight o'clock came, and Clifford was punctual, although appearing as worried as ever, or more so. They started a cribbage game in the library while Mr. and Mrs. Clemmons shut themselves in the living room.

"It's got to come tonight," Meda decided, shuffling the cards.

"Before either had rounded the board once they tossed their hands on the table."

"I don't feel like playing," said Meda.

that confession tonight. What is it that's bothering you? Don't you believe you can trust me—with any secrets, no matter what?"

Clifford smiled, something after his old manner.

"Certainly, Meda I can trust you; and I'm going to make the confession, too. I've got to get it off my mind. It's just this—"

"Meda!" said her mother's voice from the living room. "Can you come here a moment?"

She excused herself, and left him standing by the piano.

"The blow's going to fall," she murmured, hurrying to the living room. "Probably they're going to take him to jail right now."

Her father was seated in his easy chair, with her mother close by. "Meda," her father began, without any preliminary remarks, "something serious has occurred at the bank. I feel that you ought to know what it is, especially since the thing has been settled."

"The fact is ten thousand dollars was taken by a trusted employee; but he has confessed and resigned, and there will be nothing done about it, although he is leaving town."

Meda breathed easier. It was some relief to know Cliff would not be sent to prison.

"I rely on you not to mention this to Clifford," Mr. Clemmons went on. "I just received a phone call that made matters clear, and the directors told me their plan, which I approved."

Meda was trembling. She gulped two or three times, and managed to stammer:

"Who is the guilty one?"

"Swanson the receiving teller. He had been playing stocks, and simply borrowed the money to make good on a deal. On account of his faithful service he will not be imprisoned. Gilbert, one of the directors, has offered to make good for him, and Swanson has promised to work hard in some other city and pay him back."

Meda's heart felt lighter as she hurried back to Clifford, who remained standing near the piano, mopping his brow with a handkerchief.

"Meda," he said, firm resolution in his tones, placing his hands on her shoulders: "I'm going to confess at once. It's just this—I love you. Its worried me for some time, because I was afraid the affection was not returned. It took a lot of nerve to tell you, but—there it's out."

She laughed joyously.

"Be reassured, Cliff dear," she told him softly, and her arms found their way about his shoulders. "I love you, too, you see."

### HAS MUCH OF OLD SPLENDOR

Interior of Famous Church of St. Sophia Greatly Impressed Noted English Divine.

Dr. Norman Macleod, chaplain to Queen Victoria, and the editor of "Good Words" from 1860 to 1872, visited Constantinople in 1866 and writes of his visit in that magazine. He says of the church of St. Sophia that he saw nothing imposing in its massive exterior, which gives the impression simply of vast size, but its interior, in spite of the decay of its minute details and the absence of all furniture, in accordance with the simplicity of Moslem worship, is one of the grandest and most stately in the world. The pillars of porphyry and marble, some of which once belonged in all probability to the temple of Diana at Ephesus, the roof of mosaic, greatly defaced, it is true, but yet as a whole retaining much of its ancient splendor, the vast galleries formerly occupied by women only, impressed him deeply. He mentions the noble space afforded for worshippers on the floor, and says that 30,000 people could be accommodated within the walls. "It would be a grand church to preach in," he adds. His Moslem guide pointed out what he called a large portrait of Constantine in mosaics, but white-washed over so as to be but dimly perceived. "It is not unlike the picture by Cimabue in St. Mark's in Venice; it seems to keep possession of the church through all changes."

**Of Travel.**

It is a strange thing that in sea voyages, where there is nothing to be seen but sky and sea, men should make diaries; but in land-travel, wherein so much is to be observed, for the most part they omit it; as if chance were fitter to be registered than observation. Let diaries therefore be brought in use. . . Let him carry with him also some card or book describing the country where he travel; which will be a good key for his inquiry. . . Let him not stay long in one city or town; more or less as the place deserveth, but not long; nay, when he stayeth in one city or town, let him change his lodging from one end and part of the town to another; which is a great adamant of acquaintance.—Lord Bacon.

**Wonderful "Balance Rock."**

One of the most interesting peculiarities of the natural attractions of the section and which is visited by almost every tourist is that of "Balance Rock," on the "turnpike" at Camden, on the road to Lincolnville. This huge boulder sits directly on end some 30 feet in the air. This is one of the 12 largest boulders of this kind in the United States and is widely known as "Balance Rock." This rock is a relic of the glacial period without doubt, and is almost alone on otherwise flat and smooth ground. It is the original "only pebble on the beach" and for centuries has balanced itself and guarded that section of the lake, vying only with Maiden cliff in point of popularity.

### PERFECTION IN BATHING SUIT



WE ARE not apt to think of beach or bathing suits as becoming garments—in fact, they are considered the add test for good looks. But they have been progressing for several years in the direction of becomingness. The suits intended only for beach wear, having graduated from the bizarre and showy types, have arrived at the place where they are really attractive. But "attractive" is too mild a term to apply to some of these year's beach or bathing suits—they deserve to be called beautiful and they are shown, covered with satin like the pipings in color.

A kimono bodice with a surplice front, is extended below the waistline and prettily decorated with sprays of daisies, one near the bottom and a single blossom at the bust line. At each side of the front, pieces are set on to form the girdle which fastens at the back. Another pretty touch appears in the sleeves which are split up a little way on the under side and laced with narrow ribbons that tie in a bow. A hat of rubberized silk, cloth sandals and silk hose are as faultless as the suit they complete. So arrayed a pretty woman might make comparisons with any other dress, odious—to the other dress.

This suit appears to be made of taffeta, although satin might be used for it. Blue or gray piped with a contrasting color, or a brighter color

pliped with black, make combinations with sufficient life in them. It consists of a pair of full knickerbockers, built out at the sides to simulate a short skirt and shaped into bands that fit closely over the knees and buttocks at the sides, where the round buttons are shown, covered with satin like the pipings in color.

There are leaders in all stations, in all trades and occupations. Leaders great and leaders small, but the farmer leads them all; for the farmer leads the feeders; furthermore he feeds the leaders.

—T. G. McConnel.

### Ginghams for Little Girls



WHEN designers of children's clothes began making up little dresses of checked gingham, in cheerful colors, and using organdy for collars, cuffs and sashes, and in other decorative features, they hit upon the most successful idea of the present season. These little models have proved so universally pleasing and so pretty that new designs come out in the shops with each new display of children's clothes. The combination has been borrowed for older people, with the best results and now there's no age limit for organdy-trimmed checked gingham. It has a rival in plain hanbray, or other plain dress cottons, in dainty colors, with which organdy is used in the same way. Both organdy and plain chambray help to make dresses of plaid gingham interesting.

An example of both the checked and plaid gingham, made up with accessories of white organdy, appears in the illustration above. They are simple and easy to make and suited to little maids from six or seven to twelve or thirteen years. The checked gingham is cut in one piece and plaited in at the waistline. A frill of organdy, with narrow, hemstitched hem, finishes the neck and three-quarter length sleeves and both are bound with a narrow, bias fold of the gingham. There are patch pockets of organdy with frill across the top and a binding of gingham. An organdy sash is placed under the panel of gingham at the front of the waist. The panel is cut on the bias of the material and pointed at the bottom and there are small, flat pearl buttons at each side of it.

In the plaid gingham dress a plaited skirt is joined to an underbodice. The waist has bias fronts extended below the waistline and bound with organdy, and it fastens with three large pearl buttons. Long sleeves are unusual in this year's dresses, but they appear in this little model, with organdy cuffs. The neck is finished with a collar that is plain like the cuffs.

The over-the-skirt blouse continues in favor.

Julia Bottronly

### The KITCHEN CABINET

Work is given man, not only, nor so much, perhaps, because the world needs it. Men can work, but work makes men. An office is not merely a place for making money; it is a place for making men. A workshop is not a place for making machinery only; it is a place for making souls, for filling in the working virtues of one's life; for turning out honest, modest and good-natured men.—Henry Drummond.

### HELPFUL HINTS.

Soup making is an art. Too many seasonings destroy the charm and no one should predominate. Vegetables that contain a volatile oil, like onions, should not be overcooked as the fine flavor is driven off by the heat.

Soup, like all other food that is served hot, should be served in hot plates, bowls or cups. A soup pot may take a spoonful of peas, a half cupful of tomato, a stalk of celery, an onion or a bit of beef gravy, added to the stock, making a tasty dish or two of soup and adding a real value to the meal.

Some cooks add two or three prunes or a dozen raisins to the soup pot an hour before serving. The flavor is especially pleasing. A thin cream soup of any kind may be further enriched by the addition of egg yolk and cream. Beat the egg, add the cream and pour a little of the hot soup into the mixture before mixing the two.

A Norwegian Fried Cake—Beat two eggs until light, add a tablespoonful of sugar and three tablespoonfuls of cream. Add one and three-fourths cupfuls of pastry flour to make a dough to roll. Roll out very thin and cut in diamond shapes with two slashes in the center of each. Fry in deep fat, drain and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Fish Pudding.—Cook one cupful of rice in boiling salted water until tender. Cook a two-pound pickerel, bass or other fresh water fish until tender in boiling salted water. Remove the skin and bones from the cooked fish and flake it. Combine the rice and cooked fish, add two eggs well beaten, one cupful of milk and one cupful of the fish stock. Season and arrange in layers in a buttered dish with bits of butter in between the layers. Bake one-half hour and serve hot with drawn butter sauce.

Lamb Cutlets or Chops With New Potatoes.—Trim the chops neatly and broil over a clear bright fire or under gas. Season well with pepper and salt and dish them in a circle on a chop plate with small even-sized new potatoes cooked as follows: Take a pound or two of the potatoes and cook them in their skins for 15 minutes. Then peel them and cook another 15 minutes in a quarter of a cupful of well salted butter; toss them to cover with butter and just before serving sprinkle well with finely chopped parsley.

There are leaders in all stations, in all trades and occupations. Leaders great and leaders small, but the farmer leads them all; for the farmer leads the feeders; furthermore he feeds the leaders.

—T. G. McConnel.

### MORE GOOD THINGS.

Stewed figs, if allowed to soak several hours then cooked slowly in a double boiler, make a most delicious fruit to serve in various ways. Add a bit of lemon juice and sugar; hold down the juice and pour over the figs.

Chicken Loaf.—Take one chicken, one stale loaf of bread, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, salt, pepper and chicken broth. Boil chicken in water to cover until tender. Remove from the broth and also remove the meat from the bones. In a buttered baking dish put a layer of buttered crumbs, the crumbs should be very coarse, the bread pulled in pieces with the fingers. Dot the crumbs with bits of butter and add a layer of chicken which should be in slices, not chopped. Add bread crumbs and chicken until all are used. Pour over the whole two cupfuls of broth, add salt and parsley. Bake until the crumbs are brown.

Apple Corn Bread.—Mix together four cupfuls of cornmeal, two spoonfuls of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of salt, then add two cupfuls of chopped apples, one-fourth of a cupful of shortening, and one and one-fourth cupfuls of water. Bake forty minutes in a slow oven.

Corn Souffle.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper. Add one and one-half cupfuls of scalded milk and one-third of a cupful of soft bread crumbs. Cook until smooth, add two cupfuls of corn and the yolks of two eggs beaten well. Fold in the whites of the eggs beaten stiff and turn into a buttered baking dish and bake thirty minutes.

As the summer time and jelly season approach it is well to prepare for the delicious jellies which may be made of fruits which lack pectin. This may be supplied by the following: Peel all of the yellow rind from thick-skinned oranges or lemons. Remove the white peel and put it

through a meat grinder. To each cupful of the chopped, pressed down peel add the juice of one lemon and let stand one hour. Add two cupfuls of water, and let boil five minutes. Let stand over night, add four cupfuls of water, heat to the boiling point and boil ten minutes. Strain through a jelly bag. Pour this extraction into sterile bottles and keep until needed.

Boiled Fish.—Clean, scrape and tie the fish in a cheesecloth. Drop into simmering water to which has been added a tablespoonful of vinegar to a quart of water. Cook until tender. Remove carefully from the cloth and serve with:

If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous he will not bite you. This is the principal difference between a dog and a man.—Mark Twain.

### GOOD THINGS FOR SUMMER LUNCHEONS.

With berries becoming plentiful and many regions where wild berries are to be had, there are many delicious dishes to be made from them, both now and canned for future use, when the season is over.

Fruit Mush.—Pick over and mash any fruit in season; add one-half its bulk of boiling water and cook slowly until tender enough to be put through a sieve fine enough to retain the seeds when such fruits as blackberries are used. Use this fruit pulp instead of water in cooking any breakfast foods. Stir in a little sugar and mold in cups. Serve cold with cream for breakfast, or for dessert.

Fruit Tapioca.—Cook together equal measures of fruit and water until soft enough to put through a sieve. Measure, return to the fire and for each cupful add a scant tablespoonful of tapioca. Stir frequently until it swells, then cover and cook until transparent. Add sufficient sugar to sweeten; pour into a serving dish and set aside. Serve with ice-cold cream.

Strawberry Pudding.—Butter thin slices of moist bread and arrange a layer in a baking dish. Crush a pint of strawberries, adding a little water to make more juice and sufficient sugar to sweeten. Pour the fruit over the bread, arrange another layer and let stand covered in a cold place. Serve with cream and sugar. This is a dessert you need not fear to give the children.

Cherry Pudding.—Take one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt; sift and mix well and add one-half cupful of milk to make a drop batter. Butter small custard cups or molds and drop in a spoonful of the batter; add a tablespoonful or two of pitted cherries, juice and all; sweeten to taste. Set the cups into a shallow pan, pour around them boiling water to half fill the pan, and cover closely, cooking fifteen minutes. Unmold and serve with a cherry sauce or cream and sugar, or sweetened whipped cream.

July 4th statistics show that we lose more fools on this day than in all the other days of the year put together. This proves, by the number left in stock, that one Fourth of July per year is now inadequate, the country has grown so.—Mark Twain.

### GOOD CAKES.

The days when a pound or even a cupful of butter was used in making cakes are now almost forgotten and with sugar scarce and high, cakes except of the simplest kinds are a luxury.

Golden Orange Cake.—Take one-half cupful of clarified drippings, one cupful of New Orleans molasses, one egg, one tablespoonful of sugar, the juice and rind of a small orange, one teaspoonful of cold water, two cupfuls of pastry flour, a pinch of salt. Mix as usual; bake in a shallow pan. Butter while hot and cover with powdered sugar.

Cream Loaf.—Cream one-half cupful of shortening, add one cupful of sugar and the well-beaten yolks of two eggs. Add one-half cupful of milk or thin cream, one cupful of flour and one-half cupful of cornstarch sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix and beat well; then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in a well greased loaf pan about forty-five minutes.

Club Cake.—Take one cupful of brown sugar, one-half cupful of shortening, one cupful of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, allspice, cloves to taste, one cupful of raisins (nuts and citron may be added if liked) two cupfuls of flour and vanilla to flavor. Bake in layers and put together with chocolate filling.

Angel Food.—Take one cupful of egg whites, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of phosphate baking powder. Put half the baking powder into the egg white and half into the sifted flour. Bake 50 to 60 minutes in a slow oven.

Rolled Jelly Cake.—Take three eggs, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Beat the eggs until light, add sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cold water, pinch of salt. Stir in the flour sifted with the baking powder, adding flour gradually. Bake in a dripping pan well greased. Turn out on a towel wrung out of cold water. Spread with jelly; roll up while warm.

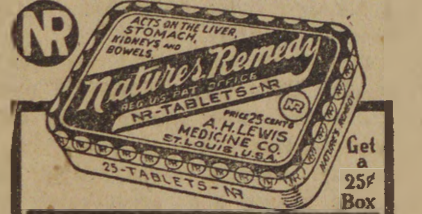
Nellie Maxwell

### A LETTER FOR WOMEN

From a Woman Whose Serious Illness Was Overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Garnett, Kas.—"I first took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a complete nervous breakdown following the birth of my oldest child. It got up too soon which caused serious female trouble. I was so weak that I was not able to be on my feet but very little and could not do my household work at all. I had a bad pain in my left side and it would pain terribly if I stepped off a curb-stone. One day one of my book-lets was thrown in the yard and I read every word in it. There were so many who had been helped by your medicine that I wanted to try it and my husband went to town and got me a bottle. It seemed as though I felt relief after the second dose, so I kept on until I had taken five bottles and by that time I was well as I could wish. About a year later I gave birth to a ten pound boy, and have had two more children since and my health has been fine. If I ever have trouble of any kind I am going to take your medicine for I give it all the praise for my good health. I always recommend your medicine whenever I can."—Mrs. EVA E. SHAY, Garnett, Kansas.



Better than Pills For Liver Ills. NR Tonight—Tomorrow Alright

No Soap Better For Your Skin Than Cuticura Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE. FLY KILLER. FLY KILLER. FLY KILLER.

FRECKLES. Something Wrong. "That guy you seen me wit' just now is either a liar or some kind of a nut!" declared Silk Shirt Slick of Twelfth street.

"What's the matter wit'm?" returned Nimble the Nick. "He looks all right; classy dresser, too."

"Yeah! But w'en I asked him how he made his money he said he earned it. Wouldn't that twist yeh?"—Kansas City Star.

The elevator to success is not running—take the stairs.

Backache Slowing You Up? Are you dragging along with a dull, throbbing backache? Feel lame mornings, tired all day; suffer torturing twinges at every move? Often the kidneys are to blame. My kidneys act up and overwork congests the kidneys; poisons accumulate and mysterious aches and pains result. You may have headaches and dizzy spells, too, with perhaps bladder irregularity. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

An Illinois Case A. Cavender, millwright, 621 Eighth St., Waukegan, Ill., says: "I suffered from pretty bad spells of backache, which at times doubled me up. My kidneys acted too freely and the secretions were retarding and painful in passage. My feet and ankles became swollen and I suffered intensely. I tried many remedies, but Doan's Kidney Pills certainly did the work for me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

False Teeth Held Firmly in Place By COREGA Prevents Sore Gums Promotes Mouth Hygiene Brings Health and Comfort

At leading druggists everywhere, 35c, or Send 10 cents for trial sample Corega Laboratory, Cleveland, O.

LOTS In Reeves County (Texas) oil field for \$50. I am arranging to drill 5 oil tests on my 160 acres. No commission, no agents, no company stock. Best location in field. I need you the lot for \$50 and use the money to drill. Write for details. Wire any bank in my town about me. C. R. Coulter, Stephenville, Texas.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 24-1920.



## How France Handles Her Forests—Her Way Just the Opposite of Ours.

By WILLIAM B. GREELEY, United States Forester.



A lumberjack sergeant of the Twentieth engineers remarked that the lumber business in France seemed to be concerned more with growing trees than cutting them into boards. That in a nutshell is the difference between the timberland owner in France and the timber baron of America. The conception of a forest as land producing crop after crop of wood extends from the intensively managed public forests of France down to the peasant who owns half a hectare of poplars in a swampy bottom.

To us in the United States, who are wont to think of forestry as possible only for the nation or state, it is of interest to know that two-thirds of the wonderfully conserved forests of France are owned by private citizens. The technical care of these 16 million acres of private forests does not differ, in essential respects, from that given to the state and communal properties.

The lumber manufacturing industry has grown up upon and adapted itself to a system of forest management which permits but small cuttings at any one place in any one year or series of years. Cases are rare when the well being and permanence of the forest are sacrificed to the requirements of a manufacturing enterprise—an exact opposite of the situation so common in the United States where the manufacturer owns the timber and has denuded one forest region after another in order to supply his large, stationary mills to their maximum capacity. While this relation is largely a result rather than a cause of the economic status of private forestry in France, it indicates the industrial adjustments which will become necessary in America as our emphasis shifts from supplying sawmills to growing timber.

The situation of France today is a striking warning that the United States can ill-afford the national loss of idle land. Public agencies doubtless must assume the greater part of the immediate task of growing timber on our idle cut-over land. But publicly owned forests cannot do all of it in the United States any more than in France. Our national policy should aim definitely and unequivocally at the practice of forestry by private owners as rapidly as that can be brought about by better methods of taxing timberland, by the co-operation and educational help of state and federal agencies, and by the recognition, on an equitable basis, of the obligations carried by forest ownership.

## "But, Believe Me, We Are Not as Poor as Most of Our Rich Neighbors."

A MOTHER'S LETTER, in New York Telegram.

You girls may think you are poor (I'm sorry you can't have those new coats you want, particularly since you've never complained), but you are rich, rich, rich, compared to millionaire Brown's daughter, who was recently married and lives in the next block. She's a sweet girl, too, if she'd ever had anything to bring out what there is in her, but she's always been pampered and now she is pining for this thing and that—always the thing she hasn't or something some one else has done that she hasn't.

Girls, I know we're poor, in a sense, but, believe me, we are not as poor as most of our rich neighbors. Think what genuine pleasure any of us feel when we receive an unexpected gift; an unexpected pleasure jaunt, and, my! what capacity for enjoyment we all possess.

There was a time in my life when I rebelled because I knew that I could not do for you children what some of my friends were doing for theirs. I believe we have the best of it now. I firmly believe you will be happier and better women for the fact that the cost has always had to be seriously considered.

## Love and Fighting Are the Concave and Convex Sides of the Same Thing.

By DEAN C. R. BROWN, Yale Divinity School.

I have long been a prize fight fan. I have never actually seen a pugilistic encounter. I am free to confess that I have been interested in the sport ever since the days of Sullivan and Kilrain.

Whenever there is a big pugilistic encounter I read the account of it the next morning with genuine interest, for I believe the man who denies the natural love of a spirited conflict, whether between two men or two companies of men or two great armies, is in some manner lacking.

The spirit of love and the fighting instinct are the concave and convex sides of the same thing.

There is nothing soft or spineless in true Christianity, for Christian wrath is wrath with a moral basis and that is the kind we should exercise. The evils of this world never will be overcome with less than a stiff and aggressive fight and the fighting spirit has its value in that obvious fact.

Where red blood courses there is always the instinct to fight well; it is inherent. A good fight therefore interests me.

## Grave Danger of America Is Its Irresponsible, Undisciplined Youth.

By MAJ. GEN. CLARENCE R. EDWARDS, U. S. A.

One of the gravest dangers menacing the country today is its irresponsible, undisciplined youth.

I believe I have a panacea for it. In fact, I know I have. There must be universal training for citizenship, the object to be the benefit of the individual. Their standard would be one of manhood; the peace standard of the dollar would be eliminated.

What are the essential characteristics of a good American citizen? A sound body and a sound mind, an appreciation of the dignity of labor and the happiness of industry; mastery and control of self; appreciation of the benefits of our institutions and our obligations to them, and the point of view of one's fellow man.

The army and navy should be made great schools for men and manhood, with the employment of the best elements, with the elimination of men unfit and methods unsuitable for the training of our youth.

## BETTER CARE OF SHOES IS URGED

Footwear Requires Good Treatment to Preserve Quality and Neat Appearance.

### PERSPIRATION ROTTS LINING

Good Economy to Keep Two Pairs and Wear Them on Alternate Days—Thorough Airing on Shoe-Trees Keeps Them Shapely.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

When a pair of dress shoes could be bought for a five-dollar bill most people were not greatly concerned as to how long they would wear. But now nearly everybody is taking better care of his shoes in an endeavor to prolong their usefulness.

For those who are not "shoe-wise" the following advice on the care of shoes given by clothing specialists in the United States department of agriculture, may prove helpful.

**Walk Right to Save Shoes.** Careful poise of the body in walking prolongs the life of shoes. A careless, slippish gait wears shoes unevenly, while an erect carriage tends to keep the soles and heels level.

Shoes, even more than most other articles of clothing, need to be aired after wearing in order to prevent the perspiration from rotting the lining.

treated as carefully as the shoes they protect. They should be kept from great heat, and set "right side up with care" to prevent their losing shape. They should also be washed or brushed so that the grit on them may not wear down the surface.

It is economy to keep two pairs of shoes in use and wear them on alternate days; the thorough airing on shoe-trees or stuffed with paper keeps them fresher and more shapely so that each pair gives longer service. All shoes should be kept clean and well brushed. Leather shoes may be rubbed with vaseline to keep them soft and also to keep moisture from passing quickly through the leather.

White canvas shoes are usually cleaned with a commercial preparation. If water is used, no more than necessary should be applied on the shoes and they must be cleaned on shoe-trees or stuffed with paper to prevent the canvas from shrinking. If they are badly soiled they may be washed with a soap that contains whitening dried, and if necessary treated with a commercial cleaner. All traces of the cleaner should be carefully wiped from the edges of a colored sole; otherwise the sole will have a slovenly appearance. White suede and buckskin shoes are cleaned in much the same general way, but with special cleaners made for the purpose.

**Chest or Bags Conserve Space.** Where conservation of space is not necessary, a small chest for holding shoes may be added to the furnishings of the bedroom; or shoe bags hung on the inside of the closet door are good. Pairs of bags in different colors are very useful for packing shoes when traveling; they keep the shoes from being scratched, prevent them from soiling other articles, and make



If You Want to Ruin Shoes, Put Them While Wet on Radiator.

It is a good plan to keep them on shoe-trees or stuffed with tissue paper, because in this way the wrinkles are forced out and the original shape is preserved.

Wetting tends to spoil the appearance of shoes and to shorten their period of service; therefore, overshoes should be worn in bad weather.

Wet shoes should be dried slowly and carefully, for heat tends to crack the leather. It is especially important to restore the shape of wet shoes by shoe-trees or paper stuffing. Even with the most careful drying, moisture tends to rot the threads with which a shoe is sewn, and "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

All types of rubber overshoes are now so expensive that they should be

it possible to sort out a particular pair quickly.

Shoe repairing has become such an art that shoes must be of very poor leather, indeed, if they will not stand repairing. Run-down heels spoil the shape of shoes and should be leveled at once. If the shoes are of good leather, well shaped, and well made, it is worth while to have full soles hand sewed on them and new heels put on when the first set wears through. Shoes thus mended will outwear those repaired with ordinary half holes, and also have a much better appearance. Brass nails in the heels make less noise than iron nails in walking. Rubber heels prevent jarring and for some persons they seem to wear longer than leather heels.

## GIVE CHILDREN MILK FOR NEEDED PROTEIN

It is Their Natural Food and the Best We Have.

Contains Lime and Other Salts Needed for Strong Bones and Teeth and for Body Regulators—Vitamins Needed.

Milk is the natural food for children. It is the best food we have. A quart a day for every child if possible, and a pint without fail, should be the slogan of every household.

Milk gives children the body-building protein, one of the materials from which their bodies are made. When children drink milk, these body proteins are changed and become part of their muscles and blood. Children need these because their bodies grow so fast.

Milk contains lime and other salts which are needed for strong bones and teeth and for body regulators. Many children who do not have plenty of milk, have soft or deformed bones and poor teeth.

Children are so active that they need more fuel food for their size than grown people do. Milk furnishes energy for the growing child.

Besides these, milk contains certain substances which are essential to growth. These substances are called vitamins. One is the fat-soluble vitamin, so called because it is soluble in certain fats; this is found in the

greatest abundance in the butter fat of milk. Butter is rich in this vitamin. It is also found to some extent in cheese.

In milk is found another vitamin, called the water-soluble vitamin, because it is soluble in water. These vitamins are found to some extent in certain other foods, but nowhere are they found in so great an abundance as in milk, according to the United States department of agriculture.



Vinegar can be used as a substitute for brandy in sauce.

Suet will keep good for weeks if it is covered with flour.

Never use bread which is not thoroughly baked. It is not wholesome.

Milk will not burn if, before it is put into the saucepan, the pan is rinsed with cold water.

To have only a delicate onion flavor in soups or salads, for example, mince the vegetable fine and rinse in a cheese cloth held under hot running water.

Black lace gets rusty if kept in a closed box, but the color can be revived with cold tea, then the stiffness restored with gum arabic dissolved in a little water.

## EXPLOSIONS AND FIRES THWARTED

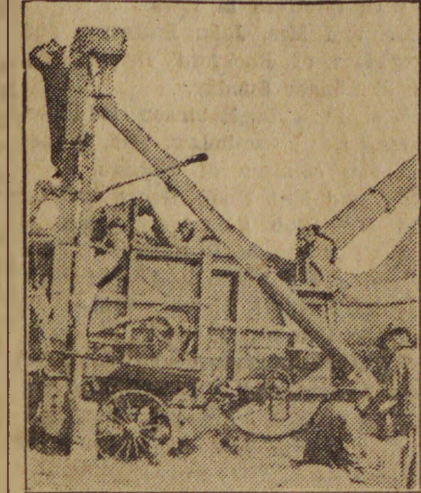
Dust-Collecting Fan, Attached to Thrashing Machine, Has Proven Successful.

### INSURANCE RISK LESSEMED

Method Reduces Wind Dissemination of Smut Spores Which Otherwise Would Be Blown Out of Stacker to Infest the Field.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The frequency of dust explosions and fires in connection with thrashing operations in the wheat-producing section of the Pacific Northwest has led to the development of a dust-collecting fan, a device designed and perfected by engineers of the United States de-



Thrashing Machine Equipped With Special Dust Collecting Fans.

partment of agriculture in co-operation with the manufacturers of thrashing machinery. This apparatus has proved so successful that many grain separators in the Pacific Northwest are now equipped with the device.

### Protects Thrasher.

This device, when used in conjunction with a wiring system to carry off charges of static electricity developed by the thrasher, and further aided by a fire extinguisher adapted to separators, gives the thrasher a protection nearly absolute. Eventually this protection will greatly lessen the insurance risk, which hitherto has been at the prohibitive rate of \$80 to \$100 for each \$1,000 of property insured. And this rate is only for a 20-day run.

### Produce Results.

Now it appears that the joint project of the bureau of chemistry, plant industry and markets is to produce special results in (1) protection from fire and explosion and a decrease in insurance rates; (2) the cleaning of grain, particularly smut; and (3) the checking of the smut spores by the fans at the time of thrashing. This method reduces the wind dissemination of spores which otherwise would be blown out of the wind stacker to infest the fields.

## DESTROY WEEDS IN INFANCY

Easy Matter to Eliminate Noxious Plants From Various Fields at Very Beginning.

Weeds like other things, are most easily destroyed in infancy. This being true, they can best be eliminated from cornfields, gardens, potato patches and elsewhere by destroying them just as soon as they make their appearance. The harrow and the weeder are most usual implements in accomplishing this task before plants are large enough to cultivate.

It is surprising how much good and how little harm will be accomplished even after the corn, potatoes and other plants get well started, by going over the fields with the harrow with teeth slanting, or, preferably, the weeder.

## REMEDY FOR CABBAGE WORMS

Government Expert Favors Arsenate of Lead and Paris Green for Killing Pests.

A government expert says the best remedies for the cabbage worm are arsenate of lead and paris green. The former being cheaper at the present time is recommended at the rate of two pounds in powder form or four pounds in paste form to 50 gallons of water. Adhesiveness is enhanced by the addition of the same amount by weight of crude resin soap or resin-fishoil soap.

The best form of spraying machinery should be used, with special attention to nozzles in order to secure a mistlike spray.

The arsenicals are harmless when properly applied as directed.

## MANY VINES PREFER FENCES

Such Plants as Cucumber, Squash, Melon and Pumpkin Do Better on Some Kind of Trellis.

The cucumber, melon, squash and pumpkin vines, you will find, have high ideals, and would rather climb on the fence or trellis than run on the ground. It will be necessary to support by cords or rags the heavier varieties of melons and squashes. Again, the squash bug expects to find his favorite food on the ground.

## MOTOR EXPRESS WILL AID TRANSPORTATION

Facilities for Hauling Farm Produce Are Lacking.

Solution of Problem Seen in Establishment of Rural Auto Truck Feeder Lines—Specially Designed Vehicles Used.

It has been asserted that 50 per cent of the perishable produce now grown on farms throughout the United States is wasted because proper facilities for hauling it to market are lacking. The loss to farmers, together with the economic loss to the whole nation due to this condition, reaches a tremendous total. It is further claimed the solution of this problem would go a long way to satisfactorily reduce the high cost of living. In a word it would give the farmer more money for his capital and work, but at the same time make the tariff easier on the ultimate consumer.

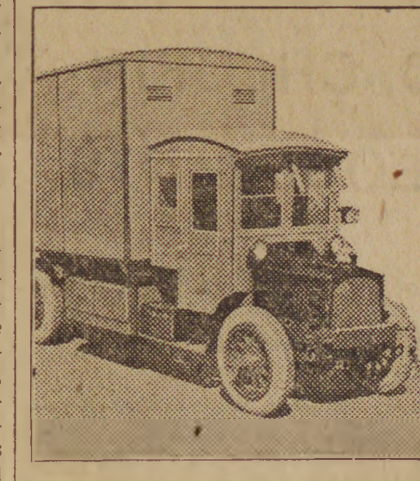
What is really needed is a branch feeder line to each farm.

Obviously the railroads can not build them. The electric roads help, but do not entirely fill the bill. There is, however, one method of transportation which, used in conjunction with either of the above mentioned utilities, happily solves the problem. It is the motor truck line.

Worth-while trucks on good roads form the important link in the farmers' transportation system which will bring about the state of affairs referred to.

Already progressive cities are installing freight terminals for truck lines. Motor express has proven to be a logical, economical and sure method of bringing the farm to market. These lines are run the same as any railroad and may either operate independently or in conjunction with a railroad.

An example of the latter class is found in the motor truck feeder lines of a Wisconsin-Illinois railway concern. About a year ago this company realized its express service was inadequate to care for its territory. They solved their problem by establishing rural motor express lines to take up the work where the interurban left



Motor Trucks Expected to Solve Transportation Problem.

off. Trucks specially designed for high-speed cross-country work were the vehicles selected for the work. They were equipped with bodies and trailers and put to work over certain routes. They easily proved their economical worth.

If a farmer has enough material going in, a trailer can be left at his farm. He can then load it and it will be picked up on the next trip. The trucks run on time table schedule, make two trips over their routes each day, deliver and pick up all kinds of shipments no matter how small or large. Shipments received anywhere in the system up to 6 p. m. are at their destination, which may be any other place covered by the lines, before noon of the following day.

From the time the first trucks were installed the popularity of the feeder lines was never in doubt. More business than they could possibly handle was quickly offered to them and the fleet has been expanding ever since. They offer a really dependable service which means money to the farmers served. The service has been in operation a year and the trucks have functioned all the time. Even the severest days of last winter did not cause a tie-up of shipments.

## CARING FOR AILING ANIMALS

Whenever Tuberculosis Is Discovered Cow Should Be Separated From Healthy Cattle.

A cow infected with tuberculosis should be separated from healthy cattle as soon as the disease is discovered as, otherwise, she is constantly a medium for the transmission of the ailment to her mates. It is imperative that no newly purchased animals be introduced into a healthy herd until they have successfully passed a thorough tuberculin test administered by an experienced veterinarian.

## "ELBOW GREASE" IS APPLIED

Really Good Gardener Will Coax Roots of Plants to Go Deep and Far for Moisture.

A really good gardener will work with bright tools and plenty of "elbow grease." With correct application of water if it does not rain, he will coax roots to go deep and far for food and drink, thus insuring vigorous root systems.

## LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt a bit! Sore corns lift right off with fingers.

Magic!



Costs few cents! Drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right off with the fingers.

Why wait? Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of Freezone for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without soreness or irritation. Freezone is the much talked of discovery of the Cincinnati genius.—Adv.

## Harnessing the Sun's Rays.

That the rays of the sun can be used for curing many skin diseases, and that sun baths are beneficial to those who are in perfect health, is well known. The problem of utilizing this agency in northern countries where the hours of sunshine are few has been solved, he claims, by a British doctor, M. J. de Thezac.

His invention consists of a revolving cabin, combined with a huge lens for concentrating the rays on any part of the inclosed patient's body. This installation has just been tested in the neighborhood of Quimper, France.—Popular Science Monthly.

## WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

## Few Bricks Came From England.

The late George Alfred Townsend established beyond controversy that, while there may have been a few isolated instances of cargoes of bricks from England, not one colonial house in fifty, for which such claim is made, included English bricks in its composition.—From a letter in the Baltimore Sun.



## ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for over twenty years. Accept only an unbroken "Bayer package" which contains proper directions to relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds and Pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacture Monocetacidester of Salicylic Acid.—Adv.

## Finger-Prints in Babylon.

A group of valuable historic tablets from the excavations of the city of Babylon, bearing dates as far back as three and a half centuries before the Christian era, was recently secured. Several of the pieces carry the distinct prints of the fingers which molded them over 2,000 years ago.

## Each Has Special Gift.

Degrees infinite of luster there must always be, but the weakest among us has a gift, however seemingly trivial, which is peculiar to him, and which, worthily used, will be a gift, also, to his race forever.—John Ruskin.





**GRAND THEATRE**

Sat., July 8—"Peppy Polly"—Dorothy Gish.  
 Wed., July 7—"For Better For Worse"—Cecil B. DeMille.  
 Sat., July 10—"Something to do"—Bryant Washburn.  
 Wed., July 14—"Greased Lightning"—Chas. Ray.  
 Sat., July 17—"Eyes of the Soul"—Elsie Ferguson.  
 Wed., July 21—"The Money Coral"—W. S. Hart.  
 Sat., July 21—"The Home Breaker"—Dorothy Dalton.  
 Wed., July 28—"Come out of the Kitchen"—Marguerite Clark.  
 Sat., July 31—"The Law of Men"—Enid Bennett.  
 Admission—Adults, 22 cents, plus 3c tax, total 25 cents.  
 Admission Children, 13c plus 2c tax, total 15 cents.  
 Beginning June 1 shows start at 8:30 p. m.

**Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION**

G. L. Couch was in Chicago Tuesday.  
 Rev. Thos. O'Brien spent Friday in Chicago.  
 Mrs. William Lembke spent Friday in Chicago.  
 Services at the Ney M. E. church Sunday morning.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Faber drove to Paw Paw Sunday.  
 Mrs. E. W. Lindgren visited in DeKalb this week Thursday.  
 Miss Jennie Deschner spent the week end with Elgin friends.  
 Miss McManus of Boston is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kiernan.  
 Jas. Keegan of Chicago is a guest at the home of Harlyn Fisher.  
 Miss Annie Pratt of Chicago is visiting Genoa relatives this week.

Miss Louise Byers of Clare was a week-end visitor of Laura Trautman.  
 Miss Edith Westover of Rockford visited friends in this city over Sunday.  
 W. H. Jackman of Chicago called on Genoa friends Saturday and Sunday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Allen of Chicago visited relatives in this city Sunday.  
 Miss Madeline Larson spent the week-end with her mother of Sycamore.  
 Richard Gormley of Texas, will arrive in Genoa this week to spend a few days.  
 John Hadsall recently sold his farm, north of Genoa, to Geithman and Hammond.  
 Mrs. Jas. Hutchison spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. Thos. Shanahan of Hampshire.  
 Mrs. Lillia Dyer and son, John, and Mrs. G. H. Martin spent Friday at Lake Delevan.  
 Mrs. Eva Worcester returned Sunday from a week's visit with her brother at Lake Delevan.  
 Miss Blanche R. Patterson returned Wednesday from a few weeks' visit with relatives in Iowa.  
 Mr. and Mrs. John Patterson and daughters of Rockford visited Mrs. Carolin Sager Sunday.  
 Mrs. Priscilla Robinson is entertaining her sister-in-law, Mrs. Stokes and two children of Chicago.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank Geotz and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Blas were week-end visitors of Mrs. M. B. Bassler.  
 Mrs. Arola Walte and granddaughter, Miss Hazel Pierce, visited in Chicago the fore part of the week.  
 Mrs. John Reinken and daughter, Miss Lenora and Mrs. Robert Geithman were Elgin visitors Saturday.  
 M. D. Burgess and son, Bruce, of Maiden Rock, Wis., are spending this week at the J. L. Patterson home.  
 Mrs. Will Jones of Rockford was a Sunday guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Carpenter.  
 Miss Lenora Worcester left Saturday for Columbia University, N. Y. where she will attend summer school.  
 Mrs. Fred Marquart of Valparaiso, Ind., who has been seriously ill for the past five months, is improving nicely.  
 Mrs. S. H. Matteson and Mrs. Stinger returned Saturday from a month's visit with relatives in South Dakota.  
 A family reunion, consisting of twenty-five relatives, was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Minard Scott Sunday.  
 Mrs. Belle Carlson and son of Wheaton have been guests at the home of Mrs. Carlson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. May.  
 E. J. Rauschenberger and family of Elgin were week-end guests at the home of Mrs. Rauschenberger's father, F. A. Fischback.  
 Mrs. A. J. Kohn and daughter, Barbara, and Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker and aunt, Mrs. Anna Balcom, were Elgin visitors Friday.  
 Mrs. Victor Haderer and daughter, Miss Loretta, Mrs. F. J. Schneider and Mrs. Mary Simmons of Burlington visited in Genoa Saturday.  
 Lewis Gormley of Dubuque, Iowa, spent the week end with his wife, who is spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Luella Crawford.  
 Mrs. M. L. Geithman and daughter, Cecille, went to Rockford Wednesday to spend several days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Munger.  
 Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Corson, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Patterson and Mrs. Q. I. O'Clairne visited Mrs. Robt. Patterson at the hospital in Rockford Tuesday.

Mrs. Anna Balcom, who has been spending the past month at the home of her niece, Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker, returned to DeKalb Thursday of this week.  
 Mrs. J. Malone and three children of Warm Springs, Mont., are visiting at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Arthur Fulcher and brother, John Pratt.  
 Bobbie Brown, who recently submitted to an operation at St. Joseph's hospital, Elgin, is getting along nicely. He and his mother will return the latter part of the week.  
 Merle Evans sold his farm near Charter Grove to Arthur Hartman and Sam Coon and this week closed a deal with Miller Bros. and October 1 will take charge of Charter Grove's general store.  
 Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Shesler and daughter, Patty, will drive to Decatur, Mich., the latter part of the week and spend several days with the former's father.  
 The Missionary Societies will meet at the home of Mrs. Nellie Reid on Tuesday afternoon, July 6. Devotional Topic: "The Stewardship of Prayer" by Mrs. E. M. Byers. Mrs. Edith Reid, program leader.  
 Mrs. Thos. Taylor, who has been and spending the past ten weeks with Mrs. Virginia Wilcox, left Saturday morning for Cleveland, O., where she will visit for a few days then join her husband in Pittsburg.  
 The city pump was again pulled last Sunday evening and is now supplying a normal flow of water. No inconvenience was caused Sunday night. It was found that one of the buckets had broken loose.  
 The C. M. & St. Paul bridge over the Kiewaukee river, is being painted by a gang of men this week, a job that has been delayed owing to war conditions. In a short time new timbers will also be needed.  
 Only a few Odd Fellows and Rebekahs turned out last Sunday morning to attend the memorial services. At the M. E. church Rev. L. B. Lott preached an interesting sermon and one that pleased the members of the two fraternal societies.  
 Rev. Thos. O'Brien's parishners gave him an agreeable surprise last Thursday evening, on the eve of his departure for Ireland. He was presented with a purse of \$200. The Kirkland congregation presented him with seventy dollars.  
 It is quite evident that the DeKalb County Telephone Company has no intention of accepting the franchise recently passed by the city council. Workmen are now repairing and improving the wiring on the poles which still stand on Main street. Why not give Joslyn a deed to the city?  
 Attractive cutglass and beautiful china will make the summer luncheon table attractive. Call at Martin's and see the lovely salad and bread and butter plates, sugar and creamers, salt and peppers, cups and saucers, sugar shakers in china; goblets, nappies, berry dishes, etc in cut glass. Don't fail to drop in and see them. You will always be welcome.  
 Business houses have had some relief from dust during the past two weeks, the street having been washed every night by using the fire hose. The work is being done by Officer Crawford with assistance. Mr. Crawford is getting little for his labor; just enough to pay for soiled clothing. The assistant is paid by the business men and residents on Main street, from the railway tracks to Sycamore street, each one paying ten cents per day.  
 The Epworth League will hold a Polar Social Friday evening at the home of Luman Colton. Hayracks will leave the church at 7:30 for Iceland where King Winter, snow, ice, polar bears and Eskimos reign. Hot weather must not under any circumstances be spoken of or the person mentioning it will be fined. Come prepared for a winter's frolic on a July evening. The small sum of 25 cents will be asked. All young people are cordially invited to attend. A rollicking good time is guaranteed.  
 For some time the Genoa M. E. church has been contributing to the fund for maintenance of the orphanage at Polo, in Ogle county, this state. On Tuesday of this week several members of the church drove over to Polo to see with their own eyes just what their money was doing, and as a result they are entirely satisfied. In the party were Rev. and Mrs. Lott, Mrs. E. M. Byers, Mrs. Manly Clark, Mrs. H. A. Kellogg, Mr. and Mrs. Will Reed, Mrs. John Geithman, Walter Buck and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Buck.

**FOR SALE—CHERRIES**—Mrs. Temperance Haines, Genoa, Ill.—\*  
**FOR SALE**—Ice box, practically new, 75 pound capacity. Cost \$35.00 year ago. Will sell for \$25.00. Inquire at Republican office. 36-2t.  
**FOR SALE—Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet**. Inquire of Mrs. K. Shipman on Jackson street.  
**FOR SALE**—To close an estate will sell large strictly modern 10 room house on Central Street, Elgin, Ill. Large barn suitable for two garages, lot 5x8 rods, four trees. Bargain for cash or terms. Address: E. Hauslein, 420 Cleveland Ave., Elgin, Ill.\*  
**FOR SALE—CHERRIES** — Phone 914-04, George Siebens, Genoa, Ill. 2\*  
**FOR SALE**—Five full blood Duroc pigs. Four boars and one sow. Mrs. Joe Blundy, Genoa, Ill. 35-2t.\*  
**FOR SALE**—8 room house with furnace, bath and electric lights, fine condition, location Jackson St. Inquire of Mrs. Barcus or write D. F. Crowley, Addison, Ill. 34-tf.  
**FOR SALE**—Good used Ford Cars. E. W. Lindgren, Genoa, Ill. 23-tf.

**YOUR VACATION and OUR BANKING SERVICE**

can best be linked through your use of American Express Travelers Cheques. Not only our good will but our guarantee goes with each sale of these Cheques.

Take them to the woods, take them to the seashore, take them on the motor trip, take them over seas—take them anywhere, and you take with you a form of currency which is readily accepted and yet insures your money against loss.

Uncountersigned American Express Travelers Cheques are useless to anyone but the original purchaser.

Probably in no better way can this bank serve you in preparing for your outing than by providing you with these sky-blue safety Cheques. Use them this year, whether you take a long trip or a short one, and you will feel grateful to this bank for having sold them.

If you go abroad you will wish to carry Sterling and French Franc as well as Dollar American Express Travelers Cheques.

Saving and Checking Accounts, Safety Deposit Boxes, Loans, Exchange and Bonds

**Exchange Bank**

Deposits guaranteed with over \$300,000

**DR. J. W. OVITZ**  
Physician and Surgeon

Genoa Office over Swan's Store. Telephone No. 11

Monday, 9:00 to 12:00 a. m. Thursday, 9 to 12:00 a. m.  
 Tuesday, 9:00 to 12:00 a. m. Friday, 9:00 to 12:00 a. m.  
 Wednesday, 3 to 8:30 p. m. Saturday, 3:00 to 8:30 p. m.

Charges for visits at the home will be the same as tho my residence were in Genoa

Sycamore Office in Pierce Building. Phone No. 122.  
 Special Appointments by Telephone

The Bank That Serves The People

**FORTUNE---**

is like the rest of us. She smiles at you only when you smile at her.

Open a checking account and give her a chance.

**Farmers State Bank**  
A PROGRESSIVE STATE BANK

**DISINFECTANTS**

**LYSOL, FECTO, GHLOORINATED LIME, DEODERANTS**

For refrigerators, sinks, toilets, sewers and places where water accumulates and becomes stagnant.



**KRESO DIP NO. 1**

For All Live Stock and Poultry

Kills Lice, Mites, Fleas, Etc. Prevents Hog Cholera and other contagious diseases. Heals cuts, scratches and common skin troubles. Easy to Use, Dependable, Economical.

Kreso Dip No. 1 in original packages For Sale By

**BALDWIN'S PHARMACY**

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss  
 Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY.  
 Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1934.  
 A. W. GLEASON,  
 (Seal) Notary Public.  
 Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.  
 F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
 Sold by all druggists, etc.  
 Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**E. M. BYERS, M. D.**  
 —HOURS—  
 8 to 10 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.  
 OFFICE IN MORDOFF BLDG.  
 —Telephones—  
 Office, 23. Residence, 23-2

**Genoa Lodge No. 288**  
**A. F. & A. M.**  
 Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month  
 E. J. Tischler, W. M. J. Hutchison, Sec.  
 MASTER MASONS WELCOME

Go to Evans' Cafe for  
**Hydrox Ice Cream**  
 Made in Chicago

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

**For Sale**  
**FOR SALE**—Used cars. Inquire at B & G garage, Genoa, Ill. 26-tf.

Canning Season is here. We now have on hand a good supply of

**Mason's Ball Jars**  
 and  
**Mason's Ideal Jars**

Place your order now to make sure that you will be supplied.

**E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer**

**REDUCTIONS**

If you like your clothes made to measure, you can save a lot of money by buying

**NOW**

Here are some sample values:

- Some \$80.00 pure wool suits, now **\$60.00**
- Some 62.50 pure wool suits, now **\$45.00**
- Some 58.00 pure wool suits, now **\$40.00**
- Some 53.00 pure wool suits, now **\$37.00**

There are 152 wonderful bargains in all. Tailored to your own favorite style and the fit and workmanship guaranteed. You need not fit the suit, the suit is made to fit YOU.

Let us show you these bargains.

**Holtgren & Son**  
 THE QUALITY STORE



**EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 174**



Regular Length, 7 inches  
Made in five grades  
For Sale at your Dealer.  
Conceded to be the Finest Pencil made for general use.  
• EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

**COLD STORAGE BLOSSOMS**

Peonys "Kept on Ice" Just Like Beer 'n Everything

The sudden warm weather has produced a condition in the great annual harvest in Batavia never before equaled. The Household Journal and Floral Life company has a field of between 22,000 and 23,000 plants, all in bloom, and the Batavia Greenhouse company is cutting a daily bloom from 10,000 plants.

The Floral Life gardens are attracting much admiration from travelers on the Fox river electric line and to travelers who use the Lincoln highway. A large acreage fronting the highway has been allowed to

bloom by the Floral Life company and will not be picked for the market, merely left for the admiration of the public. The bloom from this patch is not commercialized, the roots only being sold. As high as \$30 has been paid for one of these choice plants which have been prize winners at national shows.

A force of men and girls is working until midnight every night and starts again at daylight during the rush picking and marketing season.

The bloom, which is sold on the Chicago market, is cut before the bud has burst into color. It is kept in cold storage and kept undeveloped for as many months as the dealer desires.

**Origin of "Pitched Battle"**

"A pitched battle" originated in the days of knight-errantry and was so-called then because holling pitch was used by the defenders of a feudal castle to repel the attacking force. The battles, which usually took place outside the castle walls, would soon end when the holling pitch began to flow from a tank on top of the walls. This originated the term "a pitched battle."

**Early United States Coins.**

The office of the director of the mint says that the earliest coins were authorized by act of congress of April 2, 1792. This act authorized the manufacture of the ten dollar gold eagle, half eagle, quarter eagle, and the silver dollar, half dollar, quarter dollar, dime and half dime. It would be impossible to state which were minted first, as they were all coined about the same time.

**Eskimo's Summer Home.**

In the summer months, during four months of which the sun never sets, the Eskimos live in tents. These are made of skins and are shaped somewhat like a boat cut in half. In the rear of the tent the bed is spread, while in the wide, high open front a smudge burns day and night. This smoke fire serves to drive away the mosquitoes, which are large and ferocious.

**Odd Fellows' Rapid Growth.**

In December, 1896, Solomon Chambers and his son, who were English mechanics from the south of London, organized the first lodge of Odd Fellows in New York city. It was called the Shakespeare lodge, No. 1, and at the initial meeting had only five members. Three years later six lodges had been established in New York city.

**Varied Climes, Varied Habits.**

Natives of hot climates who spend much time in the water rarely use soap except for a shave or shampoo. The Eskimo is a reckless bather during the fishing season, when he is forced to wade to disentangle his nets, but his wife and family think handling wet nets absolves them from further bathing rites.

**DR. T. N. CANNON**  
DENTIST  
SUNDAY—MONDAY—TUESDAY  
9 a. m. to 9 p. m.  
Office in Kiernan Building

—SEND ORDERS—  
**Pianos and Victrolas**  
T. H. GILL, Marengo, Ill.  
Selling Goods in this vicinity Over Forty Years

**Pearl Wertheim Reinken**  
Instructor  
**VOICE AND PIANO**  
Address, Hampshire, Ill.  
Genoa Saturday of each week

**Evaline Lodge**  
No. 344  
4th Tuesday of each month in L. O. O. F. Hall  
Carl Van Dusen, Prefect  
Fannie M. Reed, Secy.

**Dr. J. T. SHESLER**  
DENTIST  
Telephone No. 44  
Office in Exchange Bank Building

**LOYALTY WEEK APPEAL; UNITED AMERICANS**

**Practical Suggestion of Medium Through Which All Our People May Function Permanently.**

By CHARLES WILLARD OLSON of Chicago.

Governor Lowden's proclamation calling upon the citizens of Illinois to observe "Loyalty week" is most timely. That every week should be one of supreme loyalty is of course obvious, but whether we like it or not human nature does business by seasons. We revive our interest by change in thought and practice. As citizens and as a nation we need to "take stock."

We are in grave danger of degenerating in our conceptions of sound government. Too many of our people have listened to the siren of discontent instead of courageously and constructively meeting any essential rearrangement of our system that will enable us to lead instead of surrender in the world change. Present-day political thought is demoralized. Doubtful and even dangerous experiments find a ready hearing.

Tragic events have disturbed Europe since the war. We must not be blind to their significance. We cannot be wholly free from their influence. We have heard echoes of the strange doctrines preached by bolshevist and Spartacan; we have felt something of their demoralizing effect in our own social and industrial life.

Whatever excuse may be made for the rash excesses of peoples who have suffered for years from autocratic oppression, there can be no excuse for resort to like methods in the United States.

The people of Russia and the people of Germany had no training in political freedom, no experience of democratic institutions. They swung from despotism to liberty with sudden movement, and in the swift change lost their heads. It is not from such sources that we should look for wise guidance, nor in such experience that we should hope to find example.

In a land where the only sovereignty recognized is that of the people; where every citizen has equal rights under the law, and equal opportunity for expressing his will at the ballot box, there does not exist the vestige of an excuse for resorting to methods of intrigue, subversion and violence in order to obtain change.

Not only is there no excuse for such a policy, but to pursue these methods or to advocate them is to be guilty of treasonable offense against the sovereignty of the people.

We may and do grant to men the right to discuss freely every sort of political and economic idea in America; but we deny the right of any group or class to seek to impose its program of political or economic change against the will of the majority, and by means alien to American institutions. It is here that the issue must be sharply drawn, and it is on this line that we are justified in making our fight.

A man who preaches in America the doctrine of class conflicts and class advantage; who advocates the rule of any group that is less than a majority of the people; who seeks to attain his ends by methods that do violence to the Constitution and laws of the land—that man is an enemy of America and we, in justice to ourselves must treat him as an enemy.

The remedy for all our ills—political, social and economic—lies within our power by the methods ordained in our fundamental law. We do not deny the existence of ills. We do not claim that America has attained a perfect government, that she has made liberty absolutely secure and justice infallible. But we do claim that there is no country in the world in which democracy has reached a higher development, or in which the people are more completely in control of their own destiny. Remember, America is not an autocracy, neither is it a pure democracy, but a republic, and a republic is a democracy made safe by a majority choosing from the whole body—by the ballot—a small number of the most fit to deliberate and act for all.

It is only as the collective intelligence of the people rises to a higher plane and takes firmer grasp upon our common problems that we may hope to advance more nearly to the goal foreseen by the men who wrote the Declaration of Independence and gave us the Constitution as the instrument whereby the lofty idealism and enduring principles of the Declaration may be ever more fully expressed in our national life. The appeal to passion, the fomenting of class strife, the resort to lawless methods—these all hinder our progress. Every real American knows that the answer and remedy for all this is the intelligent, effective use of the ballot. But this must be more than merely a creed. What is needed right now is that every man who believes it shall increasingly practice and preach it.

We must all go forward together. The great need today is to promote better understanding among the various groups of our people, and closer co-operation in seeking the common good. If America was worth dying for, it is worth living for. We must revive faith in the fundamental principles of Americanism, faith in our Constitution, faith in our free institutions, faith in and support of our officials whom our majority vote has

**How Pipe Reveals Character.**

A new method of telling a man's character is now advanced by William E. Critchlow, ninety, of Macon, Mo. He said:

"You can tell more about a man by the way he lights his pipe than you can by the shape of his head. There's the fellow who strikes a match on the south end of his trousers, holds his hands over the bowl until he gets it going, throws down the match any old place, and lifts his pipe up toward the North Star. That man may burn down his home and barn, but he'll never lick his wife or children, because his heart's right.

"Crooks and bad men don't often smoke pipes. They wouldn't be crooks if they did, because there's something about an old hickory pipe that inspires a man to play fair with his neighbors."

**In Memory of James Watt.**

The centenary of James Watt, the inventor of the modern condensing steam engine, who died on August 19, 1819, was celebrated in Scotland by the raising of a fund of \$250,000 to further endow the engineering department of Glasgow university, to provide additional facilities for the training of engineers.

**Doctor Was a Comfort.**

Patient, (after operation)—Doctor, they say you are getting better and better on these appendix operations every day.

Doctor—That's a fact. The man I operated on yesterday lived twelve hours, and I'm in hopes you'll live twice as long, if you don't worry—Life.

**Art Criticism.**

A conceited painter in Brooklyn named Tilton, carried away by his enthusiasm for his own productions, declared at a studio tea to a group of his devotees: "After all, there are but three great painters—Titian, Tintoretto and Tilton." When the remark was repeated to Mrs. W. W. Storey, mother of the eminent painter, Julian Storey, she exclaimed: "Well, the only thing I know to equal the 'Assumption' of Titian is the assumption of Tilton."

**Thought.**

Men fear thought as they fear nothing else on earth—more than ruin, more even than death. Thought is subversive and revolutionary, destructive and terrible; thought is merciless to privilege, established institutions and comfortable habits; thought is anarchic and lawless, indifferent to authority, careless of the well-tried wisdom of the ages. Thought looks into the pit of hell and is not afraid.—Bertrand Russell.

**Washington's Ice Melted.**

George Washington put up ice, in January, 1775, his dairy showed he had a dry well under a summer house and another well in a cellar. Under date of June 5 he wrote in his diary: "Opened the well in my cellar which I had laid up a store of ice, but there was not the smallest particle remaining. I then opened the other repository, in which I found a huge store."

**Dickens' Cold.**

Charles Dickens had a cold and thus described it in a letter to a friend: "I am at this moment deaf in the ears, hoarse in the throat, red in the nose, green in the gills, damp in the eyes, twitchy in the joints and fractious in the temper."

**Use the Fleeting Moments.**

If a genius like Gladstone carried through life a book in his pocket, lest an unexpected spare moment slip from his grasp, what should we of common abilities not resort to, to save the precious moments from oblivion?—Exchange.



Men's tennis shoes \$1.15  
Boys' tennis shoes \$ .95  
Work shoes 20 per cent discount  
Dress shoes 10 per cent discount

**Hughes Clothing Co.**  
NOT INC.

**Prest-O-Lite Service Station**

When you have battery trouble or are in need of a new battery, you can get just what you want at our service station. We are here to give you the best services regardless of make.

Call for a full test and water regular.

Batteries called for and delivered

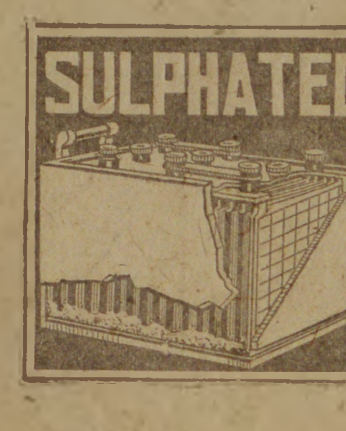
**Dodge Service Station**  
A complete line of parts on hand

**DUVAL @ AWE**  
GENOA, ILLINOIS

**Junk**  
Phone 138  
MIKE GORDON

I pay the highest market prices for old iron and all kinds of metals, rags, paper, etc. Also buy Furs and Hides. If you have any of these items, phone and I will call on you at once.

**SULPHATED**



When your starting motor is sluggish, when your lights are dim, when your ameter or voltmeter shows trouble—come to US.

Here you will find one of the best battery service stations in the state manned by skilled, exactingly careful battery specialists—a station that offers you the REAL THING in service—not a makeshift.

Remember we can repair your make battery.

**B & C Garage**  
Genoa, Ill.

Meet Your Friends In Woodstock On July 5.

Something Different

Something Better

Something Bigger

AT

**WOODSTOCK**

INDEPENDENCE DAY, MONDAY JULY 5

Given by the American Legion. The greatest of all celebrations.

Parades, Games, Fast horse races, Auto Races, Music and Dancing

As sure as you are a foot high—

you will like this Camel Turkish and Domestic blend!

**Camel CIGARETTES**

YOU never got such cigarette-contentment as Camels hand you. Camels quality and expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic Tobaccos make this goodness possible—and make you prefer this Camel blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Camels mellow-mildness is a revelation! Smoke them with freedom without tiring your taste! They leave no unpleasant cigarette aftertaste nor unpleasant cigarette odor!

Give Camels every test—then compare them puff-for-puff with any cigarette in the world!



Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes for 20 cents; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or of nice supply or when you travel.

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



CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE HEART OF MIDLOTHIAN

By SIR WALTER SCOTT

Condensation by T. L. Hood of Harvard University



Walter Scott was born in Edinburgh on Aug. 15, 1771. His father was a lawyer, the first of the Scott line to leave the open country for the town.

For a man who wrote such a prodigious amount, Scott was surprisingly late in getting started. He was 34 years old when his first original work appeared. "The Lay of the Last Minstrel" was published at that moment until his death, on Sept. 21, 1832, he was, with the possible exception of Byron, the most popular writer in English.

When the public seemed to be tiring of his long romances in verse, he turned to novel writing, and in 1814, when he was 43, he came into his career of greatness with "Waverley." For 18 years novel after novel followed in rapid succession, stirring romances of history or colorful tales of Scottish life. They were all published anonymously until the financial disaster of 1825 made it seem wise to reveal the author's name.

Fully a dozen of the Waverley Novels, if not more, might be included in any list of 100 novels and many loyal lovers of Scott would even then think that one or two more might be added. He was, as Stevenson remarked, "the king of the romantics." "Waverley," "Ivanhoe," "The Heart of Midlothian," and "Kenilworth" are representative of Scott at his best. But "Old Mortality," "Quentin Durward," "The Talleman," "Guy Rannard," "The Fortunes of Nigel," "The Antiquary," "Rob Roy," and indeed others have all been ranked as favorites among the innumerable admirers of the romances written by "the Wizard of the North."

**T**HE Heart of Midlothian, by many called the finest of the Waverley Novels, was published anonymously in 1818. It takes its name from the Tolbooth, or old city jail, in Edinburgh (pulled down in 1815), the "stony heart" of Midlothian, which reared its ancient front in the very middle of the High street of the city.

On the afternoon of September 8, 1736, Reuben Butler, assistant-master of the school at Libberton, and licensed minister of the gospel, found himself in unexpected trouble. First of all, he had become entangled with the crowd of good citizens of Edinburgh in the Grassmarket, murmuring at the postponement of the execution of Captain John Porteous of the City Guard. They were still in the heat of anger from the events of the preceding day, when Porteous had ordered his men to fire, and had fired himself, upon the crowd, some of whom were attempting to cut down the body of "Scotch" Wilson, the famous smuggler. Several innocent citizens had been killed. Now that the chief offender seemed likely to escape, there was no knowing what the mob might do. The quiet young pedagogue would gladly have returned to Libberton. Then, to his consternation, he learned that Effie Deans, the younger and more charming sister of his sweetheart Jeanie Deans, was imprisoned in the Tolbooth.

When he had last seen Effie, more than a year before, she had been a beautiful and blooming girl, the lily of Saint Leonard's. Many a traveler past her father's cottage had stopped his horse on the eve of entering Edinburgh, to gaze at her as she tripped by him, with her milk-pail poised on her head, bearing herself so erect, and stepping so light and free under her burden that it seemed rather an ornament than an encumbrance. Now the poor girl, scarce eighteen years of age, lay in the Tolbooth, charged with child-murder.

The facts were that after working for a time in a shop in Edinburgh, the unhappy prisoner had disappeared for the space of a week, and then made her appearance before her sister at Saint Leonard's in a state that had rendered Jeanie only too certain of her misfortune. But to all questions she had remained mute as the grave, until the officers of justice had come to apprehend her.

Before Reuben Butler could see her, the Tolbooth was closed; and before he could escape from the city a crowd of rioters compelled him to return with them to the jail and administer the last rites to Porteous, whom they dragged forth to death.

The leader of the mob, a young man disguised in woman's clothes, seized a moment in the midst of the turmoil in the jail to beg Effie to escape. "For God's sake—for your own sake—for my sake—flee, or they'll take your life," was all that he had time to say. The girl gazed after him for a moment, and then, faintly muttering, "Better tyne life, since that is gude fame," she sunk her head upon her hand, and remained, seemingly, as unconscious as a statue, of the noise and tumult which passed around her.

In the morning, on his way to see Jeanie and her father at Saint Leonard's, Butler encountered in the King's park a young man of noble bearing, but strangely agitated, who bade him

"tell Jeanie Deans that, when the moon rises, I shall expect to meet her at Nicol Muschat's Cairn, beneath Saint Anthony's chapel."

After attempting in vain to induce Jeanie to explain the message, he returned to visit Effie again, in the Tolbooth, only to be compelled, on his arrival there, to tell the whole story, lest he be convicted of guilt in the Porteous affair. And then he was sent home, under bail not to leave Libberton, nor to communicate with any member of the family of Effie Deans.

But if his experiences were to him incomprehensible they were by no means so to the authorities. By piecing together his testimony with those of others, they rightly determined that the stranger in the King's park, the leader of the Porteous mob, and the father of Effie's child were one and the same person; namely, George Robertson, comrade of Wilson the smuggler, and but lately escaped from the very prison in which Effie Deans was now confined. Accordingly, they planned to capture him that night at Muschat's Cairn. But before they could reach that place, Robertson had time to beg Jeanie to save her sister at the trial by testifying that Effie had disclosed to her her condition. Then he escaped.

Merely that slight falsehood would have removed the case of Effie Deans from under the letter of the cruel Scotch statute. But Jeanie, steadfastly, devoutly truthful, was utterly unable to placate her conscience in bearing false witness. Nor could the disappointment of Effie herself, whom she was at last permitted to visit in the strong-room of the prison, alter her resolution. "He wanted that I should be a mansworn," she said. "I told him that I daurna swear to an untruth."

At the trial, when Jeanie was brought in to testify, Effie, in human weakness, cried, "O Jeanie, Jeanie, save me!" But when the solemn oath,—"the truth to tell, and no truth to conceal, as far as she knew or was asked," was administered "in the name of God, and as the witness should answer to God at the great day of judgment," Jeanie, educated in deep reverence for the name of the deity, was elevated above all considerations save those which she could, with a clear conscience, call Him to witness. And when the advocate came at length to the point of asking her, "what your sister said ailed her when you inquired?" Jeanie could only answer, "nothing." When the sentence was pronounced by the doomsman, Effie's own eyes were the only dry ones in the court. "God forgive ye, my lords," she said, "and donna be angry wi' me for wishin' it—we a' need forgiveness."

The next morning found Jeanie Deans traveling alone and afoot on the long road to London "to see the Queen's face that gives grace," and beg for her sister's pardon. Her tartan screen served all the purposes of a riding habit, and of an umbrella; a small bundle contained such changes of linen as were absolutely necessary. She had a few guineas, and a letter from Reuben Butler to the Duke of Argyle, whose grandfather had been under obligations of the deepest to the famous Bible Butler, grandfather of the poor assistant-schoolmaster, now sick at Libberton.

She passed luckily, on the whole, through so weary and dangerous a journey, and at length, through the intercession of the duke, secured the pardon which she sought.

Before she reached Scotland again, Effie had eloped, with her lover, who was in reality George Staunton, son of an English nobleman. The sisters, who had last met when Effie was sitting on the bench of the condemned, did not meet again for many years, though Lady Staunton wrote sometimes to Jeanie—now Mrs. Butler, wife of Mr. Reuben Butler, pastor of Knockariltie.

Finally, by chance, Sir George learned that Meg Murdockson, who had attended Effie in her illness, had not murdered the child, as they had always supposed. He traced the boy to a certain troop of vagabonds, of which Black Donald was the chief. In an affray with Black Donald's men, Sir George was shot by a young lad called "the Whistler," who proved to be the lost son. The lad disappeared, and escaped to America. Lady Staunton, overcome by the tragedy, after vain efforts to drown her grief in society, retired to a convent in France. Although she took no vows, she remained there until her death. But her influence at court accomplished much for the children of her sister Jeanie, who lived happily on in the good parish with which—the bounty of the Duke of Argyle had provided her husband.

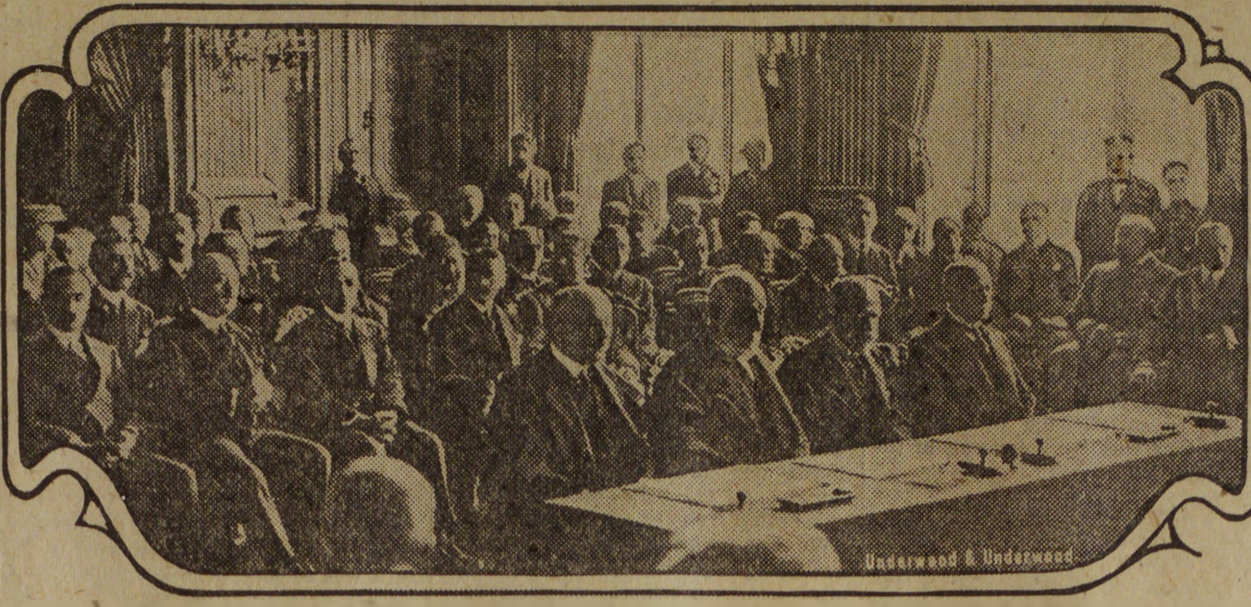
The Heart of Midlothian is notable for having rather fewer important characters, a smaller variety of incidents, and less description of scenery than most of Scott's novels. One of the most remarkable scenes in all fiction is the meeting of the two sisters in prison under the eyes of the Jailer Ratcliff. The interview of Jeanie with Queen Caroline is also most noteworthy. There is much humor at the expense of the Cameronian wing of the Presbyterian faith in Scotland. In this work also appears the strange character of Madge Wildfire, daughter of the old crone, Meg Murdockson. Into her mouth is put the famous song, "Proud Maiste is in the wood."

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Seemed an Apollo Then. Maud—So that's the young fellow you were raving about. I thought you said he was handsome.

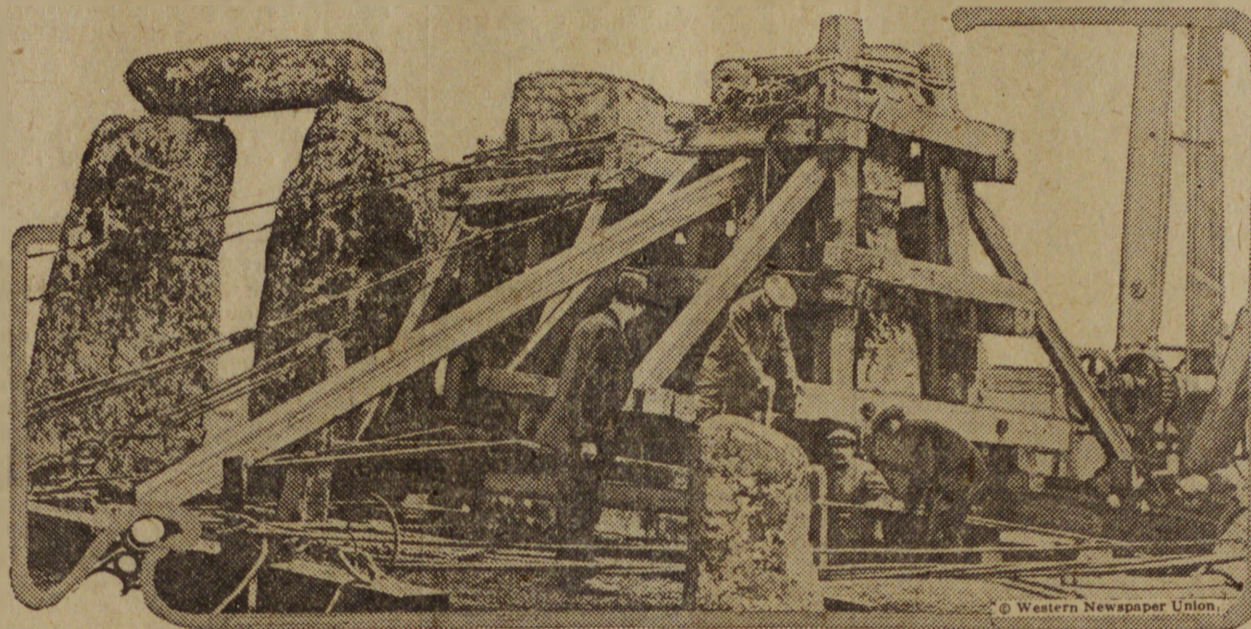
Ethel—I thought he was. You see, I met him at Exclusive bench and he was the only man there.—Boston Transcript.

Allies Handing Peace Treaty to the Turks



First photograph received here showing the allies handing the peace treaty to Turkey's representatives in the ministry of foreign affairs at Paris. The Ottoman delegates are at the table in the center.

England's Oldest Relic Is Being Reconstructed



Stonehenge, England's oldest relic, about which there are stories and legends, weird and mysterious, is being reconstructed. The photograph shows Stone No. 7 being set upright by means of modern screw jacks.

Offered by Pierpont Morgan to U. S.

ON ROOSEVELT'S PEW



President Wilson has asked congress for authority to accept as a gift to the United States the home of J. Pierpont Morgan at Nos. 13 and 14 Prince's Gate, London, to be used as a permanent American embassy.



The bronze tablet overhanging the pew, which has been placed on the pew that was occupied for many years by Theodore Roosevelt and his family in the Collegiate Church of St. Nicholas, New York city. It is the gift of the consistency of the church.

REV. DOM MOCQUEREAU



Rev. Dom Mocquereau, O. S. B., one of the directors of the International Congress of the Georgian Chant, held at St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York.

Wine Flows Freely in Boston



Boston policemen hurling bottles of rare wines and whiskies against the wall of station 10. The liquors, wines and ales were seized in various raids.

NEW TEMPLE OF THE GODS

Beautiful Spot in Southern Utah That Is Off the Beaten Trail of the Tourist.

In the ordinary sense, no part of the United States properly can be called unexplored. The new Temple of the Gods, in southern Utah, is a discovery as far as the average tourist is concerned, though by no means is it unexplored or "new" territory. A bare 17 miles to the west runs the well-traveled state highway from Salt Lake City to the Grand canyon. An old trail branches off from the road between Panitch and Tropic, in Garfield county.

In the distance is Table Cliff plateau, source of the Escalante river; nearer, the broad amphitheater of the Paria valley; at his feet the New Temple itself, a veritable sunken garden, about one by three miles, of exquisite daintiness and beauty. Within its tortuous walls of marl stand obelisks and towers, castles and fortresses, impressionistic statuary and giant sculptures, kaleidoscope in their coloring and framed by the tufted yellow pines and the red manzanita.

The startling color changes and lighting effects of this great geological stage are, indeed, its most extraordinary feature. In the shifting rays of sun and cloud, the tall, slender shafts and ornamental turrets gleam white, glow suddenly to a cherry heat and suddenly cool to purple black.—J. C. Alter in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

BIG GUNS MUST BE MOBILE

Overseen in Future Wars They Will Be Quickly Wiped Out if "Spotted" From Above.

While the war was in progress new military inventions and improvements were for obvious reasons kept secret in America. Now, however, they are beginning to leak out.

For example, there is a new 14-inch gun, which is called "pride of the army." All big guns in future will be made mobile (on rails or drawn by gasoline tractors), because otherwise they would invite their own destruction. With the help of "spotting" airplanes they might be quickly wiped out.

The guns which now defend American seacoast forts are stationary, and the big ones of no larger caliber than 12 inches. They are to be replaced by 14-inch rifles on mobile mounts, and it is manifest the plans of the fortifications will have to be altered. Newest American battleships carry 14-inch guns, which have been deemed the most effective weapons of their type in the world. Some of them did duty on land in France toward the end of the war. But this new rifle (a product of army ordnance experts' best ingenuity) is superior in several respects. It will throw a shell 35 miles.

Poor Packing Causes Waste.

Few persons considering the cost of living realize that more than \$700,000,000 is added to the cost of their food, clothing and other necessities each year because of the waste caused by damage, unscientific loading and the tremendous cost of packing these commodities. The railroads and the shippers realize it, as shown by their conducting a campaign to reduce to the minimum the waste through damage, and to utilize to the utmost the capacity of freight cars, which are hauled half empty.

These are some of the items which enter into this waste estimate—damage and theft, \$100,000,000; wasted lumber used only once in packing cases, \$230,000,000; empty car space, \$208,000,000; and the staggering cost to the railroads of hauling half empty cars more than 6,000,000,000 miles, \$157,000,000. It is estimated that from 10 to 25 per cent of the cost of food-stuffs goes to pay for the crates which are thrown away.

Big Railroader's Hobby.

Carl R. Gray, the new president of the Union Pacific system, has one hobby—that is his family in which he takes the greatest interest and pride. "When his two boys, who are now at college, were attending preparatory school at Baltimore," says J. G. Donley, Jr., in Forbes' Magazine, "he never missed a baseball or football game in which the school team participated unless he was away from home. And he knew every boy on the team by his first name. One of his greatest delights was to get out on the baseball field on a summer evening and 'bat flies' to his boys. When not on the road or in his office, he spends all of his time with his family."

His Ambition.

Ten-year-old Ted made his first long visit to the country. He was much impressed with the returns of farming, but not with the work which brought the returns. He studied the occupation of farming diligently in order, to see what part of it was easiest. And one day he discovered what he thought was.

Then he went to his mother. "I always said that I would be a farmer when I grow up," he told her, "but I guess I won't be a real farmer. I guess I'll be a hog stopper."

Nothing Doing.

"The overall club is a fine idea for men, but I'm afraid it won't work out."

"Why not?"  
"Well, we're going to have trouble if we try to get the women to follow suit and appear in public in house-wrappers."



THE TUSSOCK MOTHS.

"Before long," said the Tussock Moth, "there will be lots more of us, for soon we will be hatching and there are several generations of us in a summer."

"By that I mean," said the Tussock Moth, "that there will be quite a few sets of us—and before the season is through. There will be the grandmothers—ourselves—and the mothers who will be our little moth caterpillars."

"We're a dangerous lot. We spread like anything. The two worst species belonging to our family are the gypsy and the brown-tail. You see we go upon trees that give shade and we destroy those trees of their foliage and we are not in the least nice. We make the leaves look like mere skeletons—with the veins of the leaves showing, but we take away as much as we can of the shade."

"We even do it in the cities where the shade isn't so plentiful as in the country. They say that is one of the meanest things about us. Trees in the city are difficult to grow and yet we don't care. We go after them!"

"We destroy fruit trees, too. And we go after forest trees, but I suppose the meanest of all is the way we destroy trees which give beautiful shade to people in the city who long for shade, too, during the hot summer."

"We lay from two hundred to three hundred eggs in a white, cotton-looking mass in a little hole in the bark



Look Like Mere Skeletons.

of a tree, and then when we become caterpillars we crawl everywhere we can. We do all of these things. We're considered a pest and we are, I guess. But the folks could get rid of us if they didn't like us; get rid of us before we are caterpillars."

"We could easily be destroyed when we're merely eggs. That would be the best time, for then it would keep all the children and grandchildren from coming along. If they found that all the eggs before them had been destroyed and that they weren't going to have a lot of grandmothers and mothers and sisters and brothers, they wouldn't bother so much about coming around."

"To be sure when we are caterpillars they could put sticky paper about the trees, so we couldn't climb up. But the best of all is to look out for the eggs."

"Just why," asked another moth, "are you giving all this free information? Do you want to be destroyed?"

"I'll tell you why," said the Tussock Moth.

"Do," said the other.

"You see, it probably strikes you as an extraordinary thing to do."

"It does a bit," said the other moth. "But," said the Tussock Moth, "I can't help my ways and neither can my family. They've grown to be habits with us, habits we cannot break."

"Still at the same time I feel sorry for people, people who enjoy their fruit trees and their forest trees and their lovely trees which shade them."

"And so I'd like to tell them a thing or two to help them out. I'm not such a bad creature after all. I cannot help my ways at all. I'm a pest, but there is something about me which is to my credit."

"I know I'm a pest and I know my family is, and I think it is a disgrace the way we behave."

"But if folks will only destroy the eggs before they're hatched out—and they'll find them all together, as I said before, in the crevices or hollow places in the bark of trees—then that is the kindest and most humane way of getting rid of us, for we don't feel anything then and we don't know we are destroyed."

"So if everyone will take care to see that the bark of trees is in good condition and free from the eggs of the tussock moth and family, they will be doing a good thing for themselves and for the trees."

"There, haven't I told all my secrets?"

"You have," said the other moth; "you most certainly have!"

**Bald-Headed on His Face.** Little Eleanor's father had raised a full beard during a month's absence from home. Upon his return he attempted to kiss his little daughter as usual, but she wouldn't have it. "I don't kiss strange men," she said.

"But you kiss your papa," he protested. "Is it possible you don't know me?"

"You're not my papa," replied Eleanor. "My papa is bald headed on his face."



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GENOA, ILLINOIS.

Subscription, per year.....\$2.00

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I speak as one who is old-fashioned enough to believe that the government of the United States of America is good enough for me.—Warren G. Harding.

**TOO TAME FOR PERSHING**

Since General Pershing returned from the World War he has been putting in his time looking over the war plants used in industry, and in suffering the agonies incident to being the social lion at Washington. General Pershing has found most of these institutions that were built in "a few days and nights" in order to make winning the war simpler, in a state of collapse. In many instances most of the workmen were gone and the only thing left at the plants were interested promoters who provided banquets and sought to impress General Pershing with the thought that the Government should run these institutions at a loss in the interests of "preparedness"—not to mention

the interests of all the promoters who discovered methods for buying silk shirts and Pierce Arrows during the intoxicating days when Uncle Sam was paying all the bills and asking few questions. This "exciting task" for General Pershing has been "accessory" to that other phase in his life, sprinkled with four o'clock teas, evenings at bridge with Senators' wives and daughters, social aggrandizements, horse shows, and "events" wherein marriageable daughters and fascinating widows passed in review before the world's most eligible General.

Just what General Pershing thought of this aimless career perhaps no one but himself will ever know. Fortunately the American people did not give him a house that he did not want, as was the case with Admiral Dewey. But the spices of the Indias and the samples of American gratitude must look like platters of lemons to a hard-headed man like General Pershing. Apparently he has not spurned these gifts and attentions, but if the truth were actually known his expressed desire to return to private life has been influenced by the conviction that the life of a hero is not an easy one, particularly if he must forsake a useful career to serve as the victim for a mercurial populace.

**ANNOUNCEMENT**

To The Voters of DeKalb County. I am a Candidate for re-election as State's Attorney of DeKalb County and shall seek a re-nomination from the Republican party at the September primary.

While serving you in this office I have conscientiously devoted all my time to performing its many duties and diligently protecting yours and the County's interests. I have been, and shall be, independent of all factions, combinations and individuals, for I believe that politics should have no connection with the administration of the Criminal Law.

I also believe that efficiency should be the test for public office and that my experience as State's Attorney will enable me to serve you more efficiently if re-elected.

Upon this platform and upon my record I respectfully ask your support and assistance.

LOWELL B. SMITH,  
State's Attorney of DeKalb County.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**  
Estate of Carrie M. Peterson Deceased.

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

Dated this 14th day of June A. D. 1920.  
E. W. Brown Millie Carolle Engle  
Attorney Administratrix  
34-3t.

Genoa Lodge  
No. 768  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets Every Monday Evening in  
Odd Fellow Hall

**COURT HOUSE NOTES**

**Real Estate Transfers**  
Genoa—  
Geo. Shurtleff by exr. deed Ursula Leonard lot 2 blk 4. \$875.  
Geo. Shurtleff by exr. deed A. L. Abbott e 1-2 lot 4 blk 4 \$100.  
Paul C. Weber wd to Wm. W. Story lots 10 and 11 blk 2 Stott's \$2900.  
Edward Pierce by heirs qcd Mary

Pierce lots 14 and 15 blk 4, Stephens' \$1.  
**In Probate Court**  
Ol Kestila, a resident of DeKalb was found insane and committed to the Elgin State Hospital. He is 55 years of age, a native of Finland, 16 years in this country and no relatives in this country.  
Mamie Swanson, aged two weeks, mother dead, and father unable to properly care for child. Resident of DeKalb, was adjudged dependent and

committed to Illinois Children's home and Aid society.  
Laura L. Whitney, alleged feeble-minded. Petition for appointment of conservator filed. set for hearing July 6th.  
**Marriage Licenses Issued**  
Edgar Osenberg, aged 23, DeKalb; Ethel Carlson, aged 22, DeKalb; Claron Maynard, 23, Hampshire; Ethel Lulu Johnson, 19, Elgin; Frances E. Lanan, 22, Mayfield, Charlotte Glosick, 22, Rockford; Melvin L. Thurm,

25, Peoria, Eleanor Holliday Watson, 26, Peoria; Byron Morsch, 23, Aurora, Elizabeth Haag, 19, Aurora; Ora A. Koch, 21, Kingston, Mae Bicksler, 20, Kingston; Carlos U. Bouslough, 24, Aurora, Dorothy H. Ostewig, 22, Shabbona, Charles Phillips, 20, Aurora, Ella Jaska 26, Aurora.

**Daily Thought.**  
Speech is but a broken light upon the depth of the unspoken.—George Eliot.

DR. D. ORVAL THOMPSON DR. C. STUART CLEARY  
Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays Hours 1 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.  
House Calls and Other Hours by Appointment  
Telephone Genoa, 188  
**Osteopathic Physicians**  
OVER FARMERS STATE BANK, Genoa.  
Telephone Sycamore 188  
Graduates of American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.

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Concrete has many advantages for your troughs. It will not rot, rust nor warp and is easy to keep clean. Sun, wind, and freezing can do it no harm, full or empty.

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**"Ask Slim"**

**Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.**

BUILDING HEADQUARTERS, Genoa, Illinois

**CASH ONLY**

On and after July 1, 1920 we will do a strictly cash business. Please do not ask for credit after that date. This is made necessary owing to the fact that the jobbers, mine operators and wholesalers demand the same of us.

**Zeller & Son**

**C**LEANING PRESSING, REPAIRING  
Men's and Ladies' Suits and Coats  
Over Holtgren's Store  
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# The Man Who Wasn't Himself

By ROBERT AMES BENNET

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## "DEAR WILL!"

"He saw a beautiful, blushing face, a pair of gray eyes aglow with love, a shapely mouth curved in a tender smile. She reached up her hands and clasped them on his shoulders while her eyes gazed up into his, full of loving expectancy."

"He stepped toward her with the evident purpose of pushing past into the hall. She darted to meet him, and, before he could evade her, flung her arms about his neck. He grasped her wrists, but her fingers were locked fast. To have freed himself he must have resorted to outright violence."

"I—I—Miss Lowrie, she stammered, 'really this is—most—'

"'Promise to stay!' she demanded, clinging tighter."

"He looked down into her upturned face. The starlike brown eyes were soft with tender affection and bright with merry triumph."

Richard Clinton, alighting from a train in Denver on his way to California, is affectionately greeted by Dr. and Mrs. Kirkland as "Will." They are astounded over the resemblance, but apparently accept it and carry him home with them to dinner. There he runs into Ellen Kirkland, Will's fiancée. That's the first girl. And you see what happened, or nearly happened.

Clinton discovers he is supposed to be Will Lowrie, supposed to be in a sanitarium for loss of memory. Dr. Kirkland is a famous alienist, so of course he doesn't believe Clinton. And then Clinton runs into Amy Lowrie, Will's sister. That's the second girl. And you see what did happen.

So Clinton did stay. And thereupon naturally began some most interesting experiences. Read them and rejoice.

## CHAPTER I.

### Will of the Wisp.

As he sauntered from the train in the rear of the hurrying crowd of his fellow passengers there was nothing peculiar in his appearance. His clothes were in good taste, his manner quiet and well-bred, his look intelligent, pleasant and indifferent. On the whole he gave every indication of being a manly and attractive young gentleman. He walked with the resilient step of an athlete in training—and in his mid-twenties.

The gatekeeper told him where he could check his suitcase. He started across the arcade to enter the depot. From outside the iron fence an elegantly dressed young fellow beside the nearest train waved a hand to him and called familiarly: "Hello, old man! Didn't know you were returning—what the deuce!"

The traveler, after a moment's quizzical scrutiny, had started on into the depot without betraying the slightest sign of recognition. The young elegant who had called to him flushed and bit his lip. As quickly his shallow gray-brown eyes hardened and he recovered his nonchalant poise. With a swiftness that was masked by the utter lack of hurry in his manner he slipped through the gate and across the arcade into the depot.

The sight of the man he had addressed brought him to an abrupt halt. He turned aside behind a pillar and paused to light a cigarette. The traveler was at the checking counter depositing his suitcase. Having received his check he turned away with the bearing of one who is in a strange place with no particular desire to do anything.

Before he had taken half a dozen steps he was rushed by a middle-aged man who might have passed for a promoter or a clubman of rather pronounced tastes. "Why, howdy, Mr. Lowrie! Back in Denver again, I see, and looking it up as a fiddle. Glad your stay east has done you so much good."

"You are slightly mistaken," replied the traveler, ignoring the other's outstretched hand. "I do not happen to be a comer-on, and I care neither for a little game nor a gold brick, thank you."

He went out through the main exit of the old depot, leaving the man who had accosted him agape and blankly disconnected.

The traveler tensed with the upwelling of his energy. He noted the line of taxicabs drawn up outside the depot

grounds, and started forward, brisk and purposeful. At the same time a small touring car that had been standing beside the curb before the ladies' waiting room curved around and rolled smoothly out across the block pavement toward the Welcome arch.

Car and pedestrian reached the crossing at the same time. The driver, a portly, gray-haired gentleman, roared a warning and swerved over on the crossing. Checked by the sound of the horn the stroller came to an abrupt halt and stood poised, waiting for the automobile to glide past.

The elderly driver was too intent on steering the machine to give further heed to him. But the matronly lady in the rear seat looked in his direction and met his gaze full and direct. Instantly she flung out her hand and leaned toward him, her face aglow with surprise and delight.

"Will!" she cried. "Stop, Karl, stop! Don't you see Will?"

The car came to a stand within its own length, and the dignified driver twisted about to peer at the traveler. As he met the young man's look of well-bred annoyance his joyful astonishment became clouded with doubt. But the doubt vanished and left him beaming with cocksure delight.

"It is Will!" he exclaimed. "Most unexpected! Such a—"

"My dear Will! My dear boy!" broke in the lady. "To think that you—"

For the first time the traveler ralled from the half daze into which he had been thrown by this sudden attack. "I beg your pardon, madam," he interrupted the lady. "You have rather the advantage of me. Evidently you mistake me for some friend who has been away."

He smiled as if in sympathetic amusement, but the others at once became grave. The lady gazed at him in shocked surprise. The gentleman replied to him with dignified irritation: "This is no occasion for practical

detain him. He cannot be allowed to leave town."

"No, no!—while in this state—impossible!"

The lady turned to the young man with an air of gracious apology. "Mr.—Clinton, you hear my husband. We cannot allow you to leave the state without first having made amends to you for this—this annoying mistake."

"Pardon me, rather, for my rudeness," he hastened to reply.

"It must have seemed to you so impertinent," she insisted. "Only, you see, our friend—Will Lowrie, you know—"

"She paused expectantly, but his clear gaze betrayed no more than polite attention. She flung up her hand in a little gesture of bewilderment. "You are Will—and yet your expression—"

"Pardon me, but if only you realized what an extraordinary resemblance! . . . As I was going to say, Mr. Lowrie has been away more than half a year. He was quite ill when my husband took him east. This—it is as if he had come back to us strong and well."

"A perfectly natural mistake" the young man good-humoredly reassured her. "Two persons between whom there is only a moderately close resemblance are often mistaken for one another when apart, though their differences, once they are together, may be very noticeable."

"But you and Will—" she replied. "Even after your explanation I have to refuse to believe my own eyes. I have no doubt that my husband, as well as myself—"

"I am Mrs. Kirkland, and this is my husband, Mr. Clinton—Doctor Kirkland."

The young man met the introduction with a manner nicely balanced between well-bred reserve and cordial warmth. He bowed to the lady and stepped forward alongside the car to grasp the chubby hand of the physician.

"It is a happy case of mistaken identity that gives me the pleasure of your acquaintance," he remarked.

"Very!" agreed the physician, masking his diagnosing scrutiny under a benevolent smile. "The pleasure is not all yours, Mr.—Clinton."

"Indeed, no, Mr. Clinton!" vivaciously confirmed the lady. "Even if it were for no more than your resemblance to Will—it's simply absurd how like you are. I have to keep reminding myself that you are not he. It makes me feel quite as if you were an old friend. How long did you say you expect to remain in town?"

"My train leaves shortly before midnight."

"Not tonight?"

"Yes."

"But that never will do! You say you are a stranger in Denver. You must stop over a few days at least to see our beautiful city. You are not hurried by business?"

He hesitated. "Denver has the name of being a cold town to strangers."

"That is a baseless calumny, as we shall prove to you," she declared with redoubled graciousness. "Since we have become acquainted in this delightfully unconventional manner you must pardon the unconventionalality of an invitation to dine with us on such short notice."

"It is most kind of you," he acknowledged. "But my trunk—"

"No, no; just as you are—quite informal," she forestalled his objection. He could not resist her cordiality. "Since you are so kind!"

"Jump in," directed the physician with an urgency almost peremptory in its tone.

Smiling in response to the general cordiality, the traveler opened the door of the car and took the seat beside the lady.

Doctor Kirkland was too careful a driver to have any glances to spare for his passengers after he had guided his car up through the business streets of the city to one of the most quiet of the Capitol hill avenues.

They went on a few blocks south and then more swiftly eastward. At last the physician brought his car to a stop at the curb before a residence set in a plot of emerald green that merged with the lawn of Congress park.

"Here we are—home!" said Mrs. Kirkland, in a sprightly attempt to win some indication of remembrance from the young man at her side. "No doubt Ellen will be awaiting us."

That new psychopath. Must go." He nodded to his wife as he stepped back into the car. "Excuse me to Mr. Clinton, my dear. I shall return in time for dinner."

Mrs. Kirkland smiled at her guest as the car glided away. "The time of a specialist is little more his own than that of an old-fashioned family doctor," she said. "My husband is an alienist." She turned to the housemaid. "Is Miss Ellen at home?"

"Yes, ma'am. She came back half an hour ago."

"Tell cook Mr. Clinton is to dine with us."

The little maid flitted up the lawn and into the house. Mrs. Kirkland and the guest sauntered after her. The west fronting of the porch afforded an across-town view of the snowy range, now haloed with a magnificent sunset. The traveler paused in the porch, midway between the steps and the door.

"What a view!" he exclaimed.

"You enjoy it?" the lady was quick to catch him up. "Then, if I may ask you to excuse me for a few moments, I shall leave you out here in the porch."

He sprang to open the screen door for her. But the moment she had gone inside he went across to the porch wall and stood gazing at the sunset, forgetful of all else than the gold and scarlet and red that streamed up through the fleecy clouds above the indigo mountains and white peaks into the azure sky.

Around the corner of the house strolled a tall, fair-haired girl, carrying in one hand a novel and in the other a fan. The fiery splendor of the sunset caught her gaze and held it while she passed the corner and mounted the end steps of the porch.

At first sight of the unconscious traveler she straightened with an impulse of maidenly reserve. This was instantly succeeded by amusement as her eyes rested on the man's strong profile. She stopped, transfixed, gazing at the traveler as if dazed. She had the look of one unable to believe some great good fortune.

The traveler was so absorbed in his enjoyment of the view that he failed to heed the girl's light tread on the cement floor of the porch. She was almost within arm's length of him when her joyful eagerness forced from her half-parted lips a breathless little cry: "Will! dear!"

The young man faced about with a start, and stared at the girl in blank surprise. He saw a beautiful, blushing face, a pair of gray eyes aglow with love, a shapely mouth curved in a tender smile. As his hand went automatically to his cap she half raised her arms as if she expected him to embrace her.

"Dear Will!" she repeated. "I beg your pardon. Clinton is my name—Richard Clinton."

"O—ah!" she exclaimed, shrinking back in turn, perplexed and alarmed at his strange behavior. "What—how—the way you look at me! Can it be possible that your loss of memory—"

She clasped her hands to her bosom. "But it can't be! It can't! You never could forget me, never! Say it! Say you haven't—haven't forgotten me, Will!"

"But I—don't understand. It's some mistake. A case of—"

"It is, of course it is!" she broke in. "You admit it. Your poor dear head was at first confused. But now—now you remember me!"

"I am very sorry to disappoint you," he replied. "But I cannot permit you to deceive yourself. I do not remember you. I can only conjecture that you may be Miss Kirkland."

"Then you do remember, you do!" she cried.

She had come close to him, her eyes bright with hope. They were in a secluded corner of the porch. There were no houses across the street and no one was passing. She reached up her hands and clasped them on his shoulders while her eyes gazed up into his, full of loving expectancy.

His face, already embarrassed, flushed crimson. He drew her quivering hands down from his shoulders with gentle force and stepped away.

Will Lowrie and the missing bonds.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Unfortunate Sermons.

A prison chaplain, new to his duties congratulated his audience in the prison chapel upon the largeness of the congregation. Still another prison chaplain, known for his bluntness of speech, began his address—it was carefully typewritten and had been delivered in a federal prison in a southern state—by apologizing for his absence the Sunday previously, stating, "I was busy performing the last offices to a person who occupied a place in this congregation a few weeks ago, but now has passed away, via the chair, to the presence of his Maker."

A neat little maid came darting from the front porch of the house down across the sloping lawn to the parked sidewalk. "Doctor," she called, "here's a phone message. Urgent case at the sanitarium."

The physician took the note and read it in a glance. "H'm—quite true. Only one species of reptile—a lizard—is to be found in the Azores."

## MAN, 78, SLAYS GRANDDAUGHTER

### Cleaves Her Skull With Ax While School Children Look On.

Muskegon, Mich.—While a hundred or more children watched from windows of the Muskegon Heights school Stuart C. Moon, seventy-eight, Civil war veteran and wealthy retired lumberman, killed his ten-year old granddaughter by cleaving her skull with an ax. Irma Moon, the child, had been summoned from her class room to the school yard, where the grandfather, who had been her confidant and pal, waited with an ax, behind his back.

"I killed her because I love her," the old man said in mild tones to the first man who seized him, Rev. W. A. Lyons. "I wanted to save her from this world of misery and wickedness. I wanted to send her tender young



Killed Her With an Ax.

soul to the better world before she would have had opportunity to suffer. I wish I could go with her. But it won't be long before I can join her over there."

The children, who had heard Irma's scream as her grandfather raised the ax and who had flocked to the window in time to see the killing, tumbled in panic from the school building. But possessed by sudden fear, they huddled against the entrance, unwilling to move until the patrol wagon and ambulance had taken away the slayer and the slain.

Edwin B. Moon, father of the child and son of the man who did the killing, is a prominent real estate man in this city. He could only account for the tragedy on the basis of insanity. The granddaughter and the elder Mr. Moon had been inseparable companions almost since the child was born.

## NOW COMES ELECTRICAL 'JAG'

### San Francisco Man Produces All Symptoms of Alcoholic Intoxication.

San Francisco, Cal.—The possibility of producing all the symptoms of alcoholic intoxication on electric "juice" attracted a good deal of interest here recently when Dr. Albert Abrams of San Francisco demonstrated to medical men the use of an electrical device he has invented.

The feet of the subject are placed on a sheet of zinc, an electrode is placed upon the head, and when the current is turned on, one newspaper writer said: "John Barleycorn is with you again. The 'kick' comes slowly and without any appreciation of the fact on the part of the subject until he finds himself unduly loquacious, happy or sleepy."

"The discovery," Doctor Abrams said, "is based on the theory that unit of energy is the electron and that every material thing is simply a manifestation of different rates of vibration. I have used the vibration of chloroform to produce the effects of chloroform itself."

## Freed "With Honor" After Assault on "Hun"

Denver.—Paul Kennedy, arrested for assault, was discharged "with honor" in police court when he related the circumstances that led to his being taken into custody.

"My brother was killed in France," Kennard told the court, "and when this German fellow, August Something, yelled at me that it was too bad more Yanks weren't killed over there, I hit him—hit him hard, your honor."

## "Car Maids" Fight for Jobs.

Louisville, Ky.—Women won jobs as Pullman "car maids" during the war, and now the 100 employed in the local yards have formed a union. The girls contend that the cars were not kept as tidy by the men as now and that they are entitled to proper consideration. They are members of the Brotherhood of Railway Carmen of America.

## HITCH!

### A WAR-TIME ILL THAT'S SPREADING HUNT'S SALVE CURES IT!



BRED in the war trenches of Europe, a wave of ordinary ITCH is spreading over the country. This skin disease, history shows, has always prevailed, following wars and the concentration of armies. It was common during the Civil War and following that conflict. There was an epidemic of the Itch after the Spanish-American War. Now history is repeating itself after the great European struggle.

Returned soldiers and those with whom they come in contact will find a recognized remedy for the Itch in Hunt's Salve, commonly known as "Hunt's Itch Cure." Many a veteran of the late '90's will testify to its merits. If directions are followed HUNT'S SALVE will prove a never failing cure for all forms of the Itch, and your druggist will tell you so. He sells HUNT'S SALVE under a strict guarantee to refund the purchase price to any dissatisfied user.

A Medford, Oklahoma man, among thousands who praise HUNT'S SALVE, says: "Some people dislike to call it the Itch, but candor compels me to admit I had it badly. Your Hunt's Salve, however, cured me after many other Remedies had totally failed. One box completed the cure—the first application afforded wonderful relief. My advice to those who have to scratch, is to use Hunt's Salve."

Hunt's Salve is especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter and other itching skin diseases and is sold on our guarantee by all reliable drug stores, or it will be sent direct by mail if your local druggist cannot supply. Price 75c per box.

A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE COMPANY, INC., SHERMAN, TEXAS.

### Gently Sarcastic.

At half-past eleven Mr. Stone retired. In a few minutes the telephone rang, and he hurried downstairs to find that there was no one on the line. He had just snuggled into his warm bed when the telephone rang again, and he answered it a second time.

It proved to be a man who wished to interest him in a new automobile. When the conversation was ended, the caller said, "I hope I have not inconvenienced you?"

"Not at all," said Mr. Stone. "I was sitting right in front of the telephone thinking that some one might call me up."—Youth's Companion.

## SIX HONEST SERVING MEN

The famous poet, Rudyard Kipling, wrote the following verses: "I have six honest serving men (They taught me all I knew); Their names are What and Why and When, And How and Where and Who." The same six honest serving men can teach you, too, all that you should know: What? Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine, Why? Because it's the best remedy for all stomach troubles. When? Before meals and at bed time. How? According to directions on the bottle. Where? At your druggist or dealer in medicines. Who? Joseph Triner Company, 1333-45 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill., guarantees the purity, invariable uniformity and superlative quality of this remedy as well as of all other excellent Triner's preparations: Triner's Angelica Bitter Tonic, which restores the exhausted energy and braces up the nerves; Triner's Liniment for rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, etc.; Triner's Antipurin, a highly efficient gargle, mouth wash and cleanser of wounds, etc.—Adv.

## LEARNED LESSON OF THRIFT

### Boys and Girls of New Jersey Town Have Made Record of Which They Are Proud.

If there has been less talk of the servant problem in Bridgeton, New Jersey, than elsewhere, it is quite explainable. Not to be outdone by their European sisters and brothers in matters of thrift and industry, 25 youngsters in that town have invested \$1,000 in United States thrift stamps this year, thanks to their own hard work. Boys and girls alike have welcomed opportunities of doing remunerative dishwashing, sweeping, dusting, store clerking, baby-minding, errand-running, etc., with the goal of economy symbolized by government stamps ahead of them. The more ambitious have undertaken cutting weeds, carrying coal, sifting ashes, selling papers, raising chickens, cleaning pavements, and some have even won prizes to add to their savings. Having found that time can be converted into money it is doubtful whether these boys will again find the street corner a worthwhile place for spending idle hours, or the girls be content to waste periods in porch chatter.

## NOBLE RELICS OF THE PAST

### Triumphal Arch of Titus, at Rome, and the Colosseum, Are Splendid in Their Ruin.

The triumphal arch of Titus in Rome was built in 70 A. D., to commemorate the defeat of the Jews, and was dedicated to the Emperor Titus after his death. It is adorned with fine sculptures in relief. On the frieze outside is a sacrificial procession and on the inner side Titus is seen crowned by Victory in a quadriga driven by Roma. On another part of the arch is a triumphal procession of Jews, the Table of Shew Bread and the seven-branched candlestick. In the center of the vaulting the consecrated emperor is seen being carried to heaven by an eagle.

In 1892 the arch was a set of ruins, and some of the medieval additions were removed and it was partly reconstructed. The colosseum, with seats for 50,000 spectators, originally called the Flavian amphitheater, was completed by Titus in the year 80 A. D., and derives its later name, probably from a colossal statue of Nero. The colosseum is now all in ruins.

## Going the Limit.

The even party was over, and most of the guests had gone, so the story goes. As one young man took leave of the hostess the lady said:

"I'm sorry you found Miss Biggle a poor conversationalist."

"Poor conversationalist!" exclaimed the guest. "She's absolutely the limit! Why the only thing she said to me during her stay was 'How do you do?'"

Many people think of a free government as one which does not employ tax collectors.

That Unusual Flavor  
Wholesome, Rich, Delightful  
that comes from blending malted barley with whole wheat is distinctive of  
**Grape-Nuts**  
This food is ready cooked, economical, easily digested and very nourishing.  
Sold by grocers



# How Is It With Europe?

How far is Europe from financial and social bankruptcy?

A summary of facts gathered first hand by Henry P. Davison.



How far is Europe from financial and social bankruptcy? is a question of vital importance to all the world. Herewith is a concrete summary of facts of great value on this question, gathered at first hand by Henry P. Davison. Concerning these facts and the man who gathered them Rowland Thomas in the New York Sunday World makes this statement:

At this time Mr. H. P. Davison, partner in the firm of J. P. Morgan, seems more thoroughly qualified than any other person in America to express an authoritative opinion on conditions in Europe.

He has an extremely keen, clear mind. He is a man of the largest affairs, accustomed by many years of business experience to grasp the essential details of complex situations. And on top of his unusual personal qualifications as a trustworthy observer and reporter, he has just, through his position as head of an international organization, had put in his possession the latest and complete mass of information obtainable anywhere. He is chairman of the board of governors and therefore ex-officio head of the League of Red Cross societies which comprises all the Red Cross societies in the world except those of the central powers, and has just returned from the first conference of this organization, held in Geneva.

At this conference the European situation was the main object of consideration, and to give a basis for discussion and action, experts were brought in from the field all over Europe and their first-hand reports were received and examined. The result was the composite picture of post-war Europe in the winter and spring of 1920 which Mr. Davison holds in his mind.

By fixed rule, Mr. Davison does not give interviews to individual representatives of the press, nor write signed statements for individual papers. He has not broken his rule in this instance. This is not an interview. But when his unique position as a source of information was pressed on his attention, he granted the Sunday World access to his data, and what follows may be taken as a substantially accurate and complete statement of the facts as he sees them. Its significance can therefore hardly be overemphasized.

"The catastrophe," wrote Mr. Balfour, chairman of the Council of the League of Nations, to the Red Cross conference at Geneva, "is of unexampled magnitude, and in the same communication referred to 'the horrors with which we are faced,' and stated they had reached 'appalling proportions.'"

These are very strong expressions, coming from a personage of such standing. They indicate a recognition of disaster.

Is there any hope of setting matters right? Can Europe "come back"? Or is she bankrupt? The present summary of known facts will be an attempt to indicate an answer to that question.

At the outset it is necessary to clarify the situation by making certain distinctions. Europe stretches over 3,800,000 square miles. Its people number 460,000,000, more than a quarter of the globe's estimated population. Furthermore, at present Europe as a unit is non-existent, if it ever existed. It has been split by the war into various groupings, in which conditions widely differ.

The neutrals, unravaged Spain, Switzerland, Denmark, Norway and Sweden, with over 40,000,000 population, constitute one group. Defeated Germany and Austria form another. Russia is a third. The "Big Four" of the European allies—England, France Italy and Belgium—are another. And the less stabilized countries of the central and eastern regions are a fifth. Between these groups conditions vary greatly, and this must be kept in mind in considering whether Europe is solvent or bankrupt.

About our principal allies in the west there is no question. They are strongly going concerns still, and, despite their own distress, are doing their best to pull their neighbors out of the Slough of Despond. The French peasant is working, and the French artisan, despite a sad need of raw materials, has not lost his habit of industry and thrift. The encouraging fact about France today is that her people are fully alive to the seriousness of her problem and are going forward bravely to solve it.

Italy, too, despite her great shortage of raw material, is looking forward, not backward, led by one of the great men produced by the war. Mr. Nitti. He is a truly wise statesman, and under his leadership Italy can be relied on to do her part by herself and her neighbors. Belgium, as might have been expected, is strongly on the mend, and England is meeting her problems of reconstruction with quiet courage and sturdy common sense. She is doing each day's work, and at the same time rendering all assistance her resources will permit to the countries on the continent.

Belgium and France and Italy and England are asking no charity of the United States. Their peoples are as proud as we are—eager as we are to work out their own national destinies and carry on their own businesses. They seek only the opportunity to regain their economic strength. And these countries have a population of 125,000,000. Combining them with the 40,000,000 neutrals, it appears that about a third of the people of Europe could not be referred to as bankrupt. Some of them are in serious difficulties, but they have plenty of hope left, as well as energy, for the tasks of reconstruction.

This distinction drawn, and it being understood that Germany, because her problems are so peculiar to herself, is left out of the discussion, it is not too much to say that in all the rest of Europe—excepting, possibly, Russia, about which reports are conflicting—civilization has broken down. For something like 200,000,000 people, disease, bereavement and suffering are present in practically every household, while food and



clothing are insufficient to make life tolerable. Particularly in the broad belt lying between the Baltic and the Black seas there is appalling misery. This great area includes the new Baltic states, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Ukraine, Austria, Hungary, Roumania, Montenegro, Albania and Serbia, to say nothing of Russia eastward and Armenia to the south. In all that region there is almost complete paralysis of national life and industry.

All that part of Europe has today a tremendous number of idle people. Many of them want to work. But there is a great shortage of raw materials with which to work, and the import-export situation seems all but hopeless. Such has been the output of paper money and so much greater is the need of imports than the possibility of exports under existing conditions that these countries have nothing, either money or goods, with which to purchase from outside what they need to sustain life itself, to say nothing of supplies for the revival of industry. They totter on the brink of utter ruin, from which nothing but a helping hand can save them.

The depreciation in the currencies of some of these countries, as valued in dollars, is unbelievable. According to market quotations of April 10, it ran as follows:

Austria	97.53%
Hungary	97.48%
Germany	92.32%
Greece	43.28%
Roumania	31.53%
Poland	27.98%
Czechoslovakia	22.78%

In other words, if the peoples of these countries tried to buy materials and supplies in America at the present market values of their currencies, Austria would have to pay approximately 40 times the normal cost, Germany 13 times, Greece just double, Czechoslovakia 14 times and Poland 50.

These figures are official and are the only index which can briefly give any comprehension of the economic conditions inside these countries. Their currencies are depreciated because they have neither gold nor sufficient production with which to maintain their normal position with the United States or with their immediate neighbors. Until each such country is able to produce sufficient to maintain itself, either from within or by importing in exchange for gold or goods, it cannot hope for normal conditions, if indeed it can hope to survive. There is nothing difficult of comprehension about the situation. Somewhere, somehow, some time, those countries must become possessed of food, clothing, raw materials and the means of transporting them, or they must perish. Economically and politically, they are crippled to a point threatening complete paralysis, while at the same time the people are ravaged by destitution and disease. The inroads of the latter on the war-worn and undernourished population has reached the proportions which Mr. Balfour called "appalling."

Men, women and children are dying by thousands, and over vast once civilized areas there are neither medical appliances nor medical skill sufficient to cope with the sanitary crisis.

In the Ukraine, winter of 1918-19, typhus and influenza affected most of the population. In villages of 2,000 and 3,000 half the people would be ill of typhus at the same time. Many physicians attended a territory 40 miles in diameter. Some who had 20,000 to 30,000 typhus patients could get no medical supplies whatsoever, and could give only oral encouragement to their sick. And this year the condition is even worse. Pauperism is becoming more and more intense. Prices have advanced steadily.

In Austria, according to a report dated February 12, there were in Vienna rations for three weeks. People were venal, fatalistic and tired, and there was an epidemic of dancing. One dance was attended by 4,000 people, half of whom had had no dinners. Refusing to go home, they danced until exhausted. One hundred thousand school children were underfed and diseased as a result of food shortage, lack of fuel and inadequate hospital facilities. Crime was increasing among the child population, hunger sometimes driving little boys to attempts at murder. The

population of Vienna was literally famished. The general death rate had increased 46 per cent since 1913, and the death rate from tuberculosis 250 per cent. Many children of one year had not surpassed their weight at birth. The middle class, living on salaries, were selling their belongings to buy even the government ration. One meal for one person cost 6 kronen at the municipal kitchens, while the salary of a professor was 77 kronen a month. An overcoat cost three months' salary of a court justice, and a second-hand Renault automobile sold for an amount equal to 17 years' salary of the chancellor.

The following is taken from a communication from Sir William Goode, British director of relief:

"All official and other reports which reach me give no hope of improvement in the situation in Central and Eastern Europe. The misery of the outlook in many parts, particularly in Austria, Poland and Armenia, is worse than ever. . . . The marshalled charity of the world, government and unofficial, will not alone heal the disease from which Europe is suffering. Increased production and the restoration of economic order out of political and economic chaos are the only solutions of the problem that now defies the ingenuity of those who face it."

Such is the picture of conditions in the spring of this year of our Lord 1920—according to the information gathered by Mr. Davison during a two months' stay overseas, where he joined in conference with representatives of 27 nations. How is that aid to be rendered? A week ago last night, at a dinner given to him at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, Mr. Davison spoke at length of conditions as he had found them, and indicated what seemed to him the only possible courses of remedial action. To quote from portions of his speech:

"Any voluntary aid, to become effective, can only follow the provision of such essentials as food, clothing, and transportation, which must be given if the peoples are to live and be restored to a condition of self-support, and the need of which is so vast that it cannot be given by voluntary organizations, but must be supplied by governments. Upon assurance from the league of nations that food, clothing and transportation will be supplied by governments, the League of Red Cross societies shall at once formulate plans for the immediate extension of voluntary relief within the affected districts, appealing to the peoples of the world, through the Red Cross organizations, for doctors, nurses and other necessary personnel, medical supplies, diet foodstuffs, and such money as may be required."

"We are going to find out that we can no more escape the influence of the European situation of today than we were able to escape the war itself. You cannot have one-half of the world starving and the other half eating. We must help put Europe on its feet or we must participate in Europe's misery. . . . We find ourselves the only country possessed of many of the supplies which Europe needs and which cannot be purchased or given in sufficient volume on credit. As a nation we should at once arrange to place within the reach of those peoples that which they need to save them and start them on their way to recovery. . . . The situation has developed so far and so seriously that there is no possibility of its being met in any other way."

"I have always been an optimistic American, because of my supreme confidence in the ultimate judgment of the American public upon any question submitted to them. I believe that as soon as we realize the truth and effect of such statements as I have made, we will take steps worthy of the traditions of the American people. Therefore the responsibility upon everyone of us is to do whatever may be in our power to the end that the American people may have a clear understanding of what it all means, that they may the sooner declare themselves. . . . Not until the prior and fundamental step is taken of furnishing by government action the necessary elements, food, clothing and transport, will we, the American people, properly have established ourselves among the peoples of the world and be in a position to leave a creditable heritage to those who are to come after."

## Prepare for Tomorrow!

If not your own tomorrow—the tomorrow of those dependent upon you.

On request we will send you descriptive circulars of the \$100 and \$500 First Mortgage 6% Real Estate Serial Notes we offer for the employment of money for a fixed period of time for the purpose of deriving a fixed income.

The notes are owned by the Mercantile Trust Company, having been purchased by us after a thorough investigation of the security—both physical and moral.

The Mercantile Trust Company is a member of the Federal Reserve System, and by reason of such membership is under the supervision of the United States Government. This means that every loan we make, including "First Mortgage Real Estate Serial Loans," is subject to examination by Government Bank Examiners. These loans are also examined by the St. Louis Clearing House Bank Examiners and the official Bank Examiners of both the State of Missouri and the State of Illinois.

Real Estate Serial Notes secured by a First Deed of Trust have been sold by us to investors in every part of the United States and many foreign countries, without the loss of one dollar, principal or interest, to the investor. Send for descriptive Circulars of First Mortgage 6% Real Estate Serial Notes we are now offering.

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### Mercantile Trust Company

Member Federal Reserve System U. S. Government Superintendent

ST. LOUIS MISSOURI

Capital and Surplus \$10,000,000

### WANTED IT AS A WARNING

Old Gentleman Had Particular Use for That Peculiarly Atrocious-Looking Beetle.

On the counter of the Christmas bazaar stood all the usual horrors which an unscrupulous world insists on giving the poor kiddies as "toys." There were animals, birds and insects which resembled nothing save the creatures of a particularly fierce nightmare.

The customer steeled himself by a chair and, after a careful selection, picked up one specially terrible beetle.

"I'll take that," he told the assistant.

"How much is it?"

"Half a dollar!" replied the girl. "Is it for your little boy?"

"No; I want to take it to a dinner party I have to attend."

"Whatever for?" exclaimed the girl, surprised out of her carefully acquired calm.

"Well, I'm going to stand it in front of me on the table when the drinks are going round and when I see two beetles—well, it's time to go home!"

### Still Useful.

Mrs. A. had just finished cutting her five-year-old daughter's hair and was preparing to throw away the clippings when the youngster asked, "Mother, what are you going to do with the hair you cut off my head?"

"Why, throw it away, of course, answered Mrs. A., a trifle impatiently.

"Why, what made you ask?"

"Oh, I thought maybe you would save it to patch father's witz," returned the youngster. "It needs it bad enough."

### The Cause of It.

"Why is there such a rumpus in the printing office?" "I believe the boss forgot there was the devil to pay."

A man "runs" into debt, and he crawls out of it.

### WILLING TO STRIKE BARGAIN

Wife Quite Ready to Abandon Style if Her Hubby Would Only Do His Part.

She was one of those dressy women who always wear the latest thing, whether it suits her or not.

One day her hat touched her nose; next week it rested on the back of her neck. Her last frock barely covered her shoe tops, her new ones huddled round her ankles. Oh, she was always "it!"

Her husband was no passive resister. Regularly he raised his voice in protest at each craving after fashion. But the one thing that really annoyed him was when she suddenly scraped her hair straight back from her forehead on top and trained it down like window curtains on each side of her face.

"Look here!" he said in exasperation. "Can't I induce you to stop wearing your hair over your ears?"

"Certainly!" she replied, with a charming smile. "Buy me diamond earrings."

### No Buried Trouble.

"Did you see where a man somewhere used a cemetery for making moonshine whisky and got raided?"

"In going there he certainly made a grave mistake."

### The Likeness.

"The fine new house that promoter has built himself is standing on a bluff." "So is he."

A woman is willing to admit a man's superiority when it comes to translating a railway time table.

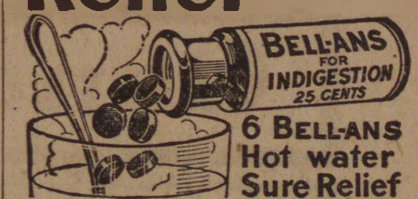
The good intentions ground out by political machines ought to make excellent paving material.

It is not all who turn their backs that flee.—Danish Proverb.

Place Knew Her No More. Husband—That new maid is certainly quiet. One would never know that she was about the place. Wife—She isn't. She left this morning.—London Tit-Bits.

Ability without stability is sure to end in disappointment.

## Sure Relief



BELL'S INDIGESTION 25 CENTS 6 BELL'S Hot water Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

## DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

## GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1596. Three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair 25c and \$1.00 at druggists. Biscoe Chem. Wks., Pathecoque, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. See by mail or at Drug-gists. Biscoe Chemical Works, Pathecoque, N. Y.

## GRACE HOTEL

CHICAGO Jackson Boulevard and Clark Street Rooms with detached bath \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day. Rooms with private bath \$2.00 and \$3.50. Opposite Post Office — Near All Theatres and Stores Stock yards cars run direct to the door. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

## Prayed for Cure Finds it After 10 Years Food Would Sour and Boil —Teeth Like Chalk

Mr. Herbert M. Gessner writes from his home in Berlin, N. H.:

I had stomach trouble over ten years; kept getting worse. I tried everything for relief but it came back worse than ever. Last fall I got awfully bad; could only eat light loaf bread and tea. In January I got so bad that what I would eat would sour and boil; my teeth would be like chalk. I suffered terribly. I prayed every day for something to cure me. One day I read about EATONIC and told my wife to get me a box at the drug store as I was going to work at 4 p. m. I took one-third of it and began to feel relief; when it was three-fourths gone, I felt fine and when it was used up I had no pains. Wife got me another box but I have felt the pain but twice. I used five tablets out of the new box and I have no more stomach trouble. Now I write to tell you how thankful I am that I heard of EATONIC. I feel like a new man; I eat what I like, drink plenty of water, and it never hurts me at all.

## A Coffee-like Beverage in flavor and appearance

## Instant Postum

but Postum is different because it contains no health-disturbing drug. A savior in many ways.

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Battle Creek, Mich.



**WATCH  
US  
GROW**

## Warner's Corsets

We have just received a new supply of Warner's front and back lace corsets. Do not fail to see our stock before purchasing

**One special number \$3.00  
Other models up to \$5.50**

New patterns and designs in Voiles arrive every week. Stop in and see them

Come in and see our home made Camisoles

## Monarch Brands

THEY REIGN SUPREME

If you want the best in Catsup, Apple butter or Coffee ask for the Monarch Brands

## Genoa Cash Grocery Co.

### KINGSTON NEWS

Perry Harlow and son, Stiles, were DeKalb visitors Thursday.

Ira Bicksler is visiting his brother Cook Bicksler at Bloomington.

Mrs. Nina More was a Sycamore visitor Friday.

Glenn and Harry Bell are spending a few days this week with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford in Mayfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Harlow have a new five passenger Chevrolet.

Roy Lilly was the guest of relatives and friends here over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell are entertaining their niece, Miss Myrtle Anderson of Rockford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ort spent Sunday with the latter's brother, Minard Scott and family, near Belvidere.

Raymond Helsdon of Belvidere is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Worden and two sons of DeKalb were Sunday guests of Mrs. Worden's mother, Mrs. Ben Knappenberger.

James Stuart is visiting his daughter in Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith entertained the former's brother, A. L. Smith and wife of Sycamore Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford and son, Clyde, Mrs. Nina Moore and Glenn Bell autoed to Belvidere Sunday.

Mrs. O. W. Vickell enjoyed a few days last week with her sister Mrs. Lilly in Durand.

Mrs. Stuart and daughter, Alta, visited a few days last week in DeKalb. The Kingston Tigers defeated the Genoa base ball team Sunday by a score 14 to 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Koch have been entertaining the former's mother of Hampshire.

The Kingston Concert band will give a concert on Main street Friday evening, July 2.

The Kilkare club of Genoa and Mrs. R. H. Sternberg and Mrs. Ralph Ort, members of the club from here, enjoyed a picnic supper in the Kingston Park last Friday.

Mrs. Ben Knappenberger spent the latter part of last week with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Carlson near Sycamore.

There will be no Township Sunday school convention this year. The officers have thought best to follow the county plan and fall in with the district, thereby receiving the T. U. credit as tho they had a convention of their own.

The "Room for You" adult Bible class of the M. E. S. S. gave a social to the Sunday school and public in the church basement last Thursday. A very enjoyable time was had, about ninety being present. Light refreshments were served.

The M. E. S. S. picnic will be held in the Kingston Park July 23. Everybody welcome and asked to bring provisions for supper.

Mr. Mowers of Malta has been appointed section foreman for Henrietta and Herbert to succeed John Sullivan recently pensioned.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell and daughter Margaret autoed to Elgin Wednesday.

D. B. Arbuckle who recently underwent an operation at Colonial hospital, Rochester, Minn., is doing nicely. Mrs. Arbuckle is also at Rochester under the care of physicians and their many friends will be glad when they can come home.

Try a want ad. You will be surprised with results obtained.

### New Lebanon

Roy Hartman spent Monday at the Chas. Coon home.

Arthur Hackman and family spent Sunday at L. Loptein's.

Wm. Botcher and family were Sunday guests at the home of G. Hiedman of Huntley.

G. Burer of Ogilvie, Minn., has been visiting his sister, Mrs. W. Becker, and at the Ben Awe home.

Carrie Coon spent Thursday at the home of her aunt, Mille Engle.

Mrs. A. C. Peterson of Elgin is visiting at Ben Awe's.

John Evans and family motored to Hinckley Sunday.

George Burer called on friends in this burg Friday.

Henry Krueger, Jr., and Joe Keorner left Monday evening for Gresham, Neb., to visit at the Arthur Krueger home and attend a wedding at the Suhr home.

H. Keorner and family attended the circus at Elgin Friday.

Chas. Coon and family spent Sunday evening at Henry Meritt's and John Hadsall's homes in Genoa.

Mrs. E. Kiner was an Elgin passenger Monday.

Mrs. E. Hiedman and Mrs. M. Babe are visiting at the home of Wm. Botcher.

L. Koth and family of Sycamore have been visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. T. Reinken and sisters, Francis and Dorothy Finley, motored to Elgin and attended the circus.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Bicksler of Kingston spent Sunday at Earl Cook's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Japp, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Bowers spent the week end at Starved Rock.

J. Botcher and family, Wm. Japp, H. Japp and family, Henry Keorner and family, Henry Krueger and family, Ben Awe and family attended the Mission fest at Genoa Sunday.

M. Primm and family spent Sunday at W. Hackman's of Kirkland.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook and Mr. and Mrs. Edd Gray called on the M. Primm family Sunday evening.

### Palestine's Rainfall.

Palestine has a remarkable advantage in putting through engineering projects to store the rainfall, which occurs five months of the year, because the Mediterranean is at a higher level than the main water basins of the country, the River Jordan and the lakes, and therefore little of the total rainfall runs off directly to the sea.

### EX-CORPORAL HAD NO SHOW

Not Exactly a Willing Father-in-Law, but He Couldn't Forget His Army Training.

The youthful ex-lieutenant felt ill at ease as he approached the young looking but the older ex-corporal. They had been in the same company. That was before the young officer knew the corporal had a beautiful daughter.

"Er—Mr. Jenkins," the young man addressed the other. "I—er—wish to—"

"Speak freely, sir, sir—er—Mr. Hadley," replied the older man.

"Well, the fact of the matter is I want to marry your daughter."

"Not, by a darned sight. Why, you impudent young dog, if I had you outside I'd whale you good and proper. You lay off that stuff. Get me?"

Whereupon the angry Jenkins started for the young man. Hadley simply straightened up.

"Shun!" he snapped, as only one who has been in the army can say it.

Involuntarily the other drew himself up a second quicker than greased lightning. Hadley went on.

"Now, Bernice and I love each other and—"

"Cut it out. By George—"

"It's K. P. for you if I hear any more talk like that."

"But—"

"No liberty for ten days, either."

"Say, whose house is this? You are not my—"

"Shun!"

Habit was too strong and Jenkins came up standing. Then he burst out:

"You get the—"

"Extra guard duty for that. If I have to speak again it'll be thirty days in the brig."

Bernice herself came into the room at that moment. She annexed herself to young Hadley, who promptly put his arm around her. Jenkins advanced as if to separate them when Hadley roared:

"As you were!"

"Look here—"

"Shun!"

The older man's eyes blazed for an instant. His mouth set in a fine line. Then he spoke quietly but firmly, as a man who has difficulty in keeping control of himself.

"Sir, the war is over, although you don't seem to know it. Take that girl away from here and marry her. As an ex-corporal, I can't seem to get your number, and you know it. But as your father-in-law, I can tell you where to get off at. Beat it!"—Cartoons Magazine.

### Japanese Rockefeller.

A formidable oil field described by William Dietrich in a recent issue of the Petroleum Age lies in the Higashiyama district on the Sea of Japan. "Coolies dig a hole with a pick and shovel," says the writer, "and crib or brace the walls as they go down. Their wives pull up the dirt and the shale. Some of these hand-dug wells are exceedingly deep, and the natives pump air into them with an old-fashioned blower.

"The field covers about sixteen square miles, and in this are several producing wells. The largest of these produce about ten koku (or 480 gallons) a day. Other wells furnish not more than five gallons daily.

"It is a common practice for the head of a family to go to the oil wells with two of the familiar five-gallon oil-tins hanging from a yoke about his neck. He carries the tins, filled with crude oil, from five to seven miles to his little home refinery, and the whole family then turn to and help him refine it. When that is finished, the children take the oil to residential districts nearby, and peddle it from house to house in one or two sen lots."

### Britain's Debt to Gordon.

Sir Reginald Wingate talked of the Sudan in war and peace, the other day, and asked a question. "Is it realized that this country, which Gordon characterized as an 'utterly useless possession,' comprises a territory of considerably over a million square miles, a large portion desert and wilderness. It is true, but through which the great Nile flows, spreading its fertilizing waters over vast areas?" Three outstanding dates, 1882, 1898, and 1916, milestones of Sudanese history, and then peace. Gordon, Omdurman, the defeat of All Dinar of Darfur, and then the Sudanese chiefs congratulating the king of England on victory in his own capital. That is 1919. Nineteen hundred and fourteen saw the great Sudanese leaders in Khartoum loyal to the cause for which Great Britain had taken up arms. And none of it would have been but for Gordon's sacrifice.

### Breaking a Bad Habit.

"I see you have brought your dear old-fashioned father to the Catskills again this season, Miss Slick."

"Oh, yes, Miss Peck, we could hardly get along without papa, even if his manners are horrid."

"But I note a great improvement in his style of eating."

"In what way?"

"Why, now he invariably uses his fork."

"Yes, yes. You see, we bribe the waiter to put soap on papa's knife."

### Goos Eats One Better.

Mother (indignantly) — Why did you strike little Nancy, you naughty boy?

Peter—What did she want to cheat for, then?

Mother—How did she cheat?

Peter—Why, we were playing at Adam and Eve, and she had the apple to tempt me with, and she never tempted me, but went and ate it herself!

**SAVE! SAVE!**



YOU men who were your clothes to measure—

Save \$10 to \$20 on your new summer suits or buy one now and hold it for Fall.

We have a big selection of reduced priced fabrics, 83 alone being cut down from \$10 to \$20 on a suit.

**Hughes Clothing Co.**

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Published For  
Cassius Poust,  
Lawyer,  
Sycamore, Ill.



Primaries, Sept. 15, 1920

Candidate for the  
Republican nomination for  
States Attorney  
DeKalb County,  
Ill.

TO THE VOTERS OF DEKALB COUNTY:

I want to be the next States Attorney of this county.

I have no slander for the present occupant of the office, or any other man who may seek the position. I ask your support on my merits, not on the demerits of another.

No man has ever been President of the United States more than two (2) terms; neither has any man ever been States Attorney of DeKalb County for more than two (2) terms. Hence I feel justified in becoming a candidate at this close of two terms of office by the present States Attorney.

I feel that I will make as good, if not a better, States Attorney than any this county has ever had.

I am independent of all factions, individuals, or combinations. The lawyers of this county believe me qualified.

I pledge faithful devotion to all the duties of the office, day or night, rain or shine; impartial administration of the law, and a square deal to every man no matter what his creed, color, politics, appearance or finances may be.

I will appreciate your vote, your voice and your support.

Cassius Poust

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