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WORDS OF TRUTH FROM WASHINGTON TEMPLE

WHILE THE ARK WAS PREPARING.

THE course of the angels apparently continued for centuries without any outward manifestation of God's ability to check them in their disloyal course. Thus all the holy angels were tested and all who chose "were disobedient in the days of Noah."—Peter 3:20.

Noah's family was singled out from the others as exceptional, in the statement, "Now Noah was perfect in his generation"—implying that few or no others were perfectly generated—of pure Adamic stock. (Genesis 8:9.) Noah's family, therefore, included all the uncorrupted—only eight persons. They, by Divine command, built the Ark.

Noah's message respecting a Divine judgment by a deluge seemed ridiculous. Until the deluge there was no rain. The last of the great "rings" which then flooded the Earth was of pure water. For centuries it had spread out over the firmament. The whole Earth was a great hothouse. There were practically no changes of seasons, nor storms, because the great water canopy preserved it in perpetual summer. Of that period we read: "For as yet there was no rain on the Earth." (Genesis 2:5.) Noah, the preacher of righteousness, was mocked and considered a fool because of his faith in God's word.

Finally, the deluge came. "The fountains of the great deep [canopy] were broken up." The breaking of the watery canopy precipitated millions of tons of water at both poles, forming two great tidal waves, and covered the Earth for a great depth. The surplus flowed into the oceans, deepening the ocean beds, and throwing up additional mountains.

The cradle of the world is supposed to have been in Arabia. Geology tells us that the land of that vicinity was at one time a quiet settling pond, as evidenced by heavy alluvial deposits. It was in this vicinity the Ark floated, and by Divine protection landed on Mount Ararat its precious freight for the world's new start.

PASTOR RUSSELL

THY WORD IS TRUTH

-dangerous play for boys

Breaking Insulators on which High Tension Wires are Stretched Must Stop

Boys, perhaps not so small either, have been in the habit of either shooting or breaking with stones the large porcelain insulators to which are attached the high tension electric wires between Genoa and Hampshire. This is not only causing considerable loss to the company, but the boys are taking big chances when they monkey in any manner with a wire which carries 33,000 volts of electricity.

Ordinarily one of the wires would do no immediate damage if it came in contact with the cross arm or pole other than burn the pole. However, if the cross arm and pole happened to be soaked with water when the contact was made one standing on the ground near by might get a shock which would result in serious injury if not death. It has been the sport of hunters for generations to shoot at the small glass insulators carrying the telegraph and telephone wires, but this is altogether a different proposition. Parents should warn their children to keep away from the high tension wires absolutely as they would from a rattlesnake, then there will no harm befall them. Should the wire break during a storm or thru any other cause there is no danger, for the instant the wire separates, the plant is put out of commission and the current stops. The breaking of an insulator is far more dangerous than the breaking of a wire.

The Republican-Journal is not paid for publishing this warning, but is doing it to prevent any possible regret in the future.

TWO BARNs BURN

Saturday Night's Storm Results in Loss of Property at Sycamore

True Republican:—Two barns were burned and three horses met death near Sycamore, several dwellings in the city were struck by lightning and other damage was done in the storm which visited this section about 11 o'clock last Saturday night.

The greatest loss from the storm occurred on the farm owned by Gus Nelson of this city and occupied by Ernest Peterson, five miles southeast of Sycamore. The barn was struck by lightning, and three fine horses, which had been taken out, ran back thru the open door and perished in the flames. The barn with the cow barn was totally destroyed with some machinery, harness and other property. The buildings were not valuable.

The barn on the farm occupied by C. O. Oleson, near the old brick kiln, a mile and a half north west of town, was struck by lightning during the same storm, and totally destroyed. The horses were rescued, except one, which was lying prostrate, and is supposed to have been struck by the bolt which destroyed the structure. Some machinery, tools and most of the other property in the barn was destroyed. The building had recently been added to and was in good condition.

Building a Wall

The Genoa Concrete Construction Co. is putting in the grout wall for the Slater building in a hurry, the power mixer doing the work of several men. Last Saturday, the day the gang of men worked, over thirty yards of gravel and about 125 sacks of cement were dumped into the forms. It was also mixed better and run in thinner than would be possible by hand.

ORDER AIR PUMP

City Council Meets Friday Night and Accepts Reports

APPROPRIATION FOR THE BAND

City Attorney Instructed to Prepare Ordinance to Force Companies to Remove Poles from Main Street—Many Bills Allowed

Genoa, Illinois, June 13, 1913.

Regular meeting of the city council called to order by Mayor Hoover.

Members present: Hill Malana, Browne, Altenberg. Absent: Whipple, Pickett.

Minutes of last regular and special meetings read and approved.

The following bills were approved by the finance committee: H. B. Downing, labor...\$ 86.20 Farmers State Bank, freight and vouchers... 211.27

Joliet Sand & Gravel Co., gravel.....	11.
Ill. Northern Utilities Co., balance.....	.25
DeKalb Co. Tel. Co., toll.....	.75
Cooper & Patterson, livery rig.....	2.50
Sager Bros., supplies.....	11.34
Perkins & Rosenfeld, supplies.....	7.56
L. C. Duval, salary, supplies.....	68.35
Cooper & Patterson, drayage.....	13.32
Hoover, supplies.....	18.
Thompson Meter Co., meters.....	50.40
Ill. Malleable Iron Co., supplies.....	991.76
Nat. Lead Co., lead pipe.....	36.65
Weil Bros., supplies.....	24.
Mueller Mfg. Co., supplies	35.01
E. G. Cooper, gasoline.....	36.
Sherf & Gahl, teaming.....	7.92
F. Claussen, st. work.....	13.
Chas. Holroyd, st. wk.....	23.85
Chas. Thomas, Douglass fire.....	9
Otto Boettcher, labor.....	13.66
Vern Crawford, labor.....	26.64
Wm. Watson, salary.....	97.50
E. W. Halleck, labor.....	9.75
E. Harshman, salary.....	75.
G. E. Stott, stamps.....	3.50

Moved by Altenberg, seconded by Malana that bills be allowed and orders drawn on treasurer for amounts. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Report of Superintendent of water works was read. Moved by Malana, seconded by Browne that report be accepted. Motion carried.

Report of city treasurer was read showing balance of \$9813.94. Moved by Altenberg, seconded by Browne that report be accepted. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Moved by Hill, seconded by Browne that air pump be purchased for water works as per recommendation of superintendent of water works. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Recommendation of Superintendent of water works that dead ends between Brown and Hill streets be connected was referred to water and light committee by the mayor.

Petition of Fourth of July committee, (Jas. Hammond, Pres., W. W. Cooper, Sec.) asking for an appropriation of \$125.00 for paying Byron Band on July 4, and donating all licence money for privileges for the 3rd, 4th and 5th of July was presented. Moved by Altenberg, seconded by Browne that prayer of petition be granted. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Moved by Browne, seconded by Altenberg that Illinois Northern Utilities Co. be asked to run street lights all night of July

(continued to page four)

GENOA LOSES TO KIRKLAND

Game Sunday Results in Defeat by Score of 3 to 2—Bagley to Manage

The Genoa base ball team, accompanied by a bunch of fans went over to Kirkland last Sunday and suffered defeat to the tune of 3 to 2. It was a narrow margin and a good game after the torture of the first inning was over. An error by Olmsted on first was costly while the Kirklands found Baird in the first session with seeming ease. After that, however, he had the Reds about where he wanted them allowing only a few scattered hits during the balance of the game.



BAIRD SHOWED UP WELL IN THE BOX

Senska, the Genoa boy who is pitching for Kirkland, possesses none of the spirit of courtesy. It was really ungenerous the way he made his old team mates fan the air and knock out easy ones for the Kirklands to eat. "Pike" is playing good ball for our neighbors. The Genoa boys have a great desire when they get up to bat to knock the ball into the next county, when many times a bunt or a single would bring in a run and perhaps win a game. Hereafter Thos. Bagley will manage the team from the bench and



OLMSTED'S BUTTER FINGERS COST A RUN OR TWO

try for some real team work. Tom understands the game from top to bottom and if the fellows will listen to him they will soon have a team hard to beat.

Following is the score of Sunday's game:

GENOA	A	R	H	S	SH	PO	A	E
Crawford, C.	0	2	0	0	5	5	0	0
Patterson, L.	3	0	0	0	2	3	0	0
Claussen, J.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Baird, B.	4	0	0	0	1	2	0	0
Leitzow, C.	4	0	1	2	0	2	0	0
Claussen, Frank.	4	0	0	0	2	0	0	0
Brandy, C.	3	0	0	0	2	0	0	0
Olmsted, B.	5	1	0	2	0	0	1	0
Furr, B.	4	1	0	1	0	3	1	0
25 2 5 5 0 24 12 1								

KIRKLAND	A	R	H	S	SH	PO	A	E
Hohmes, C.	4	1	0	2	0	2	3	0
Luckett, C.	3	1	2	1	0	10	0	0
Myers, F.	4	1	1	0	0	2	0	0
McKee, B.	4	2	0	0	2	2	1	0
Moon, B.	3	0	0	0	0	3	2	0
Hollingsworth, H.	3	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
Maines, B.	3	0	0	0	0	7	1	2
Senska, P.	3	1	0	0	0	0	1	0
Haller, C.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
29 3 7 3 0 27 9 4								

For Sale—two-seated Cadillac auto. Price \$125. In good order. Peter Rosenke, Genoa, Ill. 39-21*

ANOTHER ROAD PROPOSED

Brown, Rogers, Seymour and Roberts Looking to South Part of County

Sandwich Free Press: Messrs. Brown, Rogers, Seymour and Roberts were down from Sycamore on Saturday last and met the chairman of the committees on Railroads, Good Roads, Public Improvements and Advertising of the Sandwich Commercial club in the office of Attorney C. G. Flaxon.

They are the promoters and in a large way responsible for the building of the Sycamore & Woodstock Interurban road.

They came down here to interest Sandwich and Hinckley in aiding in the extension of the line from Sycamore, thru Hinckley to Sandwich.

Their plan is to organize a company to secure the right of way and sell the bonds.

The right of way between Sycamore and Woodstock was given them in most cases and for a nominal fee in others. The farmers along the line were very much enthused over securing the line and claim the land they donated for the right of way was the best investment they could make as they more than recompensed themselves by the increase which resulted in the value of their land.

A large part of the bonds to build the Sycamore-Woodstock line were sold to farmers and the business men in the towns thru which the roads passed and no trouble at all was experienced in getting money to build and equip the line. They feel that the line from Sycamore to Sandwich could be built in a like manner.

DIED ON TRAIN

Fred Frosburg boards Train at Kirkland and Expires Before Reaching Genoa

Fred Frosburg, a laborer, boarded the train at Kirkland Wednesday morning paying a cash fare to Genoa. When the train reached this city the man was found dead in his seat. He was taken to Slater's morgue and later identified.

Frosburg went to Kirkland from Aurora the first of the week, his half brother, Charles Peterson, residing in that village. He was a railway laborer and had been all about the country. At the time of writing this article nothing definite had been done about the disposition of the body, but it will probably be taken to Kirkland, the only relatives known residing there.

Heart failure, due to over exertion, was no doubt the cause of death. Frosburg had to run to catch the train at Kirkland. He had ten dollars in his pocket but nothing that would identify him further than stated above.

Grade State Street

Superintendent of Streets E. Harshman has been making some improvements in the streets during the past few weeks, the most notable being the grading of State street between Main and First. For years this small stretch of street has been merely a cow path, the center being much lower than the side of the driveway. The grader was used to good advantage in rounding up the road. The railway company will widen the crossing, thus completing the good job. The same work is needed on Washington street and will be done as soon as the traction company gets ready to remove the ties which were left in the street after taking up the spur of track from Main street to the Milwaukee tracks.

Spend July 4th at Genoa.

SANE CELEBRATION

City Council Prohibits Use and Sale of Dangerous Fireworks

CONFETTI ALSO UNDER THE BAN

Aim to Give Visitors a Good Time without Throwing the Annoyance of Dodging Cannon Crackers and Like Fool Things

At the last meeting of the city council a resolution was passed which will mean that Genoa is to have a sane Fourth of July Celebration as well as a good one. By the resolution the use of the following dangerous and annoying "toys" is prohibited: Cannon and dynamite crackers, dynamite canes, cartridge pistols, confetti and other things which are liable to frighten teams or cause personal injury.

This may seem like a hardship to the youngsters, but the city council will have the everlasting gratitude of mothers and fathers. The time is not far distant when noise making, endangering and annoying fireworks will be abolished and the day celebrated thruout the United States as it should be.

The regular city police and all special police on the Fourth will be given orders to strictly enforce this regulation. Merchants should take warning and not put in a supply of stuff of which they can not dispose.

There will be plenty doing in Genoa to keep the youngsters busy as well as older people. The big parade of farmers' hitch-hikes, floats and callithumpians takes place in the morning. In the afternoon comes the street sports, vaudeville, ball game and other stunts not yet arranged for. In the evening the vaudeville will again be pulled off and then comes the beautiful automobile parade for which liberal prizes are to be hung up.

There will be more fun and enthusiasm in Genoa to the square inch than in any other city in the country. The several committees are spending days of time in getting things into shape, while the requests for privileges are coming in quite satisfactorily.

Catholic Church Burns

The Catholic church at Hartland, McHenry county, was struck by lightning at 10:30 o'clock Saturday evening and burned to the ground. This church was one of the oldest in this part of the state. In an early day, the pastor in charge there visited many of the surrounding cities, coming as far as Belvidere to minister to the wants of the people of his faith on occasion. Rev. Father Joseph Kearney is now in charge of the parish.

Drowned in Pail of Water

Abbie Louise, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Flanagan of Ottawa, about noon on Friday was playing at the side of their home when she accidentally fell into a bucket of water and was drowned. The mother found the little one about a half hour after the accident must have occurred. The family has resided in Ottawa only a few months. Before that they lived in Streator.

Marengo Man May Die

John Dieterich of Marengo lies at St. Joseph's hospital in a serious condition, the result of a horse kick which he received Saturday afternoon. It is said that Mr. Dieterich was kicked by the horse while in the barn. The horses hoof struck him in the head, knocking out one eye, shattering his jaw and fracturing the skull.

HABIT OF THINKING.
"Has the old-fashioned habit of (thinking passed out of practice?)" asks a magazine writer in discussing the increasing tendency toward impulsive and restless action on the part of the American people. It would be unfair and untrue to answer the question comprehensively and say either yes or no, says the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times. The writer of the magazine article is clearly pessimistic, and seems to favor the affirmative side of the question, and suggests many national ills that flow from the too prevalent disposition to act first and think, if at all, afterward. The arguments he adduces in support of his unhappy contention are largely generalizations from isolated facts. Careful, deliberate thought as a preparation for action in all the affairs of life is still in existence. Wider opportunities for the training of the mind in youth has doubtless increased the number of "thinkers" among the workers of the world. What is true, however, and may be very justly used as a text for sermonizing is that the swift action that life requires these days and the whirligig of events into which one is plunged on the very threshold of responsible endeavor is destructive of the old methods of meditation and self-communing that developed the minds and judgments of our grandfathers.

Investigations just made by physicians prove that there is an appreciable harm from noise, and serious harm, too. It is no doubt true that a normal nervous system can apparently adjust itself to all sorts of adverse circumstances. We couldn't exist otherwise. Nevertheless, the harmful agents make an impress, and, like water dropping on a stone, can overcome resistance in time. These investigators have found many abnormal nervous conditions in those who have long been immersed in loud noises utterly unaware that any harm was being done.

The building operations in progress in 45 principal cities in all parts of the country, reported to the American Contractor, published in Chicago, show a falling off of 3 1/2 per cent. for March, 1913, as compared with the corresponding month a year ago. Some cities, however, show improvement, and among the foremost of these is Milwaukee, whose estimated outlay for that month was \$655,389, compared with \$430,987 a year ago, a gain of 52 per cent.

When the attention of a Gotham magistrate was called to the mistake he made in a marriage ceremony in requesting the bridegroom to obey his wife, the magistrate retorted that it made no difference, as he would have to obey her anyhow. Outside of military ideal men, the American husband is the most obedient creature on earth and accepts his wife's promise to obey him with the characteristic American sense of humor.

Chicago judge having ruled that occupants of a city flat can tango or make just as much noise as they want to in any other way, in spite of other flat occupants, reminds us that the practice has been of such long duration that the common law seemed to have covered the point involved.

Dr. Sargent of Harvard says that the spectator at a ball game gets more excitement than is good for him. Dr. Sargent is evidently a person of strong individuality who does not care for the plaudits of the multitude.

The Ohio State Journal says "Director Barger suspended a policeman for not hearing the awful din of a muffer on a machine going by. That is right." Columbus automobiles must be appallingly noisy if even the muffers on them make an awful din.

Uncle Sam makes enough paper notes each year to reach twice around the world, yet that doesn't keep some of us from walking almost as far around in order to dodge the milkman.

Baldheaded man nearly fell over a balcony rail in a theater and the paper telling of the incident unconsciously reports that he had a hairbreadth escape!

Young women of a Chicago church congregation have found themselves unable to agree on the ideal man. But this is as it should be. If all agreed on one ideal, what chance would the rest of imperfect masculinity have?

SIX WOMEN GUILTY

SIX SUFFRAGETTES AND MALE ADHERENT FOUND GUILTY OF MALICIOUS MISCHIEF.

ANNIE KINNEY COURTS DEATH

Suffrage Leader in Impassioned Speech During Trial Tenders Her Life in the Fight for the Vote for Women of Great Britain.

London, June 18.—A verdict of guilty was returned in Old Bailey court against the six militant suffragette leaders and one male adherent charged with malicious destruction of property. Those found guilty were Harriet Rebecca Kerr, Annie Kenny, Agnes Lake, Rachel Barrett, Beatrice Saunders, Laura Lennox and E. A. Clayton, an analytical chemist. Miss Kerr was sentenced to 12 months, Miss Lake to six months, Miss Barrett to nine months and Miss Lennox to six months. Mrs. Saunders, the only married woman among the defendants, got 15 months. Miss Kenney got the heaviest sentence of all the women, namely, 18 months. Clayton's sentence was 21 months. Each defendant was also assessed one-seventh of the costs of the trial.

Miss Kenney became noisy when sentence was imposed. She screamed and grabbed the railing of the prisoners' dock. She had to be bodily dragged into the prison van by wardresses. All the prisoners threatened to go on a hunger strike right away.

Makes Impassioned Speech.
An impassioned speech in defense of the outrages committed by militant suffragettes was delivered in the court by Annie Kenney during the session. Her address served to enliven the proceedings and her concluding words created a great impression.

Miss Kenney in her speech asserted that the action of the United unions and the speeches of cabinet ministers, who she said had asserted that unfranchised were justified in rebelling in order to get their grievances remedied, furnished ample warrant for the course pursued by the militant suffragettes.

Calls Self Rebel.
"As for myself, I belong to the working class. At the age of ten I was a half-timer in a factory. I joined the suffrage movement because of the terribly cruel conditions under which women worked in the British Isles. I am a rebel and a rebel I shall remain until women receive the vote. If, like Miss Davison, it should be necessary for me to sacrifice my life, then I shall gladly die."

London, June 16.—A demonstration unparalleled in size and character since the woman suffrage movement was inaugurated took place here in connection with the funeral of Emily Wilding Davison, the Derby victim, and the first "martyr for the cause."

A funeral procession nearly a mile long and containing nearly 50,000 women, according to the estimates of the leaders of the Women's Social and Political Union, marched through the streets escorting the remains of Miss Davison from the railroad station to St. George's church in Bloomsbury, where the rites were held.

DOCTORS IN ANNUAL SESSION

American Medical Association Meets in Minneapolis—Large Increase in Membership.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 16.—The sixty-fourth annual session of the American Medical Association opened with the first meeting of the house of delegates in the library of the engineering building of the University of Minnesota. Dr. Abraham Jacobi, New York, president of the association, called the delegates to order. After the report of the committee on credentials and the organization of the house, the reports of officers for the past year were presented.

The report of the secretary, Dr. Alex. R. Craig, Chicago, showed that the membership had increased during the past year from 34,283 to 37,913, while the membership of the fifty-two constituent state associations had increased from 70,021 last year to 70,638. There are 2,001 component county societies organized in 2,961 counties in the United States.

SIX OFFICERS PLEAD GUILTY

San Francisco Policemen Indicted on Charge of Conspiracy Given Nine Months in Jail.

San Francisco, June 17.—Six of the eight policemen indicted on a charge of conspiracy in connection with the operations of the \$360,000 Italian bunco ring, pleaded guilty in the court of Superior Judge William P. Lawler and were sentenced to nine months each in the county jail.

The six who pleaded guilty are: Joseph L. Dreletti, John H. Sullivan, William McHugh, Charles Joseph, James McGowan and Frank W. Esola. Esola is already under sentence of five years in Folsom on a grand larceny charge.

The pleas relieve the six men from telling their stories in open court and will thus suppress their direct connection with the bunco ring.

MINE BLAST INJURES MANY

Alliance, O., June 17.—Twelve men were injured, some fatally, by a blast at the Jefferson mine No. 2 near Piney Fork. The explosion was caused by the short-circuiting of an electric wire which ignited a keg of powder.

BOAZ W. LONG



Mr. Long has been made chief of the division of Latin-American affairs.

U. S. POLO PLAYERS WIN SECOND GAME

America Challenged to Last of Desperately Fought Contest by British—Score at End 4 1/2 to 4 1/4.

INTERNATIONAL POLO LINEUP.
UNITED STATES. ENGLAND.
No. 1—L. E. Stodard. No. 2—Capt. Chespe. No. 3—L. Waterbury. No. 4—P. M. Fraake. No. 5—H. P. Whitney. No. 6—Capt. Pitson. No. 7—D. Milburn. No. 8—Capt. Lockett.
Net Score—United States, 4 1/2; England, 4 1/4. Penalties—United States, 1/4; England, 3/4. Gross score—United States, 5; England, 5.
New York, June 16.—America successfully defended the Meadowbrook cup by defeating England in the hardest fought match in the history of the international trophy competition. The score was 4 1/2 to 4 1/4 goals.

Each team made five goals, but each lost half a goal as a penalty for fouling. The one-quarter of a goal which meant bad news for the British empire and the duke of Westminster was the penalty for an accidental safety, the result of a luckless turn of the wrist for Captain Pitson.

Through eight periods 40,000 persons cheered an exhibition of polo skill that left little to choose between the rival teams. The splendid teamwork and strategy of the Englishmen carried them to within a pony's stride of victory, but could not prevail against the headlong dash of Stoddard and Waterbury, the generalship of Whitney, and the resourcefulness of Milburn.

At the onset the British four, playing the American game, fairly carried the defendants off their feet. As far as along as the sixth period it looked as if the United States would have to say goodbye to the trophy. Then Stoddard and Waterbury, backed by their mates, ripped unrelentingly to the British goal and tucked the match in their Uncle Sammie's pocket.

JUBILEE OF WEST VIRGINIA

President Wilson Flashes Signal for Opening of the State's Birthday Celebration.

Wheeling, W. Va., June 16.—The jubilee celebration of West Virginia's fiftieth birthday was ushered in when President Wilson, at the White House in Washington, pressed a button which in this city released 1,000 carrier pigeons and 1,000 toy balloons bearing passes of admission to all amusements. Also, as the president disengaged himself for a moment from affairs of state and pressed the tiny electric button, a bell rang before the speaker's stand, there was a flash of light and the signal was simultaneously flashed by the pressure of the president's fingers to the capitals of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio and West Virginia.

Preceding the official opening there were speeches of welcome to the visitors by Governor Hatfield and others.

DELTA FOX DIES IN NEW YORK

Well-Known Musical Comedy Actress Succumbed at Rebeu Hospital, Following Attack of Acute Indigestion.

New York, June 17.—Mrs. Jack Levy, better known as Della Fox, the well-known musical comedy actress, is dead. Mrs. Levy died at the Rebeu hospital, following an attack of acute indigestion. Arrangements have been made to send her body to her old home in St. Louis for burial.

VON KLEIN IS INDICTED.

Portland, Ore., June 16.—Indictments charging Edmond E. C. Von Klein with the theft of \$3,500 worth of diamonds from Ethel Newcomb and with polygamous relations with her were returned by the county grand jury. The jury recommended the retention of the bond of \$2,000 against Mrs. Rene D. Morrow of Chicago as a material witness against the prisoner.

MEXICANS BOYCOTT AMERICANS.

New York, June 18.—The existence in Mexico of a real anti-American feeling is shown by reports published in Mexico City newspapers of the resolution taken by society leaders in the Mexican capital to boycott local American stores and to purchase nothing imported from the United States.

WILL READ MESSAGE

PRESIDENT FINISHES WRITING HIS VIEWS ON CURRENCY LEGISLATION.

URGES IMMEDIATE REVISION

Wilson's Paper Will Follow the Introduction of Administration Measure, About Middle of the Week—Prompt Action is Predicted.

Washington, June 17.—President Wilson will read his currency message personally to both branches of congress assembled in the hall of the house, as he did the tariff message. He has finished writing the message. It is about 1,200 words long, and urges immediate revision of the banking and currency laws.

The president expects the currency bill to be launched in both houses of congress some time this week. It represents the administration's views, and, according to Mr. Wilson, will be "no man's bill," but the result of common counsel among currency advocates whose suggestions were condensed and formulated by Secretary McAdoo of the treasury department, Chairman Owen and Glass of the senate and house banking currency committees, respectively, with the advice and assistance of the president.

At Harmony With Leaders.
The impression prevails that the bill will be introduced in both houses by tomorrow or Thursday, and that the president will pronounce his views to congress about June 23.

The president declared that there were no essential variations among the leading Democrats with whom he had consulted concerning currency reform. As to the intimation from the capital that currency legislation was not to be desired at this session, the president declared no such information had been conveyed to him.

His impression was that the need of currency legislation was recognized, but that the only objection raised against its enactment at the extra session was the approaching hot season.

Harmony of purpose, but perhaps not harmony of opinion, is the way the White House sizes up the currency situation. With the feeling that the framers of the bill have been on sound ground, the president and Democratic leaders hope to reconcile differences so that there will be party agreements eventually. There is no disposition to regard the currency bill as it is launched as the final word of this administration on the subject.

OWEN PREDICTS PROMPT ACTION.

Mr. Owen announced that the bill practically had been completed, would be considered in committee this week, and taken up and passed before the extra session adjourned.

"This talk of no currency legislation at this session," said Senator Owen, "is based on artificial sentiment. It is sentiment stirred up by persons who do not want currency legislation."

S Senator Owen believes in a plan, which the bill will embody, of a regional reserve system and a central board of control dominated by the federal government.

"Personally," said Senator Owen, "I believe that the bankers should get out of the governing business, just as the bankers have argued that the government should get out of the banking business."

STUDEBAKER MEN ON STRIKE

Over 2,500 Employees of Concern's Auto Factories in Detroit Quit Their Work.

Detroit, Mich., June 18.—Twenty-five hundred employees of the Studebaker corporation, one of the largest automobile factories in Detroit, struck and more than 300 of them marched on the company's other big plant, employing a like number of men, in an endeavor to get the workers there to walk out. The strike was brought about by I. W. W. agitators who have been proselytizing at the plants of the many automobile factories in this city. The men claim that a worker was discharged without cause. They also demand a weekly pay instead of semi-monthly. The men on strike are foreigners, mostly Italians and Hungarians, and a heavy mounted police guard has been thrown around the factories.

RAMMED STEAMER IN PORT

Jesse Spalding Reported Missing Following Collision Docks at Sault Ste. Marie.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., June 17.—Floating high and in no peril the steamer Jesse Spalding, given up for lost after collision off Keweenaw Point in a fog, docked here. The Spalding's bow is badly stove, but Capt. L. A. Garu considered her entirely seaworthy in ordinary weather and made no attempt to make shelter at any ports on his way down.

BULGARIANS MUST DISBAND

Powers Will Insist Upon Demobilization of Army as Soon as New Cabinet is Formed.

Sofia, Bulgaria, June 16.—It is understood that the European powers intend to make a collective demand for the demobilization of the Bulgarian army as soon as the cabinet has been reconstructed. Announcement of the cabinet reconstruction is expected today.

FRED E. LEWIS



Fred E. Lewis is the new Republican congressman from Allentown, Pa.

SUPREME COURT UPHOLDS MISSOURI RAIL RATES

Decision of Supreme Tribunal Makes State Victor in Six of Nine Cases.

Washington, June 17.—The Supreme court of the United States sustained the rates fixed by the state of Missouri as to six companies, the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, the Santa Fe, the Kansas City Southern, the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, including the St. Louis, Kansas City & Colorado, and the St. Louis & San Francisco. In three of the cases the rates were held to be confiscatory, the St. Louis & Hannibal, the Kansas City, Clinton & Springfield, and the Chicago & Great Western. The decision sustaining the rates as to the six companies applies to the St. Louis & San Francisco, the Missouri Pacific, St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern, Wabash, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and the Chicago & Alton.

The decision holding the rates to be confiscatory applies to the Quincy, Omaha & Kansas City and the St. Joseph & Grand Island railroads. The state therefore is victorious in six out of the nine cases involved in the eighteen suits and the rates fixed by the state on interstate commerce are upheld so far as they apply to the majority of the important railroads in the state.

In the case of these railroads with respect to which the state rates are held to be confiscatory, the railroad commissioners and the attorney general of the state of Missouri are given permission to apply to the courts whenever it shall appear that by reason of a change in circumstances the rates fixed by the state act are sufficient to yield reasonable compensation.

SENATOR NEAR TO FIGHT

Martine and Coal Operator Clash at Strike Quiz in West Virginia.

Charleston, W. Va., June 18.—A flaccid cuff between Senator Martine and Quinn Morton, a coal operator of Paint Creek, was narrowly averted just as the noon recess was taken.

Morton had just risen from the witness chair following the announcement of the recess. Senator Martine, who had been questioning witnesses at various times, asked Morton if he had full satisfaction over the shooting in Holly Grove by the "Bull Moose" special.

"If you take less drinks it might be better for you," said Morton.

"You are a blackguard of the worst type," retorted Senator Martine.

Morton spoke further of Martine's alleged drinking and as the two men approached each other, spectators interfered. Senator Martine was seized by Sergeant-at-Arms Higgins and persuaded to leave the room.

THREE KILLED IN WRECK

Two Men and Young Woman Lose Lives in Motorcycle Collision at Oakland, Cal.

Oakland, Cal., June 17.—Miss Nat-akai-Suttliff, Joseph Souza and Wesley Hoffert are dead as a result of a motorcycle collision on a sharp curve. The young woman was hurled over a fence and fell 30 feet from the scene of the accident.

Fresno, Cal., June 17.—Sister Olocoque, the mother superior of St. Augustine's academy here, was killed and Sister Agnolia was badly injured in an automobile accident.

VOTE ALASKA BOND ISSUE

Senate Committee on Territories Favor \$40,000,000 Plan to Build Railroads.

Washington, June 17.—The senate committee on territories favorably reported the Jones-Chamberlain bill providing for a \$40,000,000 bond issue to construct railroads in Alaska. The measure was amended in committee, the clause providing for a commission being struck out and a paragraph leaving the supervision of the railroad construction up to the president being submitted.

BIG LOSS BY STORM

ONE KILLED, MANY HURT AND NUMBER OF BUILDINGS BURNED IN OHIO.

CLIMAX TO HOTTEST DAY

Rain, Thunder and Lightning Causes Damage in Ottawa, Sandusky, Erie, Marion, Seneca, Holmes and Other Counties in State.

Sandusky, O., June 18.—One death was caused, many persons stunned, several had close calls from fire, a large number of buildings were burned, including two churches and a library, and much live stock killed in one of the most severe electrical storms ever experienced in north central Ohio. The storm followed the hottest June day in the history of the state.

Rain and lightning and thunder wrought great damage in Ottawa, Sandusky, Erie, Marion, Seneca, Holmes and neighboring counties. In addition to personal injuries and the loss of buildings, great damage was done to crops.

Lightning Saves Men's Lives.
Sandusky, O., June 18.—Lightning struck the dinner bell in the kitchen of Thomas Morrow's home in Milan during a storm and awoke Stanley Morrow, a son, and Bert Scott, a farm hand. They found the house afire and escaped in their night clothes after being severely burned. The building was destroyed. Other members of the family were not at home. Many barns were burned throughout this vicinity.

Lightning Does Damage.
Upper Sandusky, O., June 18.—The family of Joseph Shively was stunned and in serious condition as the result of their home being struck by lightning three times during a seven-hour electrical storm, the most severe storm in the county's history. The English Lutheran church was damaged by lightning. A dozen barns were burned and fifty head of cattle killed.

SAILS FOR AN UNKNOWN LAND

Stefanesson Expedition Will Try to Find "Arctic Continent"—Won't Try for Pole.

Victoria, B. C., June 18.—The Stefanesson arctic expedition, whose expenses are paid entirely by the Canadian government and which left here today, differs from most of the other polar undertakings in that its objects are practical and commercial. Its purposes are to learn whether a polar continent exists; to map the islands already discovered east of the mouth of the MacKenzie river; to make a collection of the arctic flora and fauna; to survey the channels among the islands in the hope of establishing trade routes; to make a geological survey of the islands, which are believed to contain copper and other minerals, and to study the blond Eskimos of Coronation gulf, on the mainland south of Victoria Land. No effort will be made to reach the north pole. That will be left to Amundsen, who will sail into the arctic next summer.

U. S. TROOPS ROUT MOROS

Six Americans Are Killed and Seven Wounded in Bloody Struggle.

Manila, P. I., June 17.—In a night attack upon the remaining defenses of the rebellious Moros on the Island of Jolo, the American troops and their native allies under Brig. Gen. John J. Pershing, U. S. A., routed the rebel Filipinos with a loss of six men killed and seven wounded. All the American soldiers killed were scouts.

News of the engagement was received in a wireless message from Jolo. The radio stated that the rebellious natives, after deserting their trenches, fled into the mountains pursued by Americans and the constabulary.

BAD MIXUP IN TENNESSEE

State May Default on \$11,000,000 Worth of Bonds if Liquor Fight Isn't Settled.

Memphis, Tenn., June 18.—Unless the "Prohibition" Democrats and the "Regular" Democrats of Tennessee get together in an extra session of the legislature the state will default in the payment of \$11,000,000 worth of bonds, and every state institution will be without allowances for paying employees and officials. Governor Hooper said the situation was critical. He said the "Regular" Democrats who favor the sale of liquor in the state are keeping enough followers from answering the call of a special session to prevent a quorum.

MORRIS OUT FOR SENATOR

Lieutenant Governor of Wisconsin Announces Candidacy; Will Have La Follette's Support.

La Crosse, Wis., June 16.—Lieutenant Governor Tom Morris, a resident of La Crosse, announced his candidacy for United States senator to succeed Isaac Stephenson. This action is the first step in what is expected to be one of the hardest fights yet witnessed in state politics, with the La Follette forces backing Morris lined up on one side and the McGovern forces on the other. Governor McGovern is generally counted on to be the opposition candidate.

Its Species.

"That pettish is certainly a bird." "Of course. Isn't it a round robin?"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. A bottle 4c.

A man's sins find him out eventually, but his wife usually beats them to it.

When starvation stares a woman in the face she may start a boarding house.

No woman is ever really happy unless she feels that some other woman envies her.

A straight tip on a sure thing generally demonstrates that life is full of uncertainties.

Sollicitous.
He—I wish I had money. I'd travel.
She—How much do you need?—Judge.

His Chance.
Gateman—Hold on, there, young fellow. A dollar for the car!
Stude—Sold!

Ambiguous.
"That actor has such finish in his work."
"Well, I'd like to see his finish."

Wears Little There.
"Miss Slasher is a stunning girl when she is dressed up."
"I can't say anything about that. I've only seen her on the street."

No Chance for an Argument.
"Waiter, how do I know that isn't horse meat instead of beef?"
"You probably don't, sir; all kinds of people come here to eat."

Closely Occupied.
"That man is always kicking."
"What about?"
"He doesn't know. He kicks so much he doesn't leave himself time to find out what his real grievances are."

Danger in a Phrase.
"Do you think there is such a thing as a yellow peril?"
"Certainly," replied Senator Sorphism; "yellow peril" is such a picturesque and fascinating phrase that a lot of people will never let their minds rest until they have worked out some condition to fit it."

A Close Call.
A train hit a truckload of dynamite at Dallas, Ore., the other day, but did not cause the stuff to explode. When the passenger train collided with the truck, the latter was carried more than 100 feet on the pilot of the engine, and the driver saved his life by jumping before the engine struck.

Broken Heart Caused Death.
A broken heart, caused by violent beating due to sudden emotion, was said by a doctor to be responsible for the death of Alexander Burness, sixty-four, a master tailor, at a London inquest. Burness fell and died during an altercation with a foreman cutter as to the ownership of certain articles which he was about to remove from his former premises to new ones.

England's Oldest Bowling Green.
Which is our oldest recreation? There are not wanting archeologists who profess to be able to trace references to football and baseball on Egyptian moral tablets. However, when it comes to actual records, the fine old English game of bowls would appear to be as old as any.

Southampton, Eng., has records showing that one of the local bowling greens was in existence in 1299.

Many interesting customs are associated with the game on this historic green. Every summer a "fire sack" competition is held, and an order of knighthood is conferred on the winner, who kneels in the center of the green while the other players gather round him and the master touches him with a sword and dubs him "sir."

BEGAN YOUNG.
Had "Coffee Nerves" From Youth.

"When very young I began using coffee and continued up to the last six months," writes a Texas girl.

"I had been exceedingly nervous, thin and very pale. After quitting coffee and drinking Postum about a month my nervousness disappeared and has never returned. This is the more remarkable as I am a primary teacher and have kept right on with my work."

"My complexion now is clear and rosy, my skin soft and smooth. As a good complexion was something I had greatly desired, I feel amply repaid even though this were the only benefit derived from drinking Postum."

"Before beginning its use I had suffered greatly from indigestion and headache; these troubles are now unknown."

"I changed from coffee to Postum without the slightest inconvenience, did not even have a headache. Have known coffee drinkers, who were visiting me, to use Postum a week without being aware that they were not drinking coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms. Regular (must be boiled). Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

Freak Plays

That Decide Baseball Championships

By Hugh S. Fullerton

(Copyright 1918, by W. G. Chapman)

Detroit's Tigers and Philadelphia's Athletics were struggling in the final series of the baseball season in the Tigers' lair. Upon the outcome depended the championship of the American league, and the chance to meet the Chicago Cubs for the world's championship. The Athletics were ahead in the race, and although Mack's team had not ripened to its full strength it looked as if it would hold its lead. The game was the first of four that were to be played in Detroit, and in the eighth inning the Tigers were leading by the narrow margin of one run. Every member of the two teams knew that the first game probably would decide the series.

Detroit was clinging desperately to the one run lead that was earned by two terrific drives by Crawford and Cobb. Donovan was pitching magnificently, yet he could not prevent the Athletics from hitting; time and again the Tigers were thrown back on the defensive and saved by the wonderful fielding feats of Cobb and Bush. The eighteen athletes were strained to the breaking point and each one was "on his toes" every instant. In the eighth inning the Athletics got a runner to second base with no one out. It looked like a tied score, perhaps victory, when one of the strangest freak plays ever seen intervened, saved Detroit, and turned the entire tide of the season. The batter twice attempted to sacrifice, failed and was forced to hit. He swung at a fast ball, high and outside the plate, and sent a twisting, teasing fly over the head of the first baseman, perhaps seventy feet back of the bag, and the ball was falling almost on the foul line, one of the few spots on the entire playing field where balls fall safe almost every time, just out of the reach of any fielder. Rossman, the first baseman, turned and tore down the foul line, his back directly to the plate, but from the first it was evident he could not reach the falling ball. Schaefer, who was playing second, had been playing in perfect position to cut off a right-field hit from the bat of a left-handed hitter. He started the instant the ball was hit and sprinted at top speed toward it. From short right came Ty Cobb, who, seeing the victory snatched from his team by sheer luck, had turned on the wonderful burst of speed that has made him the marvel of baseball. It looked as if Cobb might reach the ball by a feat possible only for him, yet Schaefer, although slower, had made a quicker start, claimed the catch and reached the ball. His final leap, made with hands outstretched, brought him to the ball just inside the foul line and, as he accomplished the wonderful catch, and while the crowd was roaring with applause, Cobb, unable to check himself in his frantic effort, crashed against Schaefer, turned a somersault over him and, as he went down, Schaefer allowed the ball to fall from his hands. A groan arose from the crowd. The Athletic runner on second had tried to get back to the base when he saw that Schaefer would reach the ball, and now he turned and raced for the

Oddly enough, when one begins to study the freak plays that decide games and not infrequently settle pennant races, it will be found that most of the strange bits of play that seem inexplicable, happen to clubs during their winning streaks. In looking over the queer plays of the last two seasons in my records I picked out twenty and discovered in every instance that the "luck broke" for the club that was at the time having a "winning streak." There are times when "everything breaks for" one club, when nothing another club may try will win.

During the early weeks of last season it seemed as if, no matter whether they did well or ill, the freak plays all resulted in their favor. "It's the only team I ever saw," mourned Fred Clarke, "that can win games by making errors." There was one play that must still remain impressed upon the memories of those who saw it. The game was at Chicago and had gone into extra innings. In the tenth, I believe it was, Chicago had a runner on third base with two out. The batter smashed a fierce drive just inside the first base, the game seemed over and the victory Chicago's. Konechky, the Cardinal first baseman, dived at the ball as it was passing, slapped his mitt down and by this despairing effort, he managed to make the glove hit the ball. But instead of stopping, the ball rolled slowly back into right field on fair ground and stopped perhaps twenty-five feet behind the bag. Like a flash Konechky leaped in pursuit of the ball, retrieved it and whirling he threw to the pitcher who was covering the base at top speed, only a step ahead of the runner. Konechky is one of the most powerful throwers in the business and he threw with all his force in an effort to make his play and save the day. The ball flashed past the pitcher so fast he hadn't time to put up his hands, shaved the head of the runner, who dodged, and bounded perfectly into Bresnahan's hands at the plate. The runner coming home from third with the winning run had been loitering, and when to his amazement he saw the ball beating him to the plate he made a belated effort to slide, but Bresnahan blocked him and touched him out. It perhaps was the only time on record when a wild throw to first base ever caught a runner at home and saved a ball game. It was merely an exaggerated example of the manner in which fortune followed the Cardinals during that period.

The most sensational game I have ever seen during twenty seasons of watching major league baseball was that between the Washington team and the Chicago White Sox late in 1911. It was filled with freakish plays from start to finish. The Washington team just then was in the only lucky streak it enjoyed during the season and seemed a certain winner. First, Walter Johnson hit one of the longest drives I ever saw, a ball that on a still day would have cleared the deep center-field fence. A high wind, however, was blowing directly from center toward the plate and the ball, soaring high, was caught by it. Bodie had started straight outward at top speed seemingly without a chance to reach the ball, but as the wind checked the force of the drive, the ball began to slow up and then fall, at first directly downward and then backward toward the pursuing fielder, who actually overtook it, and made a spectacular catch. A few moments later Walker, in left field for Washington, raced to left center in pursuit of a vicious line drive. There was a puddle of water in his path and Walker appeared to be watching that puddle more than he was the ball. He skirted the water and turned as if in pursuit of the ball and, glancing up, he saw that the high wind had broken the flight of the sphere and that it was coming straight at his head. He ducked, threw up his bare hand as if to ward off the blow, and the ball struck his hand and stuck there.

Inning after inning of sensational catches, startling stops, line smashes aimed straight at fielders, rapid double plays, followed, keeping the crowd rolled up and wild with enthusiasm. Finally "Prince Henry" Schaefer capped the climax by starting a play that became historic, and started never ending discussion. Clyde Milan, a fast and clever runner, was on third, Schaefer was on first, two men were out and a weak batter was at the plate. On the first ball pitched Schaefer stole second, loitering purposely and trying to draw a throw from the catcher that would give Milan a chance to score. As two runs would not do any more damage than one, the Sox let him run unmolested, feeling certain the batter could not hit. On the next ball pitched, also a strike, Schaefer stole from second base to first, again striving to force Chicago to throw. The White Sox instantly raised a protest. The umpires were silent. They could not tell the Chicago players what to do, although palpably the play was for the first baseman to run ahead of Schaefer, take the throw from the pitcher, force Schaefer back to the first base and touch him out. Milan hadn't a chance to go home if the play was

made that way. Schaefer had no right to first base but was free to return to second if he could escape being touched, as no runner is out on the bases unless touched or forced. Chicago, evidently ignorant of the rules, was arguing heatedly and Manager Duffy ran from the third base coaching line to the pitcher's slab to appeal to the assistant umpire. Finally the ball was thrown to first base, but behind Schaefer, who instantly started for second and when the ball was thrown to second Milan made a dash for the plate. Schaefer achieved his purpose, even though Milan was caught at the plate. Then Washington protested the game, in case of defeat, on the grounds that, when the play was made, Chicago had ten men in uniform on the playing field.

The game went to the twelfth inning and finally, with a runner on first base, and Schaefer again on third, the batter drove out a clean single that ended the contest. Still unsatisfied with the freaks of the day Schaefer ran from first down to second, stopped, looked around to see if anyone (especially an umpire) was looking, walked all the way around second base without touching it, and satisfied that he had duplicated Merkle's famous play, came off the field grinning. That evening he held a celebration to gloat over the White Sox and the umpires, not one of whom had observed his failure to touch the bag.

Among the abnormal incidents that figured in the earlier history of the



Germany Schaefer.

national game, perhaps none is as well known to old-timers as the one which happened to Cliff Carroll, on the St. Louis grounds, when he was a member of the famous "Browns." Perhaps you have wondered why baseball players have plain shirt fronts, and why so few players have breast pockets. Cliff Carroll is the reason. He was running forward to take a base hit on the first bounce. The ball bounced crooked and hit him on the chest. He grabbed at the ball hastily and, as he clutched it, he shoved it down into the handkerchief pocket on his shirt front. The runner saw Carroll tugging and straining to tear the ball out of the pocket and instead of stopping at first, he sprinted to second while Carroll, still trying to dislodge the ball, ran to second. The batter passed the fielder and turned for third with Carroll in pursuit. At third Carroll stopped and tried in vain to release the ball, and the runner kept on across the plate and scored the winning run. Chris von der Ahe, who at that time was at the head of the euphonio trio, Von der Ahe, Muckenfuss and Diddlebock, which operated the club, was furious and ordered all pockets removed from baseball shirts. Other teams followed and the pockets never have been restored, except by a few players who are willing to risk the repetition of the accident.

Of all the good luck freaks that I ever heard recounted, the best was that which happened to Frank Isbell when he was playing with St. Paul in the old Western league. In those days baseball on Sunday was not permitted within the corporation limits of St. Paul, and a Sunday park had been erected outside the city's jurisdiction. The ground was extremely small and was inclosed by a high fence. So small was the inclosure that batters hitting the ball hard against the fences were compelled to sprint to first, because if the ball happened to rebound directly to the fielder, he could throw a slow runner out. As it required about four hits of their equivalent in errors to yield a run, small scores were the rule. In the ninth inning of this game Milwaukee had two runs the advantage and there were runners on first and second with Isbell at bat. St. Paul's only logical hope was for a home run over one of the high fences. Isbell hit a hard line smash to right field against the fence. The runner on first was a slow man and the fielder squatted, expecting the ball to rebound to him and to whirl and force the slow man at second base, ending the game. But the ball didn't rebound. It impaled itself on a wire nail about ten feet up the fence, and while the Milwaukee outfielders were hunting a ladder, Isbell circled the bases and won the game.

Another peculiar play once gave the Chicago White Sox a game that

seemed lost. Harvey, a left-handed pitcher, was compelled to play third base because of the badly crippled condition of his team and in the seventh inning, Chicago being one ahead, the opposing team got runners to first and second before anyone went out. Naturally the play was for the batter to push down a sacrifice bunt. The White Sox had a system of play designed to kill the sacrifice in that situation. The shortstop and second baseman, aided by the pitcher, were to hold the runner at second as close to the base as possible. The third baseman was to play close, as if intending to take the bunt, but as the ball was being pitched he was to run back, cover third, while the pitcher fielded the bunted ball, threw to third and forced out the runner at that point. Harvey had been carefully coached how the play was to be executed, but the batter, detecting the play from the actions of the shortstop and second baseman, changed signals and decided to try to drive the ball past Harvey hard instead of bunting. As the pitcher wound up Harvey whirled and sprinted back to third. The batter chopped the ball hard and sent a line hit straight toward third base. The ball struck Harvey on the back of the head, and bounded high; the sub-third baseman, as he went staggering on over the base, caught the ball and, by a fast throw to second, doubled the runner off. As Harvey came off the field nursing the bump on his head Manager Jones remarked: "That's using your noodle, Old Man."

Leeford Tannehill was the hero of a remarkable play late in the season of 1906, and, as the play saved the game for Chicago, and as the White Sox won the pennant by a one-game margin and then beat the Cubs for the world's championship, the freak play might be said to have given the Sox the world's championship. The game was against St. Louis and with the White Sox one run in the lead, an error and a two-base hit put Brown runners on second and third with one out. The infield was called close to cut off the runner at the plate and prevent a tied score, as Jones, the manager, saw his team could not hit the St. Louis pitcher and figured a tie probably meant a defeat. The ball was hit fiercely and straight at Tannehill, who is one of the surest fielders in the business and possessed of a wonderful pair of hands for blocking hard-driven balls. The ball appeared to be bounding true but on the short bound, it struck something, shot straight at Tannehill's chin, hit him and, as he reeled from the knock-out blow, the ball fell back directly into his hands. He threw to the plate, then sat down looking foolish and took the full count before he was able to get up.

Larry Doyle's lucky kick which almost gave the Giants the National League championship in 1908 is another historic freak of play. Those perennial rivals, the Giants and Cubs, were playing what seemed the deciding series of the year; the Cubs needed one run to tie and had two men on bases, when the batter hit viciously between Doyle and second base. Doyle reached the ball but it broke through his hands, and it seemed as if the error had given Chicago the game. Instead, the ball hit Doyle's shin, bounded straight into the hands of Bridwell, who was on second waiting for the throw, and an easy double play retired the Chicago team, New York winning by one run.

The tales most often told are those illustrating how ill fortune will pursue teams and the instances of "runs of luck" and "tough breaks" are as numerous as there are games multiplied by players. The Chicago Cubs never will cease mourning the fact that George Rohe, of the White Sox, one of the weakest players that ever broke into the American league, and a weak hitter, beat them out of one world's championship. Rohe, who wasn't strong enough to hold a sub-



Ty Cobb.

stitute position on the team more than one more season, made two three-base hits and each of them gave the White Sox a victory.

Hal Chase lost a game for New York last season in a peculiar fashion. Two runners were on the bases and two men were out when an easy bouncer was hit to third. Hartzell made a perfect throw and the inning seemed over, but as the ball came near to him Chase dodged suddenly, threw up his hands as if to protect his face, two runs scored and the Highlanders recorded another hard luck defeat. It developed later that a photographer was squatting on the ground outside the coaches' box and the sun reflected from the metal of the camera dazzled Chase just at the critical instant and caused him to lose sight of the ball.

ILLINOIS NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Wire Reports of Happenings From All Parts of the State.

DISASTROUS FIRE AT BARRY

Blaze Which Starts in Grocery Store Destroys City Block of Stores and Residences.

Barry.—Fire that started in a grocery store in the business section here destroyed a city block of stores and residences. The damage has been estimated at \$25,000.

Shelbyville.—Fire practically destroyed the old Quigley building in the heart of the business district. The fire is thought to have been of incendiary origin. It started outside in a corner formed by the conjunction of the Quigley building and Pate's drug store and was separated from a stock of explosives in the latter only by a thin wood door. The Quigley building was a frame structure and has long been an eye sore. Formerly used as a saloon, it has lately had the reputation of being a blind tiger.

Joliet.—Henry Sims, deputy warden of the Illinois penitentiary, died from the effects of a stroke of paralysis, which was brought on by exposure following the escape of Charles Russell, a convict. Sims was formerly a detective out of C. S. Deeneen's office when the latter was state's attorney of Cook county, and was also a member of the Chicago police force for years.

Quincy.—Declaring that he conducted the only barber shop in Baylis, a village of a few hundred people, Clarence Johnson, who was arrested for disturbing the peace, pleaded that he be allowed to return home so 15 to 25 young men could obtain their usual morning shave. The request was not granted. Johnson said that his arrest would result in untold differences and altercations among wives, lovers, husbands and sweethearts.

Danville.—Brig. Gen. Robert H. Carnahan, eighty-two, who organized a regiment at Fairbury during the Civil war and commanded it at Pea Ridge and through the Red River campaign, died at the National Soldiers' Home here.

Springfield.—In a statement issued State Auditor James J. Brady announced that in the future no new state banks will be permitted to organize until a thorough investigation has been made by the state auditor's department. In accordance with the precedent established in his office, the auditor exercises his discretion in the organization of state banks only in the issuance of charters and not of the permits to organize.

Springfield.—I. C. Whipple, aged seventy-six years, of Springfield, died at St. John's hospital from injuries received in an automobile accident.

Danville.—Robert Shaffer, C. I. & S. section foreman at Schneider, who was injured trying to save two children and niece from death when a gasoline speeder was overtaken by a south-bound fast freight, died in St. Elizabeth's hospital here. His left leg at knee and right arm at elbow were cut off and right arm broken. He was dying when rushed here on a passenger train. Salt solution was used to replace lost blood. Maggie Shaffer, daughter of George Shaffer, of Brook, and niece of dead foreman, was struck by flying debris and died from a broken neck.

Champaign.—Young men have a right to hold either a girl's hand or her ring, according to a decision handed down by Justice Joseph J. J. Albert while making love to Miss Evelyn Smoot, took her ring just to prove they loved each other. Later he went with another girl and the young woman had him arrested for stealing the ring. Justice Jutton discharged him.

Peoria.—William F. Ryan of Chicago was elected state chief ranger of the Illinois Catholic Order of Foresters for the fourth consecutive term. Ryan obtained the election over Thomas F. McIntyre of Chicago. Other officers elected included Peter Reinhard, who was unanimously re-elected state vice-chief ranger without opposition; Nicholas V. Fischer of Chicago, who was unanimously re-elected state secretary; and James Burke of Chicago, who was re-elected state treasurer over William F. Armknecht, also of Chicago. All of the officers were elected for a term of two years.

Galesburg.—Relatives of Prof. Charles A. Lindorf, who was shot and beaten to death in his home, offered a reward of \$1,000 for the capture of his murderer. Detectives, who have been working with bloodhounds, have been unable to get a trace of the murderer.

Champaign.—Stricken with blindness Worth Richards died suddenly at his home at Broadland. A postmortem examination showed his liver was too large. No symptoms of illness accompanied the blindness.

STATE HAPPENINGS

Danville.—Vladimir Valensea of Chicago, while here on a visit with relatives, at the Hegeler Smelter works, five miles south of Danville, was fatally hurt when he was struck by a limited car on the Illinois Traction system. Valensea, with a merry party en route to Danville, was waiting for a car and mistook the limited for the local and ran across the tracks ahead of it, supposedly intending to beat the others aboard. The car, running forty miles an hour, struck him. He died in a hospital.

Quincy.—While the Fifth Regiment band played "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," Lawrence Holmes and Mrs. Nora Miller were married in Washington park, in the heart of the business district. A traveling salesman, seated on a nearby bench, was called as witness. The park was crowded with hundreds of people who were present at the nuptials. The ceremony was performed by Justice Bonney. Holmes is a telephone line-man. The marriage was performed in the park at the suggestion of the bride.

Joliet.—Herman Coppes, fourteen-year-old triple murderer of the Sleeps, arrived at the penitentiary to serve a life sentence and was given his first shave and first pair of long trousers. He appeared unconcerned and said to the officials: "I am glad to get here. This looks more interesting than the Kane county jail." He was placed in solitary confinement on bread and water. To what occupation he will be assigned has not been determined. Coppes murdered Mrs. Mannie Sleep, her two-year-old son and four-year-old daughter. Coppes shot Mrs. Sleep and killed the two children by crushing their skulls.

Alto Pass.—Moses Martin, seventy-two years old, of Grayville, who was captain of Company C, Eighteenth Illinois regiment, in the Civil war, has been a guest of his nephew, C. M. Flannigan, at Cobden. To show his disapproval of Oslerism he took out a hunting license and went gunning in the hills west of here, returning with twenty-five squirrels, one coon and a hawk.

Bridgeport.—Fire that destroyed two business squares here did damage estimated at \$250,000 before brought under control. The fire started when a pan of gasoline exploded in a blacksmith shop. It soon reached the main business district and the bucket brigades were unable to stop the spread of the flames. Wagon tanks loaded with water and chemicals were sent here from Lawrenceville and easily extinguished the fire.

Mount Sterling.—Father Thomas Carroll of Virden has been selected as pastor of St. Mary's church and is expected here about July 1. The place has been filled since last October, when Father W. A. Heffernan died very suddenly, by his assistant, Rev. Charles Fanning.

Herrin.—Charles Ramponi, eighteen years old, a driver at Possum Ridge mine of the Southern Illinois company, was killed. He dropped his lantern into a dump, and while trying to recover it the cage was lowered, crushing him to death.

Springfield.—Suffragists learned why Governor Dunne was an advocate of their cause. He explained it in his address at the jubilee banquet here following the adoption of the equal rights bill in the legislature. "When I was mayor of Chicago," said Governor Dunne, "the most potent force for good that I could depend upon in the city was the army of women school teachers—6,000 of them. Watching the faithful work of these women I became an advocate of suffrage. I know the votes of women in Illinois will have a good effect upon the purity of the institutions of the state."

Stirling.—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Culver celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary. Five generations were present.

Bloomington.—Following a quarrel with his wife and children, John J. Murphy, shoe dealer, killed himself with gas.

Herrin.—With hope of saving it from complete destruction, the Carterville district mine, which has been on fire for three weeks, was sealed.

Bloomington.—James Sebring of Metamora, O., died here after living several days with a broken neck. Sebring was an automobile race driver. He was injured in a meet at El Paso, Tex.

Pontiac.—Chief of Police John Hopkins of Streator was shot in the leg and John R. Dody of Chicago seriously injured at Streator, when Chief Hopkins attempted to arrest Dody as a suspicious character. A revolver battle resulted. Both were taken to a hospital. Dody will die, the physicians say.

Rockford.—Rev. Daniel E. Williamson, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, has been called to the pastorate of the church of the same name in Peoria.

NO NEED TO "HOLD PHONE"

Sound Magnifying Trumpet which Will Tell You When It Is Time to Talk.

There is a sound magnifying trumpet of flat shape, behind which is a small attachment intended to support the telephone receiver. When it becomes necessary to hold the line, when calling up or replying, instead of the person standing with the receiver glued to his ear he places the receiver upon the time saver, bringing the ear-piece into position with the sound magnifier. He is then at liberty to resume his duties until such time as the person required at the opposite end attends his instrument.

This is notified by the speech transmitter being magnified by the time saving device so as to be perfectly audible at a distance. The receiver may then either be withdrawn and held to the ear in the usual way, or left in connection with the magnifier, hearing being quite as simple and easy as under normal conditions. Another advantage of the invention is that the user's two hands are left free to carry out any other requisite task, such as the turning up of documents, making references, writing down messages or instructions from dictation, and so on.

Catching Files Pays Well. Catching flies is affording a Shreveport (La.) man a profitable and independent living. He sells them to the city board of health. His name is Bartsch, and his net revenue from the fly industry for the first two days of a recent week was \$24.20. When the health board began offering premiums for the flies, dead or alive, Bartsch purchased about 100 traps and placed them in fly-ridden sections of the city. Then he began making inroads on the health board's exchequer, and so well did he operate that he bore the market price down from 60 cents to 20 cents a quart, for it is by that measure that the board purchases. Bartsch is still working, and he will work as long as the treasury holds out. He finds fly catching pays.

London and Its Lumber. London is the most conservative city in Europe, if not in the world. It loves its lumber. You may still see those notices attached to lamp posts which announce "Standing for Four Hackney Carriages," or whatever the number may be, though for ten years (in one case, to my own knowledge for twenty-five) no vehicles of any kind have stood there. Perhaps it is as well that these relics should remain; they are a tiny part of our social history. They will probably remain when we are flying to dinner or the theater in omnibuses. By that time people won't know what "hackney carriage" meant, and there will be discussions in the "Notes and Queries" of the period. For each generation hands down to the next certain nuts to crack.

New York's New Postoffice. New York's new \$6,000,000 post-office building, a massive pile of pink granite five stories in height and two blocks long, facing the rear of two Pennsylvania statos, is the greatest building of its kind in the world. From the curb to the topmost piece of granite is 101 feet. There are 185,000 cubic feet of granite, 18,000 tons of steel, 7,000,000 bricks and 200,000 square feet of glass in the building. The main corridor, corresponding in length to the outside colonnade, is a combination of buff marble, white plaster and glass, two stories high, 29 feet wide and 280 feet long. There are 400,000 square feet of working space within the building.—Popular Mechanics.

The Kind. "That gambler's son is a chip of the old block."

"A poker chip?"

More push than ambition is needed to operate a whellbarrow.

Please the Home Folks

By serving Post Toasties

They are among the good things to eat, but not in the cook book, because they require no cooking.

Toasties are always crisp and appetizing—ready to eat direct from the package. You save heaps of time and avoid hot work in the kitchen.

Some rich cream—sugar if you want it—or cool fruit juice, with these fluffy bits of corn and you have a dish that is fascinating for any meal of the day.

Toasties are sold by grocers everywhere.



Hal Chase.

Will Flush Mains

People about the city have entered complaints of late regarding the condition of the city water, there being a bad odor and in some instances, where there is a dead end, a bad taste. The water direct from the well is absolutely sweet and tasteless. The trouble will be found in the spurs which lead from the mains to the fire hydrants. The city fire department will soon start practicing, eventually using all the hydrants in the city. This will do the work, but it will be sometime before many of the hydrants are flushed. The proper time to do the flushing is NOW. It could all be done in one day, where by the other proposed method it will require weeks.

The vote getting process must now undergo a renovation and revolution, the day of the old-time "ward heeler" being a thing of the past as soon as Governor Dunn signs the bill which enfranchises the women of the State of Illinois. An entirely new system must be evolved by the politician and candidate. The question confronting the candidate is that of "who is head of the house" and who will control the vote of the family. An entire new set of stories must be learned by the election board before next election, for the old ones in many instances will not mix with this suffrage business.

The granting of the ballot to women in city and village elections will bring up the saloon

fight in practically every wet town in the state next spring. The dries feel sure that they now have the situation well in hand and the wets are up against it. Of course the women have always been the power behind the dry movements. Now it is up to the wets to devise means to influence the woman vote. The argument must be from a purely business standpoint, for there is only one side to the question from a moral view, with the majority of the women. The wets have got to show them why the licensed saloon is better than a blind pig or the boot-legging proposition—its there only chance of keeping their heads above water. Can they do it?

Why Not Other Counties?

At the regular June meeting of the board of supervisors of Boone county on Monday afternoon the board adopted the following: "Resolved, That the sheriff of this county is hereby authorized and directed whereby sentence of a court of record a person is required to labor, to see that such person executes such sentence by labor upon or about the county poor farm and premises is hereby designated a workhouse." In order that the county and circuit courts may impose the sentence above indicated it is necessary that the board of supervisors first take the official action embodied in the resolution given. Most of these sentences, if any, will be made in the county court and bums, hoboes and vagrants may be put to work for the good of the community.—Belvidere Republican.

CEMENT TILE

That the Cement Tile is one of the greatest boons to land owners is acknowledged by everyone who has investigated. They are far more absorbent than the clay tile and will never rot. In fact the cement tile will grow harder and more durable as the years pass. We make them in all sizes. Investigate today. It will pay you.

Remember, we also make the everlasting.

Monolithic Cement Silos

GLAD TO GIVE YOU FIGURES

P. A. QUANSTRONG GENOA, ILLINOIS

The Christensen Silo

Is an everlasting building and
Will Stand For Centuries.



in fact as long as any first class brick building. It can never shrink, swell nor crack, nor will it need repair or paint. It preserves silage sweet and succulent, no matter how long it remains in the silo. The silo is frost and fire proof. It is fitted with continuous air tight doors.

The bands are corrugated and three inches wide. They are laid about two feet apart and between the coursing of brick and imbedded in the masonry. The bands can't expand, which is the scientific part of it, and no wall can crack if this band is used in its construction.

Write or call and we will give you all the information necessary to convince you

that this the best silo for you to have built.

E. H. COHOON & Co., Genoa, Ill.



Celebrate JULY 4

AT

GENOA!

Watch for complete program of events in these columns next week.



ORDER AIR PUMP

City Council Meets Friday Night and
Accepts Reports

APPROPRIATION FOR THE BAND

City Attorney Instructed to Prepare Ordinance to
Force Companies to Remove Poles from
Main Street—Many Bills Allowed

(continued from page one)

4. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Moved by Malana, seconded by Browne that city clerk be empowered to purchase 2 pairs hand cuffs and 2 pairs come-alongs and suitable revolver for night watch. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Moved by Malana, seconded by Altenberg that the fire marshal and his men be allowed 50c per man for practice twice each month during June, July, August and September. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Moved by Hill, seconded by Malana that the use of cannon crackers, dynamite crackers, dynamite canes, cartridge pistols and confetti be prohibited on July 4, 1913. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Moved by Hill, seconded by Browne that the city attorney be instructed to draw up an ordinance demanding the DeKalb County Telephone Co. and the Illinois Northern Utilities Co. to remove their poles from Main street, between Sycamore and State streets, before the 10th of August, 1913. On roll call all voted yes. Motion carried.

Moved by Hill, seconded by Browne that council adjourn to Friday night, June 20.

Many Years' Loss of Memory.

A Nevada case is reported where a man wandered away from his wife and three children. For ten years he was not heard from. Passing through the state again something seemed to snap in his head and he knew himself again. He had gone to Texas, married and had another little family. His wife had died only the week before his knowledge of his real self returned. He attributed his loss of memory to overwork while figuring on complicated contracts.

Only Changes Needed.

The other day my 6 year old brother, who has a fat chubby hand, was trying on my kid gloves. He found they were too tight for him and when asked if he could wear them he said: "No, but if some of the too long side was on the wide I could wear them."—Exchange.

Rust Proof Leak Proof



Lasts
for Years

**Cream City
Sprinkling Cans**

It doesn't matter whether you have a big garden—or just a few window plants, you ought to have a Cream City Sprinkling Can. For it has the same strength of construction, the same excellence of design that makes all Cream City Ware so much better than other makes. Made extra strong to last for years—absolutely leak-proof, and heavily galvanized to resist rust. It is the best you can buy, yet the price is reasonable. Come in and see it—and let us show you the rest of the Cream City Line.

Galvanized Sprinkling Cans	
Medium (Plain)	Extra Heavy (Red Banded)
8 qt. size... .50	8 qt. size... .80
10 qt. size... .60	10 qt. size... .90
12 qt. size... .75	12 qt. size... 1.00

PERKINS & ROSENFELD

Shurtleff Still a Power

Those who would assume that Ed. Shurtleff, no longer speaker, is therefore shorn of his influence in the lower house have another "guess" coming. He has never been a gallery player, but his far-sightedness is his long suit and a valuable asset to every member of the house, most of them: take advantage of his experience. There is hardly a moment of the busiest session but that he is consulted by all party adherents. He seldom speaks, but when he does the members listen and the measure generally goes through. One of the best labor measures of the session, which provides for "peaceful strikes," and was commented on at great length by the Chicago News, was introduced by Rep. Shurtleff. A new member of the house of the Progressive affiliation in a conversation with the writer remarked, "Mr. Shurtleff and I differ in some fundamental policies, but I have come to know him better and I must admit that he possesses some splendid qual-

ities, and not the least of these is that his word is as good as other men's bonds."—Geo. W. Conn, in the Woodstock Republican.

Rearranged.

The choir wished to sing a hymn, the first verse of which ended: "The night is falling. Heaven help us as we're calling." But as they wished it for morning service, the leader suggested that they change the wording of it a bit. A young man dutifully proposed the following amendment: "The morn is dawning. Heaven help us as we're yawning."

Very Many Like Him.

Sometimes children are more observant than they are credited with being. Little Rob's mother, for instance, was telling a visitor how "masterful" another neighbor was in his home life when Rob, unnoticed beside her, put in his little oar. "I don't think Mr. Tate is so awful bossy, mamma," he remarked suddenly. "Course he does a lot of talking, but he never makes Mrs. Tate do a thing she doesn't want, I've noticed that."

Explaining Why They Got Married.
In New York recently a lot of post cards were mailed to married men asking them why they had married. Among the replies was one from a man who wrote: "Please don't stir me up." Another man answered: "I yearned for company. We now have company all the time—her folks."

EACO WINGED-HORSE FLOUR

Highest Grade in the World

Those who have used it are confident that the above statement is true. It gives the best results, because it is the best. It's in a class by itself.

Your Money Back

if it is not as represented.

IRA W. DOUGLASS

PHONE NO. 67



Every Boy and Girl
Wants a Watch!

Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

We want every pipe and cigarette smoker in this country to know how good Duke's Mixture is.

We want you to know that every grain in that big one and a half ounce 5c sack is pure, clean tobacco—a delightful smoke.

And you should know, too, that with each sack you now get a book of cigarette papers and

A Free Present Coupon

These coupons are good for hundreds of valuable presents, such as watches, toilet articles, silverware, furniture, and dozens of other articles suitable for every member of the family.

You will surely like Duke's Mixture, made by Liggett & Myers at Durham, N. C., and the presents cannot fail to please you and yours.

As a special offer, during January and February only we will send you our new illustrated catalog of presents FREE. Just send us your name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HOBBS, SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (like the double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, PIED-MONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO.



Diamonds at Martin's.
Big reduction on hats at Olmsted's.
E. W. Brown transacted business in Chicago Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. A. Synder are enjoying a vacation trip thru the East.
Phil Arbuckle was in Genoa Saturday evening greeting old friends.
E. H. Richardson drives a Viele touring car which he recently purchased.
Mrs. T. L. Kitchen was in DeKalb Monday, where she is receiving medical treatment.
Olmsted is making a specialty of large sized waists, underwear, hosiery and summer dresses.
The next regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held with Mrs. Bertha Patterson June 26.
Don't forget, Young's Home Bakery is the place to get good things to eat. Strict attention paid to children. 32-1f

Optical goods at Martin's.
Ladies and children's coats on sale at Olmsted's.
For Sale—4 room cottage on First Street. Cheap. Inquire of Mrs. Anna Donahue. 39-3
Mr. and Mrs. Shaw of Elgin were Sunday guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Kline Shipman.
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Holmes left for the former's home in Mankato, Minn., Wednesday morning.
Malwin Nulle and lady friend of Chicago were Sunday guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nulle.
James Mansfield was here from Elgin Sunday, returning in the evening accompanied by his family who had spent the week here.
O. M. Leich returned from Rochester, N. Y., Monday accompanied by his family who have been spending several weeks there.

Muslin underwear sale all this week at Olmsted's.
Ladies and misses ready made summer dresses at Olmsted's.
Dr. Tallerday's Vegetable Compound for rheumatism. For information call on I. W. Douglass or write to the Tallerday Medicine Co., Belvidere, Ill. 34-6t.*
Mrs. F. A. Holly and sons, Carroll and Merle, of Chicago are guests of Genoa relatives. Mr. Holly will pass the week end here.
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Stewart drove over from Hinckley Wednesday morning and were guests at the home of the former's brother, A. G.
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jackman are enjoying a few days' vacation in the East. They will stop at Niagara and other points of interest.
Charles Filmore, editor of the Marengo Republican-News, was in Genoa a short time last Friday, giving The Republican-Journal a fraternal call.

Muslin underwear sale, a saving to you that's worth looking after. F. W. Olmsted.
The annual Woodman picnic at Hampshire will be held on Saturday of this week. Many Genoa people expect to attend.
Stop that pain for it acts on the nervous system like friction on machinery. Dr. Tallerday's Compound Pain Tablets DO IT. Get them of I. W. Douglass. 34-6t.*
Misses Blanche R. Patterson and Marjorie Rowen went to Bradford, Ill., Monday to attend the wedding of Miss Ida Ketchum which took place on the 16th. Miss Ketchum was teacher of the first primary department of the Genoa school during the year 1911-1612.
Souvenir spoons at Martin's. The stock was pretty well cleaned up during commencement week, but it has been replenished with new designs. Call and see them. Just the thing for birthday gifts.

"THE BATTLE OF BLOODY FORD" will be presented in two reels at the Petey Wales show next Wednesday evening. This is positively the most interesting and sensational picture ever shown in Genoa. Hundreds of people are in the cast and so realistic is the action that one can almost smell the smoke of battle. The production cost thousands of dollars, but all you pay to see it is ten cents. Four other interesting reels besides.
"The Battle of Bloody Ford" opera house Wednesday evening, June 25.
J. R. Furr has purchased a new Rambler five-passenger touring car.
For Sale—Fly nets, blankets and dusters. W. W. Cooper, 10c Hitch Barn.
A beautiful line of new summer dress goods, laces and trimmings at Olmsted's.
Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Gustafson went to Western Canada this week where the former may invest in land.
Mrs. Otto Bargaquist of Elgin is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gnekow.
Wanted—A reliable woman with a child wants housework. Mrs. V. Harrison, Phone 1241, Genoa, Ill.

Marengo Stops Noise
The Marengo city council has recently passed an ordinance which hits the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. a severe blow in the "wind." That is, the provisions make it hard for the motormen to get air when air is the thing most desired. According to one clause of the new ruling the noise, produced when auto drivers dispense with the use of the muffler on their engines, must be eliminated when within the city limits. Many times when the gasoline car of the traction company stops in the Main street of Marengo it is necessary to pump air for the compressor which starts the motor. This air pump makes more noise than several autos and to make matters worse the noise is confined to one spot for some time. When this happens in the middle of the night or early in the morning the residents of the immediate neighborhood rise up in their wrath. Owing to these facts the city has classed the gasoline car with autos and has ordered the company to run without "wind." Now this is impossible, so there you are. Marengo must come across with the air or the car can not run into town.

Law to Stop Gossip
Wisconsin has lately adopted a law providing for a heavy fine or imprisonment for gossipers. The act provides that anyone who in the presence or hearing of another, other than the person slandered, whether he be present or not, shall maliciously speak of or concerning any person in such a manner as shall impair his or her reputation for virtue or chastity, or expose him or her to hatred, contempt or ridicule, shall be deemed guilty and punished by a fine of not more than \$500 or imprisonment not to exceed one year.
Rare Work of Art Found.
A statue of Venus was found in a cellar at Naples a few days ago. The ground floor of a house collapsed suddenly, revealing an ancient cellar containing a magnificent statue of the goddess. The statue is of Parian marble and belongs to the best period of Graeco-Roman art.

IF I HAD ONLY THOUGHT seriously of taking out some insurance. How many times this expression has been used when too late to act.



YOU OWE IT to yourself to keep your property and life safeguarded against possible poverty and you should not delay taking this step. **INSURE TODAY.**

Lee W. Miller, Genoa

Concrete Barnyards
Concrete Barnyard Pavement, Deere Dairy Farm, Moline, Illinois. Chicago AA Portland Cement used.
EVERY disadvantage of the earth barnyard is overcome by covering it with concrete. No more knee-deep mud in spring, no mud-caked cows to clean, no breeding place for disease germs, no loss of fertility.
Build your concrete barnyard with **"Chicago AA" Portland Cement**.
You'll then be sure of a successful job. In using the "Chicago AA" Brand, you can plan and finish your work as planned, unhampered by delays caused by irregularity in setting and hardening. "Chicago AA" is uniform—it "acts" the same always. Come in next time you're in town for **Free Booklet About Concrete Barnyards**. Tells the big saving in time and money and how to build a concrete barnyard, as pictured above. Or, if you prefer, write to the Chicago Portland Cement Co., 80 N. La Salle St., Chicago, for a copy.

For Sale by **Genoa Lumber Company, Genoa, Ill.**
Holcomb-Dutton Lumber Co., Charter Grove

A Great Deal of Difference

is found now days in Groceries and other goods. You will find that difference very much in evidence when using

MARCO Brand of Goods

The neat boxes, the freshness of goods and free from dust and other foreign matter, appeal to the good judgement of the busy housekeeper.

Everything kept in a **FIRST-CLASS** Grocery at your command. Ask to see the list of gifts offered with Marco goods.

At you service,

E. C. Oberg Your Grocer

SOMETHING TO FALL BACK ON
Bank Book

WHEN YOU NEED MONEY
it is not necessary to put a friend's generosity to the test with a request for a loan, nor is it necessary to mortgage or sell anything if you have

MONEY IN THE BANK
Your bank book will be all the friend that you will need, and one that will not fail you, but may be depended upon. One of our books is good to make a start with.

EXCHANGE BANK OF BROWN & BROWN
Genoa, -- Illinois

Remember Olmsted's bargain basement, 5 and 10c articles.
Glasses fitted scientifically at Ward Hotel, Sycamore, every Tuesday. All other days at my office in DeKalb. Prices reasonable. Eyes examined free. 38tf.
H. U. Meyers, Oph. D.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Harvey returned from their honeymoon trip last Saturday. Mr. Harvey resumed his work as engineer on the C. M. & St. P. road Monday. They will soon begin housekeeping in Chicago.

City Clerk C. D. Schoonmaker has just received the new hunting license blanks for 1913-14. These licenses will be issued at any time during the day from Monday morning at seven o'clock until Saturday evening at eleven, but **WILL NOT BE ISSUED ON SUNDAY.** Persons desiring a license will please bear this in mind. The fact that the clerk resides over the office is no reason that he desires to be on the job seven days in the week, besides a license issued on Sunday is not worth the paper it is written on, legally. It might be well to also state that the clerk can not deliver or make out a license except in the presence of the person desiring the license.
Don't leave carcasses of animals lying around or carelessly bury them, for this invites dogs and crows, and they spread disease. Call J. Kunzler at the rendering plant or at his residence and he will properly remove them. Notice, however, must be given immediately on death of the animal and hide must be left on Residence phone H. Wiedeman, No. 351. We pay telephone charges. 13-1f
Shoes, oxfords, pumps and sandals at Olmsted's.

Miss Ruth Crawford entertained a number of friends at her home Saturday evening, June 14. She returned to her duties at St. Luke's hospital this week after having enjoyed a two weeks' vacation.
Miss Florence Pratt, who has been visiting at the home of her sister in Chicago, returned home Saturday. She will care for Mrs. Schoonmaker during the next few days, Miss Winkler having gone for a few days' rest.

F. O. Swan has traded his Flanders runabout with F. W. Olmsted for a Flanders touring car. The increase in the family has made this change necessary. Swan would buy an air ship for that baby if he thought it necessary for the comfort of the youngster.
Mrs. Geo. Shurtleff left last Friday morning for Trenton, Neb., where she will spend two or three weeks with her son, who lives at that place. The trip is a long one considering the fact that Mrs. Shurtleff is past 91 years of age. Her many friends hope that her visit will be a pleasant one.
Garden tools and lawn mowers at Perkins & Rosenfeld's. Washing machines that stand the test and make the weekly drudgery more like pleasure. Call and see the several varieties and get prices. The wash board is a relic of the dark ages. Be good to her and buy a machine today.
A gang of men is at work this week rebuilding the stock yards in this city. Perhaps the residents of that part of town would much rather prefer having the yards moved to the outskirts of the city. However, a complete renovation will help some.

Called for Blood.
"Sandy looks as if he had been fighting." "He has been fighting," a fellow said something in his presence about 'musicians and bagpipers,' and Sandy called into him."

L. L. L. Notes
The membership contest closes June 19. Plans for the reception will be made at the meeting June 23. Let all the boys and girls come to help with the plans.

Are You Prepared?
Are you prepared for the Fourth? Or have you thought about being prepared? To avoid being disappointed regarding clean laundry people are requested to send everything possible in NEXT week. There will be a big load of stuff in on the week of the fourth despite this warning and some one will be disappointed. It is up to those who read this article to do all they can to help out next week.
F. P. Glass.

Farm For Rent
I have for rent on shares a stock farm of 560 acres in Southwestern Minnesota. This is in the corn belt and one of the best farms in the county. Tenant should furnish his own horses and farming implements and we will stock this farm together. If interested write or call on George E. Dutton, Sycamore, Ill. 39-2t

Auto Truck "Killed"
That handsome new auto fire engine, the pride of DeKalb, and which cost some \$7,000 only a short time ago, is a mass of junk, the result of a thrilling accident Tuesday forenoon. The big machine was in charge of a man who had had little experience in operating it, and he attempted to cross the Northwestern tracks in that city, when the engine "died" just as the machine was on the track. It might have been started in a minute or two, but even that short time was not allowed, and a train approaching, in spite of the efforts of the engineer to stop, struck the fire machine, and distributed it along the track, a total wreck. The men on the machine leaped to safety and no one was injured.—True Republican.

Really the Whole Thing.
All one woman cares in her criticism of another is that she looks well.—Manchester Union.

The Beauty of Your Figure may be Realized by having a Barclay Custom Corset
MADE EXPRESSLY FOR YOU
A New Corset Furnished Free. In the Barclay Guarantee. If a Stay Should Rust or Break, Within a Year of Purchase Date.
Send for this beautiful Fashion Booklet showing the latest styles in Hats, Gowns and Corsets. **BARCLAY CORSET CO.** NEWARK N. J. 115 FREE

WANTED:—Capable lady to represent above concern in this territory. No investment required. We teach you the business and refer customers to you. **BARCLAY CORSETS** are not sold in Stores.

FOR fast photography, for action pictures and conditions of uncertain lighting, you need a film of great speed and latitude.

The "ANSKO" Film

possesses these qualities in an exceptional degree. It will give you better-balanced, clearer photographs in every case than are obtainable with ordinary film.

Are you thinking of buying a new camera? Let us show you our splendid assortment.

Cyko Paper for deeper, softer, clearer prints, pure chemicals—all supplies needed by the amateur photographer.

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Name.....

June 19, 1913 Address.....

JOHN LEMBKE, Genoa, Ill.

RICH MEN'S CHILDREN

By **GERALDINE BONNER**
Author of "THE PIONEER"
"TOMORROW'S TANGLE," etc.

Illustrations by
DOM J. LAVIN

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SYNOPSIS.

Bill Cannon, the Bonanza King, and his daughter, Rose, who had passed up Mrs. Cornelius Ryan's call at San Francisco to accompany her father, arrive at Antelope, Dominick Ryan calls on his mother to beg a ball invitation for his wife, and is refused. The determined old lady refuses to recognize her daughter-in-law. Dominick had been trapped into a marriage with Bernice Iverson, a stenographer, several years his senior. She squanders his money, they have frequent quarrels, and she slips away. Cannon and his daughter are snowed in at Antelope. Dominick Ryan is rescued from storm in unconscious condition and brought to Antelope hotel. Antelope is cut off by storm. Rose Cannon nurses Dominick back to life. Two weeks later Bernice discovers in a paper where husband is and writes letter trying to smooth over difficulties between them. Dominick at last is able to join fellow snowbound prisoners in hotel parlor. He loses temper over talk of Buford, an actor. After three weeks, end of imprisonment is seen. Telegrams and mail arrive. Dominick gets letter from wife.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

He suddenly looked away from her and, turning to the chimney-piece, rested one hand upon it and gazed down at the logs. A charred end projected and he pushed it with his slippers foot, his down-bent face, the lips set and brows wrinkled, looking like the face of a sullen boy who has been unjustly punished. An icy, invading chill of depression made Rose's heart sink down into bottomless depths. She faltered in faint tones:

"Well, you'll be there soon now."
"I don't know," he answered without moving. "I don't know whether I shall."
"You don't know whether you'll be home soon? The roads are open; the postman has come in."
"I don't know whether I'll go home," he repeated.

The snapping of the fire sounded loud upon the silence that followed. The thrill of strong emotions rising toward expression held them in a breathless, immovable quietude.

"Don't you want to go home?" said the young girl. Her voice was low and she cleared her throat. In this interchange of commonplace sentences her heart had begun to beat so violently that it interfered with the ease of her speech.

Dominick leaned forward and dropped the crumpled letter into the fire.

"No, I don't want to. I hate to." To this she did not reply at all, and after a moment he continued: "My home is unbearable to me. It isn't a home. It's a place where I eat and sleep, and I'd prefer doing that anywhere else, in any dirty boarding-house or fourth-rate hotel—I'd rather."

He stopped abruptly and pushed the log farther in. The letter was caught up the chimney in a swirl of blackened scraps.

"But your wife?" said Rose.

"This time her voice was hoarse but she did not know it. She had lost the consciousness of herself. It was a profound moment, the deepest she had so far known, and all the forces of her being were concentrated upon it. The young man answered with deliberation, still not moving.

"I don't want to see my wife. We are—we are—uncongenial. There is nothing but unhappiness between us."
"Don't you love her?" said the girl.
"No, I never did," he answered.

For a moment neither dared speak. They did not look at each other or at him. They hardly seemed to breathe. A movement, a touch, would have rent the last thin crust of reserve that covered what were no longer unsuspected fires. Dominick knew it, but the girl did not. She was seized by what to her was a sudden, inexplicable fear, and the increased, suffocating beating of her heart made her feel dizzy. She suddenly wished to fly, to escape from the room, and him, and herself. She turned to go and was arrested by Cora's voice in the hall:

"Say, you folks, are you in there?" Cora's visage followed her voice. She thrust it round the door-post, beamingly smiling under a recently-applied coat of powder.

"Do you want to tackle a rose of euche? Mr. Willoughby and I'll lay you out cold unless that British memory of his has gone back on him and he's forgot all I taught him last time." They were too bewildered to make any response. Rose gathered up her coat and dropped it again, looking stupidly from it to the intruder. Cora turned back to the passage, calling:

"Here they are, Mr. Willoughby, all ready and waiting for us. Now we'll show them how to play euche."
Before Willoughby appeared, responsive to this cheerful hail, Cora had pulled the chairs round the table and brought out the cards. A few moments later, they were seated and the game had begun. Cora and her partner were soon jubilant. Not only did they hold the cards, but their adversaries played so badly that the tale of many old scores was wiped off.

The next day the first movements of departure began. Early in the afternoon Buford and Judge Washburn started for Rocky Bar in Bill Canyon's sleigh. The road had been broken by the mail-carrier, but was still so deeply drifted that the drive was reck-

oned a toilsome undertaking not without danger. Perley's two powerful horses were harnessed in tandem, and Perley himself, a mere pillar of wrappings, drove them, squatted on a soap box in front of the two passengers. There were cries of farewell from the porch and tapings on the windows as the sleigh started and sped away to the dimming jingle of bells. A sad-fell on those who watched it. The little idyl of isolation was over.

On the following day Bill Cannon and his daughter were to leave. A telegram had been sent to Rocky Bar for a sleigh and horses of the proper excellence to be the equipage of a Bonanza Princess. Rose had spent the morning packing the valises, and late in the afternoon began a downstairs search for possessions left in the parlor.

The dusk was gathering as she entered the room, the corners of which were already full of darkness, the fire playing on them with a warm, varying light. Waves of radiance quivered and ran up the ceiling, here and there touching the glaze on a picture glass or china ornament. The crude ugliness of the place was hidden in this unsteady, transforming combination of shadow and glow. It seemed a rich, romantic spot, flushed with fire that pulsed on an outer edge of mysterious obscurity, a center of familiar, intimate life, round which coldness and the dark pressed.

She thought the room was unoccupied and advanced toward the table, then started before the uprising of Dominick's tall figure from a chair in a shadowed corner. It was the first time they had seen each other alone since their conversation of the day before. Rose was startled and agitated, and her brusque backward movement showed it. Her voice, however, was natural, almost easy to casualness as she said:

"I thought there was no one here, but you've hidden yourself in such a dark corner. I came to gather up my books and things."

He advanced into the light, looking somberly at her.

"It's true that you're going to-morrow?" he said almost gruffly.

"Oh, yes, we're really going. Everything's been arranged. Horses and a sleigh are expected any moment now from Rocky Bar. They rest here all night and take us down in the afternoon. I think papa'd go crazy if he had to stay twenty-four hours longer."

"I'll follow in a day or two," he said, "probably go down on Tuesday, the doctor says."

She began gathering up the books, reading the titles, and putting aside those that were not hers.

"I'm so sorry it's over," she said in a preoccupied voice without any particular regret in it. "The Mill on the Floss" is Mrs. Perley's, I think."
"I'm sorry, too," he commented, very low.

She made no reply, selected another book, and as she held it up looking at the back, said:

"But it's not like a regular good-by. It's not as if you were going in one direction and we in another. We'll see you in San Francisco, of course."
"I don't think so," he answered.

She laid the book on the table and turned her face toward him. He stood looking into the fire, not seeing the face, but conscious of it, of its expression, of its every line.

"Do you mean that we're not going to see you down there at all?"

"Yes, that's just about what I meant," he replied.

"Mr. Ryan!" It was hardly more than a breath of protest, but it was as stirring to the man as the whisper of love.

He made no comment on it, and she said, with a little more of insistence and volume:

"But why?"

"It's best not," he answered, and turned toward her.

His shoulders were squared and he held his head as a man does who prepares himself for a blow. His eyes, looking straight into hers, enveloped her in a glance soft and burning, not a savage glance, but the enfolding, possessive glance, caressing and ardent, pleading and masterful, of a lover.

The books that she was holding fell to the table, and they looked at each other while the clock ticked.

"It's best for me not to come," he said huskily, "never to come."
"Very well," she faltered.

He came a little nearer to her and said:

"You know what I mean."
She turned away, very pale, her lips trembling.

"And you'd like me to come if I could—if I were free?"
He was close to her and looked down to see her face, his own hard, the bones of the jaw showing through the thin cheeks.

"You'd like me to?" he urged.
She nodded, her lips too dry to speak.

"O Rose!" he whispered, a whisper that seemed to melt the strength of her heart and make her unvanquished, maiden pride dissolve into feebleness.

He leaned nearer and, taking her by the arms just above the elbows, drew her to himself, into an embrace, close and impassioned, that crushed her against him. She submitted passively, in a dizzy dream that was neither joy nor pain, but was like a moment of drugged unreality, fearful and beautiful. She was unconscious of his lips pressed on her hair, but she felt the beating of his heart beneath her cheek.

They stood thus for a moment, rising above time and space. They seemed to have been caught up to a pinnacle of life where the familiar world lay far beneath them. A joy, divine and dreamy, held them clasped together, motionless and mute, for a single point of time beyond and outside the limitations that had heretofore bound them.

Bill Cannon had a question to ask his daughter and he came down stairs to the parlor where she had told him she was going. He had dressed himself for supper, the most important item of his toilet being a pair of brown leather slippers. They were soft and made no sound, and stepping briskly in them he advanced to the half-open parlor door, pushed it open and entered the quiet room. On the hearth-rug before the fire stood a woman clasped in the arms of Dominick Ryan.

Though the face was hidden, the first glance told him it was his daughter. The young man's head was bowed on hers, his brown hair rising above the gleaming blindness of hers. They were absolutely motionless and silent. For an amazed moment the father stared at them, then turned and tiptoed out of the room.

He mounted several steps of the staircase and then descended, stepping as heavily as he could, and, as he advanced on the parlor, coughed with aggressive loudness. He was on the threshold when he encountered his daughter, her head lowered, her gait quick, almost a run. Without a word he stepped aside and let her pass, the rustling of her skirt dimpling as she ran up the hall and mounted the stairs.

Dominick was standing on the hearth-rug, his head raised like a stag's; his eyes, wide and gleaming, on the doorway through which she had passed. Cannon stopped directly in front of him and fixed a stony, menacing glare on him.

"Well, Dominick Ryan," he said in a low voice, "I saw that. I came in here a moment ago and saw that. What have you got to say about it?"

The young man turned his eyes slowly from vacancy to the angry face before him. For a moment he looked slightly dazed, staring blankly at Cannon. Then wrath gathered thunderously on his brow.

"Let me alone!" he said fiercely,



"Well, Dominick Ryan," He Said, in a Low Voice, "I Saw That." thrusting him aside. "Get out of my way and let me alone! I can't talk to you now."

He swept the elder man out of his path, and, lurching and staggering on his wounded feet, hurled himself out of the room.

CHAPTER IX.

The Sons of Their Fathers. It was at the end of the Bonanza times, that period of startling upheavals and downfalls, when miners had suddenly become millionaires, and rich men found themselves paupers, that Bill Cannon built his mansion in San Francisco. He had made his fortune in Virginia City, not in a few meteoric years, as the public, who loves picturesque histories, was wont to recount relishingly, but in a series

of broken periods of plenty with lean years in between. The Crown Point and Belcher rise made him a man of means, and its collapse was said to have ruined him. Afterward, wisecracks shook their heads and there were rumors that it was not Bill Cannon who was ruined. In the dead period which followed this disastrous cataclysm of fortune and confidence, he was surreptitiously loyal to the capricious town from which men had withdrawn their affection and belief as from a beguiling woman, once loved and trusted, now finally proved false.

In those short years of mourning and lost faith between the downfall of Crown Point and the rise of Con-Virginia and the Rey del Monte, Bill Cannon "lay low." His growing reputation as an expert mining man and a rising financier had suffered. Men had disbelieved in him as they did in Virginia, and he knew the sweetness of revenge when he and the great camp rose together in titanic partnership and defied them. His detractors had hardly done murmuring together over the significant fact that Crown Point "had not scooped every dollar he had" when the great ore-body was struck on the thousand-foot level of the Rey del Monte, and Bill Cannon became a Bonanza King.

That was in seventy-four. The same year he bought the land in San Francisco and laid the foundation for the mansion on Nob Hill. His wife was still living then, and his son and daughter—the last of seven children, five of whom had died in infancy—were as yet babies. A year later the house was completed and the Cannon family, surrounded by an aura of high-colored, accumulating anecdote, moved down from Nevada and took possession.

Mrs. Cannon, who in her girlhood had been the prettiest waitress in the Yuba Hotel at Marysville and had married Bill Cannon when he was an underground miner, was the subject of much gossip in the little group which at that time made up San Francisco's fashionable world. They laughed at her and went to her entertainments. They told stories of her small social mistakes, and fawned on her husband for positions for their sons. He understood them, treated them with an open, cynical contempt, and used them. He was big enough to realize his wife's superiority, and it amused him to punish them for their patronizing airs by savage impertinences that they winced under but did not dare resent. She was a silent, sensitive, loving woman, who never quite fitted into the frame his wealth had given her. She did her best to fill the new role, but it bewildered her and she did not feel at ease in it. In her heart she yearned for the days when her home had been a miner's

establishment, began to show that capacity for management, that combination of executive power and gentle force—bequests from both parents—that added admiration to the idolizing love the Bonanza King had always given her.

The house in which this pampered princess ruled was one of those enormous structures which a wealth that sought extravagant ways of expending itself reared upon that protuberance in the city's outline called by San Francisco Nob Hill. The suddenly-enriched miners of the Comstock Lode and the magnates of the railway had money waiting for investment, and the building of huge houses seemed as good a one as any other.

Here, from their front steps, they could see the city sweeping up from its low center on to the slopes of gridding hills. It was a gray city, crowding down to the edge of the bay, which, viewed from this height, extended far up into the sky. In summer, under an arch of remote, cold blue, it looked a bleak, unfriendly place, a town in which the stranger felt a depressing, nostalgic chill. In winter, when the sun shone warm and tender as a caress, and the bay and hills were like a mosaic in blue and purple gems, it was a panorama over which the passer-by was wont to linger. The copings of walls offered a convenient resting place, and he could lean on them, still as a lizard in the bath of sun.

Bill Cannon's house had unbroken command of this view. It fronted on it in irregular, massive majesty, with something in its commanding bulkiness that reminded one of its owner. It was of that epoch when men built their dwellings of wood; and numerous bay-windows and a sweep of marble steps flanked by sleeping stone lions were considered indispensable adjuncts to the home of the rich man who knew how to do things correctly. Round it spread a green carpet of lawns, close-cropped and even as velvet, and against its lower story deep borders of geraniums were banked in slopes of graduated scarlet and crimson. The general impression left by it was that of a splendor that would have been ostentatious and vulgar had not the studied elegance of the grounds and the outflaring glories of sea, sky and hills imparted to it some of their own distinction and dignity.

On the day following their departure from Antelope, Cannon and his daughter reached home at nightfall. The ostensibly-welcoming butler—an importation from the East that the Bonanza King confided to Rose because of its difficulty to refrain from kicking—acquainted them with the fact that "Mr. Gene had been up from San Luis Obispo" for two days, waiting for their arrival. Even as he spoke a masculine voice uttered a hail from the floor above and a man's figure appeared on the stairway and ran quickly down. Cannon gave a careless look upward.

"Ah there, Gene," he observed, turning to the servant who was helping him off with his coat. "Come up to town for a spell!"
The young man did not seem to notice anything especially ungracious in the greeting or probably was used to it.

"Yes, just up for a look around and to see how you and Rose were," he said, looking at his sister.

She kissed him affectionately and drew him to the light where she subjected him to a sharp, exploring scrutiny. Evidently the survey was satisfactory, for she gave him a little slap on the shoulder and said:
"Good boy, Gene, San Luis is agreeing with you. Yes, we were snowed in for nearly three weeks. Papa's been half crazy. And you've been in town two days, Prescott says. It must have been dull here all alone."
"Oh, I haven't been dull. I've been going round seeing the boys and"—his sister's sudden, uneasy look checked him and he answered it with quick reassurance of glance and tone. "Everything strictly temperance. Don't you get uneasy. I've lived up to my promises. The ranch is mine all right, father."

He had a high, rather throaty voice, which, without seeing his face, would have suggested weakness and lack of purpose. Now as he looked at his father with a slight and somewhat foolish air of triumph, the old man responded to his remark with a sound which resembled a grunt of scornful incredulity.

"Really, Gene," said his sister, her manner of fond gratification in marked contrast to her father's roughness, "that's the best news I've heard for a year. It's worth being snowed up to hear that when you come out. Of course you'll get the ranch. I always knew you would. I always knew you could pull up and be as straight as anybody if you tried."

The old man, who had been kicking off his rubbers, here raised his head with a bull-like movement, and suddenly roared at the retreating butler, who was vanishing toward the dining-room.

"My cigars. Where in hell are they? Why doesn't somebody attend here?" The servant, with a start of alarm and a murmured excuse, disappeared for a moment, to reappear, hurrying breathlessly with a box of cigars. Cannon selected one and turned to the stairway.

"How long are you down for?" he said to his son as he began ascending.

"I thought a week, perhaps two," answered the young man. "A feller gets darned lonely, down there in the country."
There was something apologetic, almost pleading in his words and way of speech. He looked after his father's receding figure as if quite oblivious to the rudeness of the large,

retiring back and the manner of careless scorn.
"Make it three," said the Bonanza King, turning his head slightly and throwing the sentence over his shoulder.

Gene Cannon was now twenty-nine years of age and had drunk since his eighteenth year. His mother had died in ignorance of his vice. When his father discovered it, it simply augmented the old man's impatience against the feeble youth who would carry on his name and be one of the inheritors of his fortune. Bill Cannon had never cared much for his only son. He had early seen the stuff of which the boy was made. "Doesn't amount to a hill of beans," he would say, throwing the words at his wife over the bitten end of his cigar. He could have forgiven the drinking, as he could other vices, if Gene had had some of his own force, some of that driving power which had carried him triumphant over friend and foe. But the boy had no initiative, no brains, no energy. "How did I ever come to have such a son?" he queried sometimes in an access of disgust in which the surprise was stronger than the disgust. The question possessed a sort of scientific interest for him which was deeper than the personal and over which the disappointed magnate would ponder.

As Gene grew older and his intemperance assumed more serious proportions, the father's scorn grew more open and was augmented by a sort of exasperated dislike. The Bonanza King had no patience with those who failed from ill-health or the persistent persecutions of bad luck. His contention was that they should not have been ill, and they should have conquered their bad luck. He had not excused for those who were beaten back against the wall—only death should be able to do that. But when it came to a useless, hampering vice, a weakness that in itself was harmless enough, but that was allowed to gain paralyzing proportions, his original contempt was intensified into a fierce intolerance which would have been terrifying if it had not been tempered with an indifferent disdain.

Rose's attitude toward her brother was a source of secret wonder to him. She loved the feeble youth; a tie of the deepest affection existed between them, upon which Gene's intemperance seemed to have no effect. The Bonanza King had always admitted that the ways of the gentler sex were beyond his comprehension, but that the two women he had known best—his wife and his daughter—should have lavished the tenderest love upon an intemperate, incompetent, useless wretchling was to him one of the fathomless mysteries of life.

It was Rose's suggestion that Gene should be withdrawn from temptation by sending him to the country. As the only son of Bill Cannon he was the object of a variety of attentions and allurements in the city to which a stronger-willed man might have succumbed. The father readily agreed to the plan. He could graciously subscribe to all Rose said, as the removal of Gene's amiable visage and uninspired conversation would not cause him any particular distress or sense of loss.

But when Rose unfolded the whole of her scheme he was not so enthusiastically in accord with her. It was that Gene should be put on his father's ranch—the historic Rancho of the Santa Trinidad near San Luis Obispo—as manager, that all responsibility should be placed in his hands, and that if, during one year's probation, he should remain sober and maintain a record of quiet conduct and general good behavior, the ranch should be turned over to him as his own property, to be developed on such lines as he thought best.

The Rancho of the Santa Trinidad was one of the finest pieces of agricultural property in California. The Bonanza King visited it once a year, and at intervals received crates of fruit and spring chickens raised upon it. This was about all he got out of it, but when he heard Rose calmly arranging to have it become Gene's property, he felt like a man who suddenly finds himself robbed. He had difficulty in restraining a roar of refusal. Had it been any one but Rose he would not have restrained it.

Of course he gave way to her, as he always did. He even gave way gracefully with an effect of a generosity too large to bother over trifles, not because he felt it but because he did not want Rose to guess how he "went against him." Under the genial blandness of his demeanor he reconciled himself to the situation by the thought that Gene would certainly never keep sober for a year, and that there was, therefore no fear of the richest piece of land in the state passing into the hands of that dull and incapable young man.

The year was nearly up now. It had but three months to run and Gene's record had been exemplary. He had come to the city only twice, when his father noticed with a jealously-watchful eye that he had been resolutely abstemious in the matter of liquor and that his interest in the great property he managed had been the strongest he had so far evinced in anything. The thought that Gene might possibly live up to his side of the bargain and win the ranch caused the old man to experience that feeling of blank chagrin which is the state of mind of the unexpectedly swindled. He felt like a king who has been darily and successfully robbed by a slave.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Drawing the Line.

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WHAT TO PLANT AND WHEN

Advice by an Expert on Agricultural Matters—Strain Counts in Chickens—The Tree Surgeon—Small Fruit Pests.

By PROF. JOHN WILLARD BOLTE.

What is the best breed of chickens? Easiest question in the world. Ask your friends and every one of them can answer right off hand, but each one will name a different breed or variety and when you ask their reasons for their choice, mighty few of said reasons would hold in court.

The fact of the matter is that there is no one "best breed" of chickens. There are four or five "best breeds," with from two to seven "best varieties" in each breed. If you don't believe it, glance through the files of any poultry journal and see the number of "best breeds" mentioned in their free reading notices.

One man proves that the White Orpingtons are the "best breed," because he got Mme. Paderewski to admit she paid \$5,000 for five of his chickens. Another man clinches the pennant for the White Plymouth Rocks by saying that a pen of 30 hens earned \$3,500 for him last year, their eggs selling for \$30 a setting. And so it goes. Asking a poultry man to name the best kind of chickens is like asking an automobile man to name the best automobile.

As far as the city or suburban poultry keeper is concerned, he can make his choice of chickens entirely upon sentimental grounds.

Remember that the breed determines the size and shape of the fowl, and the variety determines the color—choose the shape and color that you think is prettiest and you will have the best breed for you.

Now, however, comes the really important problem of the individual strain of blood within the variety. The difference between profit and loss, eggs and no eggs lies in the individual and not in the breed or variety. There is no marked difference in the production, growth and hardness of five or six of the principal breeds, and there is the same similarity between their established varieties, but there is a tremendous difference between different flocks or individuals of the same variety. A poultry man who understands his business can take an ordinary flock of any standard variety and he can beat any similar flock of the same or any other variety, which is handled by an inexperienced or careless person.

Inheritance of profitable qualities is of the greatest importance. For this reason scrub or cross-bred fowls are worthless for breeding, because their offspring cannot possibly improve in size or productivity for any length of time and practically never hold their own. Never use anything but pure-bred chickens. Get a setting of eggs or a pair of young birds from the heaviest laying hen you can find in the variety you elect to keep, and build up your flock from the start. We have known two pullets of the White Wyandottes, one of which laid 17 eggs in a year and the other laid 243. You could not tell them apart by looks, either. Three of the good hen's daughters laid over 200 eggs each in a year. That's why strain counts more than breed.

The Tree Surgeon.

A new profession has recently come into being. We refer to the profession of operating on sick trees in order to save their life and beauty. This is a much more serious problem than it seems to be, offhand, and the various state and federal authorities are spending a great deal of time and money devising ways of preventing and curing tree ills.

Private citizens and public officials have long been awake to these problems in the eastern states, but widespread interest in the west is of more recent manifestation. This is largely due to the fact that practically all of the diseases and pests which infest our ornamental shade trees have first shown themselves upon the eastern coast. Nearly all have been imported from foreign countries on nursery stock, etc.

At the present time large areas in the east are practically denuded of trees through the devastations of the Gipsy and Brown Tailed moths, San Jose, Elm Tree and Oyster Shell scale, chestnut bark diseases, and other serious pests. These pests are moving steadily westward and every inch of their advance must be stubbornly contested if the trees are to be saved.

One of the best and easiest ways to help our trees combat these and other ills, is to prune them properly, so as to conserve their strength, and at the same time get the best possible artistic results.

Most of the readers of this column have to consider trees which are already planted, rather than newly planted ones. Generally speaking, then, your trees should be pruned at least once in two years and preferably every year.

The tools to be used are a thin bladed pruning saw and a pair of pruning shears. Cut off all suckers or water sprouts, close to the branch.

Remove dead wood wherever found, cutting with a smooth cut as close as

possible to the live branch or trunk. If the end of a branch is dead or broken, cut it off with a smooth, slanting cut, well back in the good wood.

To avoid tearing down the bark, always make an under cut before cutting through a heavy branch from above. By cutting off a limb as close as possible and parallel to the trunk, the bark will heal over it. It is a good plan to paint all fresh wounds with white lead to prevent decay setting in during the healing over process. If decay has already set in, cut away the decayed wood as far as possible and fill the cavity with a good rich mixture of cement.

No branches should be permitted to grow low enough to obstruct the view on deciduous trees. Crossed, deformed and interfering branches should be cut as early as possible.

Small Fruit Pests.

Garden vegetables are remarkably free from diseases and insect pests. This is due to the fact that they are nearly all annuals and they are grown in small quantities and on different locations every year or so.

Small bush fruits, on the other hand, are almost certain to be seriously damaged by a number of parasites unless they receive the necessary care to protect them. The conditions under which this class of back yard crops grows is favorable to the development of these pests.

The plants are long lived and frequently carry the larvae or the spores of their respective parasites over from season to season. As handled by most people, the diseased stems, leaves and fruits are left on the ground about the bushes, and parasites propagate in such rubbish with vigor.

Probably the most general and the most destructive pest encountered on the bush fruits is some form of foliage eating worm, like the larvae of the sawfly. There worms appear almost as soon as the leaves are out and they will soon strip the entire bush of its foliage unless they are promptly exterminated. It is fortunate that they can be killed very easily if properly treated, and the treatment will apply equally well with any leaf-eating worm.

The saw-fly's eggs are laid on the under side of the leaves, especially those leaves located well down in the center of the plant. Watch your berry bushes closely and get busy as soon as you notice little holes in any of the lower leaves, as that means that the worms are there and are getting in their work of destruction. If taken in hand now, there will be little trouble or expense involved, so act promptly. Get some powdered white hellebore and dust it on all of the foliage in the region where the worms have begun work. Scatter it thickly and get it on both sides of the leaves. Do the dusting early in the morning, before the dew is off the leaves. The powder will then stick fast and will remain until the next heavy rain.

If it should rain immediately, powder again. The whole bush should be treated if the worms have got a good start, and if you allow these worms to strip the foliage the fruit will be small, shriveled and tasteless. Remember that the leaves are both the digestive and respiratory organs of the plant, and without them it can neither eat nor breathe.

If large numbers of ants appear on the bushes, investigate the under surface of the leaves for tiny green aphids, or plant lice. A good spraying with tobacco water will fix them.

Cane borers, gall beetles, tree crickets, etc., kill individual canes and the only remedy is to cut out and burn all infected canes and clean up all rubbish.

Red rust is prevalent in some sections and it is very deadly and especially contagious. It is a parasitic disease which causes spots of rusty-looking fungi to appear on the stems. Cutting out and burning diseased canes and spraying the rest frequently with Bordeaux mixture is the only means of combating it. This mixture is hard to handle in a small garden.

Anthraxnose is another deadly disease and is indicated by the presence of purple patches on stems and foliage. Treat as for rust.

Certain varieties are more resistant to these diseases, and these should be planted in localities known to be infected.

For mildew on currants and gooseberries, use powdered sulphur and apply it in the form of dust while the dew is on the leaves.

Spreading Manure.

Spread the manure over the fields while it is fresh and rich in humus. All the available fertilizing elements will be absorbed by the soil, instead of leaching away in lot, pen or stall.—Farm and Home.

Something Wrong.

There is something decidedly wrong with the man who builds a shed to house a second-hand hay loader, and then lets his milk cows shiver around a straw stack all winter.—Farm and Home.

Pasture for Sheep.

If the sheep are compelled to dig in short pastures for their living, they will eat the roots of the grass. Better divide the pasture and feed one part while the other catches up.

Benefit to Wheat.

A thin, even dressing of manure or straw over wheat fields at this season will prove most beneficial to the growth.

Winter Cow Care.

The winter cow deserves good feed and care for she is a sure revenue producer.

SOME GOOD METHODS OF PACKING MUSKMELONS FOR THE CITY MARKET



Flat and Crate of Fancy Illinois Melons.

By JOHN W. LLOYD, Professor of Olericulture, University of Illinois.

While various types of muskmelon may be disposed of upon a local market, there are certain types which are recognized as standards in the large city markets; and it is seldom wise to attempt to force upon a general market a variety not recognized as a standard in that particular market. In the Chicago market the sorts most in demand are the Netted Gem, or Rocky Ford type, and the Osage; and since Chicago is the leading market for Illinois melons, these two types would necessarily constitute a large proportion of the Illinois product. As a matter of fact, the Osage is not extensively grown in Illinois, so that nearly all the muskmelons produced in this state for the general market are of the Netted Gem type. The matter here presented will have special reference to the packing of Gem melons.

Not only are certain varieties of melons recognized as standards, but it is also true that certain packages are recognized as standard for melons from a given region. For example, the market expects to handle Colorado melons in crates (12x12x22 1/2 inches, inside measure) containing 45 melons each, and Illinois melons in one-third bushel climax baskets. It is usually unwise to depart from the standard packing for the particular region except for the packing of odd sizes, and usually there is another package recognized in the market as suitable for such use. For example, the Rocky Ford pony crate (11x11x22 1/2 inches) containing 54 melons, is well known in the market. The one-third bushel climax basket lends itself readily to accommodation of melons of various sizes, yet it is occasionally more convenient to use some other package for

the overgrown specimens of Illinois melons. The package used for this purpose will depend upon the packages that are available at the particular shipping point in question. In a tomato region the four-basket flat, with the baskets removed, is sometimes used for packing the large melons. The inside dimensions of each compartment of the flat are 13x10 1/4 x 4 1/4 inches. In regions from which summer apples are shipped in boxes, the extremely large melons are often packed in the "bushel" apple box. In other regions the 50-pound rhubarb box is employed. Both these boxes have 11x11 inch heads. The side slats of the apple box are 18 inches long, and those of the rhubarb box 22 inches.

In addition to the climax basket and the packages for odd sizes mentioned above, another package is used in Illinois to a limited extent. It is a slatted crate, 8x8x17 inches, inside measure, and accommodates 16 melons average 4 inches wide by 4 1/4 inches long and weighing approximately 1 1/2 pounds each. It is especially adapted for use in the packing of fancy stock, and such melons appear to much better advantage in a crate of this kind than in a basket.

The chief objection to the use of this crate is that it will accommodate only one size and shape of melon, and Illinois melons do not grow uniformly to this shape and size. In a wet season they grow too large and in a dry season too small, so it often occurs that only a small proportion of the crop can be packed in crates. This package is not yet appreciated on the market as fully as its merits warrant, but is destined to become popular with the better class of trade who desire to see the melons they purchase. It may in time become the standard packing for fancy stock.

FARM MANAGEMENT IMPORTANT FACTOR

By R. E. BRAND, University of Illinois.

The subject of the general management of the farm as a business unit is receiving considerable attention at the hands of those who are interested in the agricultural welfare of our country. That there has been great waste not only of marketable farm products, but of time, labor and soil fertility as well is a known fact. Just how to most efficiently prevent these wastes is the problem of the student of farm management of the entire agricultural population in fact.

Farm management has to do not only with the separate crops and their successful growth, but with the proper combination of crops for the farm, that existing conditions seem likely to make most profitable. As labor income is the final basis on which to judge profits from the farm, to be most successful, every detail of the farm must do something to help make a profit. That is the work horses, even though all their work is productive, should not be permitted to incur, through depreciation and old age, an expense of from \$300 to \$300 per year when good colts are in demand, and so on down to the garden. It is the little things which when turned from the loss side of the account swell the profits.

Farming although a complex, many-sided industry, is one which for years has paid, almost in spite of the laxity of business methods. "Business Science"—which involves principles of management that reduce expense and waste to a minimum, teaches that the greater the variety of the work attempted the more easily does any leakage or waste pass unnoticed, and yet the more does it hamper in the accumulation of the final profit.

Why are not our farmers making more money? They do not see these wastes, do not know their value. They make a living because the large profits on some operations more than make up the losses on others. If "a spirit of organization should take hold of every element entering into the work and place it so that it works to produce profit or maximum utility," farming would be so remunerative that the present conditions would be somewhat reversed, and the sons of our big manufacturers might envy the country boy his opportunity. Because the business man deals with human nature and lives in and upon society, and the farmer deals with nature and the elements, it does not make the one the greater, but leaves the latter the more

reliable field for advancement by placing him in a productive activity that is the very basis of society.

All questions that come to the farmer are not weather born. Farm labor is of vital importance to the success of the farm, and it is, therefore, one of the large questions of farm management. On the farm there are certain things which have to be done at certain hours of the day and quite different things at other hours, and so on from day to day, and from season to season the work is constantly changing. This work is of a widely varied nature requiring different kinds of power and skill. These together with the unforeseeable change or interruptions of the weather etc., call for resourcefulness on the part of the manager, if the labor is to be most economically employed.

The process of stock farming are such that an extra cost of production of feed not only decreases the profit of the crop, but increases the cost of the finished product, and thus the total loss is increased by decreasing the profit on both operations. The close relations existing between the different branches of the business in farming and the conflicting interests of certain combinations have led men to see that success in farming is the result of adapting crops to the farm and market demands; that the better the combination and plan the bigger the profit. But you ask, "How can one learn the comparative economy of two processes or systems of cropping except by elaborate detailed records of results?" The object of this line of work is to get farmers to ask and answer for themselves the question, "What pays and what does not?"

It is easy to look upon figures as dry and uninteresting both to the compiler and the reader, but every business man knows that often the difference between figures and guess work is the difference between failure and success. The keeping of separate farm records is important. A complicated system of records involving double entry bookkeeping is not necessary on the average farm, but a simple cash account and ledger is within the compass of the average farmer. These together with a yearly inventory, which gives a proper idea of the gains and losses on principle and equipment, is all that is ordinarily required. Such records, when kept, may be interesting and instructive guides to future profitable changes.

That accounting is somewhat laborious is true, but as it is the one thing that gives a comprehensive insight into the business, it is an essential of farm management that must go hand in hand with agricultural knowledge in pointing the way to greater profits on our farms.

BOILED EGGS BETRAY THEM

Nationality of Diners is Shown in Their Various Method of Eating.

Sherlock Holmes might have figured this out, but he did not!

The average Englishman will always demand his eggs boiled just three minutes, then he places it in an egg cup, just large enough to have the egg fit it, taps the top of the shell, and removes the broken shell with his fingers. The egg is eaten a spoonful at a time.

A Frenchman, much like the Englishman, likes his eggs of three minutes, exactly. He then "peels" them, places them in a glass, stirs and mixes well together with salt, pepper and butter. He makes a practice of dipping bread into the mixture, and eating it along with the eggs.

A Spaniard wouldn't think of letting his egg boil more than one minute. He then breaks it, and lets the contents run into a glass, and consumes it as if he were drinking a glass of wine.

An egg is only fit in an Italian's estimation when it has been placed in cold water, and removed just as the water beings to boil. He then breaks it, pours it on a plate, and proceeds to sop it up with bread.

The German, like the Italian, demands his eggs as near the liquid state as possible. He breaks his eggs in an unsightly cup, and scoops the liquid out as if it were soup.

The American is about the only one who prefers his eggs boiled hard. When they are served up to him, he knives them in half, removes the contents into a glass, after which he adds a plentiful supply of pepper, butter and salt. He then mashes the eggs fine, mixing them well with the spices, and eats them with his toast.

ITCHING AND BURNING

Iberia, Mo.—"I was troubled with scalp eczema for about five years and tried everything I heard of, but all of no avail. The doctors told me I would have to have my head shaved. Being a woman, I hated the idea of that. I was told by a friend that the Cuticura Remedies would do me good. This spring I purchased two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap. After using one box of Cuticura Ointment I considered the cure permanent, but continued to use it to make sure and used about one-half the other box. Now I am entirely well. I also used the Cuticura Soap.

"The disease began on the back of my head, taking the form of a ringworm, only more severe, rising to a thick, rough scale that would come off when soaked with oil or warm water, bringing a few hairs each time, but in a few days would form again, larger each time, and spreading until the entire back of the head was covered with the scale. This was accompanied by a terrible itching and burning sensation. Now my head is completely well and my hair growing nicely." (Signed) Mrs. Geo. F. Clark, Mar. 25, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Unique Suicide.

A safe was used by a man named Jacob Rabinowitz, fifty-four years old, of Philadelphia, Penn., to commit suicide, a few days ago. First he jammed up an 800 pound safe with a block of wood. Placing his head beneath it he drew a strap as tight as he could around his neck. Then he knocked the block from under the safe and the heavy weight fell upon his head. He was found by his wife, but died before a physician arrived. He had been despondent for several weeks because he lost a lawsuit.

A Relic of History.

A newly rich woman, who was anxious to make a favorable impression in her neighborhood, decided to show her collection of antiques to the bishop when he called. The time came, and one by one she displayed the whole collection, giving him the history of each piece. "There," she said, pointing impressively to an old yellow teapot, "that teapot was used in the Boston tea party."

The Logical Situation.

"Here, some fellow says that the suffragists are women who haven't got husbands."

"Then I suppose he holds it is the ants who get the uncles."

Even the actor doesn't have to play one night stand to realize that life is a fleeting show.

Tombstone inscriptions are generally too good to be true.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, flixures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.



For That Picnic

—to insure complete success take along a case of



The satisfying beverage—in field or forest; at home or in town. As pure and wholesome as it is temptingly good.

Delicious—Refreshing

Thirst-Quenching

Demand the Genuine—Refuse substitutes. Send for Free Booklet.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.



Thus Sealed, They Cannot Spoil

Seal Jellies, Preserves, Vegetables and Catsup With Parowax and they will keep indefinitely, and retain their natural flavor.

Sealing with Parowax is much simpler and easier, too. No struggling with tops. No fusing, no bother. Not even paper covers need be used. Pour this pure, refined paraffine directly on the cooled

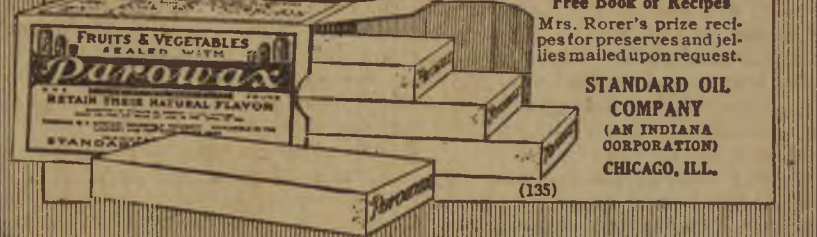
contents of each jelly glass. Dip tops of jars and bottles in melted Parowax. No mould or fermentation can result.

Parowax

is indispensable in the laundry—both for washing and starching as well as ironing. Costs but a trifle. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

Free Book of Recipes.

Mrs. Rorer's prize recipes for preserves and jellies mailed upon request.



STANDARD OIL COMPANY (AN INDIANA CORPORATION) CHICAGO, ILL.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Fast, clean, odorless, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't rust or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All glassware ordered express paid for \$1.00.

ROBERT SOMERS, 156 DuSable Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Readers

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A sootier preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Drugists.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS

Highest grade used Electric and Gasoline cars in best mechanical condition new batteries reprinted. Write for prices. Chicago Electric Motor Car Company, 2700 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

BED BUGS "Bore Shot" will destroy them. Several boxes of money returned. Not poisonous or inflammable. Postpaid. Agents wanted. A.W. BOURNHAM CO., 1948 Washington Ave., Chicago.

WE OFFER THE SMALL INVESTOR with \$50 to \$500 an opportunity to secure a large income from a small investment. Full particulars on request. KILBURN COMPANY, Republic, Wash.

AGENTS—Investigate today. Best specialty. Quickest money. Easy to handle. Success assured. Free particulars. Be first in territory. The Knox Co., 210 Main St., Center, Neb.

LADIES Get wise. Improve your own beauty and appearance. Particulars free. FURBER SPECIALTY CO., BRANDFORD BLVD., HOUSTON, TX.

SHOPKEEPERS WANTED—Cleaning, Dyeing and Pressing. Big money. Postal to G.O. MULLI, SUPPLY CO., Portage, Wis., brings free particulars.

HAY WANTED Can handle any grade. Ship to R. F. Worley & Co., Chicago, Ill.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

H. A. Cross was a DeKalb caller Monday.
F. H. Wilson was a Sycamore caller last Thursday.
Mrs. B. F. Uplinger was a Chicago visitor last week.
E. A. Thompson was a Maren-govisitor last Thursday.
Mrs. O. W. Vickell visited with relatives in Rockford Saturday.

C. A. Patterson

DENTIST

Hours: 8:30 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.

Office in Exchange Bank Building

Dr. J. W. Ovitz

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

J. D. Corson D. V. M.

Veterinarian
Office and Hospital
Stott and Main Sts.
Phone 181



EVALINE LODGE

No. 344
Meet 4th Tuesday
of each month in
I. O. O. F. Hall
J. W. Sowers Prefect
Fannie M. Heeg, Secy

Genoa Camp No. 163

M. W. A.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays
of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
B. C. Awe, V. C. A. R. Slater, Clerk

SAW DENTIST

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

GENOA LODGE NO. 238

A. F. & A. M.
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays
of each month
O. M. BARCUS, W. M.
T. M. Frazier Secy.

GENOA LODGE

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

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith visited in Cortland Tuesday.
Miss Netta Packard spent Sunday at her home near Fairdale.
Ray Uplinger is visiting relatives and friends at Sherburne, Minn.
Jas. Sullivan visited his sister, Mary, at Creston a few days last week.
Harry Cross of Grinnell, Iowa, spent Sunday at the home of his father, H. A. Cross.
Miss Bess Miner of Nora, Ill., has been a guest at the Lutter home for a few days.
Mrs. Delia Branch of DeKalb visited Kingston relatives the fore part of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hix entertained Mrs. Orvis Hix and daughter of DeKalb last Friday.
Homer Witter and family were guests at the home of Mrs. Delia Branch at DeKalb Sunday.
Mrs. Jas. Gross and daughters of Esmond visited with Mrs. Emily McCollom last Friday.
Merle Worden who has been attending school at Morningside, Iowa, is home for his summer vacation.
Ray Helsdon returned to Chicago Monday morning after spending a couple of weeks with home folks.
Mrs. L. H. Branch and daughters left for Milan, Mich., Wednesday for a two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Fulkerson.

Usual services will be held at the Baptist church Sunday. Rev. Richmond has chosen for his morning theme, "Christ Crowded Out." You are welcome.
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Tower have returned home from Urbana, where they attended the commencement exercises of the State university. Mr. Tower attended school there from 1874 '76. And while there they also attended the alumni gathering, meeting a number of old acquaintances 678 students graduated this year from the university, while only 19 were listed the first year of the school.
At Least Something New. First Mother—"How was the baby show?" Second Mother—"Fair. Of course, there is not much change in the style, but the display of accessories, such as five-minute detachable nighties, cry muffers, and self-starting cradles was particularly good."

Marie Elizabeth Meyers was born Nov. 26, 1874, at Belvidere and passed away at her home in Kingston, June 13, 1913. On Feb. 26, 1898, she was united in marriage to Wm. Koencke. Two children, Leslie P. and Lillian May, were born to them. Besides her husband and children she leaves her mother, Mrs. Mary Meyers, two brothers, Wm. of Chicago and Charles of Belvidere, a number of other relatives and many friends. The funeral services were held at the home Monday at 1:00 p. m. and 1:30 at the German church. Dr. Rilling of Naperville, Rev. Flapp of Belvidere and I. L. Baumgarten officiated. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. O'Brien sang with Mrs. Chas. Aves a s organist. Interment took place in Kingston cemetery.

Elgin Butter Price Firm
For the first time in weeks the Elgin butter market was firm today, 28 cents being the only price paid for butter. Sales aggregated 530 tubs. There were 1,600 other tubs offered and not sold. Twenty-eight cents was bid.

Pond is Honored
Judge W. L. Pond of DeKalb was elected president of the state association of county and probate judges for Illinois which has just held a two days' session at Springfield. The term of office is two years.

Raphael's Madonnas.
What are Raphael's Madonnas but the shadow of a mother's love fixed in a permanent outline forever?—T. W. Higginson.

Byron's Dread of Growing Fat.
Byron was a striking exception to Sir Francis Galton's theory that notabilities are great eaters, for Byron, like many less clever people, had a morbid dread of growing fat and was wont to mortify the flesh accordingly. While at Athens he drank large quantities of vinegar and water and seldom ate more than a little rice, and at another time he restricted himself to six biscuits a day. Again in 1816 he lived on a thin slice of bread for breakfast and a vegetable dinner, keeping down his hunger in between by chewing tobacco. And he achieved his end, for the last time he was weighed he went ten stone nine pounds.—London Chronicle.

Easy Driving.
The driving is always easy when a man is driven to drink.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Date Set for Big Picnic

A meeting of the Northern Illinois Old Settlers & DeKalb County Farmers Picnic Association was held Saturday. The following officers were elected: Jas. Sivwright, President. H. M. Stark, Vice President. F. P. Smith, Secretary. A. E. Hix, Treasurer. J. H. Uplinger, Wm. Aves, John Vosburg, Committee on grounds. Frank Parker, Ira Bicksler, F. F. Granger, Committee for privileges on grounds. W. H. Bell, J. W. O'Brien, C. G. Chellgren, Committee on music.

D. B. Arbuckle, W. H. Bell, H. M. Stark, Committee on speaker for the day. Mesdames C. G. Chellgreen, S. W. Stark, B. G. Ottman, Committee on program.

The date set for this big annual event is August 21. The old picnic grounds on the west side of the road to be used this year.

Obituary
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Byron's Dread of Growing Fat.
Byron was a striking exception to Sir Francis Galton's theory that notabilities are great eaters, for Byron, like many less clever people, had a morbid dread of growing fat and was wont to mortify the flesh accordingly. While at Athens he drank large quantities of vinegar and water and seldom ate more than a little rice, and at another time he restricted himself to six biscuits a day. Again in 1816 he lived on a thin slice of bread for breakfast and a vegetable dinner, keeping down his hunger in between by chewing tobacco. And he achieved his end, for the last time he was weighed he went ten stone nine pounds.—London Chronicle.

Easy Driving.
The driving is always easy when a man is driven to drink.—Chicago Record-Herald.

GRAPHITE AND ITS USES.

Mexico Supplies the Finest Brand of This Transformed Coal.

In the central part of the Mexican state of Sonora, twenty miles from the mining town of La Colorado, is one of the most desolate spots on earth. A few rude shacks give sign of human occupancy, and there are other evidences to show that mining operations are going on. Here and there are huge heaps of some intensely black stuff.

One soon discovers, however, that the black stuff is graphite—not only that, but it is from this source that the world gets most of the material for its best pencils.

The stuff, oddly enough, is obtained from coal beds which in places have turned into graphite. In fact, the same beds are actually being mined in other spots for coal. Geologists say that the metamorphosis was brought about by a plutonic agency—granite "dikes" pushing their way up from molten hot strata down below and changing the coal into graphite, which today is soft and friable enough to be dug out with pickax and shovel.

On being brought to the surface it is spread out in the hot sun to dry, and then thrown into piles to await shipment. Mules not much larger than St. Bernard dogs haul it to La Colorado, whence it is forwarded by rail to Michigan for treatment.

Water is so scarce in the graphite producing locality that it is doled out in kerosene cans, ten gallons a day to each family. There is not enough of it for reckless washing, so that the miners look like negroes.

The famous Siberian graphite is hard to get out, transportation facilities in that part of the world being poor, and even the best German graphite has to be floated in water and settled no fewer than ninety times in order to rid it of its impurity. But the graphite from Sonora demands no such elaborate treatment. Velvety soft and smooth to the touch, lumps of it are easily crushed in the hand. After being ground it is "air floated"—that is to say, exposed to a gentle blast of air. The heavy particles (grit) settle first and are thus separated out. What remains are particles almost infinitely small, like soot.

The graphite thus refined is mixed with clay in certain proportions for making pencils. A good deal of clay is used for hard pencil leads, less of it for soft. The more clay the harder the pencil. The pencil with a big lead, extremely soft, such as carpenters use, has only enough clay to hold the particles of graphite together.

The largest use of graphite, however, is for a lubricant. It is also employed extensively in the mixing of paints to give "body." The familiar shiny look of gunpowder is given by graphite, which furnishes a coating for the individual grains and prevents them from sticking together. Other uses of graphite are in electrotyping and manufacture of stove polish.

For high temperature crucibles the only suitable graphite is that obtained from Ceylon, which has an unusual structure, being fibrous. Mixed with clay for a binder, its fibers interlock, and with expansion and contraction they work in and out, so that the crucible does not break when heated or cooled. Such crucibles are made from an inch high to sizes big enough to hold gallons.—St. Louis Republic.

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BETTER THAN GOLD MINE

New York Farmer Makes Stock Breeding a Fortune Getter in Few Years

Eight miles out of Utica, N. Y., at a place called Chuckery Corners, where the moon changes oftener than the neighbors meet, Francis M. Jones has solved the problem of how a poor farmer can become rich honestly in jig-time, says the New York Sun. Six years ago Mr. Jones, then 22 years old, took over his father's farm with a dairy of thirty cows of ordinary breed. He had no money of his own. Today he is worth nearly a quarter of a million dollars. He has seventy cows on his farm and every time a calf is born his wealth jumps from \$1,000 to \$10,000. It beats gold mines, oil wells or political jobs on state roads, his friends declare.

Mr. Jones acquired his wealth in practically four years on the most ordinary kind of farm. His ancestors had 'pulled the cow around by the tail' as farmers say when they can't do more than make a living. But Frank Jones wasn't of that kind.

He got permission from his father to sell the thirty cows at auction and use the money to buy better cows. The cows brought \$1,400 and with this capital he set out to establish a blooded dairy. He bought two yearling Holstein heifers for \$125 each and the next year used up the balance of the \$1,400 by buying seven Holstein calves. His neighbors hawhawed and his father was afraid Frank had slipped the agricultural halter.

That was all the start Frank Jones had. It was two years before the two heifers bred calves or gave any return in milk and

three years before the calves grew big enough to yield any profit. Then the harvest came fast.

Early in April, this year, Mr. Jones sold one of his cows, Pontiac Lass, to Stevens Bros. of Liverpool, near Syracuse, for \$10,000 and a bull calf for \$6,000. He refused two offers of \$5,000 each for two other cows and has a 6 weeks old calf which he values at \$10,000.

Over the Phone.
Nobody is really as polite or as disagreeable as his tone of voice while talking over the telephone would imply.

Bird Lights Lamp.
In Greensford, England, a street lamp was found lighted every morning and the lamp lighter could not account for it, so he set a watch who soon found the culprit. A tomcat had built its nest in the corner of the lamp, and had a habit of hopping on the ring attached to the incandescent bypass, which caused the light to be turned on.

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Hints! Reminders!
..on..
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Plain colors, very fine Poplins, 30 and 25c grades..... 19c
36 in black and white stripe Cotton Serges for suits, outing skirts, etc. 25c cloth for..... 10c

All linen suiting, whites and colors..... 39c
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Pepple Silks now. 35c
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200 Traveling Men's samples, fine lawns and voiles at 25 per cent saving in price, 34, 36 and 38 sizes only at these bargain prices **\$1 1.10 1.49**
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