

# The Genoa Republican

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## DEADLY MAIN STREET CROSSING CLAIMS ANOTHER VICTIM SUNDAY

### Frank Casterson of Maple Park Killed in Genoa Sunday Evening

### INFANT SON TERRIBLY INJURED

Mrs. Casterson Carried on Pilot of Locomotive Quarter of a Mile and is Uninjured

Frank Casterson of Maple Park is dead, his two-year-old son is at the Sycamore hospital suffering from injuries of a serious nature and his Studebaker car is a total wreck as the result of a collision with a fast freight train at the West Main street crossing in this city last Sunday evening at 8:05 o'clock.

Mrs. Frank Casterson and her son, Esmond, who were also occupants of the car escaped injury, the latter getting clear of the car before the impact and the former being carried on the pilot of the locomotive, still sitting in the automobile.

The family approached the crossing of West Main street and the C. M. & St. Paul road at 8:05 Sunday evening, just five minutes after the flagman had left his post, his day ending at that hour. The driver, Esmond Casterson, did not see the train until nearly upon the tracks, and in the excitement of the moment, he swung the automobile to the right. In doing this the car was run off the planking onto the rails and there stalled. At that instant the train was still considerable distance away, giving the people plenty of time to get out of the car. Frank and his father did get out, the former getting clear of the tracks, but the latter went around to assist his wife and baby from the rear seat. At the instant he reached the rear of the car, the locomotive struck, Mr. Casterson was crushed between the automobile and the cattle guard, and was later picked up in an unconscious state. He was rushed to the Sycamore hospital, but died just as the party reached that institution.

The baby was thrown out at the instant of the impact and was also taken to the hospital where the injuries were dressed by Doctors E. M. Byers and J. W. Ovitiz of this city and other doctors of Sycamore. The little one's left arm was broken in three places, the left hand so badly lacerated that partial amputation was necessary, and one leg was broken. At last reports it is thought that the little one will recover.

Mrs. Casterson's escape was miraculous. She remained in the automobile which was picked up by the pilot of the locomotive and carried down the tracks for a quarter of a mile. Mrs. Casterson was taken from the wreck uninjured except for a few minor bruises and scratches. The car, which was a total wreck was so tightly wedged on the pilot that a train from the west was employed in disengaging the debris.

The engineer saw the car on the track and shut down with brakes at once, but owing to the fact that he was carrying a heavy train on the down grade, stopping was impossible until he had reached a point a quarter mile west of the crossing.

The inquest was held at Sycamore Monday afternoon, the coroner's jury censuring the railroad company and recommending that flagmen be maintained twenty-four hours a day or a gate installed.

The traffic over this same crossing on Sunday is enormous, and it is without doubt one of the most dangerous crossings in the country for that reason. It is true that there would be no accidents if every driver would stop, look and listen, but not one out of a hundred will do this, so it is up to the railroad company to employ every precaution to prevent further deaths at this point. Witnesses Sunday evening say that the engineer sounded his whistle long before reaching the crossing. As one approaches the tracks from the west, a train one hundred feet east of the crossing can not be seen. By actual count one hundred cars went over this crossing in a little over an hour previous to the accident Sunday evening. In that hour probably not one stopped at the crossing and no doubt many went over, as the driver of the wrecked car attempted to do, without even looking or listening.

By all means gates should be installed there and operated from early in the morning until all fast trains have gone thru in the evening. Many drivers will not even heed the flagman's signal, but try to rush over the tracks in front of the train.

The accident Sunday was similar to that in which Fred Brockman and Herman Mott were killed two years ago, except that in the case two years ago the automobile and train were both going full speed at the instant of the collision. In that case the automobile was also carried down the tracks about a quarter of a mile, both victims being wedged in the wreckage.

The Casterson family resides on a farm about two miles from Maple Park.

### A WEDDING SURPRISE

Mr. David Divine and Mrs. Elizabeth Clifford Married last Week

Mr. David Divine and Mrs. Elizabeth Clifford sprung a complete surprise on friends last Thursday afternoon at four o'clock, when they were married at the home of the bride Rev. F. L. Hanscom of the Sycamore Congregational church performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Divine will reside in the groom's house on Main street. Everyone is extending congratulations.

### OPENS OFFICE IN GENOA

Dr. J. W. Ovitiz Located in the Kiernan Building Over Swan's Store

Dr. J. W. Ovitiz has opened offices in the Kiernan building over Swan's store and will be there most of the time during the summer. He will move where he expects to locate permanently.

## Lombard Entertainers Will Appear Chautauqua Week



Extraordinary costumes, some of them imported from Japan; Chinese chimes, something never used on the Chautauqua platform before; a remarkable one-stringed cello, and a Gypsy campfire setting are a few novelties which make unique and compelling the program of the Lombard Entertainers and Singers who give a full program on the afternoon of the second day and a prelude at night at the coming Redpath Chautauqua. This company consists of Harry Lombard and Leila Fairchild Lombard, his wife, and their work is replete with good musical material given in an entertaining and delightful way.

Recently, having leased rooms in the Pierce building. But even after moving to the county seat, Dr. Ovitiz will maintain an office in Genoa, designating certain hours. Since his return from France, the doctor's services have been solicited so often that he is opening the Genoa office for his own convenience as well as for the convenience of the people who desire his services. Announcement will be made later regarding the hours after he moves to Sycamore.

### AWE-LIND

Mr. Frank Awe of Genoa and Miss Ethel Lind of Marengo were married in the latter city on the 18th of this month, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Frank of the Presbyterian church. The attendants were Miss Elizabeth Biller and the groom's brother. The couple are now enjoying a trip thru the West. The groom, a son of C. H. Awe, will conduct his father's farm after the latter moves to Genoa this fall.

### MOTORING TO NEW YORK

Mr. and Mrs. Bryce D. Smith Spending Honeymoon in the East

At the home of the bride's parents in this city on Monday at 11:30 occurred the marriage of Mr. Bryce Dumond Smith and Miss Helen Churchill Holroyd, Rev. Frank of Marengo performing the ceremony. Immediately after the ceremony the company sat down to a fine dinner. Only immediate relatives were present, including members of the Holroyd family who reside at home and Mrs. Belle Farrel, a sister of the bride, from Chicago, and Miss Agnes and Harold Holroyd of Rockford. The guests from Earlville, relatives of the groom, were Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dumond, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Pierce.

At three o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Smith left in their new Oldsmobile for a three weeks' trip thru the East. They will visit New York City and other important cities and enjoy a trip along the Hudson river.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holroyd of Genoa, an accomplished lady and one of Genoa's best. During the past year she has been teaching in the Marengo public schools and while in that city she made many friends who join with others here in wishing her a life of happiness. The groom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Smith of Earlville. Mr. Smith has been in Genoa for several years as manager of the Smith farms; being a graduate of the Illinois Agricultural College, he is a good farmer and is considered authority in his special line of stock raising. Mr. Smith has bought a residence on Sycamore street in Genoa and we will be glad to welcome him as a partner in the municipal affairs of Genoa.

### SHERIFF TAKES TWO

One Prisoner to Pontiac and One to Joliet on Thursday

True Republican: Following the hearing of several criminal cases before Judge Carnes in circuit court on Monday, Sheriff Decker departed on Thursday to take two prisoners to serve their sentences.

Malcolm Tanser only 17 years of age, pleaded guilty to robbery and taken to serve an indeterminate term at the Pontiac reformatory. It appeared the only thing to do with him He robbed a farm hand in April last at Sandwich, for which he was indicted. He also robbed the picture show in which he was employed. He is known to have committed other crimes.

Adolph Swanson, who represented himself as a state officer, was given access by the agent to the money in the North-Western railroad station at Cortland, stole \$200 while the agent was out to attend a train which had just arrived, escaped on the same train, and was caught at Maple Park, plead guilty to grand larceny, and was taken to the penitentiary on Thursday. His mother came from Chicago, where the prisoner made his home, and excited the sympathy of the officers by her tears. He is a bright young man, a High School graduate, and has two brothers in the United States service.

Charles Schiradelly, aged 45 years, plead guilty to petty larceny and was sentenced to 90 days in jail. He plead not guilty to the robbery for which young Malcolm Tanser was sentenced. But he found he would have to be in jail until that time, and then he tried for robbery, and he said he had not understood the situation, and he will probably change his plea, when court meets on June 30 next, when he will be given another hearing. He is described as a "bad actor." He is said to have broken jail at Beaver Dam, Wis., and to have another serving a term in the penitentiary for incest.

The cases against the three DeKalb boys for stealing over \$200 worth of patterns and metal from the Haish company at DeKalb was continued until court meets on the 20th. Walter Whyte and John Neison are put on bail, but Floyd Munson, unable to obtain bail, is in jail pending the hearing.

Fred Medine, charged with malicious mischief, plead guilty and was fined \$25 and costs, which were paid.

### WOODMAN RATE INCREASE

Referendum Returns Show Schedule Carries by Nearly Two to One

The referendum vote of the Modern Woodmen of America membership has sustained the new assessment rates recently adopted, and as a result the new schedule will take effect July 1.

The official canvassing board, as designated by the state officers at Springfield, according to the Illinois law, consisted of Head Consul A. R. Talbot, Head Clerk A. N. Bort, and E. E. Murphy, chairman of the Board of Directors. These officials completed yesterday afternoon the canvass of votes taken by camps at the last regular meetings in May, as received by the Head Clerk up to June 10, inclusive, and found the result to be 75,425 votes "nay" or that number of votes against repealing the new rates, and 45,898 votes "yea," in favor of the repeal.

The new rates are thus sustained by a majority of 29,527 votes. Reports were received from 7,363 camps the grand total vote being 121,327, or 30 per cent more votes than were cast in the referendum on the patriotic fund two years ago. Only 50 per cent of the camps sent in votes, which is considered by those conversant with conditions to mean that the members generally are satisfied with the change and will cheerfully abide by the action of the head camp in the rate matter.

### Retiring is Due

The Executive Council, in regular monthly session after receiving and adopting the report of the referendum canvassing board, officially announced and promulgated an order announcing new rates should become effective on July 1, and that on the same date the patriotic or war fund assessment would be discontinued.

The retiring of the entire membership of 1,080,000 to conform to the new rates was completed by a special clerical force in the Head Office about ten days ago.—Rock Island (Ill.) Argus, June 12, 1919.

### FARMERS APPROVE

Signing up for Road Races at Elgin in August

Farmers bordering the race course at Elgin generally approve of the automobile races to be staged August 22 and 23 for a number of them have signed papers indicating their willingness to permit the big event, according to Fred Jencks, local manager for the races. The work of signing up the remaining farmers is expected to be completed next Thursday, and no serious opposition is anticipated, says the Elgin News. The work of the improvement of the course may then be started. More than \$800 will be expended on the course.

### Lines to Be Remembered.

For an immortal being to set his affections on the things of this world is like falling in love with a sparrow as it flies by us and out of sight.—Marcus Aurelius.

## HOME-GOMING CASH BALANCE

The Committee Closes Up Its Affairs  
last Monday Evening

### WILL WELCOME OTHER BOYS

Plans Under Way to Give Free Entertainment Some Evening in the Future

The committee which put on the home-coming celebration held a meeting Monday evening and found, after checking up all known accounts, that there is still a cash balance on hand

### MAY ACQUIT DIRECTORS

New Law Permits Farmers to Bargain Collectively

Acquittal of the eight officials of the Milk Producers' association, indicted on charge of conspiracy in price fixing, is looked for in the trial of those men, which, by agreement, will come up in September. A basis for this forecast lies in the fact that the conspiracy statute has been so amended as to allow farmers the right of collective bargaining, in groups "heretofore or hereafter formed," according to the wording of the amendment.

Such a change has been put in the fact of the case by this amendment that State's Attorney Maclay Hoyne

## CHAUTAUQUA TICKET SALE

Drive For Selling Season Tickets Set  
For 15th of July

### MUST SELL FOUR HUNDRED FIFTY

Guarantors have Pledged Eight Hundred Dollars and Expenses of Cartage and Drayage

The guarantors of Genoa's Chautauqua this year must sell 450 season tickets at \$2.00 each to make good its pledge of \$800.00 and certain expenses of cartage and drayage, and that is all. In the past the people of Genoa have had to assist in putting up and taking down the tent, had to provide seats and take care of the talent. It is all different with the Redpath plan. These people bring everything with them, including the necessary help for rough work, the seats, and they feed their own talent. Our sole duty this year is to sell enough season tickets to cover the \$800.00 pledge and defray expenses of cartage of baggage.

Twenty-eight Genoa people have guaranteed this sum, but they will of course expect the co-operation of others in making the affair a success.

The guarantors held a meeting last Friday evening and organized by electing C. D. Schoonmaker president and S. T. Zeller as secretary of the association. The chair then appointed the following committees:

Sale of tickets—C. J. Bevan, J. A. Patterson, E. H. Crandall, A. J. Kohn and Miss Flora Buck.

Accommodations—J. J. Hammond, G. R. Evans and W. W. Cooper.

The ticket committee held a meeting at once and formulated tentative plans for the campaign. It was decided to dispose of the tickets in one day if possible, it having been proven by past experience in war drives that concerted effort in one day will accomplish better results than a half hearted campaign running thru several days or weeks. July fifteen was the date set for the drive. The adult tickets will sell for \$2.00, plus 20c war tax and children's tickets for \$1.00 plus 10c war tax.

Watch the columns of the Republican for announcements of the program of events. The Redpath people put on entertainments that equal the best of any chautauqua and we were fortunate in securing this assembly in Genoa.

### NOT AN AVIATOR

Miss June Hammond Becomes the  
Bride of Mr. Bird

At the home of Mayor and Mrs. J. J. Hammond Wednesday, June 25, at 10:30, their daughter, Miss June R., became the bride of Sgt. Kenneth M. Bird, Rev. L. B. Lott officiating. The couple was attended by Miss Margaret Scheisher of Hampshire and Mr. Boyd Tryone of Wheaton, Ind. At noon a bountiful dinner was served. Only members of the immediate family and intimate friends were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Bird left at four o'clock for Chicago where in the evening they took dinner at the La Salle Hotel with a party of friends. After a visit at Long Point, Nebr., and other places they will go to Salmon, Idaho, where Mr. Bird will become assistant corps advisor. He served with a medical corps thirteen months in France.

Mrs. Bird is the second daughter of Mayor and Mrs. Hammond. She is a graduate of the Genoa High School, attended DeKalb Normal and for some time has been teaching, her last charge being at Hampshire.

### MUST PUBLISH REPORTS

Penalty for Officials Who Fail to Observe this Statute

House bill No. 461, passed by the legislature, makes it compulsory for all officials, handling public money, to publish a complete statement of receipts and expenditures in some newspaper of the county. Failure to comply with this law means a fine of not less than \$25, and not more than \$500, or imprisonment in the County jail for not longer than one year, or both such fine or imprisonment. The price for such publications has also been fixed by statute.

## Well Known Italian Journalist and Orator to Lecture at Chautauqua



VINCENZO DE SANTO.

Dr. Vincenzo de Santo, noted Italian journalist and orator, will appear on the third afternoon of the coming Redpath Chautauqua. Dr. de Santo will discuss among other world topics the problem of the league of nations. He will also tell of the astounding spirit of modern Italy. Dr. de Santo speaks English perfectly. He is a contributor to magazines and newspapers here in the United States and Italy and his lectures are based on a wide knowledge of this and foreign countries.

amounting to more than one hundred dollars.

This condition is decidedly gratifying to the committee, for the members had expected to go out after more funds to cover a deficit. The generosity of many people, however, in donating services cut the expenditures far below the estimate.

The balance will be used as a nucleus for staging an evening entertainment some time in the future when all the Genoa boys have returned. It is now planned to put on a band concert, free dance, and supper, and perhaps other attractions.

### PHONE RATES RAISE

Business Phones to Cost \$3.00 per Month after July 1

The DeKalb County Telephone company is sending to all its patrons whose rates are affected a circular letter notifying them of the increase in telephone rates.

The telephone and telegraph companies will be turned, back to the owners on July 1, and these new rates, which will be in effect on July 1 and will be continued for at least six months, as recommended by the telephone and telegraph administration, the Postmaster General and made effective by congress.

The local company in their circular-letter call attention to steady increase in the price of all commodities, and the greatly increased cost of telephone operation, but say that local telephone rates have not kept pace with the increase of material and wages.

They say: "Adequate rates are needed if the service is to be maintained efficient and on a comprehensive scale so as to meet the increasing demands of the public."

The rates authorized to be put into effect June 26 are as follows:

Per month:  
Individual line, business \$3, residence \$2; Two party line, business, \$2.50, residence \$1.50; Four-party residence \$1.25; Extension, business \$1, residence 50 cents; Rural, business \$2.25, residence \$1.50.

The increase for the period from June 26 to June 30 will be included in the July bills.—True Republican.

of Cook County took occasion to make public protest against it yesterday.

This amendment, too, will form the actual basis for a motion, which will be heard Friday, to quash the indictments, says the Elgin News.

The motion to quash is to be heard before Judge Fitch in Chicago and the principal argument for it will be made by former Governor Charles S. Deneen, chief counsel for the indicted men.

Although the amendment was passed by the state legislature several days ago, the full purpose of it did not seem to be recognized by the general public until Tuesday, when the tirade against it by Mr. Hoyne was being discussed.

Kane county members of the Milk Producers' association who have feared an unfavorable outcome of the trial of their eight officers began to look at the situation in a new light and the result was a feeling of unusual buoyancy among all of them.

The vigor of Mr. Hoyne's protest against the amendment gave full appreciation of the strength and meaning of its contents. The amendment, they believe, makes the co-operative association and the co-operative marketing company which the farmers have formed immune of the charges which have been brought against them.

### SCALDED BY STEAM

Will Durham Taken to the Belvidere Hospital Wednesday Noon

Will Durham was severely scalded by steam Wednesday noon when the safety plug in a traction engine, that he was operating blew out. Durham, who was driving the engine to Genoa, had just reached the Cohoon hill when the accident happened. He was scalded by the live steam about the face, arms, legs, and parts of the body. Dr. J. W. Ovitiz gave the sufferer first aid and he was then taken to Belvidere.

### NEY ANNIVERSARY

The fiftieth anniversary of the dedication of the Ney M. E. church will take place on Sunday, July 6, with appropriate services. A complete program of events will be published next week.



# Jacqueline of Golden River

by Victor Rousseau

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### JACQUELINE! JACQUELINE!

Paul Hewlett, loitering at night in Madison square, New York, is approached by an Eskimo dog. He follows the dog to a gambling house and meets the animal's mistress coming out with a large amount of money. She is beautiful and in distress and he follows her. After protecting her from two assailants he takes her in charge.

### CHAPTER I—Continued.

When the taxicab deposited us in front of the house I glanced hastily up and down the road. There was another cab at the east end of the street, but I could not discern if it were approaching me or stationary. I opened the front door quickly and admitted my companion, then preceded her up the uncarpeted stairs to my little apartment on the top floor. As I opened the door of my apartment the dog pushed past me. Again I had forgotten it; but it had not forgotten its mistress. "Till tomorrow, mademoiselle," I said. "And won't you tell me your name?" "Jacqueline," she answered. "And yours?" "Paul," I said. "Au revoir, Monsieur Paul, then, and take my gratitude with you for your goodness."

### CHAPTER II.

**Back in the Room.**  
The situation had become more preposterous than ever. Two hours before it would have been unimaginable; one hour ago I had merely been offering aid to a young woman in distress; now she was occupying my rooms and I was hurrying along Tenth street, careless as to my destination and feeling as though the whole world was crumbling about my head because she wore a wedding ring.

As I passed up the street the taxicab which I had seen at the east end came rapidly toward me. It passed, and I stopped and looked after it. I was certain that it slackened speed outside the door of the old building, but again it went on quickly until it was lost to view in the distance.

Had I given the pursuers a clue by my reappearance?  
I watched for a few moments longer, but the vehicle did not return and I dismissed the idea as folly. After all, New York was a civilized city, and I could be sure of the girl's safety behind the street door lock and that of my apartment door. So I refused to yield to the impulse to go back and assure myself that she was all right. I must find a hotel and get a good night's sleep.

As I went on new thoughts began to press on my imagination. The tale about the father, the assumed ignorance of the conventions—how much could be believed?

Had she not probably left her husband in some Canadian city and come to New York to enjoy her holiday in her own fashion? Could she innocently have adventured to Daly's door and actually have succeeded in gaining admission?

Perhaps she was worse than I was even now imagining!  
Perhaps, if I had not left her—perhaps, if I turned back—I clenched my fists and hurried on. I would not give rein to the thoughts that were making my heart bound like a runaway horse.

I had turned up Fifth avenue and had reached Twelfth or Thirteenth street when I thought I heard the pattering of the Eskimo dog's feet behind me. I spun around, started, but there was only the long stretch of pavement. I had resumed my course when I was sure I heard the pattering again. And again I saw nothing.

A moment later I was hurrying back toward the apartment house. My nerves had suddenly become unstrung. I felt sure now that some imminent danger was threatening Jacqueline. I could not bear the suspense of waiting till morning.

And as I ran I thought I heard the pattering of the dog's feet, pacing mine. I was rounding the corner of Tenth street now, and again the folly of my behavior struck home to me. I stopped and tried to think. Was it some instinct that was taking me back, or was it the remembrance of Jacqueline's beauty? Was it not the desire to see her, to ask her about the ring?

I had actually swung around when I heard the ghostly pattering of the feet again close at my side. I made my decision in that instant and hurried swiftly on my course back toward the apartment house.

When at last I found my door my hands were trembling so that I could hardly fit the key into the lock. I bounded up the stairs. But on the top story I had to pause to get my breath, and then I dared not enter. I listened outside. There was no sound from within.

The two rooms that I occupied were separated only by a curtain, which fell short a foot from the floor and was slung on a wooden pole, disclosing two feet between the top of it and the ceiling. The rooms were thus actually one, and even that might have been called small, for the bed in the rear room was not a dozen paces from the door.

I listened for the breathing of the sleeping girl. If I could hear her breathe, I thought I would go quietly away and find a hotel in which to sleep. I listened minute after minute, but I could not hear a sound.

At last I put my mouth to the key-hole and spoke to her. "Jacqueline," I called. There was no answer. "Then a little louder: 'Jacqueline!'" And then quite loudly: "Jacqueline!"

Then, out of the silence, hammering on my eardrums, burst the loud ticking of the little alarm clock that I had left on the mantel of the bedroom. I heard that, and it must have been ticking minutes before the sound reached me; perhaps if I waited a little longer I should hear her breathing.

I took the key of the apartment from my pocket at last and fitted it noiselessly into the lock. I stood there, trembling and irresolute. I dared not turn the key.

Once more I ventured: "Jacqueline! Jacqueline!"

There was not the smallest answering stir within. And so, with shaking fingers, I turned the key.

The room was completely dark, except for a little patch of light high up on the bedroom wall, which came through the hole the workmen had made when they began demolishing

the building. I hesitated a moment, then I drew a match from my pocket and rubbed it softly into a flame against my trousers leg.

I reached up to the gas above the table, turned it on and lit the incandescent mantle, lowering the light immediately. But even then there was no sound.

The oppressive stillness was not that of solitude. She must be awake; she must be listening in terror.

I went toward the curtains and when I spoke I heard the words come through my lips in a voice that I could not recognize as mine.

"Jacqueline!" I whispered, "it is Paul, your friend. Are you safe, Jacqueline?"

Now I saw, under the curtains, what looked like the body of a very small animal. It might have been a woolly dog or a black lambkin, and it was lying perfectly still.

I pulled aside the curtains and stood between them, and the scene stamped itself upon my brain as clear as a photographic print forever.

The woolly beast was the fur cap of a dead man who lay across the floor of the little room. There was a tiny hole in his breast, over the heart, from which a little blood had flowed. The wound had pierced the heart and death had evidently been instantaneous.

It was the man whom I had seen staring at us across Herald square. Beside the window Jacqueline crouched, and at her feet lay the Eskimo dog, watching me silently. In her hand she held a tiny, daggerlike knife, with a chin, red-stained blade. Her gray eyes, black in the gaslight,

stared into mine, and there was neither fear nor recognition in them. She was fully dressed, and the bed had not been occupied.

I flung myself at her feet. I took the weapon from her hand. "Jacqueline!" I cried in terror. I raised her hands to my lips and caressed them. She seemed quite unresponsive.

"Jacqueline," I cried, "you are not hurt? Thank God you are not hurt. What has happened?"

"I don't know," she answered. "I don't know where I am."

"Jacqueline, dear," I said, "will you not try to think? I am Paul—your friend Paul. Do you not remember me?"

"No, monsieur," she sighed. "But, then, how did you come here, Jacqueline?" I asked.

"I do not know," she answered. And, a moment later, "I do not know, Paul."

That encouraged me a little. Evidently she remembered what I had just said to her.

There was something more to be said, though it was hard.

"Jacqueline, who—was—that?" "Who?" she inquired, looking at me with the same patient, wistful gaze.

"That man, Jacqueline. That dead man."

"What dead man, Paul?"

She was staring straight at the body, and at that moment I realized that she not only did not remember, but did not even see it.

The shock which she had received, supervening upon the nervous state in which she had been when I encountered her, had produced one of those mental inhibitions in which the mind, to save the reason, obliterates temporarily not only all memory of the past but also all present sights and sounds which may serve to recall it.

I saw that it was useless to say anything more upon this subject.

"You are very tired, Jacqueline," I asked.

"Yes, monsieur," she answered, leaning back against my arm.

"And you would like to sleep?" "Yes, monsieur."

I raised her in my arms and laid her on the bed, telling her to close her eyes and sleep. She was asleep almost immediately after her head rested upon the pillow.

I watched her for a while until I heard a distant clock strike three. This recalled me to the dangers of our situation. I struck a match and lit the gas in the bedroom. But the yellow glare was so ghastly and intolerable that I turned it down.

And then I set about the tasks before me.

### CHAPTER III.

**Covering the Tracks.**

There was a fire escape running up to the floor of that room on the outside of the house. I saw that it would be possible by standing on a chair to swing myself up to the hole in the wall and reach down to the iron stairs up which, I assumed, the dead man had crept after I had given him the hint of Jacqueline's abode by emerging from the front door.

I raised the dead man in my arms, looking apprehensively toward the bed. I was afraid Jacqueline would awaken, but she slept in heavy peace, undisturbed by the harsh creaking of the sagging floor beneath its double burden. I put the fur cap on the grotesque, nodding dead head, and, pushing a chair toward the wall with my foot, mounted it and managed with a great effort to squeeze through the hole, pulling up the body with me as I did so.

Then I felt with my foot for the little platform at the top of the iron stairs outside, found it, and dropped. Afterward I dragged the dreadful burden down from the hole.

I carried the dead man all the way down the fire escape, clinging and straining against the rotting, rusting bars.

At the back of the house was a little vacant space, filled with heaps of debris from the demolished portions of the building and with refuse which had been dumped there by tenants who had left, and had never been removed. This yard was separated only by a rotting fence with a single wooden rail from a small blind alley.

I took up my burden and placed it at the end of the alley, covering it roughly with some old burlap bags which lay there. I thought it safe to assume that the police would look upon the dead man as the victim of some footpad.

Hewlett plans to protect Jacqueline from the consequences of what he believes is her deed and to take her to her home.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Unlucky Thirteen.**  
A correspondent suggests that the origin of the "unlucky thirteen" superstition is to be found in the casting lots by Hanan to discover a "lucky day" for the destruction of the Jews. The 13th was certainly a most unfortunate selection in this case, and the story was so popular in the middle ages that it may really have given rise to the superstition.

**Wonder of Plant Life.**  
A species of the acacia tree attains a height of about eight feet. When full grown it closes its leaves together in coils each day at sunset. Thus settled it will flutter violently if touched, and if the branches are shaken the tree will emit a nauseating odor. The natives call it the "angry tree."

## HOUSEKEEPER WHO FOLLOWS DIRECTIONS CAN MAKE CONVENIENT FIRELESS COOKER



Inexpensive Material and a Little Work Plus Common Sense Will Produce This Fireless Cooker.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
If you use a fireless cooker, you will save time, for the food can be cooking while you are doing some other work about the house.

If you use a fireless cooker, you will be able to serve better food. Many foods cooked at a low temperature for a long time have a much better flavor, and breakfast cereals so cooked are often considered more wholesome.

If you use a fireless cooker you will save fuel and your kitchen will be a much more comfortable place in which to work, especially in hot weather.

**Materials You Will Need.**  
These materials plus a few hours' work plus ordinary common sense will produce the fireless cooker you want and need in your kitchen:

- 1 tightly-built wooden box or lard firkin, large enough to allow at least four inches packing around the "well" or inside pail.....10c to 15c
- 1 metal pail without handles and with tight-fitting cover. Cover preferably fits inside pail.....10c
- 1 Excelsior, crumpled newspaper, sawdust, ground cork.....No cost
- Asbestos paper, 1/8 inch thickness.....9c to 55c
- Cardboard collar.....No cost
- Plaster paris or asbestos collar.....10c
- White paint.....10c
- Round "pillow" of old cotton material and excelsior made to fit snugly in the top.....No cost
- 2 soapstones to fit into pail or well.....\$1 to \$1.20
- Buttonhook to lift soapstones.....No cost
- Total cost of material.....\$2.20 to \$3.40

To make the use of the fireless cooker easier there are some additional conveniences which may be used if you so desire. The duplicate or triplicate kettles purchased to fit the well of your cooker are not absolutely necessary if you own other pans which fit, but they are much more convenient and aid in making the cooker more efficient.

If it is necessary that the cooker be moved, casters will make this easily done.

The following directions for making a cooker are given by the states relations service, United States department of agriculture. If you follow them closely, you will be able to show your efficient fireless cooker with pride

## FIRELESS COOKER AS ICE BOX IN SUMMER

Construction on Same Principle as Refrigerator.

When Used to Keep Food Cool It Must Be Chilled to Desired Temperature—Is Convenient to Make Many Cold Drinks.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
The fireless cooker can be used to keep food cold as well as hot, because heat cannot pass in to warm the contents any more than it can pass out and cool them. In this respect it works very much like a refrigerator.

In fact, both the cooking box and the ice box are constructed on the same principle—supplying a constant-temperature chamber with non-conducting walls. Well-constructed ice boxes are made with some insulating material or dead air space between the inner and outer walls, and the covers and doors close in such a way as to prevent heat passing in or out. Of course, the more often the doors are opened, the more heat passes in and the more quickly the ice melts and the temperature rises. Fortunately this is less serious than the loss of heat when a fireless cooker is opened.

When the cooker is used to keep food cool it must be chilled to the desired temperature before it is put in. The more nearly heat-proof the walls the longer the material keeps its original temperature. Ice cream put in a well-made fireless cooker ought to remain firm as long as if it were packed in salt and ice in an ordinary freezer. Many cooks prefer to pack such half-frozen desserts as mousse or parfait in

to the next neighbor who comes in. It will give you an enviable feeling to be able to say, "I made that myself. It cost very little and does good work." Try it and see.

**How to Make the Cooker.**  
Scour firkin, let it dry thoroughly, and put in casters.

Line with several thicknesses of newspaper tacked to sides.

Put in solid layer of excelsior about 2 inches thick. This should be at least 2 inches thick, but might well be more if the firkin is deep enough to permit.

Fit asbestos around pail and wire or tie it firmly.

Cut circle of asbestos a little larger than the size of the pail and place on top of the 2-inch layer of excelsior.

Set pail on top of this and weight before starting to pack around it in order to avoid having the pail move out of place.

Put in small amount of excelsior around pail, distributing it evenly.

Pound down with handle of hammer or something else heavy.

Continue packing excelsior and pounding down until it is about one-half inch from rim of bucket. The more solidly the excelsior is packed, the more efficient will be the fireless cooker.

Cut cardboard collar to fit between inside well (or pail) and outside the wood container and set in place.

Cover this with mixture of plaster paris—1 part plaster paris to 2 parts of water. In putting on mixture avoid having layer come up above rim of pail. If not thin enough to put on smoothly, rub down with fingers or with knife blade.

Paint after plaster of paris has dried thoroughly.

Fill pillow full enough to make it fit snugly between well top and lid.

Fasten lid with hinges if box is used.

Definite directions for using the fireless cooker and some recipes for dishes which can be successfully cooked in it can be procured from your state agricultural college or your home demonstration agent. Have your cooker ready for the recipes they will send you on request.

**HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS**  
Boiling water removes tea stains.

Rice water should be saved for starching.

Add acid fruits to ice cream after it is frozen.

Almond meal is an excellent cleanser for a sensitive skin.

Lemon juice will take out ink spots from tables or furniture which is not French polished.

Clean stained knives with a raw potato kept damp with water and dipped in powdered brickdust.

## "FAKE" ASPIRIN WAS TALCUM

Always Ask for Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"



If you see the "Bayer Cross" on the package you are sure you are not getting talcum powder. Millions of fraudulent Aspirin Tablets were recently sold throughout the country. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

**Von Zeppelin's Career.**  
Count von Zeppelin, inventor of the airship which bears his name, was not killed in the war, but died of pneumonia at Charlottenburg, near Berlin, on March 8, 1917. He was born in 1838 and was a lieutenant of cavalry at the age of twenty-five, when, in April, 1863, he was sent to the United States as Prussian military attaché of the Union army in the Civil war, being attached to the Army of the Mississippi, in which Gen. Carl Schurz commanded a brigade. It was at that time that Count von Zeppelin had his first experience as an aeronaut, going up in a captive balloon belonging to the corps to which he was attached.

**Gesticulatory.**  
'Twas a cold winter's day, and Abe and Ike had been walking together for some considerable time, in the usual Jewish manner, with their hands tucked in their sleeves, muffled fashion, and neither had spoken a word the whole time.

Said Abe to Ike:  
"Why don't you say something, Ike?"

"Why me? You jolly well get your own hands cold," replied Ike.—London Ideas.

**Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It**

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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

**Divided Blame.**  
She—"You ought to be ashamed of stealing a kiss." He—"You are equally guilty. You received the stolen goods."

**Inevitable.**  
"We must not be a nation of shopkeepers," said the man of generous ideals.

"No. But while these luxury taxes are on we can't avoid being a nation of bookkeepers."

**Paradoxical Result.**  
"Why is it young Bopps looks so knocked out?" "I think it is because his best girl threw him down."

**Paradoxical Precaution.**  
"I see the president mentions the dye industry."

"Yes; wants it made a live issue."

**When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy**  
No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 6c cents at drugists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

## COULDN'T SLEEP

Was Miserable and Loosing Weight Suffering From Kidney Complaint. Doan's Removed the Trouble.

"I was about down and out from kidney trouble," says Harry Griffith, of 228 N. Darlington St., Westchester, Pa.

"The kidney secretions burned like scalding water. Sometimes there would be a complete stoppage and, oh! what pain I suffered! My feet became swollen and I had a time of it getting on my shoes."

"My back hurt right over my kidneys. Nights I did nothing but toss about. It was just as though a knife were thrust into my back. I couldn't bend over without terrible pain and I would fall to my knees and crawl along to get hold of something to help myself up. Blinding dizzy spells came on and terrible headaches added to my misery."

"I was rapidly losing weight and knew something would have to be done. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was more than surprised. The troubles were soon leaving me and six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me entirely. To this day I have been free from kidney complaint."

Sworn to before me.  
A. J. TOWNSEND,  
Notary Public.

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

**The Traders.**  
Extra Winrow—I hear you swapped automobiles with St Skinner yesterday. Who got the wust of the bargain, Hi?

Hi Huskins—W-a-i-l, the one I got thrust on me is sufferin' horribly from ague, an' balks quite a lot 'count uv missin' on each and every cylinder off an' on, but I heard this mornin' that St is huntin' fer the justice uv the peace in order to swear out a warrant fer somebody.—Buffalo Express.

**Couldn't Do That.**  
"When you grow up, my little man, I suppose you will continue your father's business."

"Well, I guess not; he makes a business of licking me."

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

U. S. Army Raincoats

Finished too late to go to France While they last—For Civilians

U. S. Government Specification Rubberizing Made under Supervision of Genl. Inspectors Highest Possible Waterproof Quality Released and Offered Direct to Civilians Delivered Free to Your Door on Receipt of \$7.00—POSTPAID and INSURED

Sent C. O. D. on receipt of 12c stamps Ten Fast Color Rubberized Material Hermetically Cemented Waterproof Seams

Officers' Belted Coats \$12.00

Money Refunded if Not Satisfied State Chest Measurement and Height

CAMBRIDGE RUBBER CO. Dept. 9 Cambridge, Mass.

**GRACE HOTEL** CHICAGO

Jackson Boulevard and Clark Street Rooms with detached bath \$1.00 and \$1.50 per day. Rooms with private bath \$1.50 and \$2.00. Opposite Post Office—Near All Theaters and Stores

stock yards can run directly to the door. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

## Stock Raising in Western Canada is as profitable as Grain Growing

In Western Canada Grain Growing is a profit maker. Raising Cattle, Sheep and Hogs brings certain success. It's easy to prosper where you can raise 20 to 45 bu. of wheat to the acre and buy on easy terms.

**Land at \$15 to \$30 Per Acre—Good Grazing Land at Much Less.**

Railway and Land Companies offer unusual inducements to home-seekers to settle in Western Canada and enjoy her prosperity. Loans made for the purchase of stock or other farming requirements can be had at low interest.

The Governments of the Dominion and Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta extend every encouragement to the farmer and ranchman.

You can obtain excellent land at low prices on easy terms, and get high prices for your grain, cattle, sheep and hogs—low taxes (none on sheep improvements), good markets and shipping facilities, free schools, churches, splendid climate and sure crops.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of lands for sale in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, reduced railroad rates, etc., apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.  
M. V. MacLennan, 175 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agents

## Kills the Kooties

Anybody is liable to get these little mites that infest the head and hair, especially of the children at school.

**Blue Devil Salve** should be in every family medicine cabinet. It kills the kooties, and it's a sure cure. It's a sure cure. It's a sure cure.

1 application. Perfectly harmless. In plain wrapper, 5c.

THE BLUE DEVIL CO., 641 Lakeside Ave., CHICAGO

If you have \$100 or more to invest in profitable, substantial business, write Chomley Copper Co., 293 Epler Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

AGENTS, make big profits selling household goods; quick sellers; write for pat. Tracy & Gillen, 614 Va. St., Clarkburg, W. Va.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, MO. 25-1919.

## THE MAKING OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE

How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Prepared For Woman's Use.

A visit to the laboratory where this successful remedy is made impresses even the casual looker-on with the reliability, accuracy, skill and cleanliness which attend the making of this great medicine for woman's ills.

Over 350,000 pounds of various herbs are used annually and all have to be gathered at the season of the year when their natural juices and medicinal substances are at their best.

The most successful solvents are used to extract the medicinal properties from these herbs.

Every utensil and tank that comes in contact with the medicine is sterilized and as a final precaution in cleanliness the medicine is pasteurized and sealed in sterile bottles.

It is the wonderful combination of roots and herbs, together with the skill and care used in its preparation which has made this famous medicine so successful in the treatment of female ills.

The letters from women who have been restored to health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which we are continually publishing attest to its virtue.

### Growing Old.

When a man gets so he can philosophize it means he is getting along in years.—Macon Republican.

Some are already using hard words over the tax on soft drinks.

## LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt a bit and costs only a few cents



Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!

Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.

### General Pershing's War Map.

In installing General Pershing's war map in the old National Museum building in Washington, the commander's room at the front just as it looked when the map was in actual use, is being reproduced as a setting. Here will be the chairs used by the general and his aids while they studied the map, which changed hourly, night and day, as reports came in and were recorded. The table at which the officers looked over documents will stand as it used to at one side, and the walls will be covered with the identical lineoleum that was a background for the map. The map was brought over in pieces now joined together, and the conventional design of the lineoleum is said to give an odd kitchenlike domesticity to the room in which General Pershing watched history writing itself in a very literal sense on the wall.

### A Fair Proposition.

"Mr. Grabco, I've saved up \$3,000 and I want to marry your daughter."  
"Do you realize that \$3,000 won't last long nowadays?"  
"Oh, yes, sir. But it ought to take care of us for at least six months and at the end of that time if I haven't convinced you that I'm an ideal son-in-law you needn't do a thing for us."

As we have to live with ourselves we should see to it that we always have good company.

## FARMERS ARE WORKING HARDER

And using their feet more than ever before. For all these workers the frequent use of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, increases their efficiency and insures needed physical comfort. It takes the friction from the shoe, freshens the feet, and prevents tired, aching and blistered feet. Women everywhere are constant users of Allen's Foot-Ease. Don't get foot sore, get Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by dealers everywhere.—Adv.

### The Ruling Passion.

Mrs. Talkerton—Oh, dear! I wish there was some way to break little Gladys of sucking her thumb.  
Her Husband—Don't worry; when she gets a little older she'll notice that it interferes with her talking. Then she'll quit it herself.

### Buy a Farm Now.

Because land is cheaper than it will ever be again. The U. S. Railroad Administration is prepared to furnish information to homeseekers regarding farming opportunities. We have nothing to sell; no money to lend; only information to give. Write me fully with reference to your needs. Name the state you want to learn about. J. L. Edwards, Manager, Agricultural Section, U. S. Railroad Administration, Room 70, Washington, D. C.—adv.

"The way of the transgressor is hard," when he is trying to transgress the laws of nature.

### The Cuticura Toilet Trio

Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them. 25c everywhere.—Adv.

Calling names in an argument may make the chap called sore, but do they answer his arguments?

### Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Wm. A. Mitchell Palmer*.

In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

A daughter is an embarrassing and ticklish possession.—Menander.

## STRENGTHENS KIDNEYS—PURIFIES BLOOD

You can't expect weak kidneys to filter the acids and poisons out of your system unless they are given a little help. Don't allow them to become diseased when a little attention now will prevent it. Don't try to cheat nature.

As soon as you commence to have headaches, feel nervous and tired, GET BUSEY. These are usually warnings that your kidneys are not working properly. Do not delay a minute. Go after the cause of your ailments or you may find yourself in the grip of an incurable disease. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil capsules will give almost immediate relief from kidney troubles. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules will do the work. They are the pure original Haarlem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haarlem, Holland. Ask your druggist for GOLD MEDAL and accept no substitutes. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on every box. Three sizes, sealed packages. Money refunded if they do not quickly help you.—Adv.

### Authors' Handwriting.

If readers and admirers of the polished sentences of popular authors could see the original manuscripts from which their works are printed they would be given interesting sidelights on the character and personality of the writers. The handwriting of G. K. Chesterton has been described by W. W. Jacobs, comedy writer of the sea, as all his literary work typed and makes but few corrections on the finished manuscript. Other English writers whose copy is reputed to be neat and quite acceptable to a printer are H. G. Wells, Rudyard Kipling, Arnold Bennett and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Editors say they never know what to expect from that imaginative genius, H. de Vere Staupole. Sometimes his work is neatly typed on good paper, but often it is scribbled on sheets torn from a copybook.

### Heard on the Train.

"Is this Mr. Riley?"  
"Eh—what?" said the deaf old chap.  
"Is this Mr. Riley?"  
"Riley! Oh, yes!"  
"I knew your father."  
"No bother."  
"I say I knew your father."  
"What?"  
"I—knew—your—father."  
"Oh, did ye? So did I."—Boston Transcript.

## Every Element in Purchase of Thrift Stamps Contributes to Patriotism

BY THE WIFE OF THE UNITED STATES ATTORNEY GENERAL



*Wm. A. Mitchell Palmer*

The habit of saving by means of Thrift and War Savings stamps is a personal benefit as well as a help to the country, combining patriotism with a good and thoroughly safe business investment.

The person who with his savings is taking a part in financing his country takes up the same relationship to his country as a new investor in any enterprise. Like the investor in an industrial project he has a personal interest in the organization, the management, and the prosperity of the nation. He pays careful attention to public affairs, and a hitherto indifferent attitude is transformed into scrutinizing and critical thought. He has a new desire to promote in every way the well-being of the country. The well-being of a country, thus looked after, becomes a matter of healthy development, and lends no encouragement to bolshevist or anarchist.

There is a patriotism, too, in the personal gain accruing to the individual from investment in War Savings stamps paying four per cent interest compounded quarterly. The person who is accumulating such a reserve fund is ready to better his condition when the opportunity comes his way; he cannot be shipwrecked by some unexpected storm of adversity; putting his savings into Thrift stamps and War Savings stamps, he is developing the habit of handling his earnings to their best advantage; he is keeping out of debt; he is evolving steady habits of self-development. A nation of such individuals means national stability and ever-increasing growth.

In other words, every element in the purchase of War Savings stamps contributes to patriotism. Even the personal profit they pay makes for national solidarity and advancement, for War Savings stamps are constructed in such fashion that they benefit both the buyer and the government.

*Wm. A. Mitchell Palmer*

## Object Lesson: Americanizing Public Schools by Wartime Activities

By HARRIET A. ECKHARDT, Principal Swift School, Chicago

Americanizing the public school through financial war time activities has proved a most illuminating object lesson to the teachers of the Swift school, to the parents of the pupils and to the boys and girls themselves.

The Swift school, established five years ago, and named for George B. Swift, the forty-fifth mayor of Chicago, is an elementary school with about nine hundred pupils. The grades include kindergarten to eighth; the ages are from five to thirteen. It is in the Twenty-fifth ward, on the North side, and in a fairly well-to-do neighborhood. It may be said to be a typical big-city American public school.

The Swift teachers proudly say, "Our million-dollar school." By this we mean that its war activities during the last two years have amounted to over a million dollars. The Liberty loan sales, including the Victory loan sale of \$318,000, aggregate \$918,150. The Red Cross activities include memberships, \$1,252.25; ambulance, \$1,795, and Belgian clothing fund of \$285 raised by sale of 21 tons of paper collected by children, and the total is \$5,923.55. War activities include Y. M. C. A., canteen and library contributions, and total \$3,281.61. The sale of War Savings stamps to pupils aggregates \$20,027, and the school itself has an investment in stamps of \$2,453, the proceeds of entertainments. The grand total is \$1,020,837.16.

The nation has therefore been served by the Swift school to no small extent. But the benefit to the Swift school—to the teachers, the pupils, the parents, the community and the school as a school—has been far greater in proportion. This benefit can hardly be set forth in comprehensive detail. It includes, however, outstanding items like these:

Unifying of teachers, of pupils and of teachers and pupils, and development of the school spirit; the Swift motto is "Loyalty," and its banner is blue and white.

Formation of habits of saving and thrift; appreciation of value of money; acquaintance with business methods; knowledge of the power of organization and teamwork; training in individual thinking and in public speaking.

Increased interest in American history and institutions and in national affairs; a splendid spirit of loyalty and responsibility to school, city and country.

## Advice to American Disabled Soldiers From Their French "Grandfather"

By DR. MAURICE BOURRILLON, Paris

Since I am director of the National Institute for Disabled Soldiers at Paris and since I have been called the grandfather of the movement for the rehabilitation of disabled soldiers, let me speak to you as I should speak to my children and give you a few words of advice before I leave your powerful and wonderful country. I have just been visiting the first institutions which the American people have organized for giving you assistance in the reconstruction of your lives.

If you have lost an arm or a leg, or even both, or are otherwise permanently disabled, you can still become a skillful workman in a trade which will be carefully chosen for you. Or, if you prefer, you can complete your general instruction, and after education in certain subjects find splendid positions in commercial, industrial or scientific firms. I firmly believe that, just as our French soldiers have done, you will understand that it is your duty both to America and to yourselves to put into the reconstruction of your lives the same ardor and courage which you gave evidence of when you came to the aid of France.

Many of our French soldiers believed that inasmuch as they had been wounded in serving the nation they ought to support them for the rest of their lives. France no more than America thinks of quibbling over the right of her wounded soldiers to generous compensation for their disabilities, but she is convinced that she should give a further proof of her appreciation of the valiant defenders by placing them in a position to serve their country again through their work.

## WOULD SAVE CAT; WOMAN DROWNED

Love for Family Pet Costs Life of Boston Red Cross Worker.

Dedham, Mass.—In an effort to rescue the family cat that had jumped in Rodman's pond, Miss Alice Dowling, 23 years old, secretary at the Boston Red Cross headquarters, was drowned.

It was shortly after 7 o'clock in the evening that Miss Alice and her sister, Blanche, 18, discovered that the cat was missing. They left the house



She Disappeared Beneath the Surface.

and followed along a road leading to the pond about 250 yards away. They saw the cat on the shore, and when they went to catch the animal it jumped into the water. Blanche, who is an expert swimmer, plunged in after the cat and succeeded in reaching it.

While Blanche was swimming back to the shore, Alice became hysterical, and waded in to help her sister. She could not swim, and before Blanche could reach her she disappeared beneath the surface.

She made for the shore and ran to the house for help. Dennis Sullivan and Archidelle Woodard responded. Getting the location of where Miss Dowling went down, Woodard plunged into the water. After several attempts in diving he found the body. Dr. Finn was called and sent for the police pump-out, but was unable to revive the young woman.

Everything Lovely.

"Howdy, Gap!" saluted an acquaintance, upon meeting the well known Rumpus Ridge citizen on a shopping expedition in Tumlinville. "How's everything going with you?"

"Finer'n frog hair, Jurd!" triumphantly replied Gap Johnson. "Of course, my wife has been sorter piny, yur of late, and several of the children have got the measles and mumps and one thing and another, and the lightning struck the corner of the house tuther night and like to have tore the whole place to pieces, and one of the kids fell out of a tree and broke his arm, and a feller took a shot at me day before yesterday and ventilated my ear, and such as that, but I swapped for a running horse last week, and a couple of my hounds have got six pups apiece. Aw, I tell you, you can't keep a good man down!"—Kansas City Star.

Well Known.

I was hurrying home up the hill when a little boy came rushing down in such haste that he ran headlong into me. He was quite breathless and very flushed.

"Have you seen my pa?" he managed to stammer.

"I don't know your pa, little boy," said I.

He looked at me in round-eyed wonder and his pink cheeks fairly stuck out.

"You don't know my pa?" he said incredulously. "Why, I know pa just as easy!"—Exchange.

White Bear, Minn.—Henry Clewett, White Bear, who returned to Minnesota on Thursday with the famous One Hundred and Fifty-first Minnesota field artillery of the Rainbow division and came here to visit his parents, "stormed" a bandit, who had fled into an alley, after robbing the First State bank of White Bear of more than \$4,000.

C. H. White, who says he is a returned soldier, is in the county jail.

Shortly after noon, White entered the bank. W. J. Kidder, cashier, was alone. White collected all available currency and forced Kidder into the vault. The cashier touched off the burglar alarm, whereupon a gong above the bank door, started clanging when White, carrying his booty, stepped outside.

White started away in his automobile, but when a shot whizzed by him he threw away his haul and fled from the machine.

Clewett was visiting his uncle, Nels Nelson, who is White Bear's police force, when he learned of the robbery. He joined the posse, which cornered White in an alley. Into the alley went Clewett.

"Give up your gats," he ordered. White produced his two weapons and a revolver he had taken from Cashier Kidder.

"I've been over the top too many times to be worried by a bird like that," said Clewett.



On a warm day there's no more refreshing luncheon than Libby's Veal Loaf, chilled and sliced! So easy, too. Ask your grocer for a package today.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

**Kill Dandruff With Cuticura**  
All druggists: Soap 25c, Ointment 50c and 75c. Sample each free of Cuticura, Inc., Boston.

**Every Woman Wants Pastine ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE**  
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

**DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES.** Nest, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Keeps all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not rust or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists, 6 by EXCHANGE, prepaid, \$1.25.

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**Well Known.** I was hurrying home up the hill when a little boy came rushing down in such haste that he ran headlong into me. He was quite breathless and very flushed.

**Have you seen my pa?** he managed to stammer.

**I don't know your pa, little boy,** said I.

He looked at me in round-eyed wonder and his pink cheeks fairly stuck out.

**You don't know my pa?** he said incredulously. "Why, I know pa just as easy!"—Exchange.

**White Bear, Minn.—Henry Clewett,** White Bear, who returned to Minnesota on Thursday with the famous One Hundred and Fifty-first Minnesota field artillery of the Rainbow division and came here to visit his parents, "stormed" a bandit, who had fled into an alley, after robbing the First State bank of White Bear of more than \$4,000.

C. H. White, who says he is a returned soldier, is in the county jail.

Shortly after noon, White entered the bank. W. J. Kidder, cashier, was alone. White collected all available currency and forced Kidder into the vault. The cashier touched off the burglar alarm, whereupon a gong above the bank door, started clanging when White, carrying his booty, stepped outside.

White started away in his automobile, but when a shot whizzed by him he threw away his haul and fled from the machine.

Clewett was visiting his uncle, Nels Nelson, who is White Bear's police force, when he learned of the robbery. He joined the posse, which cornered White in an alley. Into the alley went Clewett.

"Give up your gats," he ordered. White produced his two weapons and a revolver he had taken from Cashier Kidder.

"I've been over the top too many times to be worried by a bird like that," said Clewett.

## BELCHING Caused by Acid-Stomach

Let EATONIC, the wonderful modern stomach remedy, give you quick relief from disgusting belching, food-rotating, indigestion, bloated, gassy stomach, dyspepsia, heartburn and other stomach ills. They are all caused by Acid-Stomach from which about nine people out of ten suffer in one way or another. One writes as follows: "Before I used EATONIC, I could not eat a bite without belching it right up, sour and bitter. I have not had a bit of trouble since the first tablet."  
Millions are victims of Acid-Stomach without knowing it. They are weak and ailing, have poor digestion, bodies improperly nourished although they may eat heartily. Grave disorders are likely to follow if an acid-stomach is neglected. Cirrhosis of the liver, intestinal congestion, gas, flatulency, catarrh of the stomach—these are only a few of the many ailments often caused by Acid-Stomach.  
A sufferer from Catarrh of the Stomach of 11 years' standing writes: "I had catarrh of the stomach for 11 long years and I never found anything to do me any good—just temporary relief—until I used EATONIC. It is a wonderful remedy and I do not want to be without it."  
If you are not feeling quite right—lack energy and enthusiasm and don't know just where to locate the trouble—try EATONIC and see how much better you will feel in every way.  
At all drug stores—a big box for 50c and your money back if you are not satisfied.

## EATONIC (FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

KNOW THAT WOULD STOP HIM

Lawyer Evidently Was Well Acquainted With the Weakness of His Long-Winded Friend.

C. H. Murphy relates the story of a Philadelphia lawyer, retired, who, in the days of his active practice, was notorious for his long-windedness.

On one occasion he had been spouting forth his concluding argument for six hours, and the end was nowhere in sight, when the opposing attorney beckoned his associate and whispered: "Can't you stop him, Jack?"

"I'll stop him in two minutes," Jack replied confidently. And he wrote and passed to the orator the following note:

"My Dear Colonel—As soon as you finish your magnificent argument I would like you to join me at the hotel in a bumper of rare old Bourbon."

The lawyer halted in the midst of an impassioned period, put on his glasses, and read the note that had been handed him, then he removed his glasses again and, taking up his hat and bag, he said:

"And now, may it please the court and gentlemen of the jury, I leave the case with you."

A minute later he was proceeding in stately fashion in the direction of the hotel bar.

Who'd do the work of the world if everybody were rich?

**There's a Reason why so many people make Grape-Nuts**  
the regular part of at least one meal each day. It's because of the delightful flavor, and wonderful values of Grape-Nuts as a health builder.

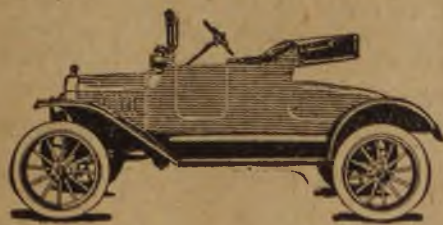
**Brighten the Morning Meal**  
with a hot drink that gives refreshing invigoration.  
The Original **POSTUM CEREAL**  
is so pleasing and satisfying that it has completely taken the place of tea and coffee in many homes everywhere.  
Try this healthful Drink and note results.  
Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.  
At Grocers Everywhere!

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Because of its all around utility the Ford is the Universal Car. Cheaper to buy, cheaper to operate and maintain and always ready to "go." We have a full line of repairs and supplies. You will not be kept waiting for repairs if you have a FORD.

**E. W. Lindgren**

Located in the Merritt Livery barn on Emmett Street Genoa, Illinois



Let us repeat that you must, for your protection order YOUR

**HARD COAL**

at once. Delay may mean great inconvenience if not actual suffering this winter. Conditions at the mines are CRITICAL.

**ZELLER & SON**

The Reliable Plumber

is known for his ability and conscientious efforts to save his customers money. We are that kind of plumbers.

We will not come in and immediately tear up plumbing fixtures when only simple repair is needed.

We have a large stock of material of excellent quality which characterizes the goods we sell and install.

We realize full well that our success depends entirely upon the way in which we serve you, and we will appreciate very much the opportunity of serving you.

Yours for Sanitary Plumbing and Scientific Heating,

**J. E. BANGS & CO.**

GENOA AND SYCAMORE  
Sycamore phone, office 105; residence 387. Genoa office 187  
Automobile Radiator Repairing a Specialty.

Station Agent John Canavan has been enjoying a vacation from his duties.

Miss Mary Colburn of Chicago has been visiting at the J. R. Kiernan home.

The Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. O. E. Taylor on Tuesday afternoon, July 1.

Mrs. Geo. R. Evans entertained her sister, Mrs. Fred McBride, of Elgin last week.

Word has been received that Corp Floyd C. Durham arrived at Camp Upton June 18.

W. W. Cooper drove to Chicago Thursday and brought home a load of grafonolas.

Mrs. A. J. Kohn and daughter, Barbara, are guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Wodell of Chicago this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Whitright of Winnetka were guests at the F. C. Swan home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Farniloe and children of Elgin visited at the E. W. Brown home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burroughs of Picture Rocks, Pa., are visiting Genoa friends and relatives.

Mrs. William Bieckler was called to Profy, Ill., the fore part of the week by the death of her sister-in-law.

When thinking of a birthday gift for him, do not forget the handy ever ready pencil. See the selection at Martin's.

Miss Bertha Williams of Sterling came to Genoa this week to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Caroline Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brown and sons attended the funeral of Mrs. Brown's uncle, R. H. Wooleben at Marengo Monday.

Mrs. F. M. Worcester entertained the girls of the Leich Electric office force at a chicken dinner at Nolan's restaurant Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Wooleben and Mr. and Mrs. Wertz of Marengo were guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. E. W. Brown, Sunday.

Misses Marion Brown, Pearl Russell, Gladys Buck, and Zella Morehouse are taking the summer course at DeKalb Normal school.

W. H. Jackman drove out from Chicago Saturday and visited at the E. W. Brown home. Mrs. Jackman and Jane, who have been here a couple of weeks, returned with him Sunday.

The Kingston Band was in Genoa Wednesday advertising the Home-Coming celebration in that village today.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Patterson, Joseph Patterson and daughter, Miss Blanche, returned Tuesday from a week's visit at the home of L. R. Patterson of Indianapolis, Ind.

Miss Hazel Rylander, who had a dozen little girls and boys were guests of Miss Florence Leich Tuesday afternoon. After the little hostess had delightfully entertained her friends with various games, dainty refreshments were served.

been engaged as principal of the Genoa Township high school next year, has asked for a release to accept a position in the Marengo schools. The board of education released Miss Rylander at once.

Rev. H. C. Kephart of Aurelia, Ia., visited Genoa friends Monday morning and together with his wife and son, who have been visiting in Genoa for over a week, left for Columbus, Ohio, latter in the day.

Members of the Thimble Club spent Thursday afternoon of this week at the home of Mrs. Stevan Abraham. The hostesses, Mrs. Abraham and Mrs. J. L. Brown served supper to the guests at five o'clock.

Have you seen the dainty lavillieres at Martin's. They consist of a variety of beautiful settings and stones and are just what any woman would be proud to wear. The prices are reasonable. Come in and see them.

The Epworth League will give a "weenie roast" on Friday evening of this week at about 7:00 o'clock at the old school grounds. All the young people of Genoa are invited to come, and Epworthians are especially urged to be there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gnakow and son, Edward, and Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Wallace and Miss Emma Maderer went to Glenwood Saturday via automobile and spent Saturday evening and Sunday with Chas. Maderer and family. Miss Emma will remain at Glenwood for the summer.

The Sherman Stock Company will make its annual visit to Genoa the week of June 30 this year. Many of the old favorites will be in the company, but all will appear in new plays as Mr. Sherman will not play any of the old ones again. This company is always a favorite with the people in and around Genoa, and many look upon it as the event of the season. On the opening night, one lady will be admitted free with each paid adult ticket.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Deardurff are guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Deardurff. Earl, who has been in the service in France, returned to America about two weeks ago.

H. A. Perkins and family spent Sunday at Crystal Lake.

J. L. McLauray of Glenwood, Minn., is in Genoa this week.

Miss Klea Schoonmaker is visiting friends in Aurora this week.

Miss Erma Perkins was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Roe Bennett and family spent Sunday evening at Elgin.

Mrs. F. E. Pence of Earlville is here visiting friends.

Miss Maude Sager of Elgin spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Caroline Sager.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gormley of Chicago were week end visitors in Genoa.

Several Odd Fellows attended a meeting of the order at Sycamore Tuesday evening.

Phil Arbuckle of Houston, Texas, who is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Arbuckle, was in Genoa Saturday calling on old friends.

Mrs. John Olmstead and son, who have been visiting Genoa relatives, returned to their home in Allegan, Mich., Monday.

Kenneth Furr and Mr. Kilpatrick of Iowa, fraternity brother of the former, spent Sunday at Lake Delavin, Wis.

Kenneth Furr, who has been attending the U. of I., returned for the summer vacation the first of the week.

"Dug" Wilson of Attwood, Ill., and the University of Illinois basket ball captain for 1919-20, spent Monday at the home of Kenneth Furr.

C. H. Altenberg of Rockford called on Genoa friends this week. Mr. Altenberg is now running an ice cream and confectionary store in Rockford.

W. W. Cooper is engaged in glazing the new Kiernan warehouse, and it is some little job of putting, there being 330 panes of glass to set.

A. C. Smith was out from Chicago Saturday to visit his father, C. H. The latter is still in poor health, but is able to get about the house and yard.

Mrs. John Albertson submitted to an operation for the removal of tonsils at the Sycamore hospital Monday. Dr. J. W. Qvitz had charge of the case.

Dr. Cleary announces that he will be out of town for one week beginning Monday, July 30, attending an osteopathic convention in Chicago. He will resume practice July 6.

Mrs. Mary (Patterson) Quick has been suffering for several weeks at her home in Elgin with an attack of rheumatism. She was in the hospital for some time.

Mrs. A. A. Schneider, daughter-in-law, Mrs. Raymond Schneider and the latter's son are guests at the home of Mrs. A. A. Schneider's sister, Mrs. W. H. Leonard.

J. A. Patterson has a force of men at work on the house he recently purchased from G. W. Johnson. When completed the residence will be one of the most attractive in Genoa.

Mrs. J. E. Tischouser of San Diego, California, is here for an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Reinken. Mr. Tischouser is expected later.

Miss Alma Hemenway is in the Sycamore hospital recovering from an operation for the removal of tonsils. Dr. Smith of DeKalb was the operating surgeon.

Miss June Hammond returned last week after a short visit at Mount Union, Ohio, where she attended commencement exercises, being a guest of her uncle who is an instructor in the college.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kiernan, Miss Mary Colbert, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan and family and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Fisher and daughters, Lucelle and Zella, motored to Crystal Lake Sunday afternoon and enjoyed their supper on the banks of the lake.

Rev. T. E. Ream of Libertyville, formerly of Genoa, preached for the Odd Fellows last Sunday morning, it being the annual memorial day of order. Rev. Ream is a real Odd Fellow himself and never fails to please an Odd Fellow audience.

James ("Bud") Cornwell, who went to France with the 129th Infantry and has been in hospitals for months, suffering from the effects of gas, arrived in Hoboken, N. Y., on the 18th and is now in a New York hospital. He expects to be arrive in Genoa soon.

Wm. Wyld claims the record in rye straw this year and thus far no one is disputing his claim. Last week he brought to The Republican office a bunch of green stalks that measured exactly seven feet, seven inches. Mr. Wyld is now wondering how he will run the stuff thru the binder.

A house party was given at the home of Charles C. Schoonmaker Saturday evening, in honor of Miss Arline White of Chicago, who was a week end guest at the Schoonmaker home. Prof. Dillon Patterson lent enchantment to the evening with various selections on the piano. At the close of the evening, a light luncheon was served at the Baldwin Pharmacy.

Dr. Quick of Elgin called on Genoa friends Sunday.

Paul Miller was a Chicago passenger Sunday.

F. O. Swan and family attended the Home-Coming in Belvidere last Friday.

Charles Duval has been ill at his home for the past week. He is improving slowly.

A. J. Kohn, O. M. Leich, and B. L. Parker are attending the Telephone convention in Chicago this week.

Miss Sadie Olmstead of Chicago and Maynard Olmstead of this city visited friends in Elgin Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Johnson spent from Friday until Sunday with the latter's brother, H. R. Lord, at Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Johnson visited in Chicago Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Grant Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Stone.

Miss Lorene Brown, who has been attending the Illinois University for the past year, is home for her summer vacation.

Glenn Buck and family and Miss Klea Schoonmaker attended the Home Coming in Belvidere last Friday afternoon.

Floyd Rowen broke his right arm while cranking a Ford last week. Altho it was a painful injury and a complicated break, he is getting along nicely.

Harold and Agnes Holroyd were home from Rockford over the week end, remaining until Monday to attend the wedding of their sister, Mrs. Helen Smith.



**The Most Welcome Tire That Ever Came to Market**

*Men Who Appreciate Superlative Values Prefer The Brunswick*

In every great tire factory, the chief question is: "How much can we give for the money?" And the product depends on the policy adopted.

of technical experts. Not a man among them has spent less than 20 years in handling rubber.

Every man who has become acquainted with Brunswick Tires knows that Brunswick standards are again evident. This famous concern — noted as a leader in every line it entered since 1845 — has once more proved that its policy is right.

Each is a master of his craft. And the new ideas they bring to the attention of Brunswick directors receive sincere consideration.

A perfect tire is simply a matter of knowledge and standards and skill. No secrets nor patents prevent making an ideal tire.

Every proved betterment is adopted unanimously.

But standards come first. For in tire making there is vast room for skimping, for subtle economies, for hidden shortcomings. Makers without the highest standards don't build high-grade tires.

The Brunswick Tire is a combination of acknowledged features — plus Brunswick standards of manufacture.

The Brunswick organization of tire makers includes a brilliant staff

The result is a super-tire, the like of which you have never known before. The kind of a tire you will gladly join in welcoming.

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO., 623 S. Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Yet Brunswicks cost no more than like-type tires.

Try ONE Brunswick. We promise a surprise. And we feel certain that you will want ALL Brunswicks.

Then good tires will have a new meaning to you.

*There's a Brunswick Tire for Every Car Cord — Fabric — Solid Truck*



Cord Tires with "Driving" and "Swastika" Skid-Not Treads  
Fabric Tires in "Plain," "Ribbed" and "BBC" Skid-Not Treads  
Solid Truck Tires in all sizes authorized by the Society of Automotive Engineers

**Genoa Garage**



**SATURDAY**

We will sell, for one day only, Golden Age Spaghetti and Macaroni in 10 cent pkgs. for 4 pkgs. for 25 cents

**E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer**

# HEARD and SEEN at the CAPITAL

## Why This American Grandmother Gets Passport

WASHINGTON.—The state department is still sitting on the passport lid, and the American who goes overseas these days must have read business. But Mrs. Adeline Wagner, a little old woman of Belaire, O., is going to France. Her story, at first unbelievable, has been investigated and found to be true in every particular.

When the war broke out Mrs. Wagner's one son joined the French army as a private in the One Hundred and Forty-eighth Infantry regiment. His wife and two children were in Belgium and saw their village fall into the hands of the Germans.

The husband was killed in action on the Somme, and his widow committed a crime. She gave a French soldier a drink of water. She and her son were hustled off to the village square where a dozen or more villagers were awaiting death.

Ghastly humor actuated one of the German officers when he saw the widow and her boy, a youth of twelve. He handed the youngster a rifle and explained to him that both he and his mother would be saved from punishment if he killed one of the helpless villagers before them. He thrust the rifle into the boy's hands. "When I count three," he explained, "you fire—and you kill." Then he counted.

A shot rang out. The boy had wheeled about and fired at the hulking form in gray. The German officer was dead. In an instant the latter's companions had killed both the mother and son.

The baby girl, then six months old, was not held culpable by the Germans and she escaped. The grandmother today thinks neighbors have cared for her and she wants the child.

She will also search for three graves. Is it any wonder that the state department granted a passport to this grandmother?



## Farmers Want Soldier Sons, and Want Them Now

THE farmers of the country are in arms over the refusal of the war department to release from the army thousands of soldiers desperately needed to plant the crops this spring.



In a vigorous letter to Acting Secretary of War Crowell, Representative Frank L. Smith of Illinois has voiced the demands of the farmers and their lack of comprehension of a demobilization system which releases thousands of men without jobs whom the government is expending hundreds of thousands of dollars to aid in procuring employment, while retaining in the service thousands of farm hands clamoring to be discharged in order to return to the jobs waiting for them.

The war department has contended that only indispensable soldiers were being retained in the service and that the war emergency is not ended. Official utterances have broadly intimated that, as a large army is still necessary to back up the president in forcing the enemy to conclude a satisfactory peace, it is little short of unpatriotic if not disloyal to demand discharges so numerous as to weaken our forces under arms.

The farmers retort that the forces would not be weakened if men returned from overseas without jobs in sight were assigned to army camps to replace the farm hands.

Each case is a desperately urgent case at this time, because if a farm is not planted soon it must lie idle.

## "Plus War Tax" Now in Shopkeepers' Vocabulary

"PLUS war tax" has been added to the vocabulary of the sales person in "women and misses' garments. The 10 per cent luxury tax to help defray the expenses of the recent excursion to Europe went into effect May 1.

Lingerie alone is exempt from the levy. Based on the minimum taxable values, millinery's outfit on a summer day will represent a tax of \$5.30 on a \$53 wardrobe, not including jewelry, as she will be seen Sundays, holidays, and matinee days. In brief, it will cost a woman 10 per cent more to dress up with the luxury tax plastered on.

And 3 per cent more to "make up." The 3 per cent tax is placed on toilet soaps, perfumes, essences, extracts, toilet waters, cosmetics, hair oils, pomades, hair dressings, hair restoratives, tooth and mouth washes, dentifrices, aromatic cachous, and petroleum products.

The ladies' wearing apparel tax starts on silk stockings costing \$2 or over; shoes for which \$10 or more is paid; hats, \$15; petticoats and waists, \$15; pajamas, \$5, and the accessories include fans, \$1; parasols, \$4, and vanity cases, \$25. There is a 10 per cent tax on things to wear made of fur, hide, or pelt. Trunks selling at \$50 come under the tax.

As to hats, the government seems to realize the necessity of a good hat for a woman. Men are taxed for their millinery on anything over \$5, while women may spend as high as \$15 without being hit. Toilet articles, however, are taxed 1 cent for each 25 cents or fraction thereof.

Persons with deformed feet, whose shoes have to be made especially for them, may go over the \$10 mark without penalty.

As a matter of fact, the tax is so small that, while in the aggregate it will mean much to the government, it will not burden the individual very heavily.



## Million Homes Needed; Uncle Sam Quits Building

ONE million new houses and apartments are needed throughout the country, the department of labor estimates. The war caused such a slackening of the building industry in everything except war essentials that the demand for homes is now the greatest in the history of the country. Returns have been received from several hundred localities and in every one of them, except a few where houses were built by the government for war needs, a shortage of housing is reported. New York city shows the greatest need of housing, shelter for 75,000 families being needed. In Philadelphia 25,000 are needed. Detroit's figure is 30,000.

Efforts are being made by the department to get this vast amount of building under way at once. To assist in home building the labor department plans to ask the next congress to establish a system of home loan banks to loan money for building homes, just as the farm loan banks now loan money on farms.

A tentative draft of a bill provides that the home loan banks shall be formed out of the now private home loan and building associations.

On the other hand, houses of artistic appearance and good material, having every convenience, can be built at costs which have prevailed during and since the war, for amounts varying from \$2,000 to \$5,000 each. This has been proved by the United States Housing corporation, which built during the war many thousand such houses. It work was interrupted by the armistice, and it is now engaged in closing out a \$100,000,000 business on short notice.

Unlike England, the United States government will not build any houses as a reconstruction measure.



## JOHN NORTH

By ANITA DAY DOWNING.

Alma Byers, the prettiest girl in the graduating class at high school, turned up her delightful little nose and dismissed John North with a phrase.

"He's always talking about what he's going to be doing five years from now, and he always wears 'sensible' clothes. I can't be bothered with him."

She turned with what she meant to be an imitation of Mary Pickford's pout, and began babbling pretty nothings to a group of girls in the corner of the auditorium. It was just after the graduating exercises, and parents and pupils, with a fair sprinkling of anxious looking teachers, were chattering in clusters. With his back to the wall, a little apart from any group, stood John North.

He was a tall, rather raw-boned youth, dressed in blue serge that was plainly expected to give yeoman service rather than to express smartness. His face, a little older than the others, showed a thoughtfulness that invited one's interest. He stood looking a little sadly, a little regretfully, at the kaleidoscope picture before him.

It was the last day of four years of struggle, of determination, of hard work. Just as he knew that he had gained more than the other fortunate youths and girls that surrounded him, so he knew that perhaps he had missed something, something he would never know. He glanced at his hands, large, capable, seamed with the hard work that had made his schooling possible, down at his heavy shoes that contrasted oddly with the patent leathers of the other boys.

Then, as though drawn irresistibly, his eyes sought and found the delicate, daintily clad figure of Alma Byers, as unconsciously coquettish as a daffodil.

Something caught in his throat, and his face flushed hotly over the unaccounted stiff white collar.

He started involuntarily toward her, but with one of those unaccountable silences that fell unexpectedly, her voice, pitched high to overcome the loud hum of the room, rang out, and he heard the speech that condemned him to the limbo of her disdain.

Then the utterly unexpected happened. The silent, restrained John North, known as the class "clam," and alternately scorned and envied for his long hours of study, and his high marks in scholarship—the very epitome of retiring self-effacement—John North strode swiftly to the astonished and chagrined Alma Byers, and with utter disregard of the people-filled room, took her by the shoulders, and turned her, not too gently, suddenly to face with him.

"Listen, Alma," he said after a pause that brought the whole room to attention. "I want to say something to you, and there is no better time nor opportunity than right now. You people have been kind to me, in a sort of tolerant fashion. I never could afford the parties and froils, and I know it was a relief to all of you that I never tried. You all are a little sorry for me. But I want to tell you something. I have a long start ahead of every one of you. I have what is going to take you four or five years to learn. And that is that you never get anything that is worth having without hustling for it, and you've got to build every day for the day after and the day after that."

He dropped his hand from Alma's shoulders and drew a folder from his pocket. He opened it so that everyone could see the blue War Savings stamps that almost filled it.

"Do you see those stamps?" he questioned. "They are the keynote of my whole plan. They are the foundation of the structure I'm building for myself. They are growing steadily, surely, and in five years they will be a stake ready to start on. They have cost me self-denial. They have cost a pang or two of vanity, but they are solid, and the United States government is behind them, and that means that the government is behind me. You folks may smile now. Wait until I cash in, five years from now. I will have worked my way through college. I will have a definite end of success in view."

He turned again to Alma, and took her by the shoulders again, more tenderly, more reverently.

"I will cash in on my love for you, too," he said gently. "You are going to love me before the five years are up. You may think you aren't, but every day, every week, every month, I'll add a little to your regard, a little memory of tenderness, of thought for your comfort, of consideration for your happiness. You may think of others, but always in the back of your heart will be the image of me, growing, growing, until when I come to take you, your heart will be full of me."

He turned, entirely careless of the staring people about him, and walked swiftly from the hall. Alma tried to laugh, failed miserably; tried to cry, and had to smile, and as John turned once to look at her before he closed the door behind him, he met a look in her eyes that promised as much as did the folder of War Savings stamps in his breast pocket.

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Very Serious.  
"There is no kind of light reading which can bring serious reflection."  
"Isn't there? How about gas bills?"

## HEALTH FADS SEEM FOOLISH

After All, Their Devotees as a Rule Lie Down and "Die Like Anybody Else."

Twenty years ago I knew a man called Jiggins, who had the health habit, observes Stephen Leacock in the Dallas News.

He used to take a cold plunge every morning. He said it opened his pores. After this he took a hot sponge. He said it closed the pores. He got so that he could open and shut his pores at will.

Jiggins used to stand and breathe at an open window for half an hour before dressing. He said it expanded his lungs. He might of course have had it done in a shoe shop with a boot stretcher, but, after all, it cost him nothing this way. And what is half an hour?

After he had got his vest on Jiggins used to hitch himself up like a dog in harness and do shadow exercises. He did them forward, backward and hindside up.

He could have got a job as a dog anywhere. He spent all his spare time at the office he used to lie on his stomach on the floor and see if he could lift himself up with his knuckles. If he could then he tried some other way until he found one that he couldn't do. Then he would spend the rest of his lunch hour on his stomach, perfectly happy.

In the evenings in his room he used to lift iron bars, cannon balls, heavy dumb bells and haul himself up to the ceiling with his teeth.

He liked it. He spent half the night slinging himself around the room. He said it made his brain clear. When he got his brain perfectly clear he went to bed and slept. As soon as he woke he began clearing it again.

Jiggins is dead. He was, of course, a pioneer; but the fact that he dumb-belled himself to death at an early age does not prevent a whole generation of young men from following in his path.

They are ridden by the health mania.

They make themselves a nuisance. They get up at impossible hours. They go out in silly little suits and run marathon heats before breakfast.

They chase around barefoot to get the dew on their feet. They hunt for ozone. They bother about pepsin. They won't eat meat because it has too much nitrogen. They won't eat fruit because it hasn't any. They prefer albumen and starch to huckleberry pie and doughnuts. They won't drink water out of a tap. They won't eat sardines out of a tin. They won't eat oysters out of a pail. They won't drink milk out of a glass. They are afraid. Yes, sir, afraid. Cowards!

And after all their fuss they presently incur some simple, old-fashioned illness, and die like anybody else.

**Treaty Will Be Hand-Written.**  
News dispatches from Paris say that the old tradition that treaties shall be written by hand survives, and that Joseph Caillet of the French ministry of foreign affairs, official calligraphist and painter, is writing the new peace treaty.

For about 40 years the post of official illuminator in the French ministry of foreign affairs was held by M. Garapin. He had one love in life—"the pen," to quote his own words, "this simple and marvelous instrument through which human thought is transcribed and forever preserved." One hate—"the vulgar and unesthetic typewriter, which prints without art pages that time will not respect."

The official calligraphist not only writes treaties and conventions, but also all the official documents conferring orders of decorations on sovereigns, and all the letters which are sent to them and signed either by the president of the republic or ministers.

**Pretty Smart Chickens.**  
A recent morning a Missouri farmer placed three crates of chickens and five bushels of potatoes in his trailer, hitched the trailer to his automobile and started for town. He was almost there when he discovered he had no trailer. He found he had parted company with it a quarter of a mile from home, and when he got back to it the crates were empty and the potatoes frozen.

He presumed, of course, the chickens had been stolen, and was greatly surprised when he went to the hen-house early next day after breakfast to find every one of the chickens there. Not one was missing. They had all returned home, but how they got out of the crates probably will always remain a mystery.

**Army Discipline.**  
The cistern had sprung a leak, and the master plumber and his demobilized men came to investigate, says a writer in London Evening News. The hole was found, and the master said to his man: "Put a patch on here, Jim." "I've indicated the place with my finger. The patch was put on, but the cistern still leaked, and the master found that the patch had been put on at the side of the hole. "I put it just where you pointed, governor," said Jim. "I've been two years in the army, and now I always do exactly as I am told."

**Letters.**  
"Do you get any letters about the league of nations?"  
"Letters!" exclaimed Senator Sorghum. "I'm keeping the post office busier than the village queen on Valentine's day!"

## SHAMS

By LOUISE HOFFMAN.

"What in the world do you want with those pillow shams?" laughed Anita.

"I thought as long as the house was undergoing such a radical change for Millicent's coming, I'd get these out for the spare room," replied Mrs. Brown, as her head emerged from the muffled depths of a high cedar chest.

"Why, mother!" exclaimed the daughter in evident distress. "You don't seriously think of using these shams? They have gone out of style ages ago."

Mrs. Brown thoughtfully brushed a stray lock of slightly gray hair from her forehead. "They are no more out of place than the rest of the shams you are preparing for Millicent," she quietly returned.

Anita winced. "Ugh! Sham is such an ugly word, mother. 'But,' she defended after a moment's reflection, 'these changes are really improvements in our way of living.'"

"We can't stick permanently to such changes as Annie's uniform, cap and apron, dear. Annie is our maid of all work and not a parlor maid. And, although she will try hard, for your sake, to do her best, it is a difficult role for her to play, and a little forgetfulness on her part may cause you some embarrassment. People like Millicent readily see through these little pretenses. You forget Millicent is coming to visit you and share the personality of our home."

Anita frowned. "Why, mother, I thought you said it was right and proper to always put your best foot forward."

Mrs. Brown smiled. "You are going to the extreme, dear. You are only justified in trying to make a sincere impression. You are planning to change our home and standard of living to such an extent that if Millicent should visit us unexpectedly she would not know us."

"Perhaps you are right," unwillingly admitted Anita. "Anything else?"

"The menu," promptly replied Mrs. Brown. "We must keep to our simple, wholesome dinners—meat, vegetables and dessert. The formal, many-course dinners of soups, salads, entrees, etc., are correct in Millicent's home, where they employ a staff of servants and money is no object. Simpler meals will give me more time to get acquainted with Millicent," she finished wistfully.

It was hard for Anita to relinquish her cherished plans to create an atmosphere of style and easy hospitality way beyond their means.

A week later Millicent arrived. She was a sensitive, appreciative girl in spite of the fact that she had known nothing but wealth since her birth.

"What a lovely home!" she breathed into Anita's surprised and delighted ears. "It just invites you to feel at home and talk, talk, talk. It's lovely," she added toward the close of her stay, "to have your mother with us so much. Mother is always so busy with social engagements. We scarcely ever have time for little heart-to-heart chats like these. I've had a wonderful time."

The day before Millicent's departure, she received a telegram from her brother.

"Bob is on his way home from camp and was to meet me at the station here tomorrow and take me home," explained Millicent, handing the telegram to Mrs. Brown. "But he missed his connections and is stranded."

"There is an accommodation train at 5:30," said Mrs. Brown. "Send him a message to spend the night with us."

And so handsome six-foot Bob came. During the ensuing summer he found it necessary to come many times, and very unexpectedly, too. An then Anita realized the far-reaching effects of new friends in her life.

"Millicent is to be my sister some day, mother," she murmured shyly as she displayed a sparkling solitaire.

A year later, when happy Mrs. Bob was looking through the pockets of some of Bob's cast-off coats, she came across a little black leather diary. She and Bob had often laughed over each others' diaries, and she felt no compunction in reading this:

"Jan. 23, 19—  
"Met a brown-eyed beauty with real curly hair. Dead tired."

"Why, that was the very day Bob was stranded," she reflected.

"Jan. 24, 19—  
"No shams about her. Fine old home. No fuss and feathers. Sensible mother. Guess it's love at first sight."

Anita's mind flew to that memorable visit. She remembered with a guilty pang how she had resented her mother's advice. Her cheeks blushed. She might have lost good-natured, indulgent Bob through a foolish display, for he had been indirectly influenced by their home life. She drew her breath sharply. It had all turned out so wonderful. She glanced around at her handsome home with its luxurious furnishings. It represented the life she had craved as a girl.

"Hello, wife!"

Anita jumped. "Oh, Bob! I've just been finding out what you thought of us."

Bob laughed, then sobbed as he glanced at the telltale book. "I tell you, Kirten, it was no joke. That day was a turning point in my life. I had about become disgusted with the shams of life. And it was such a relief to find genuine people in a genuine home that I all but kidnapped you, and I've been glad, glad ever since." (Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

# BRAZIL OUR BIG SISTER



Residence Section of Rio.

BRAZIL, our sister in South America, is destined to hold a very prominent place in our affections during the approaching years, and many likable and admirable qualities and characteristics of her ingenious people are little understood and even less appreciated by the vast majority of North Americans, a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle observes.

Of all the Latin-American republics on the great South American continent Brazil alone has positively and actively cast her lot with ours. She alone of all the South American republics actually declared war against Germany. This step was taken not only on account of grievous or belligerent acts committed against the people of Brazil by Germany, but also because the people of Brazil, like ourselves, had declared themselves definitely and permanently opposed in principle to German practices and atrocities, and so Brazil distinctly stands with us as a champion of humanity and, therefore, our complete ally, materially and spiritually.

Brazilian tradition has also considered the United States as her best friend among all the nations, and now we are allies, and in the constructive future that awaits us after the war the United States of Brazil and the United States of America will inevitably assume the leadership of the western world.

It should be, in the meantime, not only the pleasure but the duty of every North American to learn all he can of this new comrade who is to share our destiny; of his personality and his temperament at work and at play. It will surprise many of us when we realize that we are not by any means flattered by comparison.

**Brazilian Innately Courteous.**

When an American first sets foot on Brazilian soil he is immediately impressed by the Brazilian's innate courtesy, evidenced on every side among all classes of people without regard to "race, color or previous condition of servitude." Possibly one of the most conspicuous examples of this, at least one that is especially noticeable to a North American, is experienced in the use of public conveyances. In a tram car or an omnibus one is absolutely astounded when he sees persons already seated making way for a newcomer at a great personal inconvenience, and again when the courtesy is acknowledged by the action of the new arrival in tipping his hat and in a friendly smile of good fellowship, instead of the kick and scowl which are too frequently manifested in the street cars of our own large cities. Such incidents are not exceptions, but a rule, and extreme consideration is shown on all occasions. It soon becomes contagious, and once acquired or regenerated, one's good nature cannot long be curtailed, and it is no time before the stranger becomes fondly attached to his affable Brazilian host.

One cannot wander about the streets and shops even for a day before he remarks that nearly every one he meets can converse not only in Portuguese, the native language, but usually also in English or French. It is the exception in a Brazilian family of even moderate circumstances when the members cannot speak well and correctly two or three languages. How many Americans of one's acquaintance can intelligently and freely converse in any other tongue than his native "American"?

Then, too, the Brazilian shows much greater familiarity with and appreciation of the arts and literature of other nations than does his North American neighbor. The Brazilian truly recognizes and estimates good art, whether in music, literature, painting or sculpture, and the recitals, concerts and exhibitions are always well attended and conspicuous to North Americans because of the large inclusion of the poorer people in attendance on such occasions. Possibly the best evidence of this may be observed in the character of the audiences assembled at the moderate priced opera houses.

**Opera Instead of Burlesque.**

Opera in Brazil is a national institution. Even the mediocre companies are well supported and during the season, which lasts for many weeks, all opera houses are crowded. As in Italy, one may see and hear an excellent performance for a trivial entrance fee. There are many of these lower priced opera houses in all the larger cities and they are patronized by the same class of people that in the United States through the vaudeville and burlesque theaters. In the galleries one sees the most unfortunate specimens of humanity; many are barefooted and ill clad, but all seek diversion or distraction by listening to the plaintive overtures of Verdi or Mascagni. And such applause! A home run made by Benny Kauf with the bases full would not cause such a demonstration as a well rendered aria from "La Tosca" or "Aida" by a visiting Spanish or Italian prima donna.

Whether it is this aesthetic character or an inherent delicacy, a pronounced gentility is noted in the personality of the Brazilian. Highly sensitive and sympathetic by nature, he is also extremely generous and considerate, and we should cultivate most assiduously the personal regard of these most delightful people who are now offering us their national friendship.

The Brazilian already sincerely admires and likes the North American, and, unfortunately, this feeling toward us is not evidenced by the people of any other Latin-American nation, at least not to such an extent as is true in Brazil. This may partially be explained by the recollection that in Brazil our national policies and motives have never been misunderstood nor impugned, but, on the contrary, Brazil has in the past frequently championed our cause in Latin America when such action was exceedingly unpopular.

**Clever in Mechanics.**

In a people possessed to a marked degree of such deep sympathy and fine emotions as are the Brazilians one might not expect to find mechanical genius as another national attribute. Yet not only is the Brazilian unusually clever in mechanical arts and sciences, but he is extremely quickwitted, learns easily and is swift to improve upon any contrivance in its adaptation to local conditions.

During the last four years many successful manufacturing industries have been established in Brazil, many of which require practical skill and specially trained operators, and these have readily been found among Brazilians. The municipality of Sao Paulo holds an annual industrial exhibition, to which are admitted only articles manufactured by the "Paulistas," as the people of the city of Sao Paulo are known throughout Brazil. The local products include various types of machinery, articles of iron and steel, brass and copper; textiles, including cotton, woolsens and even a very superior quality of silk; clothing for both men and women; haberdashery, shoes, hats, gloves, trunks, leather goods and a vast number of other creations requiring highly skilled operators and intricate machinery, all of which demonstrates the remarkable versatility of the Brazilians.

**Spurious Stradivari.**

In the 64 years that Stradivarius worked for himself he finished 2,000 violins, and left a number unfinished that were later turned out by his sons. If you would take a count of all the Americans who have violins bearing the great workman's name, and do a little figuring, you will discover that Mr. Stradivarius and all his relations, in order to put out all the fiddles bearing his name, must have had a fiddle foundry covering many acres, running day and night for more years than Stradivarius lived. The varnish would have been made by the thousands of gallons. The violin would have started at one end of an endless belt, commencing with the neck, and come out at the delivery room all complete with the exception of the squeak.

**The Right One.**

"I think Solomon should have pointed to the chicken rather than the egg as a model of industry." "Why so?" "Because the chicken always comes up to the scratch when it is a question of making a living."

# Genoa, Ill., one week starting MONDAY JUNE 30

The Popular

## Sherman Stock Co.

Under The Big Tent

**ALL NEW PLAYS**

**Ladies Free**

First night when accompanied  
By a Paid ticket

## Coal and Next Winter

Editorial from The Chicago Tribune  
May 23, 1919

It is human to incline to the Arkansas doctrine, "when it rains you can't fix the roof; when it shines you don't need it." In the summer we don't need coal; so we rarely worry about the winter to come. Government by habit is so strong with most of us that the sins of the winter are most always forgotten in summer. Pretty blossoms, the green grass, and the genial sun arouse forgiveness; we skip and gambol on the green, glad of the escape from frigid blasts; next winter is something else; we should worry.

But we always do worry. Rare have been the winters whose boreal blasts have not seen us shivering in the jaws of coal famine. Every winter we hear the reports of inadequate production, of insufficient transportation, of storms that halt traffic, of two days' supply of fuel left in the bunkers between us and utter misery, and of the imperative need of doing something.

Every winter's coal famine finds us beseeching some one to do something about it. The railroads should be rebuked, mines should be corrected, coal dealers should be investigated; we run round in circles investigating, examining, full of chills, ague and flu and measles and pneumonia; the street cars are plague spots, the office buildings are generators of disease, the stores close, the janitor bids us be dammed, and the baby has the colic.

Spring comes, the pleasant dells are lush and bosky, the boulevards are bedecked with flowers and diaphanous lingerie taunts departing Boreas. Do something about it? Of course not; it's summer now and we snap our fingers at the trail of pneumonia and tuberculosis and ills of the heckled soul. We forget our inquisitions and demands for correction.

But there is another winter coming and it will be as full of plague as any other winter. It will be as cold and as miserable and as fraught with ills if we are without the means of balking them. The wise virgins filled their lamps. The wise householder will fill his coal bin.

There's always present the fear that one will find coal cheaper next winter. The times when it has happened can be easily numbered. By the simplest laws of supply and demand coal will not be cheapest when it is most desired. We do not have positive information, but experience teaches us that coal famines argue higher prices, wherefore winter seems hardly the time to expect cheapness.

The coal mines should be kept at full production. The product must be kept moving. The people should store fuel. After the lesson of the last two years we should for once take time by the forelock.

**Stop and Think  
Order Your Coal  
DO IT NOW!**

Phone No. 1  
**Genoa Lumber Co.**

DR. D. ORVAL THOMPSON DR. C. STUART CLEARY  
Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays Hours 1 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Other hours by appointment

Telephone Genoa, 188

**Osteopathic Physicians**

OVER MARTIN'S STORE, Genoa  
Telephone Sycamore 188

Graduates of American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.

### The Real Value of a Chautauqua Ticket

From the Kenton, (O.) News-Republican

"Remember when you spend money for a Chautauqua ticket you are investing in something that brings dividends. Education is the best purchase that money can buy. Yes, we know what so many say about needing the time for business, and all that. But remember that all business and no relaxation makes real estate valuable in the graveyards, because people who never relax collapse before their time. The average man spends more for cigars within two weeks than it costs to purchase a Chautauqua ticket which would enable him to see and hear some of the most noted men and women in America, men and women who are shaping the public opinion of our nation, and who are making history. How much would most of us gladly give if we could hear Beecher or Gough, or Wendell Phillips or the great Father Vaughan? When you spend your money for a circus you spend it for something which gives you a few thrills, maybe, but that is about all. When you spend the little money asked for a Chautauqua ticket you have something left in your brain and heart that will glow and make of you a nobler and more enlightened, more efficient citizen."

#### Cold Water as a Purifier.

Fresh cold water is a powerful absorbent of gases, therefore it should be greatly used in a sick room or in one which cannot be frequently ventilated. A bowl of cold water kept in such a room and changed daily is of great assistance in purifying the air.

#### GENOA FARMS SELL

Several Important Transfers During the Past Week

Several important farm sales have been made near Genoa during the past week as follows:

John Geithman purchased the June Thomas farm of 160 acres, north of Genoa, the deal being made thru the Geithman & Hammond Land Agency. Nate Montgomery sold his 240 acre farm near New Lebanon to Charles Hackman of Hinckley.

Thru Geithman & Hammond, Harvey King purchased the Will Duval 80 acres of August Johnson. Previous to this deal, Mr. Hammond had purchased Mr. King's 186 acres in Charter Grove.

Thru Geithman & Hammond, Ray Crawford bought C. A. Brown's farm of 240 acres, four miles east of Genoa. Thru the same agency W. R. Gray bought the Sam Powell 80 acres at Herbert.

Bert Fenton, Eugene Sommerville and John Gray have each purchased farms near Belvidere.

#### Try to Be Agreeable.

We should wisely cultivate the art of being agreeable, not only in the company of our business associates or those persons whom we meet socially out in our own homes as well. By thus deporting ourselves we shall find life more pleasant and people in general—the home folks in particular—more considerate. On the other hand, if we continue to think only of ourselves we shall find life a trying affair.—Exchange.

## Four Great Lectures at the Redpath Chautauqua

### "America's Today Cleaned from Yesterdays 'Over There'"

The story of the return and readjustment of the soldier and the problems confronting each and all today, by Elwood T. Bailey.

### "The Romance of Business"

Business is interesting, exciting, entrancing. O. E. Behymer tells about it on the second night.

### "The League of Nations and the European Crisis"

Dr. Vincenzo de Santo, noted Italian journalist and orator, will discuss this important question.

### "The Man with One Window"

Great, inspirational lecture by Dr. E. T. Hagerman, well known platform speaker.

FIVE BIG DAYS

Season Tickets for All 5 Days  
\$2.00 plus 10 per cent. War Tax

## PUBLIC HEALTH AND HYGIENE

### CHAUTAUQUA LECTURE BY RED CROSS NURSE

Stella Fuller, Who Served in Italy  
During the Great War,  
to Speak Here.

Back from the war hospitals of Europe, Miss Stella Fuller, Red Cross nurse, will tour the Redpath Chautauqua in a new and far-reaching public health and community welfare campaign.

Miss Fuller comes with the sanction of the American Red Cross and her lecture offers a specific answer to the question of what the Red Cross is going to do in time of peace. Her ap-



Photo by American Red Cross  
Miss Stella Fuller.

pearance is in line with a new policy of the American Red Cross. This policy includes such vital questions as the public health nurse, home hygiene, home care of the sick and cooking.

Miss Fuller, who is a graduate of the Milwaukee Training School, was assigned to foreign service and was a member of the American Red Cross Tuberculosis unit in Italy in both army and civilian service. She comes to her lecture with a wonderful background of experience gained by her work overseas. She brings to her audience the lessons she learned in the great base hospitals in France and in the evacuation stations of Chateau-Thierry and the Argonne.

### "THAT HASTY MORNING MEAL"

Man Who Had Only One Egg for  
Breakfast Aims His Troubles on  
Back Platform.

He worked in an office of a public utilities corporation. His principal recreation between home and office is dealing philosophy to the other fellows on the back platform. This morning it was one egg for breakfast. "I've been reading a lot lately," he said, according to the Indianapolis News, "about women making the home a business institution. They're bringing lecturers to town who preach business in housekeeping. It's some fancy philosophy, that stuff."

"This morning I had one egg for breakfast. My wife said she forgot to get anything else. We had a nice dinner last night, but she didn't think we'd want anything for breakfast, I guess. Of course, eggs are luxuries, I'll admit, but one egg wouldn't fill my cavity."

"The question is, why didn't she think about breakfast just as of dinner? That would be businesslike. No real business man would run his establishment without giving some thought to keeping up his stock. Breakfast is a meal just as much as dinner. I'd die with only one egg for dinner. And yet she expected me to work all morning on one lone shot of hen fruit. No, she isn't stingy. She just forgot to prepare for breakfast, that's all. Most women make breakfast a haphazard, catch-as-catch-can affair. I'm against it. It should be one of the real meals of the day, the one on which a fellow goes to work."

"But women can't be businesslike in home management. Since they don't have to clean chimneys or start fires or sweep, they've become idlers. Want to be downtown all the time. Mattresses, cards, gymnasium stuff and things like that constitute the business they're engaged in. That's why they only think of one egg for breakfast. Home is an institution far removed from their thoughts."

As Mr. One-Egg-for-Breakfast stumbled starvedly from the car a fat little man in the corner chirped:

"I'll bet that guy gets two eggs tomorrow."

#### Ecology."

Although the word "Ecology" has long been known in its meaning, little practical attention has been given until recently to the methods of study it connotes. Ecology is that phase of biology that considers plants and animals as they exist in nature, and studies their interdependence, and the relation of each kind and individual to its environment. It is the study of the actions and interactions of living things and their reactions toward external influences.

Read the Want Ads on Last Page.

Something New! The Come in and see it!

## Johnson Oil Burner

Will Be Demonstrated in the Vacant Office of the  
**Commercial Hotel Bldg., GENOA,  
ILLINOIS.**

Most everyone has seen oil burners, but did you ever think of the difference between inventions and improvements? Did you ever see an oil burner that does not have to be generated and without wicks, or pipes to clog up?

Did you ever see an Oil Burner that burns like natural gas, that can be regulated to burn very low or have a red hot stove if desired and that can successfully burn the lowest grade kerosene also distillate or fuel oil?

### THE JOHNSON OIL BURNER

Requires No Generating, No Wicks; No  
Fumes, No Small Pipes to clog up or to  
burn up. Never has to be cleaned and is  
so simple a child can operate it.

Now that seems impossible, but if you will call and see this burner demonstrated, you will say it is possible.

### The Johnson Oil Burner

is used successfully in all makes of Cook stove, Ranges,  
Heaters, Laundry Stoves, Boilers, Furnaces, etc.

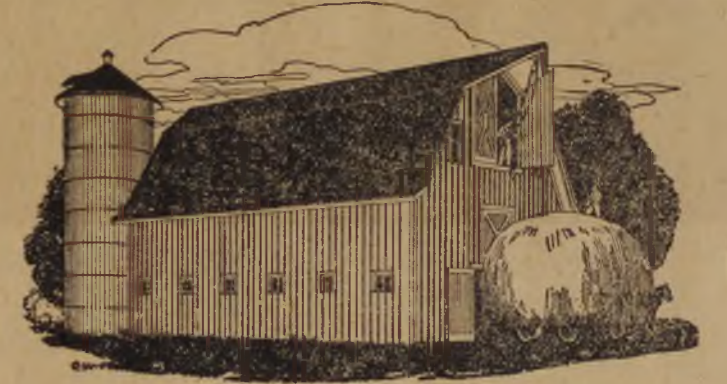
Burner Guaranteed For Five Years

The only one of its kind on the market. Come in and see  
for yourself. Here one week only.

Agents  
Wanted

W. C. WEANER  
F. A. HARTLEY  
General Agents

**Johnson Oil Burner Co.**  
Muncie, Indiana



## How A Good Barn Can Make You Money

WITH the present price of feed it doesn't take very big wastes to run into big money. A poor barn that lets the cold and damp of winter sift through the cracks is a feed waster—and a money waster.

Nature first converts feed into animal heat to keep the animal alive. Bone building and flesh building follow. In a poor barn your feed produces only heat. In a good, warm, weatherproof barn your feed goes into milk and beef—into money and profits.

The essentials of a good barn are good materials, proper construction, light, air and insulation.

Other materials than wood have been used in barn building but nothing has yet been found that makes as warm and dry a barn as a well built wood barn. And for long life and minimum of repairs, your barn should be covered on the outside with White Pine.

Practical working plans, specifications and bill of material for the above type of barn, or any other farm building, will be furnished on request, together with our estimate of the cost. We will gladly arrange the floor plan with you to suit your individual needs.

**Tibbit's Cameron Lumber Co.**

CLEANING PRESSING, REPAIRING  
Men's and Ladies' Suits and Coats  
Over Holtgren's Store  
**JOHN ALBERTSON**

JOSEPH BROTHERS  
**Cleaners and Dyers**  
Leave Orders at the Redwood Barber Shop, Genoa.  
Goods called for and Delivered Every Week.

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

Phone 138

We Have It !!

## Arsenate of Lead and Paris Green

Have you noticed that the potatoes or vines need spraying? Let us sell you our **INSECTICIDES**

Baldwin's Pharmacy

## RICH RARE RUGS

As in clothing, there is a vast difference in rugs these days and one should take no chances in purchasing a rug that does not come from a reputable house. We handle the famous Richardson line and now have a nice display of all sizes. Rugs will not be cheaper. Buy Now.

**W. W. COOPER**  
GOOD FURNITURE  
AND RUGS

# HABITS

are easy to form. It is easy to form the habit of spending, and it is just as easy to form the habit of saving when you once start. The spending habit gives pleasure for the present only. Saving means pleasure now and assured ease in future years. Get the right habit. Open a savings account now.

We will be glad to buy farm mortgages or assist in financing sales of farms at present instead of waiting until March 1. We invite parties who hold mortgages or trust deeds on local lands who wish to sell them, to consult us.

## Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.00

### The Genoa Republican GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
In First Zone, \$1.50 per Year  
Outside First Zone, \$2.00 per Year.

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, PUBLISHER

Why is Germany still lagging in sending her Plenipotentiaries to the council to sign the peace treaty? Is she trying to stay her inevitable downfall as a world power and become a second rate country, as she should be? Or does she think that at the last minute a few changes will be made in the treaty that will benefit her and lessen the stern, but just, terms tendered her to resign?

As always Germany is still as hard headed as the day the armistice was signed. She cannot see that she has been roundly thrashed and that the Allies have her in the palm of their hands. She still seems to lack the little intelligence necessary to see that her country will be desolated by the ravages of war if the patience of the Allies is tried much longer.

It is time that a hard jolt be handed her that she may wake up to the fact that as a world power, her rank is below zero, and as a direct factor in molding the destinies of the world she can never be again.

Is she trying to "crab" the last act of the play and get the "hook" at the hands of the Allies or is she afraid of the world as an audience, and has become stage frightened at the last appearance as one of the leading characters in the Universal drama enacted during the past five years?

No one seems what is the trouble. What is her game?

#### MILK THREE DOLLARS

Formal announcement that the price of milk for July is to be \$3 the hundred pounds was issued by the Milk Producer's Co-operative Marketing company in the form of a letter sent out to its members. The letter which is dated June 20, contains the information that the Bowman Dairy company, the Bordon Farm Products company and the Wisconsin Condensed Milk company and others already have contracted for their July supply of milk. The price of milk at wholesale for the past two months has been \$2.50 the hundred pounds.

#### THREE PENNY POSTAGE

July first will see the return of the little red postage stamp of the two cent denomination, for the transportation of first class mail, also the little green one cent stamp for postal cards, etc., which have been in discard for some time past.

After the two cent postage law goes into effect those who have large quantities of stamps or stamped envelopes in their possession have a month in which to redeem them for the other stamps.

**Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured** by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running ear and imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Halls' Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Halls' Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

#### SEND ORDERS

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T. H. GILL, Marengo, Ill.  
Selling Goods in this vicinity Over Forty Years

PIANOS AND ORGANS

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HARRY H. HOLMES  
TEL. 168 GENOA, ILL.

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VOICE AND PIANO  
Address, Hampshire, Ill.  
Genoa Saturday of each week

Genoa Lodge No. 288  
A. F. & A. M.

Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month  
F. A. Holly, W. M. T. M. Frazier, Sec  
MASTER MASONS WELCOME

Evaline Lodge  
No. 344  
4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall  
W. I. Prain, Prefect  
Fannie M. Head, Sec

Genoa Lodge  
No. 768  
I. O. O. F.

Meets Every Monday Evening in Odd Fellow Hall  
L. M. Doty, N. G. J. W. Sowers, Sec

Mrs. Kennedy of Byron is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C.A. Goding.

Mrs. J. A. Brainard and son of Kings are guests of the former's sister, Mrs. C. A. Goding.

Walter Brendemuhl and Will Gnekow have leased the McLauri Garage and bought the contents and will take possession on the 1st of July. Both these young men are good mechanics and should make a success of the venture.

#### British Self Control.

Behind every manifestation of thought or emotion the Briton retains control of self, and is thinking: "That's all I'll let them see," even: "That's all I'll let myself feel." This stoicism is good in its refusal to be flustered; bad in that it fosters a narrow outlook; starves emotion, spontaneity and frank sympathy; destroys grace and what one may describe roughly as the lovable side of personality. The English hardly ever say just what comes into their heads. What we call "good form," the unwritten law which governs certain classes of the Briton savors of the dull and glacial; but there lurks within it a core of virtue. It has grown up like callous shell round two fine ideals—suppression of the ego lest it trample on the corns of other people; and exaltation of the maxin: "Deeds before words."—John Galsworthy.

#### Fountains in Lisbon.

A delightful feature that attracts the attention in Lisbon, the capital of Portugal, is the many fountains to be found everywhere. Here are figures of Neptune, or obelisks of marble; there are a sculptured Venus and Adonis, and again, as on the Largo do Carmo, an original erection in the form of a temple, and elsewhere simply the hollowed shell and a faucet with chained cup. Some of them are beautiful, all are interesting by reason of the picturesque groups which collect around them to draw and fetch water. The women, says an exchange, have as free and graceful a carriage in balancing their large water jars sideways on the head as the women of the Orient.

Genoa Chautauqua, July 30—Aug. 4

### SPORT IS WORTH WATCHING

National Ball Game of the Basque Mountaineers That Calls for All Sorts of Resourceful Work.

However modest as a geographical unit may be the Basque mountaineers of the Pyrenees, there remains to their credit a national ball game that will yield nothing to the finest sporting efforts of the Anglo-Saxon people, whether in the matter of pure recreation or of spectacular interest. The tourbillon-like movement with which the player, the pelotari, swings round to catapult the ball with backhanded fling to the great wall eighty yards away is no less graceful than the sweeping hurl of the discobolus, while the vigorous contest under the lee of the wall, where the ball is shot from the "chistera," the curved wickerwork glove, with marvelous rapidity, affords an unlimited display of resourceful tactics. The referee, brightly-colored beret on head, sings the score in set refrain and the applause thunders from the crowd as Chiquito, or Melchior, or some other national hero of this "pelote basque" game earns his meed of praise.

#### Poetry Simpler Than Prose.

Poetry only naively acknowledges the ecstatic monotony that lives in the heart of all rhythm, brings it out into the light, and there openly weaves upon it the patterns of melodic sound. Poetry is thus the more natural, and both historically and psychologically the more primitive of the two arts. It is the more simple. Meter, and even rhyme, which is but a colored, light drumbeat, accentuating the meter, are not "ornaments" or "refinements" or something else which may be called "rhythmical speech." They are the heart of rhythmic speech expressed and exposed with a perfectly child-like and candid grandeur. Prose is the refinement. Prose is the sophisticated and staid accompaniment—a thing that infinite numbers of people have not the fineness of endowment or cultivation either to write or read. Prose is a civilized sublimation of poetry, in which the original healthy intoxicant note of the tomtom is so laid over with fine traceries of related sound that it can no longer be identified at all except by the analytical eye of science.—New Republic.

### MISSION FESTIVAL

The Mission Festival of the Lutheran Trinity church will be held on Sunday, June 29. Rev. Bartusch of Sycamore will preach in the morning at 10:00 o'clock in the German language. In the afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, Rev. Tappenbeck of Chicago will deliver an address in the German language. Following Rev. Tappenbeck's address will be a talk, in the American language, by Rev. E.

Heineman of Belvidere. Burlington concert band will furnish the music at noon and during the afternoon. A booth at which soft drinks, ice cream, etc., can be purchased will be located in front of the parsonage.

#### New Botanical Specimen.

Hazel (aged four), seeing a gentleman with a large chrysanthemum in his button hole passing by, exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, look what a large Christmas anthem that man's got."

Men who buy the Best  
neckwear and shirts will find their needs anticipated in the lines we carry—complete, stylish, up-to-date. See them.

Elgin made Shirts

F. O. Holtgren

Goods that are right  
Prices as low or lower than elsewhere. If goods are not right, let us know and we will make it right.

## F. W. OLMSTED CO.

GENOA, ILL.

The Store that Sells for Cash

Make this store your store. Let us know your wants. Will do our best to give you good service.

### Ladies' Hosiery



Fine lisle, double heel and foot.....50  
Extra out size fine cotton ..45  
Fine lisle with a long fine ribbed top. Black or white .....60  
Black silk hose, double heel and toe .....\$1.25  
A special in black hose .....23

### House Dresses

House dresses, gray and blues, a good heavy percale .....\$1.95  
Coverall aprons, light or dark ..\$1.29

### Skirting

White skirtings, fancy plaids, gaberdines, and cotton satin 36 in.....95c

### Brassieres

A new lot of the celebrated De Bevoise brassieres, pind white, all sizes several styles prices .....50c to 1.95

Wear Gossard Corsets, "they lace in front."

### Children's Hose



Children's half hose or socks, blue or pink stripe tops.....35

### Misses Black Hose

A fine rib, special value .....25

### Georgette Waists

Pink, blue, sunset, biege, white, gray, embroidered, beaded or plain .....\$6.75, \$5.95, \$4.95

### Kimonas

Cotton Crepe .....\$3.00, \$2.50

### White Canvas Oxfords

Lace, canvas white heel and sole \$2.75  
High heel, lace, canvas.....\$2.95  
Children's low shoes, patent, dull finish and white.

### Voiles

Fancy cotton voiles for summer dresses. 40 in. 1.00, 75c and 50c yd.

### Ginghams

Milan tissue stripe or plaid 40 in. 50c  
Special value in a 27 in. gingham light or dark.....25

## The Ethiopian

By DORA H. MOLLAN

The Ethiopian lives over the kitchen range in the basement of 46 Darrow street, New York city. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Lee reside on a ranch near Cody, Wyo. Every year they journey over the intervening space on a swift limited and make their obeisance to the grinning slave.

Ebony black, with an orange smile, he stands ever patiently bearing aloft on his flattened palms a woven basket of gorgeously colored tropical fruits. Quivering heat waves rise around his stalwart form, but to such a temperature he inherits immunity. The dark city kitchen with its dismal outlook steals something of the spirit of the "Thousand and One Nights" from his colorful presence.

For three years now have Mr. and Mrs. Lee made the pilgrimage to this shrine. And just four years and two months ago the events took place, grateful memory of which brings them back.

In those days Mrs. Stanley was Evelyn Brooks, fashion artist for the Standardized Pattern company, and Stanley was making his first ranchman's business trip East. He not only belonged to the West, but looked it, for he was tall and broad, with the keenly interested eyes of the plainsman, and his sartorial preferences ran to corduroy, soft shirts and the like. So he was dressed at nine o'clock on this morning as he ran down the two flights of stairs which led from his aunt's apartment to the basement kitchen in the house on Darrow street.

Aunt Mag was all right and a good sport, Stanley was thinking on the way down, even if she had horrified the Cody folk last summer, driving to town dressed in a queer, shapeless garment of bright green, with sandaled feet and floppy hat, embroidered with impossible flowers. He grinned as he recalled the commotion she had caused in the post office. But all the same, this way of living got his goat—staying up most of the night and sleeping until noon, like a bat.

Four hours after his usual breakfast time, and not a sound from his aunt's room! Her last words before bidding him good night had been: "Stan, dear, if you get hungry before I'm up in the morning, just run down stairs and cook yourself something. There is a community kitchen down in the basement and you'll find my things on a shelf labeled with my name. Help yourself."

Stan didn't exactly like the idea of fussing around in some one else's house, but he was desperately hungry; so he tried a door that looked as if it might open into a kitchen. It did, but the room was so gloomily dark that he lighted the gas. Just then the door bell rang.

Stanley stood still and listened, but there was no sound of steps along the bare floor of the hall, and again it rang. So he ran up the basement stairs and opened the door. On the steps stood a girl. She was quite good to look upon, dressed in an unusual shade of blue-green, with hat to match, trimmed with small flowers of many colors.

The young woman appeared perhaps a bit surprised when this big young man opened the door, but remarked in a quite ordinary tone of voice: "I came to paint over the kitchen stove."

Now, Stanley knew enough, from his short experience of this casual, bohemian life his aunt led, to be prepared for the unexpected, but at this strange announcement his mouth half opened and he looked quite idiotic, for no words came from it. In the first place it was Sunday morning, and in the second the girl was not only well, but expensively dressed.

Handsome young women in costly clothes coming around on the Sabbath to do a job of house painting were utterly outside his experiences. Stan's thoughts were becoming even more hopelessly muddled when the girl spoke again: "I left my materials at the basement door and I will go and get them if you don't mind letting me in that way—would you?" And as Stan seemed still to be in a sort of trance, she added: "Miss Sanderson expects me, but I presume she hasn't arisen yet." And she ran down the steps.

Stanley recovered enough to close the door, make his way downstairs again and admit this unaccountable visitor at the basement entrance. She knew the landlady, evidently, so it must be all right. He helped, as a matter of course, with the brushes and palls, but still remained tongue-tied.

When they gained the kitchen the young woman asked Stan to bring the stepladder from the laundry, and proceeded to remove her hat and coat. When he returned with the ladder the girl stood on the far side of the room gazing at the painted area of wall directly above the set-in range.

"You see," she said, "these walls are such a horrible, gloomy color, and the agent just won't do another thing to the house. Miss Sanderson can't afford to do them over herself, so I offered to paint something colorful up here. Don't you think fruit would be nice?"

"But that's rather tame," she continued speculatively; then, her face illuminated by a sudden idea, she exclaimed: "Oh, I know!" and betook

herself to the top of the ladder with the agility of a squirrel.

Though Stanley Lee's tongue had been idle, his eyes had refused to go on a sympathetic strike, and what he saw was a slight, almost boyish figure, with a mop of short black hair, clad in a becoming smock of bright orange. Then he spoke—actually spoke. "Wouldn't my fussing around here bother you any? You see, my aunt, whom I am visiting, isn't up yet, and I'm nearly starved."

The lady of the pigments, absorbed in her work, replied that it would not—not at all. But she did not add what she was thinking, that this was quite the handsomest man she had seen for some time. Under her facile brush the bright colors took shape, and in Stanley Lee's mind an intention took shape—not to leave on the next day as he had intended, but to stay a while and cultivate this girl's acquaintance. Perhaps she would go to some shows with him.

Even so, she did. Aunt Margaret appeared opportunely and got together some breakfast and insisted on Evelyn's participation in it, and Stanley took his courage in hand and suggested that "show" idea; and they went to the show, and more shows; and not only to the theater, but once to the opera and to a concert and hunted up several queer and interesting places to dine together—and for a week the Ethiopian over the kitchen range remained blind as a mole for want of eyes, and it wasn't till Sunday again that Evelyn got her breath and insisted that the Ethiopian must be finished.

So again she came with her brushes and paints, and this time Stanley was on the alert and let her in at the basement door in a jiffy. But he was stiff and silent, while the artist girl busied herself with her preparations and quite forgot to lend her a hand as she climbed the stepladder. For many minutes he watched the deft hand giving sight and life to the blazing picture of the slave. Then he blurted:

"You've made a man of him; a regular, breathing, living man. But he won't even say 'thank you, ma'am.' You can do as much for me, Miss Evelyn, if you will, and I'll be a heap sight more willing slave to you than that chap up there, happy as he looks. Here you're just doing things for dead walls—come out to Wyoming and fill with warmth and color a human life!"

Evelyn looked down at him from the ladder for a long minute. Then she climbed down and said: "Stan, that's the biggest commission I ever had. I'll undertake it."

Do you wonder that they love the Ethiopian and come back every year for a little fling in New York under his grinning chaperonage?

## Great Wealth in Ivory.

To the northeast of the mouth of the Lena—which is one of the great rivers of the world, rising in eastern Siberia and flowing northward to the Arctic ocean—is a group of islands which must formerly have been connected with the mainland. There an American naval expedition, which sought survivors of the ill-fated Jeanette, found deposits of mammoth tusks that were literal ivory mines.

The frozen soil of the islands was so crowded with mammoth skeletons as to suggest that the mighty pachyderms must have had there a "dying place," to which, through thousands of years, they resorted when death approached. Lieutenant Schuetze, who was a member of the expedition, told the writer that there was a big fortune to be gained by a few adventurous men who should take a stanch vessel through Bering strait at the opening of the arctic summer, dig for ivory and return in half a dozen weeks. They would encounter perils, however, for the coast is most inhospitable and almost uninhabited.

## The Art of Talking.

The art of talking is rare, but if one has the least spark of talent it may be improved. Time, thought, and constant practice are necessary to develop any faculty. We cannot hope to learn music, painting, or tennis without practice, and so it is with conversation. We cannot expect to talk well in society if we are dull, silent, taciturn at home. We must read the best books to learn the fluent use of language; we must learn to think and to remember, to observe carefully; we must keep in touch with the events of the day, not merely within a narrow circle but in the wide world. General knowledge is necessary. Books, magazines and newspapers are within the reach of every one. An ideal conversationalist is a conscientious listener, the first to see merit, the last to censure faults. A very earnest talker is not always popular because of heaviness; to be able to talk about nothing in a way that makes that airy subject interesting is a talent. Small talk is valuable socially.

## Latin Words in Use.

Many Latin words crept into our language through Rome's military conquests. For instance, castra was the Latin word for camp, becoming Chester in English. So Colchester, Dorchester, Winchester, and similar names indicate English cities which were once Roman camps. When the Pilgrims came to America, they gave to many new settlements the names of English towns which they still loved. You will find other equally interesting words which have come into English directly from Latin. And even now you may like to know that there is a real, though long-drawn-out connection between our mother tongue and the Latin language of the old Romans.—Christian Science Monitor.



## To Mend an Ugly Tear.

Sometimes you are unfortunate enough to make an ugly tear in a handsome new gown. It may be mended very successfully, and if in an inconspicuous place it will not show at all. Lay the tear edge to edge, and baste across it, being careful that while the edges meet, they do not overlap. Cut a piece of rubber tissue, which may be obtained at any tailoring shop, to amply cover the tear. Lay the garment on the ironing board right side down, place the rubber over the rent, and over the rubber lay a piece of goods of the same material as that of the garment to be mended. Keep both rubber and goods perfectly smooth, and press out with a hot iron for several minutes. Now cut out the basting threads on the right side, and shave off any rough edges remaining. When there is no material of the dress on hand, a piece of lightweight woolen goods of the same color will answer. That the bottoms of men's trousers are held together in this way is a good sign that the method is practical and successful.

## To Pad Embroidery.

In padding embroidery use the chain stitch. This is an especially good hint for making scalloped edges. In making patch work, if you cut your pattern in table oil cloth instead of paper, you will find the work much more satisfactory. The oil-cloth pattern will not slip when cutting and there is no danger of snipping off a portion with the scissors. A Dress Protector. When the yoke of a nightdress becomes worn, cut off the nightdress skirt, take out the sleeves and sew it together across the top, leaving a

small opening through which the hook of a suit hanger may be slipped, and use it to protect a nice dress hanging in the closet. Washed but seldom it will last a long time, and will be found more convenient than a bag, as it is so much easier to insert the dress without crushing.

## Use for Old Leather.

One should always save the tops of old shoes, or the gauntlets of heavy riding gloves or other pieces of leather. They are excellent as an interlining for iron holders. Do not make the holder too large, as it is clumsy to handle. Those which are oval in shape are preferable. Cut the covering and the interlining the same size and shape, stitch all the thicknesses on the machine, close to the edge of the material, then bind with a tape or piece of seam binding.

## Pongee Again.

As sure as the coming of summer pongee in some form appears. This year there are lovely pongee parasols. Some are mounted on brown frames and sticks, with no other trimming than brown cords on the handles and brown tassels on the ends. Another shows lovely blue butterflies embroidered all over the inside of the parasol, with blue cord and blue ends to the sticks.

## A Footwear Fad.

The few who wish to follow fashion's whim in footwear can wear, this summer, white oxfords with black shoe laces and black stockings. This combination is sanctioned by New York's latest decree. Of course the generality of women will use the conservative all white.

## Summer and Sport Suits



No one is prepared for midsummer unless she has ready for warm weather a sport suit, or a sport coat that may be worn with skirts of the same character, supplemented by a sweater of sweater-coat. The sport suit has made a place for itself that nothing else can fill. It is not an extravagance even for the woman who believes in reducing her expenditure on clothes to necessities, for the sport suit replaces dressier and less generally wearable clothes. It is smart enough to take the place of afternoon frocks and it remains informal, whatever it is made of. "Sult" is a term that covers the combination of a sport skirt and a sport coat that do not match, as well as skirt and coat of the same material.

A handsome example of the first combination appears in the suit on the left of the two models shown in the picture. In this the skirt is of white satin and is made of one of those new weaves that appear to be better suited to sport skirts than to anything else. It is strong and brilliant. On the overlapped seam at the left side, five large, flat pearl buttons are set near the bottom. Nothing could be done more to emphasize the character of the skirt. The coat is in the same class as the

skirt, and is made of bright green silk tricolette, with sailor collar and band of self-colored embroidery about the bottom. A satin vest worn with it has small pearl buttons, set close together, down the front. Bright green taffeta coats with machine stitching of white silk, and coats crocheted of the green silk in lace designs are noteworthy among the novelties to be worn with white satin or silk sport skirts. All the coats have belts or sashes.

The sult at the right is made of a heavy ribbed silk—skirt and coat of the same material. There are several patterns in these sport silks, some of them in two colors, others in figured designs of one color. Angora cloth is a favorite for embellishing them placed in bands about the skirt and coat and as cuffs and collars. But many of these suits are untrifled, and the fanciful fabric makes variety enough. Even in sport suits the vest has made a place for itself, and it appears in this model with cuff at the bottom having six little buttons set along the center. But there are many sport coats that ignore the vogue of vests.

Julia Bottomley

## PICTURE THAT WOULD LIVE

Study for a Painter Suggested in Incident in the Early Life of Daniel Webster.

When Daniel Webster was eight years old he saw in a country shop a cotton handkerchief with something printed on both sides of it. He gave his whole stock of hoarded pennies to secure it and absorbed its contents that night with his keen dark eyes, on his father's kitchen floor, by the light of the roaring chimney fire. What painter will be the first to make that scene perpetual in our country's history and art? It was the Constitution of the United States, just then in the dawn of its beneficent power under the lead of President Washington, that the New Hampshire lad was then stamping in his memory. He told the story himself in 1850, and archly said: "I have known more or less of that document ever since." . . . Forty years from that winter came the great Hayne debate. But I would travel farther to see a master's picture of the lad, reading the Constitution in the rude home on the edge of the northern wilderness, than to see Healey's great painting of the orator in the senatorial struggle against the theory and passions of secession; as I would go farther to see a picture of the springs of the Amazon, far up under the cold white splinters of the Andes, than the most adequate representation of the imperial river's tropical course.—Thomas Starr King.

## GAVE IDEA TO INVENTORS

Timothy Alden's Typesetting Machine First of the Kind to Be Placed on the Market.

Timothy Alden was born in Barnstable, Mass., 96 years ago. He was the first man to invent a typesetting machine. In his boyhood Timothy was apprenticed to a printer. He was a born inventor, and almost from his first day in the printing office he began to think of plans for improving the various processes connected with the typographical art. He invented several machines connected with printing before he turned his attention to the mechanical setting of type. After several years of study he produced his first model of a typesetting machine in 1846. This machine consisted of a horizontal rotating wheel with type cells on its circumference making receivers rotate with it to pick out the type at the proper places. This appliance was ingenious, but it effected no improvement over hand composition. Timothy Alden died in Boston in 1858, and his brother, Henry, later made several improvements in the machine. Timothy Alden's machine had the merit of setting others to thinking about the same problem, with the result that hand composition is rapidly becoming a thing of the past.

## All About Eggs.

In a hen's egg only one-fifth of the substance is nutritious. One-ninth is refuse, and the greater portion, about two-thirds, is water.

Judged by the amount of nutriment, a goose's egg is the most valuable; next in order are duck's, guinea fowl's, hen's, turkey's.

Eggs contain a large quantity of sulphur, which is purifying to the blood and good for the complexion.

To get the best egg you must feed your fowl on grain. And to cook it in the most digestible way you must not boil the water. Heat the water to 180 degrees and leave the egg in it for ten minutes. You will then digest every morsel. But if you boil it for three minutes no less than one-twelfth of it will fall to be digested.—Short Stories.

## Gasoline to Be Mined.

The latest estimates of the United States geological survey show that if gasoline continues to be used up at the present rate, all the petroleum fields now in use will be exhausted before 1950. Where, then, will the future supply of gasoline come from? Billions of dollars are involved in the question. The probable answer is that "mined" gasoline will be used. Colorado, Utah and other Western and middle Western states contain extensive oil-bearing deposits of bituminous shale. Crude oil can be extracted from them and this can be distilled further to obtain gasoline.

It is estimated that enough gasoline could be produced in this way to equal many times the amount obtained from all present-day fields.

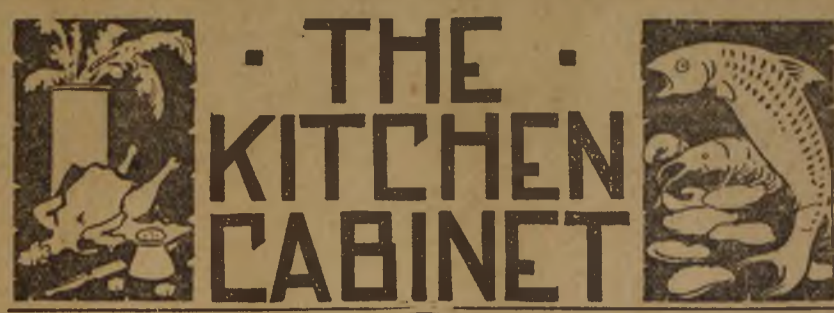
## A Muddled Moujik.

Mr. Tower, former American ambassador to Russia, told this story of a typical moujik entering a railroad station and inquiring when a certain train would leave. He received the information and departed.

A little later, however, he was back again, asking the same question. "Why," exclaimed the agent, "I told you that only a minute ago." "You did truly," the moujik answered, "but it isn't myself that wants to know this time. It's my mate outside."—Boston Transcript.

## Her Words of Cheer.

Mary was writing a letter to her Uncle Peter, who had almost lost the use of his legs by having rheumatism. "Be sure to write a cheerful letter, Mary," admonished her mother; "you know Uncle Peter has been sick." An hour later Mary showed this letter to her mother: "Dear Uncle: I am so sorry that you have been sick. Why don't you go to heaven? They will give you a pair of wings there and you can rest your poor tired legs."



A little toil, and a little rest, And a little more earned than spent, Is sure to bring to an honest breast A blessing of glad content. And so, though skies may frown or smile, Be diligent gay by day; Rewards will greet you after awhile, If you just keep working away.

## ART OF SALAD MAKING.

Salad making is an art and through the combination of vegetables, fruits and other foods

one may express artistic effects. We all have a natural longing to find some new and fetching way to serve the ordinary foods. Almost any thing may be combined to make a salad, yet we would avoid the foods that do not harmonize as we avoid inviting to our tables those we know are not congenial to our friends.

Carrots, potatoes, turnips and such vegetables are usually cooked before using in a salad, yet a most appetizing dish is one with fresh grated carrots mixed in an ordinary vegetable salad and served with French dressing. If our stomachs are able to dispose of the cellulose in vegetables which is uncooked starch, for that is taken care of without trouble, our dietitians tell us.

Where a salad is to provide the main dish, food value should be the first consideration.

The arrangement of a salad is a most important feature as well as garniture. Who has not refused a good and wholesome salad because of its unattractive appearance? The perfection of combination and flavor amount to little if the salad has been carelessly prepared.

When such firm vegetables as potatoes are used in a salad the dish is much better seasoned when marinated for an hour or two with some simple salad dressing which will penetrate the food.

Green plants such as lettuce, cress and parsley whose charm lies in its crispness should be kept well chilled and served at once after the dressing has been added.

The small red radish is one of the most charming of garnishes to use, thinly sliced or in the form of a tulip by cutting through the skin to form the petals.

The pity of it is, that so far as we are concerned, most of the beauty of this world goes to waste. We have no time to look at it and enjoy it. "We measure success by accumulation. The measure is false. The true measure is appreciation. He who loves most has most."—Vandyke.

## SALAD DRESSINGS AND GARNISHES.

For those who will not learn to like the delicious oil dressings there are others which will prove satisfactory.

**Cream Dressing**—Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a saucepan, and when melted add three tablespoonfuls of flour, when smooth add a cup of sweet cream, let boil, stirring all the while. After cooking five minutes, remove from the fire, add a half cup of sour cream, the juice of half a lemon, salt and sugar to taste. Serve this on fruit of various kinds; apples and bananas are good with this dressing.

When serving it with vegetables or with fish or meat add a bit of mustard, onion juice and any seasoning.

**Mayonnaise Dressing**—Mix together half a teaspoonful of salt, and a teaspoonful of sugar, a dash of cayenne and add to a beaten egg yolk, beating all well. Then add a few drops of olive oil, keeping the bowl standing in ice; add a tablespoonful of each of lemon juice and vinegar, alternating with the oil until half a cup of oil has been used, then add the oil faster until a cupful has been beaten in. Just before using the mayonnaise a generous amount of whipped cream may be added and more seasoning.

**Tartare Sauce**—This is mayonnaise dressing with the addition of chopped pickles, olives, parsley, capers and onion. Use a fourth of a cup to one cup of the dressing. Never mix mayonnaise with meat or fish until ready to serve. All salads that need marinating before serving should be marinated with French dressing and the thicker mayonnaise used just as it is served. Mayonnaise may be colored with pounded spinach or lobster coral.

**Garnishes**—Edible garnishes are the only ones which should be used except perhaps at weddings. The custom of tying up food with ribbons is most undesirable. Millinery is not in place as a rule on the dining table. Brains and ingenuity are the best recipes for attractive garnishes.

A mixture of greens or of other colors cannot be artistic. The red of beets and the red of tomato does not harmonize. There is as much opportunity to exercise ones artistic sense in the arrangement and garnishing of food as in dress. The garnishment of a dish should not detract from the main substance.

Six hours a day the woman spends on food! Six mortal hours a day. With fire and water toiling, heat and cold— Struggling with laws she does not understand Or chemistry and physics, and the weight Of poverty and ignorance besides. Tolling for those she loves, the added strain Of tense emotion on her humble skill.

## HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS.

When buying meats, see that they have a good color and are well mottled with fat.

A fresh fish will be bright eye, flesh firm and odor sweet. When buying such fruits as oranges and grapefruit, the weight is a good test, the heavier the better.

Nuts hold a high place as food and may take the place of meat in many dishes. Nut stuffing for baked onions is especially appetizing.

A fine shield from the hot sun when reading, working in the garden or resting is a large umbrella tied to the handle of a pitchfork. The fork is stuck into the ground anywhere you wish and you are left in the shade.

When you have agreeable neighbors who do not do as two enterprising housekeepers do, who have a small family and like fresh cake? Each bakes a cake in turn, dividing with the other. In this way they always have fresh cake and the work is divided.

Four corn mush while hot into greased baking powder cans and when the mush is cool it will slice in nice, uniform slices.

When food scorches, remove at once from the dish and set the pan into cold water, the steam rising from the food will dissipate much of the scorched flavor. When a dish is badly burned, to clean it fill with cold water and a little soda, let simmer until the food can be easily removed.

When baking tomatoes, or peppers, put them in muffin pans and they will not lose their shape.

A small egg beater and a rotary cream whip that will fit into a cup is a great convenience for heating one egg or a small amount of cream.

Aluminum dishes which have been roughly scratched will need to be re-buffed, for the dish will always trouble by burning easily.

There is no economy in using old, worn-out, clumsy tools. A lanky pall which leaves its trail wherever it is carried is the worst kind of economy.

A soap shaker which uses up all the thin and small bits of soap is a useful kitchen convenience.

If we are commonplace and indifferent, we will find other people so. Mind finds its level, just as water does. A really original and sympathetic person will find others interesting and agreeable. To complain of those we meet is really to admit ourselves dull.

## MARKETING FOR THE HOME.

One of the first and hardest things perhaps for the average woman to do is to regulate her purchases to the size of her purse, for "our wants are many and muster many a score." It takes real self denial to pass by the attractive delicacies for the table, and confine oneself to the urgent needs of the family; even shopping and marketing develop self control.

The marketing problem is frequently left to haphazard buying or the last minute order and often means in many homes either feast or famine. Experience is indeed a dear teacher and she is the thrifty housewife who learns early how to use the household money wisely.

When we learn that marketing is a household science which needs study and observation and that extravagant and wasteful buying, however full the purse, is never to be indulged, we are in a fair way to improve in our household management. We have passed the time when it is considered parsimonious and miserly to be called economical and to take pride in being unpractical.

Most housewives have a certain amount to spend for food. If it is small, all the more need that she know how to buy, that her family gets to the limit every cent invested for the most satisfying food.

In the average home with milk from ten to fifteen cents a quart, the housewife, even where there are children, will cut down on the milk supply, when it is by far the most important food for growing children.

Milk at fifteen cents a quart is cheaper food than meat and eggs at the market price, while milk at ten cents a quart, the price in most small towns, is very cheap food.

For a well-fed family, we are told, "before a pound of meat is bought, buy a quart of milk daily for each child." This may be used as a drink, as puddings with eggs or in various sauces with vegetables as well as on cereals for breakfast or supper.

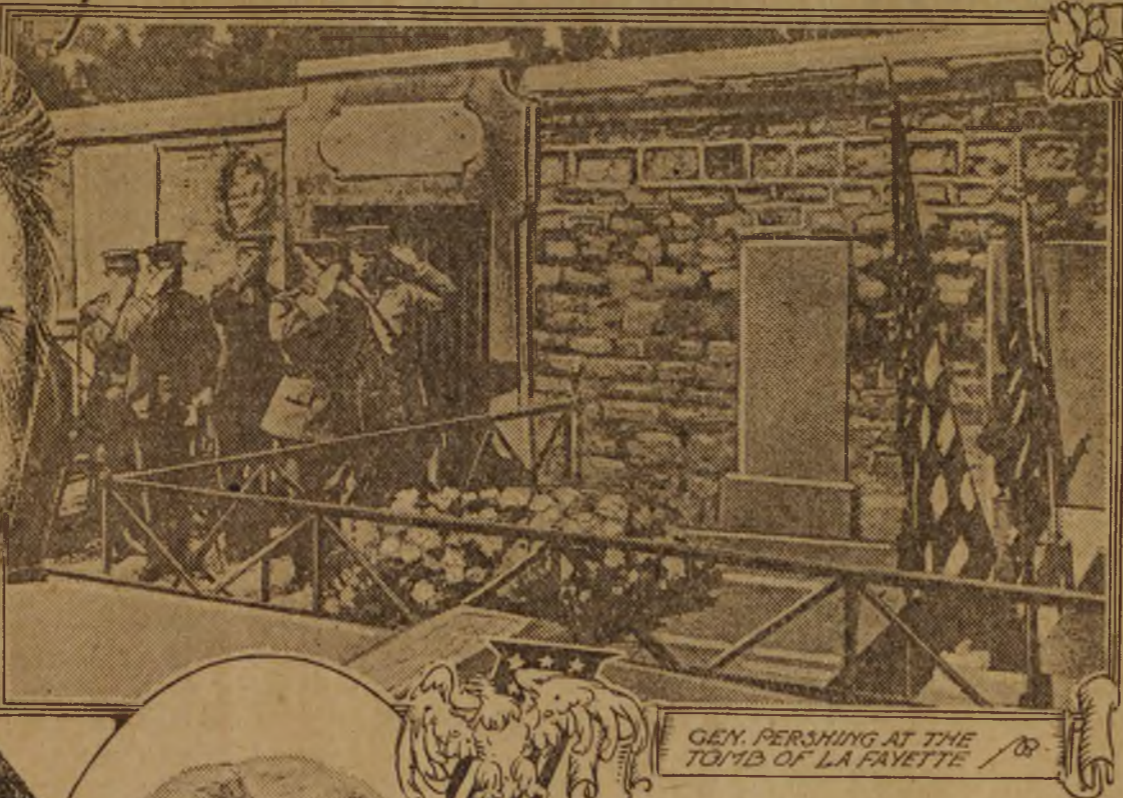
Nellie Maxwell



# "Lafayette, We Have Come"



LAFAYETTE



GEN. PERSHING AT THE TOMB OF LAFAYETTE



GENERAL PERSHING

THE Fourth of July—how will it be celebrated in the future? What effect will the winning of the greatest war of all history have on its observance as a national holiday? The past gives no hint, for the Fourth has had many ups and downs in popularity and has seen radical changes in its observance. But whatever the manner of its observance in the years to come, the Fourth of July will presumably have much of France in it, now that the ties between the nations formed in the Revolution have been strengthened and cemented anew. And as the personification of France stands Lafayette.

"Lafayette, we have come," said Pershing at the Great Frenchman's tomb. And in a sentence he told the whole story of our debt to France and gave our promise of its payment. What was that debt to France that we have paid? The story of Lafayette is the answer.

Marie Jean Paul Roch Yves Gilbert Motier, Marquis de Lafayette, was born September 6, 1757, in the chateau of Chavaniac, Auvergne, France. He married in 1774 and entered the French army. In 1776, in Metz, he heard the duke of Gloucester, brother of George III, tell the story of the Declaration of Independence and the struggle of the Americans. Then and there he determined to go to the assistance of the Americans in their fight for freedom.

To Lafayette there was every enticement to remain in his native France. He was the possessor of high rank. He had wealth. No military or civic post within the gift of the French throne was beyond his reasonable ambition. And all the pleasures and the delights of a polished, witty and luxurious court were at his feet.

On the other hand were the certainty of hardship, the risk of death and the prospect of no reward save perhaps the grateful memory of a people who had nothing but gratitude to bestow.

In America there was nothing to beckon him but a people whose ill-fed and ill-supplied troops had sustained defeat, whose chief cities were in the possession of the enemy, whose treasury was bankrupt and whose prospects were that their leaders would ascend the scaffold and their masses be subjected to the brutal control of a king who knew little of and sympathized less with those conceptions of freedom and those inalienable rights which the colonists had inherited from their English ancestors.

But there was in the heart of this young and high-born French nobleman a sentiment which had ruled him from his earliest boyhood—a sincere, profound and inspiring love of liberty, a deep respect for the rights of men, a compelling admiration for a people who, in spite of the most formidable odds, possessed the hardihood and the valor to take up arms in defense of their freedom.

The voices of ease and of luxury and of ambition that tempted Lafayette to remain in his own native land were drowned in his ears by the voice of Liberty, calling from a far-off shore. So he voluntarily left all the delights and the honors of the most luxurious and the most polished capital in the civilized world to cast in his lot with the handful of merchants, farmers, hunters and fisher-folk who were waging war for the rights and the liberties which had been guaranteed to their forefathers and to them by the Great Charter, and which had been denied to them by the German king who then sat on the throne of Great Britain.

He offered his services to America. His king forbade his going and the American commissioners were not able to furnish him transportation. Evading the officers sent to arrest him, he escaped in disguise, and in company with De Kalb and a number of French officers embarked on a Spanish port on a vessel which he had purchased, and after a stormy voyage landed on the shores of South Carolina. A journey of 900 miles on horseback, occupying a month, brought the young crusader to the city of Philadelphia, where he presented his request to the American congress there assembled. At first he met with a cool reception. In consideration, however, of the importance of his rank and family connections, and because of his modest offer to serve as a volunteer at his own charges, he was looked upon with more favor, and by a resolution of congress he was granted the complimentary rank of major general in the army. Washington received him with the greatest kindness, gave him a place on his staff, and from that time forth treated him as a son. The friendship then began was treasured by the young Frenchman as the most precious memory of his public life.

There were glants in those days; examples: Washington, Hamilton, Franklin. But of Lafayette his friend De Val said: "There is the most wonderful man of this or any other age. He graduated from college, has

served his country in three different capacities, is a married man, the father of twins and one other child, is a major general in the American army and is not yet twenty years old."

Lafayette soon had an opportunity to show his mettle. The English general, Lord Howe, was approaching Philadelphia with a superior force. Washington marched out to meet him, and in the skirmish at Brandywine Lafayette was wounded while urging his men to stand firm. Lafayette wrote to his wife: "Be entirely free from anxiety as to my wound, for all the doctors in America are aroused in my behalf. I have a friend who has spoken for me in a way to insure my being well taken care of, and that is General Washington. That estimable man, whom I venerate the more now that I learn to know him, has become my intimate friend. His tender interest in my welfare quickly won my heart. When he sent his surgeon in chief to me he told him to care for me as if I were his son, because he loved me so much; and, having learned that I wanted to join the army too soon again, he wrote me a letter full of tenderness, in which he admonished me to wait until I should be entirely well."

Washington's exact words in writing to the surgeon were: "Take care of him as if he were my son, for I love him the same."

On November 25, 1777, Lafayette was sent with General Greene to test the strength of the British advance on Philadelphia. Having disclosed their position near Gloucester, he attacked the Hessians with such fury that the latter were routed and Cornwallis, thinking that he was surrounded by the entire American army, retreated with his 5,000 men in hot haste.

This pleased Washington so much that he wrote to congress asking for a regular command for Lafayette. A few days later Lafayette, to his great delight, was assigned to the command of the Virginia division of the army.

As time went on relations between Washington and Lafayette became steadily closer, the latter sometimes referring to himself in their correspondence as Washington's "young soldier." The intimacy between the two men was like that of father and son, the Frenchman being twenty-five years younger than the general he so greatly admired.

Having made a voyage to France on furlough he returned in May, 1780, joining Washington at the army headquarters in Morristown and telling him what nobody on this side of the Atlantic yet knew, of the coming of the military and naval expedition sent by the king of France to help the Americans. It was Lafayette himself who had been largely instrumental in persuading the king to send the fleet, together with 6,000 picked fighting men under Rochambeau and the young marquis was dispatched in advance to carry the good news.

In due time Rochambeau arrived with the army of 6,000 men and Admiral de Grasse with a fleet manned by 4,000 sailors and marines.

Lafayette was put in command of 2,000 men and directed to march to Virginia and meet Cornwallis, the British commander. The troops were so destitute that something had to be done. Lafayette after expending his own available cash borrowed on his personal account \$10,000 from the merchants of Baltimore.

De Grasse's fleet headed for Yorktown, and Washington, with Rochambeau, started to unite with Lafayette in the struggle with Cornwallis. How Washington made forced marches to the South in order the more completely to hem in Lord Cornwallis; how the Count de Grasse with his great fleet arrived off Yorktown before the arrival of General Washington, and how Lafayette persuaded the French admiral to delay the attack until Washington could take command, so that by winning that fight Washington could overthrow the enemies in congress that were trying to have some one else made commander in

chief of the American armies; and how, when Washington did arrive, Lafayette was one of the very first to lead a storming party; how Admiral de Grasse's fleet did all and more than could be expected of it, until Lord Cornwallis and his army had surrendered and been disarmed, are facts that every good American knows.

In this final struggle the whole force of the colonies consisted of 7,000 men of Washington's army, 6,000 under Rochambeau and 3,000 of De Grasse's French marines and sailors.

Would it have been possible for us to win without the aid of France? Washington and Franklin believed not. Fifty years afterward when the question was asked of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, then the only man alive who had signed the Declaration of Independence, that venerable Christian and statesman replied: "It was God's will."

It will always be a much-vexed question how much financial aid France rendered America. It seems impossible to straighten out the account. Professor Marion of the College of France has expressed the opinion that the total expenditures were fully 2,000,000,000 livres. Much information will be found in his "Histoire Financiere de la France depuis 1715." Elske in his "Critical Period" puts the expenditure of France at 1,400,000,000 francs. Trevelyan states the following in a note to his "American Revolution": "It was calculated that between the years 1778 and 1783 the war with England cost the French treasury 488,000,000. It was the main cause of those financial difficulties which led immediately up to the Revolution of 1789." This would be equivalent to 1,200,000,000 livres (francs), or \$240,000,000, at a time when the purchasing power of money was nearly three times what it is in our day.

When victory was ours Lafayette went home to France. He came back for a short time in 1784. Then came the French revolution. Lafayette from first to last consistently advocated a limited constitutional monarchy for France. His experiences were many, including five years in an Austrian prison, from which he was released by Napoleon in 1797.

In 1824, when Lafayette was sixty-seven, he was invited by President Monroe to visit the United States. He came as the guest of the nation in pursuance of an unanimous resolution passed by congress. The occasion was the dedication of Bunker Hill monument. He made a triumphal tour of the twenty-four states of the Union. Every possible honor was showered upon him. Probably the most moving event in the whole tour was his visit to the tomb of Washington. The climax was the ceremony at Bunker Hill.

Lafayette lived ten years longer. When President Andrew Jackson heard the news of his death in 1834, he ordered on behalf of the whole American people "that the same honors be rendered upon this occasion at the different military and naval stations as were observed upon the decease of Washington, the Father of His Country, and his contemporary in arms."

Lafayette has been dead 85 years. His clay is dust. But his soul still lives. It has breathed courage into the breasts of war-worn French soldiers. It has wept over the deported, enslaved and outraged women of his native land—over the slaughter of the innocents. And who may doubt that his soul called across the ocean:

"Help us, America! Help us as I helped you!"

At first we did not hear, or if hearing, did not answer. But at last we heard and heeded and went. The fighting men of France, staggering with wounds, dizzy with fatigue, and the women of France, white with horror over an impending fate worse than death, saw the Star-Spangled Banner afar and cried in thankfulness:

"The Americans are coming!"

We arrived—youthful, husky, smiling, larking, fighting men. The French loved us for our looks and our ways. But could we fight? Then came June and Chateau-Thierry, when we stopped the flower of the German shock troops in their tracks, attacked in turn, put the Hun on the run and kept him running! No wonder all France went delirious with joy.

That was what we promised through "Black Jack" Pershing, when he saluted at the tomb in the little cemetery of Picpus in Paris and said: "Lafayette, we are here."

And we made the promise good. He and his young, husky, smiling, larking, fighting men struck the finishing blow which guaranteed that Frenchmen may pursue their honest toil in peace and that French women, with babe at breast, may sleep at night without fear of the Beast.

Such was Lafayette—a great soul, a gallant soul, the living embodiment of the noblest ideal for which men can generously live and gloriously die.

"The liberty we hold secure,  
The soil on which we tread,  
That air of freedom that we breathe,  
The flag that floats o'erhead;  
That nation on whose history  
The sun shall never set—  
All that we have and hold we owe  
To France—and Lafayette."

## LITTLE WOMAN TRAPS BURGLARS

Tip-toeing Into Dark Home She Produces Two Intruders for Police.

## VOICE SCARES THEM

Had Loot Crammed in Gunny Sack, but Drop Guns When Woman Speaks—One Long Wanted by Police.

Chicago.—She's not knee-high to the proverbial duck. In fact, the pistol she held probably would have kicked her over backward had she pulled its trigger.

Yet Mrs. Oliver T. Martin, wife of a wealthy tobaccoist living at 364 East Fifty-eighth street, had the nerve. And that enabled her to capture two burglars, one of whom the entire police force has been trying and failing to capture for several months.

It happened thus: Mrs. Martin was in her husband's store at 310 East Fifty-eighth street. A neighbor telephoned that two burglars were ransacking her apartment.

Gets Out Big Pistol. She notified the Wabash avenue police and directed them to meet her in the vestibule of the building. Seizing a big automatic pistol, she rushed to the rendezvous.

Policemen Edward McGuire, Patrick McInerney and Thomas Cassidy were there ringing the doorbell when she arrived.

"Don't do that. You'll alarm them," cried Mrs. Martin. "Let's catch 'em, dead or alive." She held the big gun steadily and led the way to the second floor.

The Martin apartment was dark and silent when the plucky woman unlocked the door softly. She crept in ahead of the policemen and stopped to listen. A slight noise came from the library. "Are any burglars in there?" Mrs. Martin demanded to know. She switched on the reception hall light.

"Yes, I'm one," answered a voice in the library, before the horrified policemen could protest at Mrs. Oliver's method of criminal procedure. The



The Voice Materialized in the Shape of a Youth.

voice materialized in the shape of a youth.

"There are two here. Where is the other?" the little woman persisted. "Here I am," answered another voice from the dining room. Another youth stepped forward.

## Burglars Drop Guns.

Investigation showed both burglars had dropped their revolvers on the floor at the sound of Mrs. Martin's voice. In the dining room was their loot sack crammed with jewelry and silverware valued at several thousand dollars.

One of the burglars, Charles Bryant, has a long police record and has been caught repeatedly for numerous burglaries and holdups throughout the city. He gave his address at 213 East Forty-eighth street, but that was found to be fictitious.

The other, Edward Sandler, who also gave a fictitious address, declared he was an "amateur burglar."

## DOGS FIND STILL AND DRINK

Police Wonder When Canines Stagger Along Streets in an Oregon Town.

Baker, Ore.—With dogs blear-eyed and wobbly in their underpinnings, staggering along suburban streets and in other ways acting queer, police officers are beginning to take notice of a serious condition of the canine population of Baker.

In recent days many of the unfortunate brutes have been sent to the pound and the last one captured had to be killed. Every symptom points to their being drunk, and the belief is that the keen scent of these four-legged tipplers has "nosed" out a moonshine plant.

And now the officers are taking precautions to prevent two-legged animals of another species acting in a similar manner.

## FAMOUS PEACE TREATIES

By H. IRVING KING

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### TREATY OF PARIS, 1856.

Ending the Crimean War, of Whose Heroes Florence Nightingale is Alone Remembered.

One of those treaties intended to "settle forever the question of the Near East" was signed at Paris in 1856, closing the Crimean war; the signatories being on the one side Turkey, France, England and Sardinia, and on the other Russia.

About all that remains now in popular recollection regarding the Crimean war is Bayard Taylor's "Song of the Camp" and Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade." Of all the reputations made in that war that of Florence Nightingale alone survives. Two poems have outlasted all the treaties and protocols to which the war gave rise and the name of a nurse is remembered while those of the generals who provided her sick and wounded are forgot.

Among the statesmen who concluded the peace treaty the most brilliant and widely acclaimed was the Russian, Count Nesselrode, whose fame is now perpetuated only by the delectable pudding which bears his name and which a Paris cook invented in his honor during the peace conference. A curious incident of this war was the entrance of Sardinia into a conflict in which she was not the least concerned and the only lasting result of the war was the formation of the Kingdom of Italy, which French arms enabled Sardinia shortly after to establish in gratitude for Sardinian aid in the field and council chamber.

### Began to Shake "Mailed Fists."

The origin of the war was no less singular than its results. It sprang from a dispute between the Greek and Latin churches over the custody of the holy places in and around Jerusalem. The Greeks had gradually encroached upon the preserves of the Latins. Napoleon III, in 1851 demanded of Turkey that the property of the Latins be restored to them. The Czar Nicholas threatened Turkey if she interfered. The czar and the emperor, who hated each other personally, began to shake their "mailed fists," England suddenly realized that a conflict was impending between Russia and France for paramount influence in the East. The czar made advances to England, saying that Turkey was "the sick man of Europe." He proposed a Russian protectorate over the principalities (Roumania) and the erection on the Balkan peninsula of independent Christian states; Constantinople to be neutralized, England to seize Egypt, Cyprus and Crete. It is interesting to compare these terms with what afterward actually happened and with what is now advocated with regard to Constantinople. Diplomatic pourparlers began. England tried to avert war by inducing France to modify her demands, but without success. Early in 1853 Russia mobilized her army and sent an ultimatum to Turkey demanding the maintenance of the status quo regarding the holy places and a Russian protectorate over the subjects of the sultan of the Greek faith. To have granted the latter would have deprived the sultan of authority

over half of his subjects in European Turkey. Turkey declared war on October 5, 1853. The Russian army was already then on the Danube and fighting began. France and England formed an alliance with Turkey; Austria assumed a position of watchful waiting. The allied fleets entered the Black sea while the Turks drove back the Russians until they had their north of the Pruth, and Austria, under an arrangement with Turkey, temporarily occupied the principalities.

The western nations now formulated their "four points"; as much discussed then as the "fourteen points" more recently. They were: The czar's protectorate over Serbia and the principalities to be abolished; the navigation of the Danube to be free; the treaties regarding the Black sea and the Dardanelles to be revised "in the interests of the balance of power"; the czar to withdraw his pretensions to a protectorate over the Turkish subjects of the Greek faith. The custody of the holy places had already been settled.

### Czar's Acceptance Too Late.

The czar informed Austria late in 1854 that he accepted the "four points." But it was too late. France and England determined that the war should go on until Russia was so crushed as to be no longer a menace in the East. An army of French and English had landed in the Crimea in September. The Russians were defeated at the battles of Alma, September 20; Balaklava, October 23, and Inkerman, November 5. The siege of Sebastopol began in October and lasted nearly a year. The allied troops suffered horribly in the trenches and the czar boasted that his two best generals, "General January and General February," would retrieve for him the fortunes of the war. While things were at their worst for the allies the fresh troops of the Sardinian army arrived. On the 8th of the next September the Malakoff was taken by storm and Sebastopol surrendered three days later. Czar Nicholas died of a broken heart and his successor accepted an invitation to treat for peace. Delegates met at Paris on February 25, 1856, the "four points" were made the basis for negotiations and a treaty was signed on March 30. Russia gave up her claims to a protectorate over the principalities and over the Christians of Greek faith in Turkey; ceded the mouths of the Danube and declared that river free to navigation under an European commission. Merchant ships were granted free entrance into the Black sea but men-of-war were barred. Russia was prohibited from maintaining a war fleet on that sea and agreed to dismantle her naval stations on its shores. Russia waived a favorable opportunity and when the Franco-Prussian war broke out informed the powers that she abrogated that part of the treaty regarding the Black sea—and there was none to say her nay.

### TREATY OF LUNEVILLE, 1801.

A Treaty That Ended an Empire a Thousand and One Years Old.

The second coalition consisting of Russia, Austria, England, Portugal, Naples and Turkey began war with France in 1799. Napoleon was in Egypt and the directory saw its armies defeated in Italy and on the Rhine. Hastening back to France Bonaparte overthrew the directory and made himself first consul in November of that year. Crossing the Alps the next May he won the battles of Marengo and Montebello and restored the French power in Italy. Marmonte Moreau had penetrated into the heart of Austria. On June 19 he won the battle of Hochstadt and on December 3 administered a final and crushing defeat to the Austrians at Hohenlinden. "Russia had entered into amicable relations with France. Prussia had remained neutral; only a few of the smaller German states followed the German emperor, Francis of Austria. Moreau was within five days' march of Vienna, master of an immense stretch of territory and of all the enemy's magazines. The emperor had asked for an armistice and Joseph Bonaparte had met the Austrian envoy, Cobenzel, at Luneville in Lorraine to negotiate for a peace.

### Seized Other Territory.

Prussia, who as usual, had been playing fast and loose, in return for the territories she gave up west of the Rhine seized four times as much territory in other parts of Germany. The Holy Roman Empire, which virtually came to an end at the peace of Luneville, had been in existence for a thousand and one years, since Charlemagne had crowned himself Emperor of the West as the successor of the Caesars.

Three years after the peace of Luneville the Emperor Francis took the title of Emperor of Austria upon Napoleon proclaiming himself Emperor of the French, though he did not formally abdicate the crown of the Holy Roman Empire until 1806.

### Hostilities Resumed.

The armistice was prolonged but, Austria refusing to negotiate without England, hostilities were resumed. Napoleon gave orders for a vigorous prosecution of the war, both in Italy and Germany. Joseph Bonaparte and Cobenzel remained at Luneville making negotiations which were changed every day by the progress of the war. At last, abandoned by the neutral powers, isolated in Germany and separated from England, which alone remained hostile to France, the emperor yielded, and on February 9, 1801, Cobenzel signed on behalf of Austria the peace of Luneville. For the last time an emperor of the Holy Roman Empire assembled the Imperial diet and as the heir of the Caesars laid

before it the peace which he had concluded. The treaty of Luneville was almost identical in terms with the treaty of Campo Formio, concluded between France and Austria in 1797. By it France was confirmed in possession of the left bank of the Rhine as far as Holland and the independence of Switzerland, Holland and the Cisalpine republic, which had been formed out of northern Italy, recognized.

### First American Railroad.

Although America's railroad history is recorded as beginning when the Baltimore & Ohio laid its first rails in 1828, a pair of rusted strips of iron still, visible in eastern Massachusetts tell of a pioneer transportation line whose inauguration antedated that event by two years. From the granite quarries of West Quincy the old road ran four miles to tiddewater in the Neponset river, and carried granite for the building of the Bunker Hill monument. The rails, of hand-forged iron, two inches wide and three-quarter inch thick, were held by hand-forged spikes to the granite roadbed. Mules were the locomotives, assisted by a cable where the grade was heavy.

The erection of a suitable memorial is a sacred duty we owe our dead. Order now for Memorial Day Delivery Special Sailor and Soldier Designs. Write for Booklet No. 45. ROBERT TRIGG & SONS 114-116 So. First St. Rockford, Ill. Established 1874

**GENOA CAMP NO. 163**  
M. W. A.  
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting neighbors welcome. B. C. Awe, V. C. C. D. Schoonmaker, Clerk

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

**JACK**  
"Iowa Taxpayer"  
(7500)



Description—Color, black, with white points; weight 1200; 16 1/2 hands; big bone, rugged and extra good action.

Will Stand at my barn in Village of Kingston during the season. Service Fee, \$20.00.

R. E. WHITE  
Phone 24 Kingston, Ill.

**Wants, For Sale, Etc.**

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

**For Sale**

FOR SALE—My residence on Genoa street and house on East First St. Dr. J. W. Ovitiz 34-4f

FOR SALE—Lot of furniture, formerly used in my hospital and office, all in good condition. Dr. J. W. Ovitiz 34-4f

FOR SALE—Eight residence properties, at anywhere from \$600.00 to \$6,000.00, according to location and improvements. Some of these ought to fit and suit you if you want any. D. S. Brown, 35-4f

ADDING MACHINES, Sundstrand and Burrows, new and second hand. Typewriters, all makes, new and second hand, for sale or rent. Jack Killian, DeKalb, Ill. 25-4f

FOR SALE—New Deer Hay Loader, \$95. W. D. Bartle, Genoa, Illinois. Phone 923-41 35-2t\*

FOR SALE—One 1913-model Ford, one 1914-model Ford, and two 1917-model Fords. E. W. Lindgren, located in Merritt's Livery Barn on Emmett Street, Genoa, Illinois. 35-4f

FOR SALE—Articles of furniture and dishes, good as new. Will Rosenske, Genoa. Inquire of August Rosenske, Genoa. 35-3t\*

FOR SALE—Several acres of clover and alfalfa. Inquire of B. C. Awe 35-2t\*

FOR SALE—Level black 40, including good buildings, all tillable land, 4 1/2 miles from Genoa. F. P. Renn, Genoa Illinois 35-4f

FOR SALE—Having leased our garage building and sold most of the contents, we have for sale, regardless of price, before July 1, the following items: Maxwell and Overland touring cars, Ford Truck and Viehle Bus; also lot of plumbing materials and tools. All will go at your price if taken at once. J. L. McLauri Garage Co., Genoa. 35-4f

**FARMS FOR SALE**

240 acre farm, 5 1/2 miles from Genoa, level black land, 2 sets improvement 240 acres, 4 miles from Genoa, level black land, well tiled, fair improvements.

160 acres, 3 miles from Genoa, all level black land, fair improvements, on a very good road.

150 acres, 6 miles from Genoa, good improvements, all good land and well tiled.

150 acres, 5 1/2 miles from Genoa, all level black land, good improvements. 180 acre farm, 3 miles from Sycamore all good land, fair improvements.

200 acres, 3 miles from Burlington, all level black land, well tiled, fair improvements.

80 acres, 1/2 mile from town, all level black land, well tiled, fair improvements.

80 acres, 6 miles from Genoa, all fine land, some tile needed, fair improvements.

122 acre farm 6 miles from town, level black land, good improvements.

160 acres 5 miles from Hampshire, level black land, well tiled, good improvements. 160 acres level black land no improvements, 4 miles from Leebanon. \$110 per acre.

Geithman & Hammond, Genoa, Ill. 34-4f

**Wanted**

HAY—I am in position to buy hay and bale by the ton. L. W. Wyld, Genoa, Ill. 28-4f

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown, Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Any kind. Anywhere.

RENDERING—The Genoa rendering plant having changed hands, we will give the best of service. Wyld & Whipple. Phone 68 or 1722. 7-4f

WANTED—Purchaser for a 1913-model Ford, or a 1914 model. Also two 1917-model Fords. Inquire of E. W. Lindgren, located in Merritt's Livery Barn, Genoa Illinois.

MEN WANTED—To sell and install the Johnson Oil Burner (see adv. in this paper) part time or steady. Experience unnecessary, but man with car preferred. Our burner will do the work and every home is a prospect. Our agents make good money. Anyone can that is willing to hustle. Exclusive territory assigned. See W. C. Weaner, at Demonstration Room.

**KINGSTON NEWS**

Miss Zada Knappenberger was a Genoa visitor Tuesday afternoon. Miss Bessie Baars enjoyed the week end with her sister, Valda, in Belvidere.

Glenn and Harvey Bell spent a few days with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford, in Sycamore.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Worden and son, Howard, of DeKalb were guests of Mrs. Worden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Knappenberger, Tuesday.

A number of people from here attended the home-coming celebration in Belvidere Friday.

Robert Helsdon of Chicago visited relatives here Monday.

Mrs. Martha Sisson of DeKalb was here Sunday. She was accompanied home by her mother, Mrs. G. D. Wyllys, who spent the first of the week with her.

Arnold Wood of Evanston is the guest of his uncle, C. A. Anderson.

L. H. Branch, Lee Smith, and Ralph Ort motored to Camp Grant Saturday.

Miss Anna Peters transacted business one day last week in Stillman Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell were Rockford passengers Saturday.

The children exercises that were held in the M. E. church Sunday evening were greatly enjoyed by many.

Raymond Helsdon of Belvidere is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. J. P. Ort.

Miss Doris Sherman enjoyed the past few days with friends in Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Shaffer of Sycamore were Kingston visitors Saturday.

Frank Stark shipped a carload of cattle to Chicago Monday. He was accompanied there by his wife.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton and children motored to Belvidere Friday.

George Hoag of Chicago transacted business here Tuesday.

Miss Daisy Ball has been spending the past few days with friends in Sycamore.

The ball game that was held in the Kingston Park last Sunday between Genoa and Kingston was won by Kingston to the tune of 11 to 3. There will be another ball game here Sunday, June 29.

On Thursday night, June 19, Kishwaukee Lodge No. 402 A. F. & A. M. countered the third degree upon two candidates in the presence of about 100 members and visitors; several of the surrounding lodges having been invited. Following the work a banquet was served in the basement of the M. E. church to the accompaniment of music by the Kingston Concert Band.

Obituary

Mrs. Ermina M. Bicksler (nee Boies), beloved wife of Ira L. Bicksler, was called to her eternal home on June 17 at midnight. She was born August 3, 1834 in Erie County, New York, where her father, Elmer Boies, and her mother resided. She spent her early life there and at Hamburg, New York on May 4, 1857, she was united in marriage to Ira Bicksler, who is left to mourn her loss. They came to Illinois in 1858 and in the same year selected Kingston as their residence. To them were born two children, Mrs. May Swartz of Misseva, Minn., and Merrill L. Bicksler of Kingston. There are also six grandchildren and one brother who, with her beloved husband, have the deepest sympathy of many.

She was a good, kind Christian woman. She was a great sufferer for the past few years and was confined

The Home Of  
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to her bed six weeks before her death.

Funeral services were held at the home Friday afternoon, Rev. James officiating. Interment was in the North Kingston cemetery.

Mrs. Arthur Gustafson entertained a number of girls and their mothers Monday afternoon in honor of her daughter, Violet's, fifth birthday. The hours were most pleasantly spent and light refreshments were enjoyed. Those present from town were Mrs. L. H. Branch and daughters, Laura, Bertha, and Alice, and Mrs. E. C. Burton and daughters, Edna, Dorothy and Georgia.

**FARM LAND HERE NOT SO HIGH**

The highest prices that Illinois farms have lately been bringing hereabouts are not so high after all. It may be news to many people that farms in northwestern Iowa are selling at a larger figure than Illinois farms. In the Drovers' Journal recently were dispatches from New Providence, Ia., noting the sale of one farm of 190 acres at \$400 an acre. In another dispatch from Newton, Ia., it is recorded that the sale of a 160 acre farm brought \$538 an acre. The man who sold the last named farm had owned it 19 years, and originally paid \$65 an acre for the land. These of course are top prices paid for Iowa farms but are higher than any Illinois farm prices so far on record.

**CANNING PEAS**

The Hampshire Canning company has started its annual operations of packing peas. Over 1,000 acres of peas have been harvested in the vicinity of Hampshire and the company plans to put up six or seven packs each week. Many workers will be employed in the factory during the rush.

**Mountain Laurel.**

The fact that mountain laurel blooms on three great national holidays, Memorial day, Flag day and Fourth of July, is one reason why the National Federation of Women's clubs advocates that flower for the national emblem.

**New Lebanon**

Charles Hackman and wife of Paw Paw were week end callers at Arthur Hackman's.

G. Heidman and family of Huntley, Mrs. William Botcher and sister, Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Botchers and sister, Mrs. Wm. Bahe, were Elgin visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Fowl returned from a month's stay with relatives at Ottawa and Marselles.

Earl Cook motored to Marengo Thursday.

Arthur Hackman motored to Chicago Saturday.

Lem Gray and family spent Sunday at the Charles Coon home.

Mabel Johnson of Chicago is visiting home folks during a two-weeks vacation.

Sidney Ford and family of Ottawa were week end visitors at Wm. Conghlin's and E. Kiner's.

A large number of people from this vicinity attended the soldiers' home-coming celebration at Genoa Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. R. Crawford and children and H. Roselein and family called at the home of Charles Coon Sunday.

J. Botcher entertained relatives from Genoa, Sycamore, Plato, and Elgin Sunday.

Frank Swanson and family called on R. Crawford one day this week.

J. Evans and family and Wm. Japps were visitors at the H. Japp home Tuesday.

**NELSON-DEARDURFF**

A very pretty wedding was solemnized Wednesday noon, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Deardurff when their daughter, Margaret, was united in marriage to Mr. Harry Nelson of Milwaukee, Wis. Rev. L. B. Lott of the M. E. church performed the ceremony in the presence of the bride's immediate family. The bride wore a lovely gown of white silk and carried a large bouquet of white roses. After the ceremony a three course dinner was served.

Mrs. Nelson is a graduate of the Genoa High School, and taught school for two years. She has lately been employed at the Shoe factory.

Mrs. Grace Coons of Beloit, Wis., daughter of Mrs. C. F. Deardurff, and the Misses Lillian and Anna Scott of Sycamore were present at the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson left in the evening for a short wedding trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Deardurff also celebrated the home-coming of their son, Earl, who has just been discharged from Camp Dodge after his return from France.

**THE ARMY WORM**

Farmers west of Batavia and east of DeKalb county line are worried over the appearance of the army worm and have sent for assistance to get rid of the pest, and W. B. Richards, Kane county soil expert, is advising the individual farmers who need help.

N. Keenam is the greatest loser so far, having lost ten acres of corn, and the pest was working havoc with a field of rye. The destruction is so rapid and complete that the whole farming community is alarmed. Many in the vicinity of Kaneville are also reporting trouble from the army worm.

**FARMERS ORGANIZATION NEEDS YOU**

Farmers have never had a word to say about the price they shall receive for their products, or the price they shall pay for supplies.

Farmers organized into county units, and these county units into state units, and the different states into one solid national federation of Farmers, will make the business of farming respected and secure the rights of Agriculturists.

Between June 23 and July 12, 1919 a State Solicitor in Company with one of your neighbors will call upon every Farmer and Land Owner in DeKalb County to join both the County and State Organizations.

We hope that DeKalb County has not one Farmer Slacker.

**Illinois Agricultural Assn.**  
[State Organization]  
**DeKalb County Soil Improvement Association**  
320 North Fifth Street—DeKalb, Illinois

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Waterloo, 312-314 E. 4th St.  
Beloit, 617-621 4th St.  
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**NEVER** was such right-handed-two-fisted smokejoy as you puff out of a jimmy pipe packed with Prince Albert! That's because P. A. has the quality!

You can't fool your taste apparatus any more than you can get five aces out of a family deck! So, when you hit Prince Albert, coming and going, and get up half an hour earlier just to start stoking your pipe or rolling cigarettes, you know you've got the big prize on the end of your line!

Prince Albert's quality alone puts it in a class of its own, but when you figure that P. A. is made by our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch—well—you feel like getting a flock of dictionaries to find enough words to express your happy days sentiments!

Tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and—that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidior with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

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