

PATROL MEN ARE APPOINTED

14 Men out of Full Quota of 19 Have Been Selected

SUPT. OF HIGHWAYS IS BUSY

Two Road Machines Delivered to County—Twelve in Use at Present

County Highway Superintendent Arthur Russell is going ahead building up his organization of patrolmen to have charge of the work of the state aid roads in the county.

Up to date he has 14 of his 18 patrolmen engaged and some of them already have been at work on their districts, the greater part, however, being merely hired and given the necessary instructions so that they can get on the roads at the earliest possible moment in the spring, as soon as the frost is somewhat out of the ground.

At the present time he has not secured men for Patrols 11, 14, 15, and 16, but all of the others have been secured.

The present personnel of the force is:

- 1—C. L. Morteller, north and west of Kirkland.
- 2—Martin M. Mack, east and south of Kirkland.
- 3—M. L. Blesker, north and south of Kingston.
- 4—N. A. Montgomery, mostly in Genoa township.
- 5—E. K. Gandy, the Genoa-Sycamore road and the I. C. trail from Sycamore to Five Corners.
- 6—E. P. Snyder, Sycamore south to Pierce township line and I. C. trail east to county line.
- 7—Frank McPherson, Glidden road from Lincoln Highway north to I. C. trail and I. C. west from Five Corners to Mayfield line.
- 8—J. H. Hammond, mostly in South Grove township.
- 9—James E. Stone, mostly in Malta and Milan townships.
- 10—Frank Klein, Pierce township mostly.
- 12—D. S. Hart, part of Milan.
- 13—E. L. Ball, Shabbona and Clinton townships.
- 17—L. J. Breunig, Somonauk and Victor townships.
- 18—J. Otis Baker, mostly in Paw Paw township.

Complete instructions are given the patrolmen by Superintendent Russell to whom they report and to whom they are responsible. They will be instructed along certain definite lines, the plan being to avoid, above all things, the usual type of country road, crowned high in the center so that there is always a danger of traffic slipping into the ditch.

They will be kept advised along the best and most practical methods of scientific road construction.

At frequent intervals during each year conferences will be held between the superintendent and his patrolmen, the entire body meeting at Sycamore. At these conferences road topics will be taken up and problems that confront the patrolmen will be discussed.

Get Road Machinery

County Superintendent Russell delivered two county road machines last week. One went to LeRoy Breunig, who is patrolman for the road from the Bernard corners west to the Leland road, and from the Bernard corners to Somonauk. The other outfit was delivered to Raymond Klotz, who has been appointed patrolman for the highway from the west end of the Sandwich city limits, west to Bernard corners and from there north to Hinkley. Twelve of these machines have now been delivered around the county. They are meant principally for maintaining the roads, which is all that can be expected to be done until next spring, when real constructive work will begin.

MRS. GILCHRIST PASSES AWAY

Died at Her Home in Fairdale, Tuesday Night After a Long Illness

Mrs. Gilcherson, mother of Mrs. F. W. Duval of this city, passed away at her home in Fairdale at 10:30 o'clock p. m. Tuesday night of acute Bright's disease.

Funeral services were held at the home of the deceased at 1:30 o'clock p. m. Friday, November 25. Burial will take place in Fairdale.

Read the Want Ad Column.

NOTES FROM THE COURT HOUSE

Attorney Poust Has a New Kind of Evidence to Deal With

(By Special Correspondent)
The Fisk Motor Company of DeKalb obtained judgment by confession in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County against E. A. Tenny, for the sum of \$439.31 and costs. The claim is based on a judgment note for the sum of \$400 dated Sept. 27, 1921, due 30 days from date with interest at 7% per annum, in payment of which default was made.

On October 27, 1921, Charles Penner recovered a judgment by default against John Redmond of DeKalb, for the sum of \$108.50 and costs before Justice of the Peace Mitchell of Sycamore. On Friday, Nov. 18, Mr. Redmond appealed from the said judgment to the Circuit Court.

Abe Levin of Sycamore brought suit before Justice of the Peace Mitchell against Frank Hughes of Dixon for damages on account of a breach of contract of \$100. Levin claimed that he agreed to buy and Hughes agreed to sell him 25 tons of junk iron, at 40 cents per 100 pounds and that afterwards Hughes sold the iron in DeKalb and that Levin was forced to buy iron elsewhere to make good his orders and he was therefore entitled to damages. After hearing all the testimony Judge Mitchell decided in favor of the defendant.

In an endeavor to put an end to "bootlegging" it has been an almost universal custom for the State's Attorney Poust to inquire of the party accused with "having whiskey" to tell where he secured the liquor. On being questioned by the State's Attorney the accused very reluctantly give the name of the party from whom they secured the liquor and the usual answer is "I bought it."

The next question is "who sold it to you" and the answer invariably is "I got it from a man that I had never seen before and ain't seen him since, and I don't know him; he just stopped his Ford and asked me did I want to buy some whiskey and I said "yes" and I got it." Of course on this information it is very hard for the Sheriff to locate the source of supply. The other day a man who was recently arrested for purchasing whiskey in DeKalb county when brought before the State's Attorney was asked by him: "Well I suppose you got your liquor from a man in a Ford on the Lincoln Highway and of course you didn't know him, never saw him before and never seen him since; that is right isn't it? The accused answered promptly, "No sir, I knowed him right well and also his name." You see I don't mind telling you his name cause a mule flung him agin a tree a few days ago and killed him.

State's Attorney Poust is afraid this has set another precedent for the accused will hereafter pick out dead men to buy their liquor from. It is safer for both parties.

BURGLARS AT GARDEN PRAIRIE

The General Store of Frank Gooch Broken Open Saturday Night

The general store, owned by Frank Gooch at Garden Prairie, was broken into some time Saturday night by two burglars who got little or no loot. Sheriff Ed. Haack was notified Sunday morning when it was discovered the store had been entered and surrounding towns and cities were notified to keep a lookout for the men.

That the burglars were looking for money was the opinion of the sheriff. The till, which contained only a few pennies, had been left open. The burglars did not touch the coin and closed the till.

Mr. Gooch believes some wool sox, a few jack knives and some leather gloves composed the loot.

Entrance to the store was made by breaking a pane of glass in a rear window. Once inside, the burglars knocked out a pane in a door leading to the front of the store and walked in after slipping a Yale lock.

Tracks in the snow indicated there were two men and it is believed they were traveling in a Ford car. Sheriff Haack believes they were amateurs.

PAYROLL BY AEROPLANE

A Rockford contractor has found it safer to handle his payroll by aeroplane than to trust the sending of it by mail. The other day a man set out in a plane with the payroll from the Rockford contractor and flew to Wedron with the money. Of course now-a-days we are likely to see sky pirates at any time.

EASTERN STAR ANNIVERSARY

Golden Star Chapter Instituted 25 Years Ago November Twentieth

PAST MATRONS CONDUCT LODGE

Large Crowd Attended Anniversary of the Local Chapter Last Monday Evening

The Golden Star Chapter O. E. S. Order of the Eastern Star celebrated its silver anniversary last Monday evening. The lodge was instituted twenty-five years ago November twentieth, but as the anniversary date fell on Sunday, the program was held Monday night at the local lodge rooms.

Nearly one hundred members and friends of the chapter were present. The opening and closing of the lodge was conducted by past worthy matrons occupying the officers' chairs. Following these exercises a short program was given as follows:

Vocal duet—Evelyn Patterson and Klean Schoonmaker.
Reading—Miss Minnie Johnson.
Piano Solo—Mrs. E. W. Brown.
Vocal Solo—Mabel Baldwin.
History of the Instituting of Golden Star Chapter on November 20, 1896—Mrs. D. S. Brown.

Remarks—Mrs. Everett Crawford. After the program worthy matron Mrs. S. T. Zeller, called on past worthy matrons and patrons for remarks. State Lecturer, Mrs. Rowan, of Kirkland, who was present, was also called upon. She highly complimented the excellent work of the past worthy matrons for the manner in which they conducted the opening and closing of the lodge. Mr. Field, worthy patron of Kirkland lodge, and wife were highly pleased with the evening entertainment and did not hesitate in saying so.

After a short social period refreshments were served by the committee. Following is a list of the past worthy matrons and patrons of Golden Star Chapter O. E. S.:

Emily Brown, Mary Abraham, Phoebe Crawford, Mary Crawford, Edith Patterson, Marguerite Marquart, Blanche Schoonmaker, Rose Cracraft, Grace Barcus, Eva Stewart, Cora Furr, Florence Eicklor, Bertha Patterson, Emma Corson, Minnie Johnson, Myrtle Zeller, Geo. Ide, C. A. Brown, S. S. Gabriel, A. V. Pierce, Clark Strong, Oliver Barcus, Geo. Patterson, Garfield Pierce, C. D. Schoonmaker and James Hutchison Sr.

AUTO DRIVERS ARE CARELESS

Some Safety Measure Must Be Adopted at Once

We quote the Earlville Leader of two weeks ago in which Editor Tabor says: "The Leader believes that a law requiring every driver of an automobile to come to a full stop at every railway crossing should be enforced."

"We often wonder if laws can be passed that the people, or the great majority of them will respect. We have laws on the statute books, innumerable ones, that are violated every day, all of them perhaps, not willfully, but thoughtlessly.

We have laws placing a penalty on murder, thieving, incendiarism, and other acts against life property, but in the newspapers every day we read of any number of violations.

"Probably no act on the statute books today is more flagrantly violated than are laws regulating automobile traffic.

"Running at an excessive speed in the business and residential part of the city is an occurrence many times during the day and night, cut-outs open, no tail light, turning corners in the business section wrong way of the traffic posts, are other rules that people are prone to neglect. One of the rules of the road that is perhaps violated more than any other is 'the man on the right has the right of way.'"

"All of these enactments were made for the safety of the public. Immense sums of money are paid out legislators to study the best means for the public's safety, and it all goes for naught if we do not heed them.

"None of them will work any hardship for the automobile driver if he will heed them. They are for his safety as well as that of the public. "We believe we would have a more

PRODUCERS MUST CO-OPERATE

Milk Marketing Company Board Raps Opposition

Charging that "leaders who have devoted much time, ability and energy to create dissatisfaction and an animosity towards the Milk Producers' Co-Operative Marketing company" were among those who were instrumental in creating the producers' advisory committee and charges that have been made, the advisory committee in a statement today reviewed three months of its work.

"The producers' advisory committee succeeded at the different milk producers' meetings at Elgin and Dundee to cooperate with the Milk Marketing company's executive board, has been serving for about three months.

"It began work with instructions from the milk producers to see to it that the milk marketing company continues to function and give proper and maximum service to the milk producers. Further, the committee was instructed to try to bring about certain changes in the methods and policies of the Marketing company.

"The executive board and the board of directors of the marketing company accepted these various suggestions and proposed to put into force these new methods and policies suggested by the producers at their mass meeting, just as soon as possible. The executive committee of the Marketing company thus put itself in a position to cooperate with the milk producers.

"Changes for the good of the milk producers and the Marketing company, well known to the milk producers, in the methods of conducting the Marketing Co., have been brought about. While these adjustments were in progress, certain things were happening in the field:

"1. Some leaders have devoted much time, ability and energy to create dissatisfaction and animosity towards the Milk Marketing company. This was done in face of the fact that they themselves were instrumental in helping to create the producers' advisory committee and in forming suggested changes in the marketing company. This procedure also occurred before the advisory committee and the executive committee had a chance to work on any of the big milk marketing problems.

"2. Many of the milk producers, largely responsible for the creation of this committee, withdrew their personal influence, their milk and their financial support from the marketing company, thus greatly retarding the progress of the company. The old management had left a large milk debt, it was a debt created in part from over-payments to milk producers in the winter of 1920 and 1921. In spite of this large withdrawal of financial support, the marketing company, with the remaining loyal membership and improved management, has succeeded in greatly reducing the milk debt as is shown by auditors' report—(Ernst and Ernst).

"3. The advisory committee, in session with the executive board of the Milk Producers' Co-Operative Marketing company, November 15, 1921, earnestly asks the co-operation of all leaders and all the milk producers to the end that the marketing company may be put on a good financial footing and that it may give maximum services to the milk producers in furnishing a sound and business-like market."

The statement is signed by Adam Weaver, F. N. Ames, H. E. McDough, C. Larson, W. T. Green, Geo. Keller and A. P. Marek, who composed the committee.—Elgin Daily News.

Specialize in Your Work.

To make a success of life one has to know but one thing and do it. Boys who tumble around the ball field are often called time wasters, but they sometimes become experts in the game. Children who nose around well-selected libraries have all the odds in a good start in the field of letters.

wholesome regard for our laws if the words 'leniency' and 'minimum' were terms to be made obsolete, and in their stead placed the word 'maximum.'

"Murderers, burglars and so on escape just punishment, or a light penalty, because of the 'leniency' of a judge or jury; criminals are released from our penitentiaries through the machinations of a skillful lawyer.

Once released they return to their nefarious work that sent them to jail."



A NEW ARBORETUM

To Be Located Near Downer's Grove; Will Rival Finest in the World

DuPage county is to be the home of an arboretum which will rival the finest in the world, it is announced. It will be to the scientific forester and gardener what his laboratory is to the chemist and to the every day nature lover a spot where he can see both his own native trees and trees imported from foreign lands.

Located Near Downer's Grove
The site of the arboretum will be on the Jay Morton farm near Downer's Grove in DuPage county. Mr. Morton, who is president of the Morton Salt Company, has given 400 of his 2,000 acre farm for the project.

Mr. Morton made known his plans in the following memorandum given out Tuesday:

"The site of the proposed arboretum is in DuPage county, ten miles due west of the new zoological gardens in Riverside. It consists of a wide valley through which runs the east fork of the DuPage river, bounded by hills wooded with splendid specimens of native trees and shrubs.

Famous Gardens Studied
"The 'Jew gardens in London, the Jardin des Plantes in Paris, the Terziern in Brussels, the Arnold arboretum at Boston, and Shaw's garden in St. Louis have been carefully studied and their desirable features will be incorporated in the new arboretum."

POTATO BUYERS AND SHIPPERS

Acquaint Yourself With Minnesota Grades and Regulations

The Illinois Department of Agriculture, Division of Foods and Dairies, has issued a bulletin strongly advising potato buyers and shippers to acquaint themselves at once with the new Minnesota grades and regulations.

"It is most important that this law, which went into effect Nov. 3, 1921, should be thoroughly understood," says Alfred H. Jones, superintendent of the division.

"Minnesota recognizes four grades of potatoes, conforming closely to the United States standards, and in the future these are to be designated as 'United States No. 1,' 'United States No. 2,' 'United States Fancy grade,' and 'Unclassified.'

"The grade of all potatoes shipped into or out of Minnesota must be declared. This declaration is to consist of a statement upon the invoice of sales slip. In case the shipment does not conform with the grade claimed, the buyer may cause the same to be examined by an inspector assigned by the commission for that purpose, before settlement is made.

"The charge for inspection of a full carlot is \$4 per car. Where there is more than one lot in a car, charges run high, amounting to \$7.50 where there are three or more lots.

In the opinion of Superintendent Jones, Illinois buyers and shippers would do well to write to the Minnesota Director of Markets, Hugh J. Huges, St. Paul, for further information.

Industry.

Lose no time; be always employed in something useful; cut off all unnecessary actions.—Benjamin Franklin.

something to Worry About.
Some people admit frankly that they made all their friends but they can't understand where their enemies come from.—Columbia Messenger.

GOOD HEALTH PROGRAM TONIGHT

Under Auspices of The Genoa Community Club

DR. HEDGER OF CHICAGO TO TALK

The First Five Grades of the Genoa Public Schools Will Give an Interesting Program

A good health program will be held at the M. E. church Friday evening, November 25, at 7:45 o'clock, in which the children of the first five grades will take part.

After the program a lecture will be given by Dr. Caroline Hedger of Chicago, who will speak on "The School Child." Dr. Hedger has devoted much effort to health work and is an interesting speaker. The Community feels fortunate in being able to secure her services. The club is anticipating the undertaking of serving one-half pint of milk, daily, to all children of the first six grades who are below standard weight for their height.

The board of education has purchased a scales. Under the direction of Mr. Mackenzie the children will be weighed and measured to ascertain those below standard weight.

It is the plan of the club that all children may have the milk, whether they are below weight or not, provided it meets the approval of the parents and they wish to pay for same. The club will try for one month to serve all of the children who are below weight and whose parents cannot defray the expenses. If this works satisfactorily the club hopes to continue throughout the year. All parents, who can, will be expected to defray the expenses of their child's milk, which will probably amount to four cents a day. No child will be compelled to take milk against the parents' wishes.

The following program will precede the lecture by Dr. Hedger:
A Group of Mother Goose Songs—first, second and third grades.
"A healthy Body"—six first grade children.

Recitation—"A Bunch of Golden Keys"—Thomas Bevan.

A Good Health play—first and second grades.

Song—"Can't You?"—first, second and third grades.

Recitation—"A Trying Time"—Bob Brown.

Song—"Mr. Nobody"—fourth and fifth grades.

Play—"Wardens of Health"—fourth and fifth grades.

Song—"Good Posture"—fourth and fifth grades.

TEN PER CENT REDUCTION

On All Farm Products Transported By Freight

A ten per cent reduction in agricultural freight rates—saving the shippers of the country \$55,000,000 annually—will become effective by November 27.

The reduction was decided on at a meeting of the railroad executives in New York.

The slash is to apply to all parts of the country, except in the New England states, where the roads are weakened financially for six months.

DISMISS ROSSMAN CASE

Foreman of Overall Factory in Marengo Dismissed From Firm

The case against Abe Rossman, former Shanhouse Overall factory foreman, continued to last Thursday in Justice John T. Kitcher's court, was dismissed for want of prosecution. Rossman was charged with appropriating goods of the company and shipping them to his brother-in-law, Sam Melgrom, in Chicago. A thousand dollars worth of goods was recovered by the Shanhouse company. The firm dismissed Rossman from its employ and then dropped the matter.—Marengo Republican.

History Moves on Wheels.

From the ancient days of dinosaur-drawn stone cart until the present time the history of civilization has been the history of transportation.

A Radical Change.

Irish Newspaper—On last boxing day some of the public houses were closed and some remained open. This year it seems the very reverse will be the case.—Boston Transcript.

Read the Want Ad Column.

The Green Pea Pirates

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "WEBSTER—MAN'S MAN," "THE VALLEY OF THE GIANTS," ETC.

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WHEREIN MR. GIBNEY PUTS ONE OVER.

Synopsis.—Captain Phineas P. Scraggs has grown up around the docks of San Francisco, and from mess boy on a river steamer, risen to the ownership of the steamer Maggie. Since each annual inspection promised to be the last of the old weatherbeaten vessel, Scraggs naturally has some difficulty in securing a crew. When the story opens, Adelbert P. Gibney, likable, but erratic, a man whom nobody but Scraggs would hire, is the skipper. Nels Halvorsen, a solemn Swede, constitutes the forecastle hands, and Bart McGuffey, a wastrel of the Gibney type, reigns in the engine room.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

She did—with a crack that shook the rigging and caused it to rattle like buckshots in a pan. A terrible cry—such a cry, indeed, as might burst from the lips of a mother seeing her only child run down by the limited—burst from poor Captain Scraggs. "My ship! My ship!" he howled. "My darling little Maggie! They've killed you, they've killed you! The dirty lubbers!"

The succeeding wave lifted the Maggie off the beach, carried her in some fifty feet further, and deposited her gently on the sand. She heeled over to port a little and rested there as if she was very, very weary, nor could all the thrashing of her screw in reverse haul her off again. The surf, dashing in under her fantail, had more power than McGuffey's engines, and, foot by foot, the Maggie proceeded to dig herself in. Mr. Gibney listened for five minutes to the uproar that rose from the bowels of the little steamer before he whistled up Mr. McGuffey.

"Kill her, kill her," he ordered. "Your wheel will bite into the sand first thing you know, and tear the stem off her. You're shakin' the old girl to pieces."

McGuffey killed his engine, banked his fires, and came up on deck, wiping his anxious face with a fearfully filthy sweat rag. At the same time Scraggs and Nels Halvorsen came crawling aft over the deck and when they reached the clear space around the pilot house, Captain Scraggs threw his brown derby on the deck and leaped upon it until, his rage abating ultimately, no power on earth, in the air, or under the sea, could possibly have rehabilitated it and rendered it fit for further wear, even by Captain Scraggs. This petulant practice of jumping on his hat was a habit with Scraggs whenever anything annoyed him particularly and was always infallible evidence that a simple declarative sentence had stuck in his throat.

"Well, old whirling dervish," Mr. Gibney demanded calmly when Scraggs paused for lack of breath to continue his dance, "what about it? We're up Salt Creek without a paddle; the devil to pay and no pitch hot."

"McGuffey's fired!" Captain Scraggs screeched.

"Come, come, Scraggs, old tarpot," Mr. Gibney soothed. "This ain't no time for fightin'. Thinkin' an' actin' is all that saves the Maggie now."

But Captain Scraggs was beyond reason. "McGuffey's fired! McGuffey's fired!" he reiterated. "The dirty rotten wharf rat! Call yourself an engineer?" he continued witheringly. "As an engineer you're a howling success at shoemakin', you slob. I'll fix your clock for you, my hearty. I'll have your ticket took away from you, an' that's no Chinaman's dream, nuther."

"It's all my fault runnin' by dead reckoning," the honest Gibney protested. "Mac ain't to fault. The engine room telegraph busted an' he got the wrong signal."

"It's his business to see to it that he's got an engine room telegraph that won't bust—"

"You dog!" McGuffey roared and sprang at the skipper, who leaped nimbly up the little ladder to the top of the pilot house and stood prepared to kick Mr. McGuffey in the face should that worthy venture up after him. "I can't persuade you to git me nuthin' that I ought to have. I'm tired workin' with junk an' scraps an' copper wire and pieces o' string. I'm through!"

"You're right—you're through, because you're fired!" Scraggs shrieked in insane rage. "Get off my ship, you maritime impostor, or I'll take a pistol to you. Overboard with you, you greasy, addeppated boulder! You're rotten, understand? Rotten! Rotten! Rotten!"

"You owe me eight dollars an' six bits, Scraggs," Mr. McGuffey reminded his owner calmly. "Chuck down the spondulicks an' I'll get off your ship."

Captain Scraggs was beyond reason, so he tossed the money down to the engineer. "Now git," he commanded. Without further ado, Mr. McGuffey started across the deck to the fo'castle head. Scraggs could not see him but he could hear him—so he pelted the engineer with potatoes, cabbage heads and onions, the vegetables descending about the honest McGuffey in a veritable barrage. Even in the darkness several of these missiles took effect.

Upon reaching the very apex of the Maggie's bow, Mr. McGuffey turned and hurled a promise into the dark-

ness: "If we ever meet again, Scraggs, I'll make Mrs. Scraggs a widow. Paste that in your hat—when you get a new one."

The Maggie was resting easily on the beach, with the broken water from the long lazy combers surging well up above her water line. At most, six feet of water awaited the engineer, who stood, peering shoreward and listening intently, oblivious to the straying missiles which whizzed past. Presently, from out of the fog, he heard a grinding, metallic sound and through a sudden rift in the fog caught a brief glimpse of blue flame with sparks radiating faintly from it.

That settled matters for Bartholomew McGuffey. The metallic sound was the protest from the wheels of a Cliff house trolley car rounding a curve; the blue flame was an electric manifestation due to the intermittent contact of her trolley with the wire, wet with fog. McGuffey knew the exact position of the Maggie now, so he poised a moment on her bow; as a wave swept past him, he leaped overboard, scrambled ashore, made his way up the beach to the great highway which flanks the shore line between the Cliff house and Ingleside, sought a roundhouse, and warmed his interior with four fingers of whiskey neat. Then, feeling quite content with himself, even in his wet garments, he boarded a city-bound trolley car and departed for the warmth and hospitality of Scab Johnny's sailor boarding house in Oregon street.

Captain Scraggs sat down on the half-emptied crate of vegetables and commenced to weep bitterly—half because of rage and half because he regarded himself a pauper. Already he had a vision of himself scouring the waterfront in search of a job.

"No use boohoo'n' over spilt milk, Scraggs," Always philosophical, the author of the owner's woe sought to carry the disaster off lightly. "Don't add your salt tears to a saltier sea until you're certain you're a total loss an' no insurance. I got you into this and I suppose it's up to me to get you off, so I guess I'll commence operations." Suiting the action to the word, Mr. Gibney grasped the whistle cord and a strange, sad, sneezing, wheezy moan resembling the expiring protest of a lousy pig and gradually increasing into a long-drawn but respectable whistle rewarded his efforts. For once, he could afford to be prodigal with the steam, and while it lasted there could be no mistaking the fact that here was a steamer in dire distress.

The weird call for help brought Scraggs around to a fuller realization of the enormity of the disaster which had overtaken him. In his agony he forgot to curse his navigating officer for the latter's stubbornness in refusing to turn back when the fog threatened. He clutched Mr. Gibney by the right arm, thereby interrupting for an instant the dismal outburst from the Maggie's siren.

"Gib," he moaned. "I'm a ruined man. How're we ever to get the old



"How're We to Get My Maggie Off the Beach?"

sweetheart off whole? Answer me that, Gib. Answer me, I say. How're we to get my Maggie off the beach?"

Mr. Gibney shook himself loose from that frantic grip and continued his pull on the whistle until the Maggie, taking a false note, quavered, moaned, spat steam a minute and subsided with what might be termed a nautical sob. "Now, see what you've done!" he bawled. "You've made me bust the whistle."

"Answer my question, Gib." "We'll never get her off if you don't quit interferin' an' give me time to think. I'll admit there ain't much of a chance, because it's dead low water now an' just as soon as the tide is at the flood she'll drive further up the beach an' fall apart." "Perhaps McGuffey will have heart-

ness to telephone into the city for a tug."

"Tain't scarcely probable, Scraggs. You abused him vile an' threw a lot of fodder at him."

"I wish I'd been took with paralysis first," Scraggs wailed bitterly. "You'd best jump ashore, Gib, an' phone in. We're just below the Cliff house and you can run up to one o' them beach resorts an' phone in to the Red Stack Tug Boat company."

"Twouldn't be ethics for me, the registered master o' the Maggie, to desert the ship, Scraggs, old stick-in-the-mud. What's the matter with gettin' your own shanks wet?"

"I dassen't, Gib. I've had a touch of chills an' fever ever since I used to run mate up the San Joaquin sloughs. Here's a nickel to drop in the telephone slot, Gib. There's a good fellow."

"Scraggs, you're delud'n' yourself. Show me a tugboat skipper that would come out here on a night like this to pick up the S. S. Maggie, two decks an' no bottom an' loaded with garden truck, an' I'll wag my ears an' look at the back o' my neck. She ain't worth it."

"Ain't worth it! Why, man, I paid fifteen hundred hard cash dollars for her."

"Fourteen hundred an' ninety-nine dollars an' ninety-nine cents too much. They seen you comin'. However, grantin' for the sake of argumnt that she's worth the tow, the next question them towboat skippers'll ask is: 'Who's goin' to pay the bill?' I'll be two hundred an' fifty dollars at the lowest figger, an' if you got that much credit with the towboat company you're some high financier. Ain't that log?"

"I'm afraid," Scraggs replied sadly. "It is. Still, they'd have a len on the Maggie—"

"Steamer ahoy!" came a voice from the beach.

"Man with a megaphone," Mr. Gibney cried. "Ahoy! Ahoy, there!"

"Who are you an' what's the trouble?"

Captain Scraggs took it upon himself to answer: "American steamer Mag—"

Mr. Gibney sprang upon him tigershly, placed a horny, tobacco-smelling palm across Scraggs' mouth and effectively smothered all further sound. "American steamer Yankee Prince," he bawled like a veritable Bull of Bashan, "of Boston, Hong Kong to Frisco, with a general cargo of sandal wood, rice an' silk. Where're we at?"

"Just outside the Gate. Half a mile o' the Cliff house."

"Telephone in for a tug. We're in nice shape, rest'n' easy, but our rudder's gone an' the after web o' the crank shaft busted. Telephone in, my man, an' I'll make it up to you when we get a safe anchorage. Who are you?"

"Lindstrom, of the Golden Gate Life Saving station."

"I'll not forget you, Lindstrom. My owners are Yankees, but they're sports."

"All right. I'll telephone. On my way!"

"God speed you," murmured Mr. Gibney, and released his hold on Captain Scraggs, who instantly threw his arms around the navigating officer's burly neck. "I forgive you, Adelbert," he crooned. "I forgive you freely. By the tail of the Great Sacred Bull, you're a marvel. She's an all night fog or I'm a Chinaman, and if it only stays thick enough—"

"I'll hold," Gibney retorted doggedly. "It's a tule fog. They always hold. Quit huggin' me. Your breath's bad."

Captain Scraggs, hurried forcibly backward, bumped into the pilot house, but lost none of his enthusiasm. "You're a jewel," he declared. "Oh, man, what a head! Whatever made you think of the Yankee Prince?"

"Because," Mr. Gibney answered calmly, "there ain't no such ship, this land of ours bein' a free republic where princes don't go. Still, it's a nice name, Scraggs, old tarpot—more particular since I thought it up in a hurry. Eh, what?"

"Halvorsen," cried Captain Scraggs. The lone deckhand emerged from a hole in the freight forward whither he had retreated to escape the vegetable barrage put over by Captain Scraggs when McGuffey left the ship. "Aye, aye, sir," he boomed.

"All hands below to the galley!" Scraggs shouted. "While we're waitin' for this here towboat I'll brew a scuttle o' grog to celebrate the discovery o' real sea-farin' talent. Gib, my dear boy, I'm proud of you. No matter what happens, I'll never have no other navigatin' officer."

"Don't crow till you're out o' the woods," the astute Gibney warned him.

CHAPTER III.

In the office of the Red Stack Tug Boat company Captain Dan Hicks, master of the tug Aphrodite; Captain Jack Flaherty, master of the Bodega, and Tiernan, the assistant superintendent on night watch, sat around a hot little box stove engaged in that occupation so dear to the maritime

heart, to-wit: spinning sea yarns.

The telephone rang and Tiernan answered. Hicks and Flaherty hitched forward in their chairs to listen.

"Hello. . . . Yes, Red Stack office. . . . Steamer Yankee Prince. . . . What's that? . . . silk and rice? . . . Half a mile below the Cliff house. Eh? . . . Sure, I'll send a tug right away, Lindstrom."

Tiernan hung up and faced the two skippers. "Gentlemen," he announced, "here's a chance for a little salvage money tonight. The American steamer Yankee Prince is ashore half a mile below the Cliff house. She's a big tramp with a valuable cargo from Hong Kong, with the rudder gone and her crank shaft busted."

"It's high water at twelve thirty-seven," Jack Flaherty pleaded. "You'd better send me, Tiernan. The Bodega has more power than the Aphrodite."

This was the truth and Dan Hicks knew it, but he was not to be beaten out of his share of the salvage by such flimsy argument. "Jack," he pleaded, "don't be a hog all the time. The Yankee Prince is an eight thousand-ton vessel and it's a two-tug job. Better send us both, Tiernan, and play safe. Chances are our competitors have three tugs on the way right now."

"What a wonderful imagination you have, Dan. Eight thousand tons! You're crazy, man. She's thirteen hundred net register and I know it because I was in Newport News when they launched her, and I went out with her skipper on the trial trip. She's a long, narrow-gutted craft, with engines aft, like a lake steamer."

"We'll play safe," Tiernan decided. "Go to it—both of you, and may the best man win. She'll belong to you, Jack, if she's thirteen hundred net and you get your line aboard first. If she's as big as Dan says she is, you'll be equal partners—"

But he was talking to himself. Down the docks Hicks and Flaherty were racing for the respective commands, each shouting to his night watchman to pipe all hands on deck. Fortunately, a goodly head of steam was up in each tug's boilers; because of the fog and the liability to collisions and consequent hasty summons, one engineer on each tug was on duty. Out through the Gate they nosed their way, heaving the lead continuously, made a wide detour around Mile rock and the Seal rocks, swung a mile to the south of the position of the Maggie, and then came cautiously up the coast, whistling continuously to acquaint the Yankee Prince with their presence in the neighborhood.

In anticipation of the necessity for replying to this welcome sound, Captain Scraggs and Mr. Gibney had, for the past two hours, busied themselves getting up another head of steam in the Maggie's boilers, repairing the whistle and splicing the wires of the engine room telegraph. Like the wise men they were, however, they declined to sound the Maggie's siren until the tugs were quite close. Even then, Mr. Gibney shuddered, but needs must when the devil drives, so he pulled the whistle cord and was rewarded with a weird, mournful grunt, dying away into a gasp.

"Sounds like she has the pip," Jack Flaherty remarked to his mate. "Must have taken on some of that dirty Asiatic water," Dan Hicks soliloquized, "and now her tubes have gone to glory."

Immediately both tugs kicked ahead under a dead slow bell, guided by a series of toots as brief as Mr. Gibney could make them, and presently both tug lookouts reported breakers dead ahead.

Dan Hicks sent a man forward to heave the lead under the nose of the Aphrodite, which was edging in gingerly toward the voice. He had a searchlight, but he did not attempt to use it, knowing full well that in such a fog it would be of no avail. Guided, therefore, by the bellowings of Mr. Gibney, reinforced by the shrill yelps of Captain Scraggs, the tug crept in closer and closer, and when it seemed that they must be within a hundred feet of the surf, Dan Hicks trained his Lyle gun in the direction of Mr. Gibney's voice and shot a heaving line into the fog.

Almost simultaneous with the report of the gun came a shriek of pain from Captain Scraggs. Straight and true the wet, heavy knotted end of the heaving line came in over the Maggie's quarter and struck him in the mouth. In the darkness he staggered back from the stinging blow, clutched wildly at the air, slipped and rolled over among the vegetables with the precious rope clasped to his breast.

"I got it," he spluttered, "I got it, Gib."

"Safe, O!" Mr. Gibney bawled. "Pay out your hawser."

They met it at the taffrail as it came up out of the breakers, wet but welcome. "Pass it around the mainmast, Scraggs," Mr. Gibney cautioned. "If we make fast to the towin' bits, the first jerk'll pull the anchor bolts up through the deck."

When the hawser had been made fast to the mainmast, the leathern lugs of Mr. Gibney made due announcement of the fact to the ex-

pectant Captain Hicks. "As soon as you feel you've got a grip on her," he yelled, "just hold her steady so she won't drive further up the beach when I get my anchor up. She'll come out like a loose tooth at the top of the flood."

The Aphrodite forged slowly ahead, taking in the slack of the hawser. Twenty minutes later, after much backing and swearing and heaving of lines the Bodega's hawser was also put aboard the Maggie. Mr. Gibney judged it would be safe now to fasten this line to the towing bits.

Suddenly Captain Scraggs remembered there was no one on duty in the Maggie's engine room. With a half sob, he slid down the greasy ladder, tore open the furnace doors and commenced shoveling in coal with a recklessness that bordered on insanity. When the indicator showed eighty pounds of steam he came up on deck and discovered Mr. Gibney walking solemnly round and round the little capstan up forward. It was creaking and groaning dismally. Captain Scraggs thrust his engine room torch above his head to light the scene and gazed upon his navigating officer in blank amazement.

"What foolishness is this, Gib?" he demanded. "Are you clean daffy, doin' a barn dance around that rusty capstan, makin' a noise fit to frighten the fish?"

"Not much," came the laconic reply. "I'm a smart man. I'm raisin' both anchors."

"Well, all I got to remark is that it takes a smart man to raise both anchors when we only got one anchor



"The American Steamer Yankee Prince is Ashore Half a Mile Below the Cliff House."

to our blessed name. An' with that anchor safe on the fo'castle head, I, for one, can't see no sense in raisin' it."

"You tarnation jackass!" sighed Gibney. "You forget who we are. Do you s'pose the steamer Yankee Prince can lay on the beach all night with both anchors out, an' then be got ready to tow off in three shakes of a lamb's tail? It takes time to get up two anchors—so I'm makin' all the noise I can. Got any steam?"

"Eighty pounds," Scraggs confessed. Having for the moment forgotten his identity, he was confused in the presence of the superior intelligence of his navigating officer.

"Run aft, then, Scraggs, an' turn that cargo winch over to beat the hand until I tell you to stop. With the drum runnin' free she'll make noise enough for a winch three times her size, but you might give the necessary yells to make it more lifelike."

Captain Scraggs fled to the winch. At the end of five minutes, Mr. Gibney appeared and bade him desist. Then, turning his improvised megaphone seaward he addressed an imaginary mate: "Mr. Thompson, have you got your port anchor up?"

Scraggs took the cue immediately. "All clear forward, sir," he piped.

"Send the bosun for'd an' heave the lead, Mr. Thompson."

"Very well, sir."

Here the Squarehead, who had been enjoying the unique situation immensely, decided to take a hand. Presently, in sing-song cadence, he was reporting the depth of water alongside.

Do Hicks and Flaherty collect! Watch for next week's doings.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Joe Was on Whistler. Whistler, the great American artist, was dining with Sir Henry Irving. Two of his earliest pictures were on the wall and he remarked jokingly at the beginning of dinner that he could study them from the point of view of his ripper years. Though he spoke with a smile, he did indeed look at them a great deal. Suddenly he exclaimed: "Irving, look what you've done!" "What?" asked Irving. "Why, these pictures, both of them, are upside down, and you've never noticed it even?" "Well," said Irving, "surely I can be excused. It's taken the man who painted them over an hour to discover it."

Another One Heard From. The Birmingham Age-Herald reports that an Alabama man has a cane to match every suit. We have a cane, too.—Arkansas Gazette.

Large Can, 12 Ounces

The Best Low Priced Healthful Baking Powder Obtainable Contains no Alum Use it -and Save!

Write for New Dr. Price Cook Book—It's free Price Baking Powder Factory, 1003 Independence Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

PUT TRUTH IN SECOND PLACE

Salesman, Like Some Oldtime Advertisers, Must Have Had a Strangle Hold on Conscience.

Frank Irwin Fletcher, the New York advertising expert, said in an address to advertisers:

"Another fault that is fast disappearing is exaggeration—lying, you know. Some of the advertisements of the past remind me of a dialogue between a salesman and a patron. It runs like this: 'What's the price of the article?' 'One dollar, sir.' 'Bought direct from the manufacturer, I presume?' 'No, sir, we got it at a sheriff's sale of the manufacturer's stock.' 'Why did the manufacturer bust up?' 'Through selling this article at a dead loss.' 'I suppose he'd paid too much for his raw material, eh?' 'Oh, no; he stole the raw material.' 'Gee whizz! Wrap me up half a dozen.'"

Went a Little Farther. Eight-year-old Jack was invited to a party, but his ten-year-old brother Joe was not. Yet Joe desired some of the refreshments, so he gave Jack some orders about procuring some. "If they have good cakes or anything you can carry, take some every time they offer you any and what you can't eat bring home to me."

When Jack came home he was well laden with cakes. The bosom of his blouse fairly bulged with them. "Oh, you did take some every time they offered you any," said Joe.

"Yes," admitted Jack, "and some when they didn't offer me any either."

The greatest tattle tale in the world is a woman's age when it once begins to tell on her.

Well Directed. Alice—Glady's is suing her husband for divorce. Virginia—Well, who else could she sue?

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointments of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Advertisement.

DEADLY WEAPON OF SAVAGES

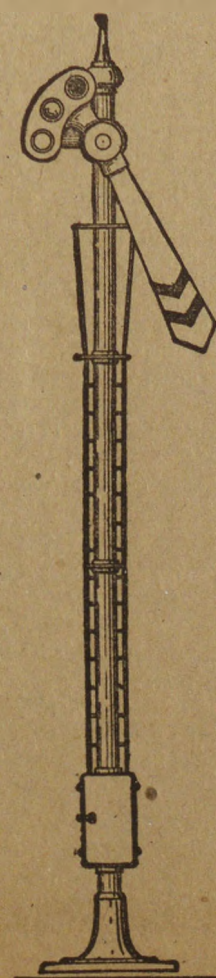
African Tribes Use Poisoned Arrows Which Inflict Death That Is Instantaneous.

The most effective weapon of the Masai and Andorobo is the arrow which they poison with the Accanthera schimperii, a small tree, according to a National Geographic society bulletin. They boil the leaves and branches until the mixture becomes thick and pitch-like in appearance, and place it on sheets of bark which they hide high on the branches of trees away from children until it is needed. When an animal is shot with an arrow dipped in the poison it dies almost immediately. The natives cut out the flesh around the wound as soon as possible and throw it away. The remainder is eaten and the blood is drunk. This love of blood as an article of food is common among many African tribes, several of them going so far as to bleed their cattle and drink the blood hot or mix it with their porridge.

Profiteering. "I suppose you marry a lot of eloping couples, squirrel. Quite a source of income, eh?"

"Yes; I git \$5 for marryin' each couple an' they come in such darned haste I allus fine 'em \$10 more for speedin'."—Boston Transcript.

The Block Signals Are Working—



In some respects, human experience is like railroading.

Every moment of the business and social day the block signals are giving right of way to keenness and alertness—while the slow and the heavy must wait on the sidetrack for their chance to move forward.

The ability to "go through" and to "get there" depends much on the poise of body, brain and nerves that comes with correct diet and proper nourishment.

That's why so many choose Grape-Nuts for breakfast and lunch. Served with cream or milk it is completely nourishing, partly pre-digested, and it supplies the vital mineral salts so necessary to full nutrition.

Grape-Nuts has a rich, delightful flavor, is ready to serve on the instant—and is distinctly the food for mental and physical alertness and speed. At all grocers.

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C. J. COOPER IN THE EAST

Speaks to Farmers in New Hampshire—Charge of Farm Bureau Drive

C. J. Cooper of Sycamore seems to be getting along famously with his speech-making expedition in the New England states.

C. J. Cooper of Illinois, who is to have charge of the Merrimack County Farm Bureau membership drive, told the members of the farm bureau yesterday afternoon that Senator George H. Moses was dealing in "bunk" when he declared in a speech before the Senate that New Hampshire farmers are riding around in limousines and spending their vacations at Palm Beach.

The declaration of Senator Moses that the emergency tariff bill was class legislation and that the farmers of New Hampshire do not need such protection was also denounced. Mr. Cooper read paragraphs from the congressional record account of the New Hampshire Senator's speech which brought an outburst of laughter from the packed house of farmers.

BIG FIRE AT BURLINGTON

Fire consumed the large barn and milk house on the Mrs. John Barron farm in south Burlington on Monday afternoon.

The occupants of the farm, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hudson were in Sycamore attending to matters of business; the fire was first seen by Charles Butts, neighbor, who gave the alarm.

The barn was filled with hay which with harness and some tools were consumed by the blaze. The old log house, which is highly prized for its memories of other days, was also saved.

HEALTH HINTS FROM BIBLE

Proof That More Than Spiritual Consolation Is Contained in the Pages of Scripture.

If you want to keep well and avoid doctors' bills, study your Bible. That would seem to be the moral drawn from the remarks of Sir James Cantlie, famous English surgeon, who pointed out that medicine rests on the law of Moses.

"There is not one page of the Bible which does not teach us some hygienic fact," he said.

For instance, the wrong use of milk is the cause of indigestion and bad teeth. Moses laid down the salutary law that milk should not be drunk until at least two hours after eating fish, three after chicken, and four after meat, but this is disregarded and milk is drunk at meals.

Sir James points out how the dangers of plagues carried by rats were learned from the Bible. When he was a doctor at Hongkong there was a bubonic plague and he and others searched the encyclopedia for information. Then a clergyman came to him and asked him to read the fourth, fifth and sixth chapters of the Book of Samuel, where five models of swellings and three golden images of rats were described as being offered to the God of Israel.

HAS HIS MEMORY TRAINED

Filbert Flam Hereby Makes Public a System Which He Claims to Be Infallible.

There is a cure for absent-mindedness, or almost so, and Filbert Flam has found it, according to the New York Sun. He doesn't talk much about it, but if you mention the matter to him he will confide it to you.

Filbert and Filipo were leaving the office together when Filbert suddenly stopped in the hallway. Filipo was

hungry and in a hurry, and Filbert's lack of haste annoyed him. "Hasten," replied Filipo. "Wait," cautioned Filbert, and stood a moment in silence. Then a smile broke over his face; he returned to the office for a moment and came back with the box of candy which he had purchased for Mrs. Flam. "It is infallible," said Filbert. "What?" asked Filipo. "It," Filbert repeated, "the system. I used to be very absent-minded, leave things behind, forget appointments, that sort of thing. Never any more. I never leave a place without stopping and saying to myself: 'Filbert, have you left anything? Is there anything you should do? Or haven't you and isn't there?' Sometimes there isn't, but generally there is. It hasn't failed in months."

The Old Homestead.

Its weather beaten exterior, gray against the blue of a summer sky, stands out in plain relief on top of a hill overlooking the irregular line of church spires that mark the city below.

Gay and vari-colored little portulaca blossoms welcome one near the open door, and from the shade of old apple trees comes the scent of violets and mountain lilies.

Down at the well house a tall, blond youth is slowly turning the wheel and watching the chain that winds and winds until the iron-bound bucket appears with its cool, dripping nectar, while he waves a cheery hand to the girl across the orchard, her hands filled with old-fashioned roses that bloom in abundance beside the gray stone wall, lending their radiant color and rich fragrance to the joy of all beholders.

The Old Homestead! To its past, to its present, and its future—and to its memories—forever!—Gertrude Louise Small in the New York Sun.

"Made Money."

The first person to make a counterfeit was Richard Vaughan, a linen draper of Stancord, England, which occurred in 1758. The Bank of England had been in operation for 64 years without ever experiencing the slightest trouble or apprehension in the matter, and would probably have gone on for many years more, but for the ambition of this man to impress his fiancée with a show of his wealth. He handed over to this lady a considerable sum in bank notes, all of which turned out to be of his own manufacture. The fraud was revealed by one of the engravers whose services had been engaged upon one part of the note. He communicated with the authorities, and Mr. Vaughan's enterprise came to tragic end.

Well Disguised, She Thought.

My English professor was always immaculate, and was most careful to have his ties and shirts harmonize. One day we were asked to write a character sketch of some person we knew. I chose the professor as my subject, being careful, of course, to disguise the fact. Among other things I stated that I could picture this kind of a man keeping spotless when a boy, and that his mother probably tied his curls back with a blue ribbon.

Imagine my embarrassment when the next day my theme was returned with a fine grade, and the single notation, "No, it was pink."—Chicago Tribune.

No Doubt.

No doubt Adam had his troubles when Eve came into his life, but one thing is certain—she never complained to him that Mrs. So-and-So had a fur coat and she didn't see why she couldn't have one, too!

Jud Tunkins.

Jud Tunkins nobody does anything so well that somebody doesn't think he could do it better if he was to taste the trouble to try.

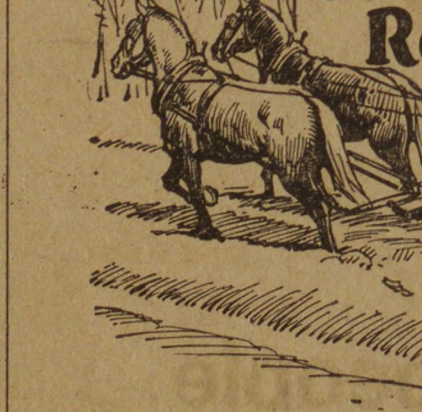
How the Mollusks Travel.

Attach Themselves to Water Fowl and Are Thus Transported for Considerable Distances.

One of the problems that continually confronts the naturalist is to account for the distribution of identical forms of life among widely separated localities. Investigation frequently shows that this has been accomplished in many ways that appear quite simple when once discovered, although one would hardly have thought of them in advance of their actual detection.

Some interesting facts have been brought out concerning the dispersion of fresh-water mollusks, accounting for their appearance in remote and isolated ponds. It appears that water fowl play an important part in this work. Ducks have been known to carry mussels attached to their feet a hundred miles or more. Bivalve mollusks not infrequently cling to the

Keeping the Road open



[National Crop Improvement Service.]

Even in the most populous sections of Illinois, a half day's rain will maroon every family outside of the village limits. This is just as true a few miles from Chicago as it is a few miles out of Cairo; and throughout the center of the state, farmers are often compelled to wait for days before they can pull their cars out of the mud.

In the wintertime the best roads are kept clean with snow plows, but where those roads have become deeply rutted and where there is only a day or two between snowstorms, the road crews, being overworked, cannot possibly get those roads clear. In consequence the farmers get out their bobs and when they come to a drift in the road merely take down the fence and drive across the field.

This is death on the farmers' automobiles because, as a rule, the bobsleds are much narrower in tread and the

Fowls' Peculiar Appetite.

In a village in Hants, England, a man had a pen of fowls, enclosed in a wire run of 1-inch mesh. Sparrows used to get in the run under the sides and the rooster one day killed and ate a young one. After that woe betide the sparrow that entered that pen, for the old hens acquired a liking for sparrow meat and they would chase a sparrow about until they caught and killed it. In the fall the fowls were moved to another farm and shortly after a wheat stack which was infested with mice was threshed. The rooster and hens were soon on the job and had a merry time catching mice which they made short work of swallowing, after giving them a few raps on the ground.

Seeks Origin of Dancing.

Can it be, in any sense, possible to conjecture that the origin of dancing came from the desire to escape from one's self, into an imaginary world?

In that case, it might also have been a form of madness, as one finds it in the Dionysian intoxication at the Attic festivals, when wine and the deities, the satyrs and the maenads, were closely linked together, writes Arthur Symonds in the Forum.

Certainly, even now, one of the best means in escaping from one's self is dancing; Under fixed conditions, the only one. The question is: Can one ever escape from one's self?

There are so many means. There is, for instance, a rapture in the dance which intoxicates every sense to a point of human infinity; that is, while one is dancing. After, comes the recollection. No rapture can ever be measured; while one endures it, it has no limits. But, alas! for one's finite nature, nothing lasts.

There is buried treasure everywhere

—but it reveals itself only to men willing to work and struggle as well as foresee.—Atchison Globe.

I am prepared to give

Instruction on the Piano

Mrs. C. C. Schoonmaker, Phone 1311

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

Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month G. R. Evans, W.M. J. Hutchison, Sec. MASTER MASONS WELCOME

E. M. BYERS, M. D.

—HOURS— 8 to 10 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. OFFICE IN MOROFF BLDG. —Telephones— Office, 23. Residence, 23-2

Essentials.

What do "successful" men think made them succeed? What qualities in other men would they think promised an important and useful future? Perhaps the opinions of no group of persons on such matters could be more valued than that of the membership of the American Society of Engineers. Fifteen hundred of these key-men of industry answered a questionnaire on "The Eight Qualities Essential for Success." The voting on a dozen or more qualities, worked out in order of the relative frequency of their selection, resulted in this list being preferred by the engineers: character, judgment, initiative, resourcefulness, ability to handle men, enthusiasm, industry, technical training. From this piece of testimony it would seem to be a question of the "man" first, the "engineer" second.

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In the wintertime the best roads are kept clean with snow plows, but where those roads have become deeply rutted and where there is only a day or two between snowstorms, the road crews, being overworked, cannot possibly get those roads clear. In consequence the farmers get out their bobs and when they come to a drift in the road merely take down the fence and drive across the field.

This is death on the farmers' automobiles because, as a rule, the bobsleds are much narrower in tread and the

foes of wading birds, and are thus transported for considerable distances. Even aquatic insects have been known to carry small fresh-water mollusks attached to their legs.

In such manner does Nature compel the various inhabitants of the earth to assist one another whether they will or not.

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Wants, For Sale, Etc.

Ads in this column 5c a line per week; minimum charge 25 cents

For Sale

FOR SALE—2 stoves. Base burner and a heater. Inquire of Thos. Canavan. If

FOR SALE—Big type Poland China Boars, sired by five of the leading boars of the breed, weight up to 275 lbs. November 1. Price at \$30.00. Hartman and Muhr, Hampshire, ILL., Tel. 114 1-tf.

FOR SALE—50 feeding pigs. Inquire of John DeWane, 1 mile north of Herbert. 3-2t *

FOR SALE—Single comb Rhode Island Red roosters. Mrs. Frank Hasler, Genoa. Tel. 916-21.

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey Boars. Full blood, 1 1/2 years old. \$20. Ira Nichols, Kingston, Ill. Phone 910-32.

FOR SALE—My house on Main St. Has all modern conveniences and lot 72x167 feet. J. A. Patterson, Genoa.

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Dr. C. S. Cleary

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

Meets Every Monday Evening in Odd Fellow Hall

Dr. J. T. SHESLER

DENTIST Telephone No. 44 Office in Exchange Bank Building Gas administered for extraction

Pianos and Victrolas

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

For Sale

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.

FOR SALE—Several local farms, all sizes and all prices. Also some good city property, both business and residence. F. P. Renn, Genoa.

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Wanted

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown, or Lorene Brown, Genoa, Ill., or insurance. Any kind, anywhere.

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CLEANING PRESSING, REPAIRING

Men's and Ladies' Suits and Coats Over Holtgren's Store

JOHN ALBERTSON

Phones: Kingston 5, Genoa 11, Sycamore 122.

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Advertisement for GEORGETTE WAISTS, featuring a large illustration of a woman in a dress, and text for HATS, SUGAR, and GOLD BOND COFFEE.

Suit

with free extra
PANTS
\$32.50

Free-Extra Trousers

with every suit or overcoat order from the Scotch wollen mills, the **\$32.50** one price line, Made to your measure and order from all wool fabrics
This remarkable offer brings the price of good clothes down to a pre-war level. Take advantage of it **now**, it is not permanent.

Holtgren & Son
THE QUALITY STORE

Overcoat

with free
TROUSERS
\$32.50

Brotherhood of American Yeomen, Geo. E. Siebens, deputy. Tel 914-04. *1-6-tf.

Fresh fudge at the Genoa Candy Kitchen.

Mrs. Tillie Reiser of Burlington spent Friday here.

Mrs. O. M. Leich spent several days of last week in Chicago.

Saturday at the Grand, Elsie Ferguson in "The Counterfeit."

Real dipped chocolates, fresh every day, at the Candy Kitchen.

Dr. T. N. Cannon of Chicago was a caller here Monday afternoon.

Our caramels are made of pure cream. Try them. Genoa Candy Kitchen.

Mrs. M. M. Berwin and son, Jack, spent the latter part of the week in Belvidere.

Wednesday at the Grand, "Scarlet Days", D. W. Griffith's wonderful masterpiece.

Mrs. Carrie Reid left Monday for a week's visit with her son, Fred Reid, in Missouri.

Mrs. George Nichols of Sycamore was a Genoa business caller Thursday of last week.

Have you tried our delicious peanut brittle. You can buy it at the Genoa Candy Kitchen.

B. L. Parker of Cedar Rapids, Ia., called on Genoa friends the forepart of the week.

Ralph Munger of Gravit, Wis., spent Thanksgiving with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Munger.

Mrs. Dunn of Kenosha, Wis., is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Rudolph.

Furnished rooms to rent, \$2.00 per week, hot and cold water. Inquire at Hughes Clothing Co.

W. W. Cooper had charge of the funeral of Mrs. Charles Blank at Burlington Monday afternoon.

After this week you will find our windows interesting with Christmas gifts. Genoa Mercantile Co.

Mrs. Will Jeffery, who underwent an operation for goitre at the Sycamore hospital is doing nicely.

Mrs. Mike Ludwig, who recently moved to Genoa from Kingston, is living in her own home on First St.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lembke entertained the latter's nephew, Ervin Beth, of Elgin over the week end.

Mrs. A. Swanberg of Sycamore has been spending the past week at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jos. Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Lembke and daughter, Elaine, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Lembke's sister, Mrs. Beth, at Elgin.

Mrs. Will McCoy and daughters, Helen and Maude, spent the week-end with the former's sister, Grace at Aurora.

Miss Edith Westover returned last week from Rochelle where she has

been on a scarlet fever case for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wyldes and daughters Alice and Irene, attended the Rockford-Marengo football game at Marengo Friday.

The Woman's Auxillary will meet at the Legion rooms Saturday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. All members are urged to be present.

The Lutheran Ladies' Aid will have a bazaar and a bakery sale in the A. L. Holroyd building at 2:30 o'clock on Saturday, November 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Rosenko and son, Sherman, spent Sunday with Mrs. Rosenko's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Burke at Kingston.

Owing to the disagreeable weather last Friday the card party at St. Cath. rine's was postponed until some time the first part of December.

The Aid society of the Lutheran church will hold a bazaar and bakery sale in the Holroyd building, formerly occupied by Bangs and company, Saturday, November 26.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hasler, Mrs. Sarah Shefner and Mrs. Frank Wallace attended the funeral of Mrs. Charles Blank at Burlington, Monday.

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Mr. and Mrs. George L. Johnson spent from Saturday until Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Adams at Belvidere.

Headaches and Constipation take the Joy out of Life—HOLLISTER'S GOLDEN NUGGET TABLETS are loaded with joy—great for constipation and Headaches. Baldwin's Pharmacy.

Mesdames T. N. Austin, L. Anderson, Hemmenway and Abraham entertained the M. E. Ladies' Aid society at the home of the former Friday afternoon. The business meeting was followed by a social hour after which luncheon was served.

The Royal Neighbors will hold their regular meeting at the I. O. O. F. hall Thursday evening, December 1. A good attendance is desired as officers will be elected for the coming year, after the business meeting there will be a social hour and lunch.

Stagnant, decayed matter in the stomach and bowels may cause serious trouble. Constipation undermines your health, decreases your resistance, impairs your vitality—HOLLISTER'S GOLDEN NUGGET TABLETS will rid you of Constipation Baldwin's Pharmacy.

The sparkle of artistic glassware, the beauty of white linen, needs but the gleam of silver to make a fine setting for holiday dinners. Martin has some charmingly decorative pieces in Sheffield silver. Among them are bread and cake trays. Call and look over this fine line of silver and glassware.

Misses Gladys Montgomery, Evelyn Patterson and Klea Schoonmaker were guests at a dinner party, given by Miss Lola Wickler of Kirkland, Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Burroughs and Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Scott were Thanksgiving guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Burroughs of Sycamore.

Elmer Albertson spent the week end with his brother, Walter, in Sterling, Ill.

Walter Albertson of Sterling is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Albertson.

Allen Patterson of Notre Dame University, Ind., is spending his vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Patterson.

O. G. Nelson, who has the contract of digging the sewer in the west end of Genoa has begun operations. He has a large force of men at work.

THANKSGIVING WEDDING

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker Becomes Bride of Chas. A. Lentz

A pretty home wedding was solemnized at high noon, Thanksgiving day, when Miss Jessie Parker, of this city, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker, became the bride of Mr. Charles A. Lentz of Rockford.

The ceremony was read by Rev. J. E. Robeson, pastor of the M. E. Church at the home of the bride's parents. A small company of friends, consisting of Miss Emma Coy, Mrs. Etta Coy and daughter, Isabella of Rockford, Mrs. Mary E. Vandburg of Sycamore and Misses Mary Canavan and Birdie Drake of Genoa.

Following the ceremony a several course dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. Lentz left at 6:19 for St. Paul, where they will visit the former's brother.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Lentz have a large circle of friends in this city, who will wish them the best in life. They will make their home in Rockford.

SKAYEN-MILLER

Miss Elizabeth Skayen of Rockford and Mr. Paul Miller, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Miller of this city were united in marriage in Rockford, Thursday, November 17. The young couple will make their home in Rockford, where the groom is employed.

Mr. Miller has many friends in this city who wish him many years of happiness.

OURSLETER-LANE

Mrs. Carrie Oursler and Mr. Charles Lane, both of Genoa, were united in marriage in St. Paul Thursday, November 17. After a several days' visit with relatives in Minneapolis and St. Paul, they returned to Genoa, where they will make their home, on the groom's farm, north of town.

P. E. O. SISTERHOOD MEETS

The P. E. O. Sisterhood met Tuesday evening with Miss Winitred Williams. Plans were made for a Christmas party. After the usual business meeting an interesting and instructive paper on "Bills Before Our State Legislature" was read by Marjorie Brown. A dainty luncheon was served by the hostess.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE PLATE

How the Spirit of Giving Was Manifested in the Churches a Hundred Years Ago.

Fresh-laid eggs are frequently deposited on the contribution plate in some of the backwoods Episcopal churches of the South. Which goes to show that the spirit of giving hasn't changed so very much in the hundred years or so of the Church Missionary society. The first report of the society dated May 30, 1823, was dug up the other day, and while it shows no contribution of eggs, a score of other articles of merchandise seem to have found their way to the plate from the people who gave "according to their means." This report, for instance, shows that back in 1821 David Snelh-an gave a basket of groceries for the support of the missionaries; Stephen North contributed a medicine chest; William Bayland, a cross-cut saw; Joe and John Needles, two slaves; S. Massey, a coffee mill. John and T. Chully contributed, alas, a singularly empty gift—a safe. John Burson came along with a tub, whether bath or wash is not stated. C. Buckley is credited on the books with "deduction on hat," \$1.50; John McAllister donates a thermometer. Among other miscellanies are hymn books, slates, spades, shoes, trousers, chairs, soap, bridles and locks. Finally from one Richard Markall there is a hog-head of tobacco, which encourages the hope that some good missionary of the church in his lonely station afar off enjoyed a comfortable smoke, says the publicity department of the Protestant Episcopal church.

HORSE A PRACTICAL JOKER

South American Physician Tells of Quadruped With Well-Developed Sense of Humor.

Have horses a sense of humor? A South American doctor has one which is said to be fond of a practical joke.

Visiting a farmhouse, the doctor tied the animal to a post near which hung a rope attached to a large bell, used as a dinner signal for the workmen. Then he went in to see his patient.

A few minutes later the bell rang violently. The doctor looked out, but could see nothing. Again the bell rang. At the third ring the doctor concealed himself behind a tree in the yard, and kept watch on the bell-rope.

Then, to his astonishment, he saw his horse lift up his head, seize the rope between its teeth, and give it a violent pull. After that the doctor sprang out and faced the animal, which put on a look of complete innocence.

Poking his nose into a basket in which a cat lay curled up, the same horse got a nasty scratch from pussy for his pains. The animal, taking careful aim, kicked the cat and basket sky-high and then trotted off with a low chuckle of glee.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Ancient English Food Laws.
There were pure food laws in England as long ago as the year 1351, and those who violated them received punishment to fit the crime.

The Guildhall librarian has been exploring an old box of parchments deposited long ago with the corporation by the Poulterers company.

Habits are long-lived in the city. Poultry has been sold since the middle of the fourteenth century at Lead-hall, where the city men today buy a bird to take home in the evening. But nowadays a goose costs more than sixpence. On the other hand, a poulterer who unluckily sells bad pigeons has got to stand in the pillory while the pigeons are burned under his nose.

This happened in 1381 to a "poulter" who sold 16 pigeons "in contempt of the city and deceit of the people for that the same were putrid and an abomination to mankind."—Lincoln Correspondence of the New York World.

Bust Shows Two Natures.
The United Service club is one of London's famous clubs in Pall Mall for officers of the twin British services, the navy and the army. Busts of naval and military heroes adorn the hall. The duke of Wellington with his stately and aristocratic look gazes down on members as they pass through the main entrance. Honesty, pride and dignity are written there.

But a head of Lord Nelson at the side is more interesting. Each side of the face is modeled differently, so that the impression of a man of the world is given as you look at the portrait from the left, and of a dreamer as you look at it from the right. In the one case the modelling is firm, in the other soft. Even the eyes, for both are shown, are different. The bust is a replica by the famous English artist, Flaxman, the original of which is in possession of the family.—Christian Science Monitor.

Obstructed Vision.
An old merchant who resided in Ireland had a glass eye, which it was his custom to take out and deposit in a tumbler of water each night before retiring. He awoke one morning very thirsty, having on the previous night drunk not wisely but too well, and by mistake drank from the tumbler which contained his artificial optic, thereby swallowing same.

His wife, fully aroused and greatly alarmed at the semi-choking condition of her spouse, called to the valet, who was an Irishman, to render assistance.

Pat having promptly arrived, was requested to look down his master's throat to see what caused the obstruction. Proceeding to investigate he saw the eye in question lodged some distance down the passage. Meantime the anxious wife asked:

"Can't you see down, Pat?"

"How can I see down and another fellow looking up?"—London Answers.

Yale's Stone Bulldogs.
Four bulldogs in stone represent student life at Yale. The bulldog has been Old Eli's mascot for 101 these many years. One of the dogs, with a wrinkled brow, wears spectacles. He is the student. Another bulldog, brown and so much wrinkled, wears a football player's helmet, a nosepiece with its end gripped in his teeth. He is the hero of the gridiron. Another bulldog wears a soldier's campaign hat, depicting what Yale men have done in the various wars. Still another bulldog has a cap and gown, representing the completion of the college course. Of all the carvings found, these are the four most interesting, although there are faces representing Dr. Hadley, and a few of his predecessors.

The Royal Fish.
The sturgeon is a strange looking creature, being almost covered with flattened bony plates, in the center of each of which is a conical spine. It is said to live to a great age—two hundred years is one estimate, but we have no certain knowledge on the subject. Its air bladder is rich in isinglass, and caviar is prepared from its roe. Its flesh seems to combine the flavors of fish, flesh and fowl, and is really excellent. It was Edward II, who made the sturgeon a royal fish, but it is only sturgeon caught in the Thames which can be claimed as the property of the crown. Sturgeon resembles salmon in that they work up rivers to spawn. The Volga is the principal sturgeon river of Europe.

Colonial Furniture.
Colonial furniture, as found in the home of our Puritan forefathers, was an adaptation of the best types of English furniture. In it we find the influence of Chippendale, Hepplewhite and of Sheraton—three names that lead in the history of English furniture.

Read the Want Ad Column.

Christopher Columbus' Big Crop.

The American sugar crop, which now goes all over the world, was planted by Christopher Columbus. On his second trip to this country he planted the sugar cane at Santo Domingo. It was the first crop to be grown in the new world and one which has grown each year.

Jackrabbit Something of a Puzzle.
The jackrabbit thrives in the semi-arid regions of the West, frequently found in places remote from any visible water supply and scant growth of green vegetation. But that the rabbits are fond of succulent herbs is evident by the raids they make on grain and alfalfa fields, and vegetable gardens.

The Last Piece of Cake.
It is considered bad luck to take the last piece of cake or other food on the plate. This superstition may be traced as far back as the Bible, where the injunction to "leave some for manners" is found in Ecclesiastes 10:12.

ADDITIONAL KINGSTON ITEMS
The coming to the people of Kingston from the M. E. church in De Kalb of Dr. Evans and his illustrated lecture on "The Book and The Land" which was a journey with the Dr. thru Palestine and given in his genial way made one feel they were taking the journey with him. It was a very good lecture and inspiring uplift to one and all who heard him. The men's chorus that accompanied him was enjoyed and we feel heartily thankful to them for the treat and inspiration they gave us. Among the near sixty of them were our old time friends and helpers, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Poust and Mrs. Mary Ellis Boardman, who spoke of the past and our fellowship together. Other familiar faces were Lincoln Watson, brother-in-law of Mrs. Locke, our former pastor's wife, who gave the "Room for You" S. S. class its name; also Geo. Tyndall, Dr. Culver and others we wish were able to name. We would be glad as a class to live up to our name and make room for you if you will join us in the Mas-

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A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

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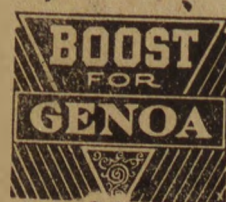
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Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.

BUILDING HEADQUARTERS, Genoa, Illinois

SAFEGUARD YOUR FAMILY



A man's first duty is to protect his home. . . In doing this a savings account is of first importance.

No one can accurately forecast the future, but with money in the bank, ready for immediate use, he has fortified himself against adversity.

Exchange State Bank
Genoa, Illinois

Nuts Considered Lucky.
In Russia and some other countries nuts are considered lucky and money bringers. A Russian will keep nuts in his house, and it is said that hazelnuts will discover to the owner secret or hidden wealth.

As Many a Wife Knows.
The poor that we have always with us includes poor excuses.—Boston Transcript.

to Clean Wall Paper.
A good way to make old wall paper look like new is by cleaning it with cornmeal. Dip a cloth into a bowl of cornmeal just enough to make the meal stick nicely, and rub the paper with an up-and-down motion.—Thrift Magazine.

Strategy.
A man is as old as he looks; a woman ten or fifteen years older.—London Opinion.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

As Compiled and Written by Members of the G. T. H. S.

The Sophomore Booster (Clarence Russell, Editor)
Although the "Booster" has been previously introduced, to again arouse the reader's interest, I call your attention to the success of the second edition of our paper. Sixty copies of the last issue were printed and all were easily disposed of at ten cents each. Advertisements were solicited from Genoa's business men at the rate of one cent per word.

After the expenses of the Booster were deducted, a profit was left, amounting to three dollars and sixty-eight cents. While this project was not meant for a money-making scheme, the class has decided to put the profit of each issue toward the purchase of a press. Each class will be represented in the Booster. We call attention to the fact that the class of '24 is the first in Genoa high school history to produce such a project. We will appreciate the co-operation of every person in Genoa.

The Booster contains stories, ads, editorials, poems, jokes, humorous writings, school notes and other sources of interest. Put in your order with any sophomore and a copy will be saved for you. Don't forget that the paper is entirely original!

Domestic Science
The eighth grades will make cranberry sauce this week. The ninth grade, caramel pudding and the tenth grade, cranberry pie.

No second assignment will be made on account of the Thanksgiving vacation.

The sewing classes are making a variety of articles, such as dresses, blouses and gym bloomers.

Weekly Items
Mr. Waggoner and Miss Skinner attended the annual state conference for high school teachers at the University of Illinois, Friday.

Some members of the freshmen class met with Miss Irwin on Thursday night and Dorothy Adler on Saturday afternoon for a rehearsal of a play to be given at the opening of the new school.

Wednesday of this week closed the second term of the semester's work. Most of the examinations have been given and the report card grades are pending the return of the teachers after Thanksgiving vacation.

Newspaper Consumption.
If all the daily newspapers in the United States were cut into strips of paper as wide as the regular daily paper they would form a ribbon 40,000,000 miles long or more than half the distance to the sun. These same newspapers would also make a strip two feet wide belting the world 10,000 times.—The Thrift Magazine.

Seekers of Trouble.
In spite of the large number of unsettled questions before the world the type of mentality is still in evidence that regards itself as doing the public a favor by digging up more problems.—Washington Star.

Dickens Honored in London.
More than a dozen of the streets in London have been given the names of characters in the novels of Charles Dickens.

THE REPORTER
By MARY BIRMINGHAM.
© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

The bride's gown was of Ivory satin with chantilly lace and pearl trimmings. A shower bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley completed the bridal costume.

The society reporter tapped out her story with nimble, eager fingers while she smiled dreamily as she recalled the happy event of which she was writing.

"Miss Frances!" bellowed the stenographic voice of the city editor in the direction of the young reporter who, woman-like, was lost in the reverie of the beautiful gowns of the wedding party.

"The charming maid of honor in her gown of pink and silver," typed on the facile story-teller of society events.

"I say, Miss Frances!"
The louder tone awoke the young reporter with a jerk to her surroundings.

"Yes, sir," she replied in the quick response of the newspaper worker.

"Call up this Girls' club and find out just what kind of social their novelty party is going to be. Find out just what the nature of the correction is that Mrs. Plisk-Butler wants made in the date of the charity ball. O, yes, here! Run out and cover this wedding. It's the most noted one of the season. Here's the picture of the bride, Constance Compton. Al Babson, the college athlete, is the groom. Take the next train, and have the story for the early edition."

"Al Babson is the groom!" At the words the whole world seemed to swing into wild emotion, and then to settle down into a dreary, heavy-solitude that terrified her. Al Babson was to be married! He who had held her in his arms and pledged remembrance unto death! Like a flash she saw the station crowded with khaki-clad figures, heard low good-bys being whispered by those heroes departing for the war, and felt once more the reverent kiss of her departing lover upon her trembling lips.

With a despairing sob the brown head dropped to the toll-worn hands, while the tired, lonely heart of the girl cried out her broken-hearted disappointment. It was the loud-voiced conductor bawling out the station that aroused her from her grief to the world of daily living. She stumbled uncertainly from the train to the station platform, furtively drying her tear-filled eyes behind the grateful concealment of her modish veil.

A smart-coated chauffeur approached her with silk hat held deferentially in hand. Without waiting for explanation or introduction he courteously directed her to a monogrammed limousine waiting grandly for an occupant.

There was a short, calm ride in a cushioned haven through quiet streets. Then the car drew up before a story-book mansion. Eager hands bore the newcomer into a white-furnished chamber which seemed like a sanctuary to the wondering reporter.

"My dear," smiled the happy bride, "how good of you to come to fill in at such short notice. I'm so sorry that Edith sprained her ankle, but I'm glad she sent a substitute—and such a pretty substitute! The bridesmaid's gowns is right in the other room."

The pink-clad fairy who nodded to her from the mirror told her that as well as the gush of admiration from the happy bride.

"What a darling you are!" she smiled. "Indeed, I think the substitute is even prettier than Edith would have been! Just wait till Al sees you!"

It was sooner than she expected. As she descended the broad stairs she saw him.

In the instant he caught sight of her. With one bound he reached her side and clasped her trembling form in tender, strong arms, pressing reverent lips upon the brown head lying so helplessly on his shoulder.

"Ellen, Ellen, my little Ellen, where have you been hiding yourself? Why have I not seen you before this? I have looked for you everywhere since I came back from France, but on this glorious day I have found you!"

"Today," sighed the girl as she drew away from his embrace. "Too late! Upon your wedding day!"

"My wedding day! Jerusalem, Ellen, did you think I was taking the high dive with that child, Constance? It's my young cousin, Al, who's holding the center of the screen today. I'm only the best man. Girl alive, don't you know there never could be anyone else but you!"

It was like a dream, a glorious dream come true. A well-trained actress in the beautiful play that she had witnessed so often with tremulous lips and wistful eyes from the spectators' seats, she heard the low words of the bride in the most beautiful service in the world, and was carried to heaven by the heart-stirring music, and the press of loving fingers upon hers when the young bride whispered a soft, "I do."

After it was all over she looked up at the face bending over her with soft shining eyes.

"It might have been my own wedding," she sighed happily. "It was all so wonderful!"

"I'll say it was," agreed the deep, well-loved voice. "But when the best man carries off the society reporter your paper won't have to send a substitute, because it's going to be so quick and sudden that the city editor won't have time to sharpen his pencil."

Use SAPOLIO
For Every Room in the House

In the kitchen SAPOLIO cleans pots, pans, oilcloth and cutlery; in the bathroom SAPOLIO cleans porcelain, marble, tiling—the wash basin and bathtub; in the hallway SAPOLIO cleans painted woodwork, doors, sills and concrete or stone floors. See that the name SAPOLIO is on every package.

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If your throat is irritated from coughing or you feel "pretty rotten" because of a

COUGH and COLD

come to the store where the best medicine is sold.

BALDWIN'S PHARMACY

Another reduction in **FLOUR**

White Swan \$2.35 **Flavo \$2.10**

Just received a barrel of fresh Dill Pickels

E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer

Rovelstad Bros.
ELGIN'S HALLMARK JEWELERS

39th Annual Holiday Announcement

For the 39th successive year we announce our complete readiness to serve our many loyal customers and friends with one of the finest lines of Holiday Merchandise ever gotten together in our long career.

We can conscientiously say that this year's offerings have been more carefully chosen than ever before. Quality, Values and Designs have been carefully considered and the results of our judgment and experience in choosing are wonderful to behold.

Early Selections are Best Selections
We will hold Christmas gifts selected now for future delivery

Men's Gold Watches	Ladies' Wrist Watches
Fine Diamond Rings	Gold Filled Jewelry
Sterling Silver Spoons	Pickard Gold China
French Toilet Ivory	Strings of Pearl Beads
Sheffield Silver Plate	Fine Eversharp Pencils
Waterman Fountain Pens	Genuine Leather Bags
Fine Cut Glass	Sterling Silver Novelties
Sold Gold Jewelry	

The spirit of American Christmas Giving will prevail this year as in the past. Conservative buying for the past several months makes it possible to remember your friends and loved ones as usual so that we look forward to a very busy season. This makes it both wise and advisable to make your selections early and carefully so as to secure the best values possible.

All is in readiness at Rovelstads
Elgin's Premier Gift Shoppe

New Price List
ON
GOODYEAR
Casings and Tubes
effective Nov. 15, 1921

Following is list of prices for popular tires:

30 x 3 - smooth	\$ 9.85	Rib or all weather	\$12.35
30 x 3 1-2 non-skid	10.95	Rib or all weather	14.75
33 x 4 cord, rib or all weather	\$33.40		
34 x 4 cord, rib or all weather	34.25		
30 x 3 1-2 All weather cords are only	\$18.00		

We do acetylene welding

Genoa Garage
Genoa, Illinois



Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer." WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for Colds, Headache, Rheumatism, Toothache, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Earache, Lumbago, Pain, Pain.

Keep the Children Well! During these days many children are complaining of headache, feverishness, stomach troubles, and irregular bowels. If mothers only knew what MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN. Will do for children no family would ever be without them.

SMITHERS AND THE LIVERS WERE NOT REALLY "VAMPISH" Synonymous Symposium That Resulted in a Change in the Custom of Many Years. College Girls Hastily Become Prim When Their Favorite Professor Hove in Sight.

The Key to Success Is Work— There Is no Substitute for It! In order to do your best work, you must be healthy. You must sleep soundly at night, your nerves must be strong, steady and under perfect control.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

FINDS JOBS FOR LEGION MEN

Minnesota Department Commander Holds Remarkable Record as Soldier, Citizen and Legionnaire. Dr. A. A. VanDyke, Minneapolis, Minn., newly elected commander of the Minnesota Department of the American Legion, is accredited, among other things, with having found jobs for 1,300 ex-service men.

When the American Legion came into being, Dr. VanDyke immediately became an active member. He was the first vice commander of St. Paul Post No. 8, which at the time was the largest post in the United States.

Director of the Government Veterans' Bureau Aims to Give the Doubt to Claimants.

Gen. Red Tape, merciless foe of the disabled man, has been almost entirely eliminated through efforts of the American Legion, in its successful campaign for the passage of the Sweet bill.

Speaking His Mind. "Is it true that America is the land of opportunity?" "There is no doubt of it," replied the disgruntled citizen.

HOW TO CURE UNEMPLOYMENT

Secretary of Labor, Writing in Legion Weekly, Tells How Situation May Be Relieved. Writing in the American Legion Weekly on "Seeking the Cure for Unemployment," James J. Davis, secretary of labor, sums up the cure in a single paragraph as follows:

Warm Welcome for "Legion" Steamer. After having clipped ten hours off the record run between New York and Rio de Janeiro, the all-American-manned steamer American Legion, has returned to New York, following her maiden voyage.

SO WEAK SO NERVOUS

How Miserable This Woman Was Until She Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toomsboro, Ga.—"I suffered terribly with backache and headache all the time, was so weak and nervous I didn't know what to do, and could not do my work. My trouble was deficient and irregular periods.

Weak, nervous women make unhappy homes, their condition irritates both husband and children. It has been said that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," irritability and backache arise from some displacement or derangement of a woman's system.

The Buck's Revenge. The telephone in the Division Q. M. office rang and the brand new and highly important shavetail reached for it.

No Need of Reason. Jack—"Papa, what is reason?" Fond Parent—"Reason, my boy, is that which enables a man to determine what is right.

The Voice of Experience. "Dad, I'm thinking seriously of getting married." "Seriously? Don't lie to me, son."—Wayside Tales.

CURES COLDS IN 24 HOURS WORLD'S BEST REMEDY. CURES LA GRIPE IN 3 DAYS. DETROIT, W. H. HILL CO., MICHIGAN.

MAN'S BEST AGE

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1895; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes.

Cuticura Soap Imparts The Velvet Touch Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

ITCH! MONEY BACK WITHOUT QUESTION IF HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDY (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fails in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk. Sold by all reliable druggists. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

MURINE Night Morning Keep Your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A. W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 48-1921.

The Kitchen Cabinet

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union

The patter of rain on a cottage roof Is a sound that I love full well— And I love the break of an autumn day And the woodland's leafy smell.

INVITING CELERY DISHES.

At this season of the year when celery is grown in so many gardens, it may be a frequent dish in many forms and combinations. As soup there is none more popular than: Cream of Celery Soup.—Take two cupfuls of minced celery cooked in a plait of water until tender, put through a puree strainer, adding the liquor in which it was cooked.

Celery Fritters.—Take stalks of celery three inches long, cook until tender, drain, dip in butter and fry in deep fat. Celery served crisp and white as a fresh vegetable is one of its attractive and most popular ways of serving.

The buds may blow and the fruit may grow. And the autumn leaves drop crisp and new. But whether the sun, or the rain or the snow, There is ever a song somewhere, my dear.

Have a Cup of Tea? A well-made cup of tea is refreshing and delightful, but a poor one is worse than a dose of bad medicine.

By taking pains, one can begin being old at 50.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

The Remedy With a Record of Fifty-Five Years of Surpassing Excellence.

All who suffer with nervous dyspepsia, sour stomach, constipation, indigestion, torpid liver, dizziness, headaches, coming up of food, wind on stomach, palpitation and other indications of digestive disorder, will find Green's August Flower an effective and most efficient remedy.

Women in Pulpit.

Numbered among the preachers of the Disciples of Christ (the Christian church) are almost one hundred women. The first woman minister of this sect was ordained 47 years ago and an average of two women a year has been added to its ministry since then.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Tea Grown in Pennsylvania. It is not generally known that Pennsylvania has a tea crop indigenous to the Blue mountain region, and which largely supplants the use of the Oriental tea in several counties of that section.

MOTHER! MOVE CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP. Hurry, mother! Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels.

Business Methods. When the agent brought Mrs. Tarley her fire insurance policy he remarked that it would be well for her to make her first payment at once.

Spilled the Sconery. A certain clergyman is a great believer in the widening influence of travel. When he and his wife set off last month for a holiday in Switzerland they took their maid with them.

Robert Was Wise. Grandfather had taken little Robert, age six, to the movies where both "boys" laughed over the antics of the comic creatures in one of the "Aesop's Film Fables" series.

Why aren't stenographers' notes figures of speech?

By taking pains, one can begin being old at 50.

Use SAPOLIO For Every Room in the House

In the kitchen SAPOLIO cleans pots, pans, oilcloth and cutlery; in the bathroom SAPOLIO cleans porcelain, marble, tiling—the wash basin and bathtub; in the hallway SAPOLIO cleans painted woodwork, doors, sills and concrete or stone floors. See that the name SAPOLIO is on every package. ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO. Sole Manufacturers New York U.S.A.

ARE YOU A WOMAN?

If You Are, This is of Vital Importance to YOU

South Bend, Ind.—"At one time I commenced to go down in health until I was where I hadn't strength enough to do my housework and take care of my baby. I took several different medicines recommended to me but it was not until I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription that I felt any improvement.

Obtain this famous Prescription now at your nearest drug store, in tablets or liquid, or write Dr. Pierce, president Invalids' Hotel, in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills. You can't feel so good but what NR will make you feel better. Nature's Remedy.

OLIVE TAR FOR COLDS Applied externally, relieves congestion, hoarseness. Taken internally, soothes the inflamed membrane, stops coughing. For whooping cough, CROUP, influenza.

Grace Hotel CHICAGO Jackson Blvd. and Clark St. Rooms with detached bath \$12 and \$20.00 per day with private bath \$2.00 and up. Opposite Post Office. For all Theaters, Club Store, Stock yards cars direct to door, etc. Call for rates. Fully decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

Taylor Oven Thermometer. Makes Baking Easy. Taylor Instrument Companies. Rochester, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Parker Bros. Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, causes no swelling, makes walking easy. 10c, by mail or at Druggists. Hirsch Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

Stop the Pain. The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolicum is applied. It heals quickly without scars. 50c and 60c by all druggists or send 30c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill.—Advertisement.

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Nellie Maxwell

KINGSTON DEPARTMENT

MRS. F. R. BRADFORD, Correspondent and Authorized Agent

OPERA BY WIRELESS
O. A. Koch and J. S. Howe Enjoy Chicago Grand Opera at Home

Licensed radio stations 9 AJB and 9AHL owned by O. A. Koch and J. S. Howe have been enjoying grand opera through their radio stations. During the week many people have been entertained nightly by the concerts coming from the auditorium at Chicago by way of wireless waves. Two-stop amplifiers and loud talkers have been installed in the stations so by aid of these, several people besides the operators were able to hear the concerts. They may be plainly heard a distance of 75 feet from the horn. Music and messages are heard nightly from Madison, Wis.; Karlowa Radio Co.; Rock Island; Pittsburg, Pa.; Hamilo, Ind.; and Los Angeles, Cal. Both of the local stations have transmitted messages over 1,000 miles.

Roy Lilly was a Chicago passenger Wednesday.

A box social was held at the Hix school Tuesday night.

Francis Fanning spent the week end with his parents at Sandwich.

Daisy Allen of Kirkland visited her aunt, Mrs. Ernest Bozzy, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worden.

Mrs. Allie Lucas is visiting her brother, Ed. Taylor and wife at Genoa.

Mr. F. P. Smith purchased two on Main street of Mrs. Emma Tazewell.

L. H. Branch and daughters, Laura and Bertha, motored to Sycamore Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Burton and children of Mason City, Ill., are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Winchester and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bzzy motored to Sycamore Thursday.

Mrs. Robert Helsdon and daughter, Marjorie, of Chicago visited relatives here a few days last week.

Miss Eleanor Uplinger of Elgin spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Uplinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Knappenberger entertained the latter's father, Will Wyke, of Sycamore Monday.

Mrs. Ralph White and two children left Friday for Boone, Iowa, to spend Thanksgiving with her parents.

ter service and do hereby extend a hearty invitation to any inclined to learn of Him and His teachings.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jackson entertained Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burbank and children of Cortland Sunday.

Mr. Peter Orth, operator at the Tower, is taking a vacation. Mr. Head of Elgin is here in his place.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell entertained the former's mother, Mrs. Emma Tazewell, of DeKalb Thursday.

Mrs. Robert Worden and daughter, Jane, spent Saturday night and Sunday with her parents, Mrs. S. Witter.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Rosenke and son, Sherman, of Genoa spent Sunday

with Mrs. Rosenke's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Burke.

Miss Dorothy Hinman spent the week end at Sandwich and Miss Elsie Anderson the week end with her parents in DeKalb.

Mr. James Thornton has gone to Tennessee. His wife and son intend to go in the near future. They will make their home there.

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Moon of Kirkland are the parents of a baby girl, born November 17. Mrs. Moon was formerly Miss Besse Baar of Kingston.

Ralph White motored to Hinckley Sunday to his sister's, Mrs. Johnson. His mother, Mrs. P. G. White, returned home with him for several days' visit.

Mrs. Elizabeth Packard, mother of Clarence Packard, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Eddie Rheubek, near Belvidere, Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford and son, Clyde, and Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Bradford and son, Marion, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Solon Ashcraft in DeKalb.

Rev. Madison, wife and baby moved into the parsonage last week. They made their home at Otto Swanson's while the parsonage was being papered and painted.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hadsell and daughter of Rockford visited at the homes of Geo. Tower, D. J. Tower and Joe Lanen the latter part of last week and the fore part of this week.

Mr. Geo. Shores is driving on the milk route formerly driven by John Leonard and is boarding at S. Witter home. Mr. Lenord is assisting Ed. Brown with the milk route in Genoa.

C. Chelgren's sisters, Mrs. Baars and Mrs. Linenburg of Davenport, Ia., visited him a few days last week. His mother from Davenport came with them and will spend the winter here.

Mrs. H. Campbell returned to her home in Sycamore Tuesday after several weeks' visit here with relatives. She was accompanied home by her sister, Mrs. Harriet Weber and niece, Mrs. Henry King.

Battle Won India for Britain.
British rule in India dates from June 23, 1757, when Siraj-ud-Daula was absolutely defeated in the battle of Plassey. This victory gave England the provinces of Bengal and Behar, which laid the foundation of the empire.

Life as I See It.
They say men do not and cannot understand women. I see many women striving to make men of worthless material, and succeeding, too. There is in this something so near to the divine that I do not seek to understand it. I simply doff my hat in its presence as I would in a temple.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Line Drawn.
Of all dangers to a nation, as things exist in our day, there can be no greater one than having certain portions of the people set off from the rest by a line drawn—they not privileged as others, but degraded, humiliated, made of no account.—Walt Whitman.

Awkward.
The teacher noticing one of his pupils idle, said: "Tommy, come down here and work at your arithmetic. Don't you know that the devil always finds something for idle hands to do?"—Cork Examiner.

Mistaken.
"You didn't open your mouth once during the entire session." "You are quite wrong, my friend, because each time you took the floor I yawned."—Paris Le Journal Amusant.

SAYS LITTLE BUT DOES MUCH

Clerk of British House of Commons is a Silent Though Highly Important Official.

The clerk of the British house of commons is appointed by the prime minister with a salary of £2,000 a year. This is a much bigger salary than he received in the Eighteenth century. In those days he lived chiefly on fees and presents from members of parliament.

The clerk sits at the upper end of the table of the house, and wears a wig and gown. He has the custody of records, signs certain addresses and orders, and reads various documents in the house. He controls the staff of the house, and is responsible for many details in the management of business.

In addition, he is the speaker's principal adviser, and that is why even now speakers seldom make mistakes. He is the great authority on procedure and on all the complicated rules of the house.

This official is usually silent and unobtrusive. The exception occurs when a new speaker is elected.

His position has been described as "the highest and most important official post in the house, and one of the most respected in the civil service; its occupancy has long been a personal distinction and the recognition of eminent capacity."

BANK ACCOUNT FOR BABY

Recommended as the Surest Foundation That Can Be Laid for a Happy Future.

What are you doing for your baby's future happiness? Have you thought of opening a bank account for your baby?

These are questions that should be given a thought by every parent, writes Cecelia Anthony in Thrift Magazine.

Many newly born babes are presented with gifts in the form of money. Why not start an account for the baby with this money and watch it grow by making regular weekly contributions, instead of using the money to buy clothes or some other articles?

The weekly deposit of \$1 at 4 per cent interest for ten years will amount to \$638.04; in fifteen years, \$1,075.75, and in twenty years, \$1,601.86. If a deposit of \$3 is made regularly every week for ten years the child will have in its favor the sum of \$1,914; in fifteen years the amount will be \$3,227.25 and in twenty years \$5,378.75.

Of course, as the child grows older he or she will save the pennies, nickels and dimes, and help toward the regular weekly deposit, which will lessen the drain on the parents' pocketbook. In time to come the child will be the sole depositor.

Trade Routes Through Lhasa.

By the trade routes that pass through Lhasa, caravans of sheep, mules, ponies or yaks, laden with wool, hides, cloth, tea-bricks or salt, come and go, arriving generally in December and departing in March before the spring floods. Better caravan animals than these hardy mules and the small, tough, shaggy horses that also serve as beasts of burden are the yaks. For they can live, if need be, on coarse, stiff pasture, they carry heavy loads, are sure-footed on frozen surfaces and seem not to mind the cold, even when icicles cling to their long black coats and bushy white tails. Then, too, yaks are blessed with horns, on which especially devout Tibetans cut the sacred "Om" formula. As another precaution against attack, the caravan is provided with prayer-wheels and accompanied by nomad dogs. But the owners of the mustiffs are not unfriendly to a stranger of good intent. When they meet one, they pull off their caps, push forward their left ears, put out their tongues and howl politely.—Marletta Neff, in Asia Magazine.

Happy Butterflies.

Upon meeting one of their own species, the tiger swallowtail butterflies will execute a kind of aerial waltz as they flit above, below and around each other in their play on the wing.

Coming out into the open fields, their giddy flight leads them here and there in varied course as they visit the flower-tops of thistles, golden rod and other attractive plants.

Growing thirsty, down they come to some low, flat bank of a sluggish stream, attracted by the presence of others of their kind, and sip away to their heart's content, pausing only now and then for a brief frolic in the sunlight with some other big black and yellow vagabond of their own sort with no more in its bit of a brain to worry it.—American Forestry Magazine.

Gormand.

The word "gormand" is too frequently confused with "gourmet," of exactly opposite meaning. A gormand is defined in the dictionaries as a "glutton, a greedy person"—that is to say, a person of industrious but indiscriminating appetite.

The word "gourmet," on the other hand, is defined as "an epicure; a dainty feeder; a connoisseur in wines or meats; a man of keen palate."

Both words were appropriately borrowed from the French, as the French borrowed the art of cooking and eating from the Italians, who in their turn inherited it from the old Romans, the greatest eaters in history, whether as gormands or gourmets.—Chicago Journal.

TOOK REINDEER TO ENGLAND

Attempt to Colonize the Animal Was Not a Success—Marked Intelligence Shown by Them.

A hundred years ago it was thought that the mountain forests of Great Britain might be colonized by reindeer from Lapland, and an account was given in 1821 in an issue of the Observer, London, of the extraordinary sagacity displayed by them when a number were brought to England at the instigation of an eminent naturalist, Mr. Bullock. The herd was accompanied by a Laplander, to whom the animals were attached and to whose wishes they were usually obedient. All went well till they arrived at the place of embarkation, when the herdsman invited the deer to follow him to the boat. When the leader of the herd put his foot upon the float leading to the vessel he started back in alarm. It was the first unsteady ground he had ever trod. Fresh invitations to follow the herdsman and fresh investigations followed the whole herd looking on and watching the proceedings, placing entire confidence in the captain, not attempting to move till he gave them a signal that all was well. After a time he seemed to be reassured and in a majestic manner entered the vessel, where he trod upon every plank and carefully examined everything. When he had satisfied himself that it was perfectly safe, he uttered a kind of snort, when the hitherto passive herd bounded into the boat and in three minutes all had embarked. The account continues that the vessel was overloaded and the intelligent beast indicated this to his followers. "Were we not assured of the fact, we could hardly credit it," the reporter continues. "As he had intimated other things, he also intimated this to his followers. No sooner was this done than the individual deer he appealed to leaped into another boat."

The experiment did not prove a success, but the marked intelligence of the reindeer made a deep impression upon the public.

TO THE VOTERS OF DEKALB COUNTY

I am a candidate for sheriff of DeKalb County, subject to the Republican Primary in April, 1922.

I believe in an impartial enforcement of the laws and that my experience in life fit me for the office. I respectfully solicit the support of all the voters.

William F. Hemenway
Oct. 17, 1921 .51-11

NOTICE

Beginning September 22 we will buy poultry at Kingston on Tuesday, Esmond on Wednesday forenoon, Clare Wednesday afternoon, Genoa and Kirkland Thursday, Sycamore Friday and Burlington Saturday.

At our usual stand through the poultry season. We wish to say that we are equipped to handle all of your poultry and give the kind of service you might expect.

We guarantee you the highest market price at all times.

All Poultry should be delivered free of feed

Tells Husband by Tread.

A Japanese woman can tell her husband's approach by the sound his clogs make on the sidewalk, for each piece of wood in the heel of his shoe has its peculiar timber pitch.

Gold Threads Are Superior.
Threads of gold used in India for making lace are drawn out so fine that 1,100 yards of it only weigh one ounce.

The Mark of Affluence
In Sweden, we are told, you can judge a man's wealth by the hat he wears. Here we judge it by the hat his wife wears.

Uncle Eben's Idea.

"Do man dat puts on airs over de common people," said Uncle Eben, "is sittin' in the mos' dangerous kind of a draft."

Quite So.
News Item—"Fountain pens confiscated. Found to contain whisky." One should be able to do some spirited writing with one of these, thinks J. C.—Boston Transcript.

Letter to the Dean.
"My son will be unable to attend school to-day, as he has just shaved himself for the first time."—Northwestern Cauldron.

The Best Quality of
Shoes
Comfy Slippers
Rubber Foot-wear
and other articles are sold at
A. D. Gates Co.
Genoa, Illinois

Read Main Street?
FOLKS WILL TALK
and the things they say about Leath Furniture sound good to the ear. Beautiful Furniture is enjoyed and admired—it costs no more at Leath Stores. Young people buy whole outfits; others a piece or two.
Come Over to Our House
Free Auto-Delivery

Home Expresses Your Best Desire
A. Leath & Co. Stores.
Elgin, 70-74 Grove Ave.
Aurora, 31-33 Island Ave.
Dubuque, 576-584 Main St.
Freeport, 103-105 Galena St.
Waterloo, 312-314 E. 4th St.
Beloit, 617-621 4th St.
Rockford, Opposite Court House
Joliet, 215-217 Jefferson St.
Janesville, 202 Milwaukee St.
Eau Claire, Masonic Temple.
Oskosh, 11-13 Main

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL
By Charles Sughroe
© Western Newspaper Union

Old Timer Busts Into Print

Willard
BATTERIES IN STOCK

REMEMBER
WE CAN REPAIR YOUR MAKE BATTERY
B & G
garage
GENOA ILLINOIS

How is your house, warm or cold? If its cold, order your
STORM SASH
AND
STORM DOORS
TODAY
NOTE: Storm door convertible to screen
Phone No. 1
THE QUALITY YARD
Do It Now!
Genoa Lumber Co.

HAMMERMILL BOND
Letterheads
Envelopes
Bill Heads
Give Us Your Orders for Printing