

OF GENERAL INTEREST

ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

SIX DAYS AT ELGIN FACTORY

New Schedule Goes Into Effect After First of Year—Women Can Boonze in Wisconsin, Says Judge

Employees of the watch factory and business interests of Elgin are elated over the notice posted late Friday at the watch factory, announcing that the six day schedule would be resumed beginning January 3, when the employees return from their holiday vacation. The big shop has not been running full time since February 7, 1908, when Saturday was stricken from the working week.

A circuit judge in Janesville has knocked out the Janesville city ordinance which forbids the sale of liquor to a woman, declaring that there is nothing in the statute discriminating between the sexes as to the sale of intoxicating liquors.

F. C. Dunning of Dundee has bought A. O. Lavahn's farm of 203 acres on Bonus, six miles from Belvidere for \$110 per acre.

A Harvard woman who had an affinity and preferred him to her truly wedded husband left home, husband and children and drove to Woodstock Sunday morning in time to catch the train on which her affinity was, for this had been nicely arranged. They managed to get into Michigan, but the plan fell through at that point for officers compelled her to return to her husband and children in Harvard.

Want to buy a base ball team? The Rockford professional team franchise is for sale. James Walsh who died last summer, was the owner of the franchise, and his heirs now wish to dispose of it.

The board of trustees of the postal savings bank has selected a list of forty-eight second-class postoffices, one for each state, at which the scheme will be given its first trial. The selection for Illinois is Pekin.

It was thru the efforts of Mrs. George A. Covey that 50,000 big mouth bass were liberated in the Epicaw creek a few days ago, and by this time they are presumably getting pretty well scattered along the river and its branches. Local fisherman are considerably interested in the matter.

An old farmer who died recently in a neighboring state was reported to be very rich. After his death, however, it was found that he died penniless. His will was very brief. It ran as follows: "In the name of God, Amen. There's only one thing I leave. I leave the earth, my relatives have always wanted that. They can have it."

The season of ashes and their attendant troubles has arrived and the death of one valuable horse and the serious condition of another belonging to the McKeague livery at Galena has been directly traced to the carelessness of property owners in dumping ashes containing nails into the street.

Birthday Surprise

Miss Esther Smith was surprised by a number of friends at her home in Charter Grove last Saturday evening, the festivities being in honor of her birthday anniversary. Miss Smith was fully equal to the emergency and made the guests feel welcome. It was a jolly bunch of young people for several hours, the pleasures winding up with a delightful lunch. The victim of the conspiracy was presented with a gold handled umbrella by the guests.

OUR LITTLE MOTHER



Mrs. Florence (Webb) Schoonmaker

We would not want another to write these last words in memory of our little mother, yet it is a task that almost breaks the heart of the writer. Those who have lost their mothers, especially in cases of violent deaths, know well the desolation in the heart of the editor as he writes these lines. Our mother was the best of mothers and the best friend that a son or daughter ever had. Only at times can a full realization of the truth come to us. It seems almost impossible that such a beautiful life could be taken away in such a manner and at this time of the year. Mother loved life and all that there was in life. She was never happier than during the holiday season. It was one of the greatest pleasures of her life to make others happy, and particularly did she find joy complete in having her family about her on Christmas eve. Even when picked up after the fatal accident a package was found which contained purchases in anticipation of the coming family gathering. Yet we know that she is with us now and evermore. If a man ever had doubts regarding the future those doubts would be dispelled in the passing away of such a mother. She believed in God, in Jesus Christ, and all her life was a devout Christian, in her home, in her daily life abroad and in the church. She never was afraid to go, but she did love to live and enjoy the beautiful creations of Nature. She loved the flowers, the fields and the forests, she loved the hills and the valleys, the birds and everything that goes to make up Nature's beautiful chorus of joy and gladness. Her life was filled with love for all Nature and humanity. Little children were her delight and the memory of her will always be a shining light in the lives of the grandchildren who now feel so keenly the loss of grand-mother.

Little mother never lacked for friends, in fact she never knew the meaning of the word enemy. Her sweet, happy disposition and gentle manners always won friends for her wherever she might be. We can not remember of her ever having spoken a harsh word to anyone in her own family or out of it. Her own sweet life and example were enough to command respect and enjoin rectitude of life. We know that everyone loved her. Anyone with any appreciation for noble womanhood, charity, practical Christianity, purity of thought and everything adverse to selfishness, could do no less than love and respect her.

It is so hard to give her up, but thank God for the blessed assurance of a future life. We know not what, when or where. That it is a fact, however, comes to us with a conviction that can not be denied. It is a thought that is consoling in spite of the tears that can not be kept back. There must be a seed of this thought planted in the mind of every man and woman despite the doubts of years. It takes such an awakening as this to make the seed bear fruit. It is this thought, and this thought alone, that prompts man to keep up the struggle in the world.

Florence Alydia (Webb) Schoonmaker was born in New York state April 6, 1851, being the second daughter of Fred and Catherine Webb, both deceased. When about three years of age her parents came west and located at Marengo. When seventeen years of age she was married to Lieutenant M. J. Schoonmaker, a veteran of the civil war, Co. D, 15th Ill. infantry. After marriage they resided in Iowa and at Evanston a few years, moving to Hampshire, this state, in the year 1875. It was here that the family was raised, all the recollections of family ties and home being centered there. About

MARGARET WEBER MARRIED

Daughter of Mr and Mrs. Paul Weber Becomes Bride at West Pullman

At the home of the groom's parents at West Pullman at six o'clock on Monday, Dec. 12, occurred the marriage of Miss Margaret Weber and Mr. Eugene Maillonx. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Martin of St. Louis church. They will make their home at West Pullman where the groom is engaged in business.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Weber of this city and has many friends here and in Kingston who will be pleased to extend congratulations. At the wedding she wore white voile over silk, with lilies of the valley and roses. During the past four years she has been employed by the Illinois Central Railway Co., having charge of the comptometer operators.

Mrs. Paul Weber, George Weber and Miss Ethel Carlson of Genoa were present at the wedding.

REV. HELDBERG LEAVES

Has Accepted Call from Congregation at Belvidere. New Church There

Rev. Heldberg, who has been pastor of the German Friedens church in this city since the completion of the new church edifice, has accepted a call from Belvidere where the congregation is much larger and the salary in proportion. A new church has recently been erected in that city at a cost of \$15,000 and the society is in a flourishing condition. Rev. Heldberg and the members of his family have made many warm friends during their stay here who will regret their departure.

Services will be held in the Genoa church every other Sunday, conducted by Rev. Herman Specht of Crystal Lake, until the mission board make a regular appointment for the charge.

Try Kean's potato bread.

fifteen years ago her husband's health failed and he went to the soldiers' home at Milwaukee where he was given the best of care. He soon passed away, however, and was laid away in the national cemetery with all the honors due his station and rank in the army. A few years after his death Mrs. Schoonmaker moved to Rockford, and later to Marengo where her daughter, Maude, was residing at the time. From Marengo she moved to Elgin and later to Chicago where she made her home with her youngest daughter, Grace. Altho she had suffered some from stomach trouble during the past few years, at the time of her cruel death she was feeling better than for some time and was confident of a complete cure of her troubles.

Just how the accident happened that caused her death will never be accurately known. She was on a North Clark street car in Chicago on her way home. She had intended to alight at Montrose boulevard and when the conductor announced that street she stepped out onto the back platform. Eye witnesses state that it seemed only an instant after reaching the platform that she pitched headlong to the pavement, her entire weight striking on the head. Whether she became dizzy, slipped or stepped too far out upon the platform is not known. She was picked up by passengers and carried to the nearest drug store, being taken to the Ravenswood hospital later. It was two hours later before she could be identified and the daughters notified of the awful accident.

She never regained consciousness after the fall, but lay apparently peacefully sleeping until 10:45 the following morning, Thursday, Dec. 8, when she passed away. The accident happened at 6:30 on Wednesday evening. An X-ray examination just before death showed that the skull had been fractured.

Short services were held at the home of Mrs. Pierce Friday afternoon. The body was laid away in the cemetery at Marengo beside those of her father and mother, Saturday afternoon.

The children left to mourn the loss of mother are: Mrs. Kathryn Deggendorf, Mrs. Gertrude Sisley, C. D. Schoonmaker, Mrs. Maude Lanning, Mrs. Grace Pierce, all of Chicago with the exception of the writer. There are seven grandchildren, two brothers and two sisters also surviving.

INSTITUTE A SUCCESS

GENOA FARMERS BECOME INTERESTED IN SUBJECTS

SEED CORN AND DAIRYING

Matters Presented to Audience in able Manner by Prof. Center and J. P. Mason—Audience was Small

The Genoa session of the DeKalb County Farmers' Institute at Crawford's hall last Monday afternoon and evening was a success despite the fact that the attendance was rather small, owing no doubt to the cold weather. Especially was this the case in the evening.

The subject of "The Selection and Handling of Seed Corn" was ably handled by Prof. O. D. Center of the University of Illinois, who is probably one of the best posted men in that line in the country. His knowledge has come thru years of special study and practical experience under the scientific methods.

Hon. J. P. Mason of Elgin is the acknowledged leader in improved and profitable methods of dairy farming. His talk in the evening was a source of vast information to those present.

This being the first institute to be held in Genoa there was not the enthusiasm that will develop before another year goes by. We predict that there will be a full hall next time and the farmers will come prepared to take an active part in the affairs of the meeting.

New Directory Issued

A new directory has been issued by the DeKalb County Telephone Co. It contains 80 pages and is by far the largest book yet issued. Since the incorporation in 1895, this company has enjoyed a continuous and healthy growth until now it offers connections directly with the lines of the Central Union Telephone Company and the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and reaches every important point in 36 states. It has 13 exchanges in the county.

SYCAMORE MEN DEAD

Henry Weber Takes Own Life—Carl Bjorkman's Body Found in Cellar

With a bullet hole through the back of his head and a revolver with one chamber empty lying beside him, William Henry Weber, a resident of Sycamore nearly his whole life, was found dead in his room at the home of his father, Philip Weber, early on Thursday morning.

He was born 46 years ago in Mayfield township, where his father conducted a farm. When he was a small child, about 40 years ago, the family moved to Sycamore. The father bought and conducted for many years the blacksmith shop on Elm street, just south of State street, and also the property across the street which he has ever since occupied as a residence. Henry attended the Sycamore schools and was a bright student. He was engaged with his father as a blacksmith for a number of years. He also worked in the factories and did general work. He was married when young, but separated from his wife.

Carl Bjorkman's dead body was found in the basement of W. Anderson's carpenter shop in Sycamore last Friday morning, the body apparently having been there several days. It is the opinion of some that he took his own life by poisoning.

His wife died a few years ago, and his children had left him for homes of their own. One of his daughters, now deceased, married Charles Anderson, who lives on the Genoa road north of Sycamore. He went to the Bjorkman house on Monday, and found that the horse had not been fed apparently since the day before. He also found a note in which Bjorkman said he had left never to return.

High School Items

Mr. Hollister, inspector of the high schools for the University of Illinois, was here Wednesday.

Maynard Corson and Edward Welch were Chicago visitors on Saturday.

The high school was dismissed Monday afternoon to attend the Farmers Institute.

Mrs. Worcester was a visitor Tuesday morning.

The Travelogue given by G. E. Stott Tuesday morning was both interesting and instructive.

The music by Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Campbell was appreciated by all.

Iva Birchfield, Irvin Thorwarth and Guyla Corson were recent visitors here.

The Christmas program will be given by the high school Thursday evening, Dec. 22. Free admission. One of the interesting features of this program will be a dramatization of Dickens' Christmas Carol.

There was a surprise party in the office Thursday night—ask the Junior boys for particulars.

F. M. Worcester was a caller Monday morning.

Methodist Church Notes

Morning subject, The Church and the Unsaved.

Evening subject, Healing the Palsied Man.

An excellent Christmas program is in preparation which the Sunday School will render. Notice will be given next week in regard to it.

If you are a little off in resolution on Sunday go to church. It is just the place for a run down condition. Every red-blooded man should be in the church. The more worth while you are to society the more reason you have for a church and its Christ.

TO BUILD NEW JAIL

CONTRACTS ARE LET FOR CONSTRUCTION OF BUILDING

WILL COST ABOUT \$45,064

Skoglund & Wedberg of DeKalb Awarded General Contract—Modern Apartments for Sheriff

(Sycamore Tribune) The DeKalb County Board of Supervisors adjourned on last Friday after holding their regular December session since Monday, and during which time they let the contract for a new county jail and sheriff's residence to cost \$45,064.

The board and the building committee have given the matter careful attention, and believe they have made a good contract for the county.

A DeKalb firm, Skoglund & Wedberg, were awarded the general contract, including the fire-proofing of the first and second floors of the sheriff's residence portion of the building, on their bid of \$28,469. The remainder of the contract was let as follows: Cell work, Van Dorn Iron Works, Cleveland, O., \$8,302. Heating, Thomas & Smith, Chicago, \$2,841. Plumbing, H. E. Thompson, DeKalb, \$4,002. Wiring, Philip Swanson, DeKalb, \$1,450. Total, \$45,064.

The building committee who signed the report recommending the acceptance of the above bids was George Cheasbro, C. M. Conrad, W. G. Potter, Frederick B. Townsend and John H. Jarboe.

On the general contract ten bids were received as follows: J. P. Cullen, \$29,000; W. M. Allen & Son & Co., \$29,900; A. E. Root, \$39,600; W. J. McAlpine, \$31,820; Schmidt Bros. Construction Co., \$30,874; Morrice & Barron, \$35,412; William Mavor Co., \$34,450; Paschen Bros., \$33,800; Cheny & Archibald, \$33,920; Alex Hogland and Charles Wedberg, \$26,922.

For the cell work bids ranged from \$7,303 to \$9,000.

The building will be of ample proportions for all time. It will be mostly of brick, and will be practically fire-proof.

The jail will be provided with a debtor's room, four women's cells, juvenile cell, padded cell and 15 other cells which will open on two corridors. All will be furnished with excellent ventilation, light, water, and toilets and well heated. All the provisions of the law will be complied with.

There will be space for some 14 other cells, on the upper floor, but all of these will not be put in at first. The cells in the present jail will be among those used.

The sheriff's residence will be provided with all the conveniences of a modern home. The facilities of the kitchen will be as complete as in any up-to-date hotel, and there will be no better laundry in the county.

The contract provides that work shall be begun early in the spring and that the building shall be completed ready for occupancy before the end of the year.

No Trespassing

Notice is hereby given that trespassing and hunting on the old Rowen farm north of Genoa is strictly forbidden. Anyone violating this notice will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Carelessness on the part of hunters has made it necessary to take this action for the protection of property.

14 2t.* Geo. W. Houdeshell.
Kean's home bakery is the place to get fresh bread, pies, buns and fried cakes every day.

Manufacturing Christmas Cards and Novelties



"STAMPING" CHRISTMAS SEALS



PACKING CHRISTMAS CARDS



CUTTING OUT CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES BY HAND

THE purchaser of one or a dozen Christmas cards never gives a thought to the fact that he is contributing his mite to an industry of really surprising magnitude considering that the majority of its products are designed to sell for a penny, a nickel or a dime. And yet a moment's reflection must convince one that it is no slight responsibility to provide holiday tokens for the American people, for there are few commodities more generally used than are these inexpensive expressions of good will that accompany almost every gift at Christmas.

and are sent through the mails by the millions at the joyous Yuletide season. By way of indicating the development which has been reached in this business of supplying Christmas and New Year souvenirs it may be cited that the largest American manufacturing of these trifles occupies a five-story brick building with more than 100,000 square feet of floor space and a big addition is now being built to meet the ever-increasing demand. In this fountain-head of holiday trophies there are employed more than 300 persons, many of them high-salaried designers, engravers and color printers. Fully two-thirds of the force of workers is made up of girls and young women, for despite all the wonderful machines which have been invented of late years to help in the manufacture of Christmas novelties, a large part of the work must yet be done by hand and in this deft feminine fingers are to be preferred to men's handwork.

It may surprise some people to learn that a manufacturing of Christmas cards and like novelties is busy all the year round. One Christmas has no sooner passed into history than the designers are busy trying to evolve new conceits and novelties of various kinds for the next December trade, and using the record of sales for the holidays just past to guide them in their efforts by the evidence it affords of the trend of the ever-changing public taste. Nor is the "busy season"—the "rush period" of this activity the interval of a few weeks before Christmas, as many might suppose. On the contrary, it is during the midsummer. When most of us are celebrating the Fourth of July and enjoying an August vacation the workers in the Christmas card factory are toiling night and day to get out cards with pictures of snow scenes and the like. Of course emergency orders are received almost up to Christmas, but the great bulk of Christmas novelties must be in the hands of the dealers four months in advance of the day they are to be placed on sale.

And just here it may be added that by no means all of the Christmas tokens turned out by these wonder workers are low priced. We are wont to think of Christmas novelties as costing no more than a quarter apiece, and that is true, and yet among the hundreds of different designs produced by a big manufacturing each year will be found holiday remembrances that retail at prices ranging all the way from one cent to \$10. Yet the profits of the manufacturers come principally from the low-price goods and there is ever a feverish quest for

novelties. The souvenir post card craze was the biggest thing the manufacturers ever encountered, and for all that one American factory has prepared 20,000,000 post cards for this year's trade it is realized that the fad has seen its best days and the manufacturers are now hunting high and low for something to take its place. The most promising prospect is found in the little Christmas "seals" (stamps or stickers) for packages and letters which have come to have such a vogue of late years and are now being manufactured by the dozens of millions a year.

There are some seven or eight main operations in the manufacture of a novelty such as a Christmas card or an ornamental calendar. First of all comes the designing or the making of a preliminary sketch the object of which is to show how the completed novelty will look. This sketch may be painted in water color, made with the aid of an "air brush" or formed by pasting together (in a new arrangement) details taken from other novelties.

When a design is approved it goes to the "re-producing room," where arrangements are made for manufacture in quantity. Next comes the preparation of the printing plates, dies, etc., and this is followed by the actual printing in quantity. Some of the presses are big enough to print 64 Christmas cards at a time, but some of the more elaborate cards must be run through the presses ten or a dozen times in order to obtain the desired color combinations. Cardboard novelties must be cut and then stamped or pressed into shape. The Christmas seals above mentioned are punched by hand or by means of machinery. The arrangement of the various pieces that go to make up a novelty, the adjustments of silken cords, the tying of ribbons, etc., all come in a process known as "manufacture." Finally the cards or novelties are packed in wooden or pasteboard boxes, all ready to be displayed on the counters of the stores as soon as the holiday spirit in the air proclaims the approach of the principal holiday of the year.

THE TRUE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT CONVIVIALITY OF CHRISTMAS

Kindness Toward Our Fellow Men, Toward the Needy and the Lowly Is Its Message.

The old message of good will toward men is the Christmas spirit, and the hope is that all have been cultivating that spirit all the year long. If some have not, however, this week is their opportunity, to secure at least a fringe of it.

The birth of Jesus of Nazareth is the special occasion of the festival, but all are agreed that the best way to celebrate that momentous event is by keeping the old message of good will to men fresh and active in the hearts of all.

To be plain and brief the spirit of Christmas is kindness toward our fellow men—toward the needy, the lonely, the unfortunates in our civilization's complex life.

Christmas is the one great festival of the entire Christian world, and no one keeps it who does not imbibe that spirit of kindness which was Christ's. The angels of Bethlehem

sounded the note of peace to men, of good will, and this note has gone on gathering strength and universality down through the ages. All the ceremonials on Christmas day are out-ranked by the general feeling and desire to increase the happiness of others. For that is what the Christmas spirit is. It is not the cost of the gift that counts, but the spirit that goes with it.

The world is growing kinder and better, and this is why each succeeding Christmas is greater than any that went before. Christmas and Santa Claus and the joy of children and the brightening of the lives of the less fortunate are all great living facts, and it is these facts that constitute the spirit of Christmas. Whoever has that spirit within his breast has the true key to Christmas with all its joys and happiness.

When They Operate.
To remove the Adam's apple
Will cure those who are insane,
Say the doctors. Don't these doctors
Always give a man a pain?

Holiday Season Moves Judge to Be Lenient Towards Old Toper.

At a dinner in Denver Judge Ben B. Lindsey told a story about Christmas conviviality.

"There used to be an old fellow of 60," he said, "who got arrested about twice a week for conviviality. He was always haled before Magistrate Blank, and as the magistrate was about 60, too, a queer kind of comradeship, almost friendship, arose between the two men.

"In the late autumn the toper was called away from Denver. He did not return till Christmas time. The convivial Christmas spirit in the crisp Denver air was, of course, too much for him, and the day after his return he was haled before the usual magistrate on the usual charge.

"The magistrate, in the green-festooned court room, felt kindly and forgiving.

"Well, George," he said to the prisoner, "you are here again at last, eh?"

"Yes, your honor," said old George, humbly.

"You've been away some time, haven't you?"

"Yes, your honor; nigh on to three months."

"And how many times, George, did you get drunk during that period?"

"I don't like to say, your honor," old George faltered, "before all these here people."

"Well, said the magistrate, 'take paper and pencil and write it down.'"

"So George wrote, and the paper was passed up to the magistrate, who looked at it and said:

"Ah, well, it's the Christmas season, and since you were away three months, George, and only got drunk 16 times, I'll let you off."

"Thank you, judge," said old George, as he left the dock. "You looked at the paper upside down, though."

The men who spend their substance in riotous living are generally the ones who look for riots to get it back again.

ILLINOIS HAPPENINGS

Shelbyville.—Complaint was made by Otto Jeffers, charging George Emery, a farm hand, with breaking into the Jeffers home and stealing a quantity of clothing and two bank checks aggregating \$83.40. Entrance was gained through a kitchen door, which was literally smashed into splinters. Emery left his old shoes in the stove, and they were recognized by Jeffers, for whom he had worked. Cards of identification have been scattered. The marks which it is hoped will lead to Emery's speedy arrest include scars on the nose and near the left eye, an emblem of Christ tattooed on the right arm and a dagger on the left, and the absence of part of the left thumb.

Pana.—P. M. Davidson, manager of the Pana Ice and Cold Storage company, was seriously injured, and John Hinden, a local liverman, suffered slight injuries when an automobile in which they were driving plunged down a four-foot embankment seven miles from here on the Tower Hill road. Both men were hurled from the unmanageable car, which overturned and was damaged to the extent of \$600. The injured men were removed to their homes in this city, where they received medical attention.

Joliet.—Sheriff Thomas Stevenson, who took office, announced that he would not reappoint any of the 300 men in Will county who held commissions as deputy sheriffs. The announcement caused something of a sensation. Sheriff Stevenson asserts that the former administrator was careless in granting deputy's stars, and as a result many irresponsible persons have been given the right to carry weapons.

DeKalb.—Two sons of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brown died within a few hours of one-another from the effects of a dose of tartar emetic which was given them instead of opium salts. The children had complained of not feeling well, and the mother decided to give them a dose of salts. In the confusion of the goods, which were packed and ready to be hauled to DeKalb, she picked up the wrong bottle, which contained tartar emetic and which had been used about the house to drive ants away. It was from this bottle she gave the children the dose which took their lives in a few hours. The grief-stricken mother is lying in a prostrate condition.

Champaign.—Miss Annie Kelley of Tolono, who fought for years in the courts to evade a judgment for whipping a pupil, was married in Chicago to Clarence Dillavou, also of Tolono, whose admiration for her fighting qualities ripened into love. Mrs. Dillavou has quit school teaching forever, but she will live in Tolono. The couple was given an ovation on their return.

Jacksonville.—The Centennial National bank of Virginia was blown by five masked bandits who made their escape by automobile. Patrick Kinney, the night watchman, was bound and gagged and locked up in the president's office. The burglars had tunneled under the bank, it is claimed. Little funds were secured. No clue to perpetrators.

Norwood.—George Shelly, a farm hand, holds the remarkable record of having husked an average of 133 bushels of corn a day for 26 successive days.

Beardstown.—Floyd Ebbert, five years old, accidentally shot and killed his three-year-old brother, Dee Ebbert, while playing with a small caliber rifle at his home.

Chicago.—Falling in an epileptic fit while holding a lighted candle in his hand, John Thompson, sixty-eight years old, 8200 Jeffery avenue, ignited his clothing and was fatally burned at his home. He died. The victim's wife heard her husband's cries and found him enveloped in flames on the floor.

Springfield.—Frank E. Wing of Chicago, who spoke at a mass meeting of the Tuberculosis association here, gave a warning regarding the purchase of tuberculosis seals. The new stamp bears a black cross in the center, with the word "Hope." "The campaign of the American National Red Cross has proved successful," said Mr. Wing, "and I want to protect those who desire to contribute to the cause. In buying their Christmas seals they should see to it that they get those issued by the National Red Cross."

Springfield.—Eighteen passengers were injured in a collision on the McKinley Interurban traction line at Starnes, east of this city. A passenger car, which had left Springfield for Danville struck the rear car of a freight train headed for Peoria, but standing while the conductor was receiving orders. Because of slippery rails the motorman of the passenger car was unable to stop. Motorman J. T. Riederick of the passenger car saved himself from injury by jumping.

Galesburg.—A refrigerator equipped with an ice cream freezer which will complete the freezing process in 30 seconds will soon be placed on the market by a local firm.

Ottawa.—Incorporation papers have been issued to the Swanson Manufacturing company, capital stock \$250,000, which will remove from Shenandoah, Iowa, to Marseilles, Ill.

Bloomington.—Miss Nellie Bledner narrowly escaped suffering the bite of a venomous snake while cutting bananas from a bunch in which the reptile had been shipped from its tropical haunts.

The Human Heart

The heart is a wonderful double pump, through the action of which the blood stream is kept sweeping round and round through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour. "Remember this, that our bodies will not stand the strain of over-work without good, pure blood any more than the engine can run smoothly without oil." After many years of study in the active practice of medicine, Dr. R. V. Pierce found that when the stomach was out of order, the blood impure and there were symptoms of general breakdown, a tonic made of the glyceric extract of certain roots was the best corrective. This he called

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Being made without alcohol, this "Medical Discovery" helps the stomach to assimilate the food, thereby curing dyspepsia. It is especially adapted to diseases attended with excessive tissue waste, notably in convalescence from various fevers, for this blooded people and those who are always "catching cold."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps for the French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE JOCULAR CLERK.



Customer (in grocery store)—Are those eggs on that counter fresh?
Clerk—Yes, ma'am.
Customer—How long have they been laid?
Clerk—I laid them there myself, ma'am, 20 minutes ago.

What Resinol Accomplishes is Truly Wonderful.

I frequently have patients who are troubled with skin eruptions, and have taken occasion to recommend Resinol, and in some cases the cures have seemed miraculous, and had I not seen them both before and after, would scarcely have believed them true. One lady told me that she had spent over \$100 in various remedies, and was cured with one 50c jar of Resinol. It is truly a wonderful cure for eczema and other itching troubles.

F. M. Stevens, D. D. S., Dover, N. H.

Literary Accuracy.

"You write of your hero as stealing home in the darkness," said the editor.

"Yes," replied the author.

"Well, you ought to know better than that. He couldn't steal home in the dark. If it was dark enough to be worth noticing the game would have been called."

No matter how long your neck may be or how sore your throat, Hamlin's Wizard Oil will cure it surely and quickly. It drives out all soreness and inflammation.

There is no playing fast and loose with truth, in any game, without growing the worse for it.—Dickens.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

We could all live on nothing if our friends would but live on less.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal—unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, cleanse bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Care Constipation, Bileless.

Rich Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature

Breathe Good

Rich and Costly Furs

COSTLY FURS come from YOUR part of the COUNTRY. Ship them to the BEST FUR MARKET and RIGHT FUR HOUSE. By shipping DIRECT to us you receive far better PRICES than you have obtained elsewhere, because we sell direct to manufacturers of HIGH GRADE FURS.

A trial shipment will CONVINCE you. A specially arranged price list for your Territory will be mailed upon request. We pay all express charges on commissions, and remit promptly.

LEOPOLD GASSNER FUR CO.
34 East 19th St. Capital—\$250,000.00
New York City. Teled. #250,000.00

MORE EGGS

I have discovered a great secret—how to make 100 hens lay 80 eggs a day in winter; failure impossible! I prove it by sending my successful method on FREE TRIAL; you don't have to pay till your hens lay. Send for it TODAY to Mrs. L. Alley, Box 5, New Madrid, Mo.

TU-BER-XE—Worth its Weight in Gold. Positively cures Consumption, Tuberculosis, Asthma, Distributors, Alfred Vogel, Chelmsford, Essex, Eng., St. Louis, Mo. Write for literature.

44 Bu. to the Acre

Is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 46 acres of Spring Wheat in 1911. Reports from other districts in that province—

100 bushels of wheat from 100 acres, or 33 1/3 bu. per acre. 25,000 and 30,000 bushels were named. As high as 153 bushels of oats, to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1911.

The Silver Cup

At the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grain, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for this country from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emption of 160 acres (at \$3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fireless forest, and reasonable in price, water easily procured, and farming a success.

Write for prospectus for Settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Ship 't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government, Dept. of C. J. Broughton, 412 Merchants L. A. T. Bldg., Chicago; W. H. Rogers, 88 Roosevelt Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis; Geo. A. Hall, 125 2nd St., Milwaukee, Wis.

RAW FURS

THE OLDEST FUR HOUSE IN AMERICA.

JOSEPH ULLMANN,
18-20-22 West 20th Street, New York

Branch Establishments under SAME NAME at LEIPZIG, LONDON, PARIS, Germany.

Buying and selling representatives in all important Fur Markets of the World, distributing each article where best results are obtained, enable us to pay highest market prices for raw furs at all times.

Our Raw Fur Quotations, Shipping Tags, etc., will be sent to any address on request.

References: Any Mercantile Agency or Bank. PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ORDERING.

Iowa and Wisconsin Shippers, please send goods to Joseph Ullmann, 18-20-22 West 20th St., St. Paul, Minn.

FOR CHRISTMAS

No gift is more acceptable than a reliable fountain pen. One with which you can write as well as you can buy. It is the gift that will last.

DEAL DIRECT

Send \$1.00 for our pen and if for any reason you don't want it, we will return your money.

ILLINOIS PEN CO.
293 S. GALENA AVE. FREEPORT, ILL.

MAKE MORE MONEY

Than you ever dreamed possible decorating china, burnt-wood, metal, pillow-tops, etc., in colors from photographs. Men successful as women. Learned at once; no talent required. Takes like wildfire everywhere. Send stamp quick for particulars.

C. M. VALLANCE COMPANY, Elkhart, Ind.

PATENT

Free preliminary search. Booklet free. M.I.O. B. STEVENSON & CO., Inc., 154, 155, 156 14th St., Washington, D. C. (Inventor, St. Charles, Mo.)

REAL ESTATE.

100 MONTANA RANCHES

at low owners' prices. All sizes, all kinds. Dry and irrigated. To see to buy. Write for list. 1011 list, etc. Square deal to all. All kind of references. Early buyers receive credit.

L. W. WAREFIELD, Forth, Mont.

GET A HOME IN ALABAMA

A limited amount of very fine land in South Alabama is offered for sale by the owner to desirable settlers. The land produced crops this year worth over \$300 an acre. Write for full information now, as there is not much of this land offered.

H. K. MILNER, Hawthorn, Alabama.

Free Homes Leads for All

In the most fertile district in Western Canada, all roads running through it in every direction. You can obtain land within a few miles of a siding at \$1.20 per acre by South African Scrip. Yields this fall, oats, 40-50 bushels to the acre, wheat 20-25. For free literature, maps and full information, write Julia B. Woodard, Secretary of Trade, Prince Albert, Sask.

EXCELLENT CORN LAND BARGAINS

40 acres in highest state of cultivation with a new 8000 bushel barn and other outbuildings. An excellent tract at the sacrifice price of \$75 per acre, 160 acres with good improvements at \$85 per acre, 150 acres unimproved at \$5 per acre. Other dandy bargains. Write us today. State Savings Bank, Klamath, Iowa.

WYOMING LAND—New country, good soil, pure water, healthy climate. One can make 20 acres extra nice smooth table land, newly fenced, 87 1/2 per acre; only 9 miles from Capital, 100,000 population. Write owner for complete information of this other lands. R. H. Wade, 214 Thomas St., Cheyenne, Wyo.

FARMS FOR SALE IN EASTERN OHIO.
140 acres good level, productive soil. Nice houses worth \$500, good barn \$1200 ft., 1000 worth of timber, plenty of water, fruit trees, phone in house. 1 mi. to good live town. \$300. See Callender and Green, 87 Main St., Akron, Ohio.

SEVERAL CHOICE WHEAT FARMS
ADAMS COMPANY,
RITZVILLE, WASH.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 61-1910.

Diso's is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

FOR MEN AND BOYS



Especially among the ladies of Genoa and vicinity, at this particular season, do we wish to emphasize the fact that this is the best place in Genoa to make selections of Christmas Gifts for Men and Boys. If seeking something suitable to give, whether Husband, Father, Son, Brother or Sweetheart is to be the recipient, and you wish to feel certain of satisfactory giving, make your selections here. Useful, practical gifts are always appreciated.

Christmas Specials in Men's Suits and Overcoats!

Could you imagine anything that would be more acceptable for a man than a Suit of Adler Clothes or an Overcoat? The present Overcoat and Suit Season has been the greatest in the history of this store. Our overcoat business during the past few weeks has been excellent and suits have been moving to our entire satisfaction, which is the logical result of giving the greatest values, the best for the least money. There are all styles and colors from which to make a selection. Your special attention is called to the Overcoat with Convertible Collar.

Overcoats, \$12 to \$25. Suits, \$10 to \$25

Underwear

You will find a wide variety of Underwear here. It is not necessary to confine yourself to one or two styles or prices alone. We have the all wool, half wool, heavy cotton, fleeced lined, in fact something for every man or boy. If the Union Suits are wanted we have them too, and the prices must please you for the range is wide and will strike any pocket book. We have been selling hundreds of suits during the past month, but it is our policy to keep the lots sized up so that you will have no difficulty in getting a fit in most anything wanted.



All Styles
All Sizes
All Prices
Best in the world

Mittens - Gloves

Our line of Gloves and Mittens is a source of pride to us as well as satisfying to the customer. We are proud of the stock because we never have any trouble in filling the wants of any customer. The customer is always satisfied because he finds just what he wants. It is impossible to describe all the different styles on hand, you must call and see them to appreciate the effort we have made to keep in touch with your wants. There is everything from the finest silk lined kid glove to the great fur driving Mittens.



BOYS' OVERCOATS & SUITS

That boy would be tickled if he found one of those nice Overcoats in his Stocking on Christmas morning. It is conceded by all that we carry the largest line ever shown in Genoa and at prices which are convincing of good values. In the Suit line our showing is most complete. The Becker-Meyer goods are excelled by none.

OVERCOATS, \$3 TO \$7.00 SUITS, \$2.00 TO \$8.00



XMAS SPECIALS

We have made a strong bid for your holiday trade this year by placing on sale the greatest line of specials for men ever shown here. Besides an enormous display of neckwear in the regular line, we have beautiful Ties put up in special Christmas boxes, neat boxes containing Tie, Handkerchief and Socks to match, boxes of Suspenders, Garters and Sleeve Holders to match President Suspenders in Holly boxes, Necktie Rings, Fancy Handkerchiefs, Fine Hosiery, Cuff Buttons, Scarf Pins, Mufflers, Fine Gloves and many other articles that will appeal to man or boy. It will not be difficult to buy something for "HIM" here. Ladies are invited to call.



The BUSH
BUSH HATS & CAPS
Dozens of styles to select from.

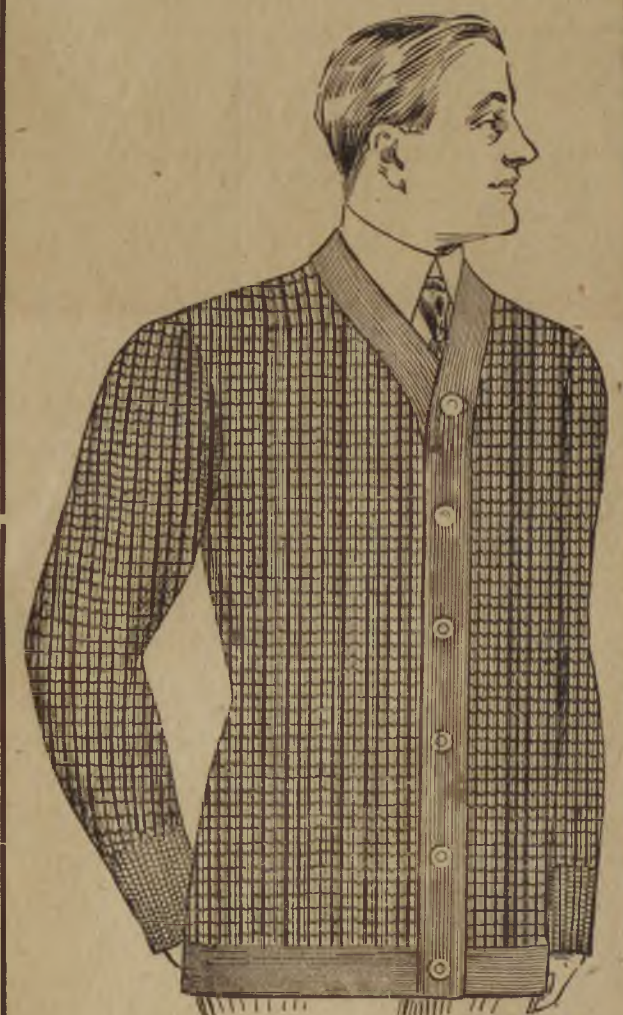
Sweater Coats

The Sweater Coat has become almost a necessity with many and the popularity of this garment is growing. We anticipated the demand, put in a fine line for men and boys, prices ranging up to \$6.00. A desirable Christmas gift.

Suit Cases

Here is something that can be given to any member of the family and be appreciated by the recipient. Our line is composed of all sizes and styles, from the inexpensive imitation leather up to the Full Leather Case at \$5.00 or more.

Do your Shopping Early, right now.



PICKETT THE CLOTHIER, Genoa

WOODMEN ELECT OFFICERS

B. C. Awe will act as Venerable Consul during the coming year.

At the regular meeting of Genoa Camp No. 163, M. W. A. last Thursday evening the following officers were elected:

B. C. Awe, venerable consul.
Victor Meyer, worthy adviser.
E. H. Browne, clerk.
C. L. Nelson, banker.
W. James, escort.

Lou Anderson, watchman.
Homer Glass, sentry.
Kline Shipman, manager.
E. A. Robinson, physician.

The hold-over managers are C. H. Smith and Frank Tischler, Sr.

The entire membership of Genoa camp is now nearly as great as the voting strength of the village of Genoa, there being over 300 members. To become an officer of the camp is an honor of which any member may be proud.

A. C. Church Services

Geo. Erhardt of Chicago will preach at the A. C. church next Sunday morning at ten o'clock

and in the evening at 7:30.

Special meetings will be held, commencing the first of next week and continuing for two weeks. There will be several speakers here from Chicago, two of them being Elder Gardner and Elder L. P. Olson, a converted saloon keeper.

A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to attend.

Master in Chancery's Sale of Real Estate

State of Illinois) In the Circuit
DeKalb County) Chancery
Erastus B. Little, Clinton
H. Powers, Lydia Church,
Sarah M. Bell, Clarinda
Cooper and Alice C. Pond
vs
Rachel Woods.

Bill for Partition General No. 17741.
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the order and decree of said Court, made and entered in said cause at the October Term, to-wit: on the 17th day of November, A. D. 1910, I shall on Friday, the 30th day of December, A. D. 1910, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the dwelling house on the premises first hereinafter described, in the Township of Kingston, in said county of DeKalb, sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder, the following described Real Estate, to-wit:

The west half (w¹/₂) of the north-east quarter (NE¹/₄) of Section four (4) except the right of way of the Northern Illinois Railway Company; also the south-east quarter (SE¹/₄) of the north-east quarter (NE¹/₄) of said Section four (4); also, the south four (4) acres of the north ten (10) acres of the east sixty (60) acres of the south-west quarter (SW¹/₄) of Section five (5), in Township forty-two (42) north, Range four (4) east of the Third Principal Meridian, situated in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, upon the following terms, to-wit: One-tenth (1-10) of the amount bid for each piece or parcel to be paid in cash on the day of the sale, and the balance upon the confirmation of the report of the sale and the execution and delivery of a deed or deeds of conveyance of the premises so sold.

Dated at DeKalb, Illinois, this 25th day of November, A. D. 1910.
A. W. Fisk,
Master in Chancery.

J. N. Finnegan,
Solicitor for Complainants. 13-34

On December 13, 1910, Mrs. Ethel Geithman of Freeport was granted a divorce from her husband, Chas. Geithman, on the grounds of cruelty; the custody of their ten-year-old son, Hester McK. Geithman, was given her. Mrs. Geithman was formerly Ethel Brown, daughter of Jas. P. Brown of this city.

Daily Leaves Illinois Central Announcement was made last Monday of the resignation of Eugene Dailey, superintendent of the Freeport division of the Illinois Central railroad to take effect the next morning. He is succeeded by George W. Berry of Fort Dodge, Iowa, who has been division superintendent at that place since last June. Mr. Dailey began railroad life 32 years ago as telegraph operator at Ackley, Iowa. He was successively dispatcher at Dubuque, trainmaster at Waterloo and trainmaster at Freeport. He was appointed division superintendent at Freeport on February 14, 1906.

The holiday gift problem is solved with a Bissell carpet sweeper. It makes a useful, appropriate and pleasing present for Christmas, and will be a constant reminder of the giver for ten years or more. At all prices. Aug. Teyler.

Turn About.
The man who has made a fortune sometimes gets into society, and then society gets into him.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

This Store is a Treasure House of Christmas Gifts for Everybody

Ready is the word in every department of this great Christmas store. The scene has changed and now Christmas goods of all kinds come crowding to the fore. Puzzled shoppers can have their perplexities quickly banished if they will come here and make up their list from the ample and widely varied stocks.

Every department is a depot of gift goods—fully stocked and ready to meet all demands as regards variety and price. Our Holiday Stocks were wisely and carefully chosen and include worthy articles—the kind you like to give and receive.

Theo. F. Swan,
Great Dept. Store, Elgin.

About sixty Odd Fellows of DeKalb and Sycamore came over on the interurban Monday and visited the Genoa lodge. The visitors were well entertained by the local brothers and all enjoyed the pleasures of the evening. Refreshments were served.

Aoneg

Do you recognize the above name? Spell backward and you will find it spells the name of your city. Now Genoa is not going backward, but forward. Go 14 miles further and find the finest gift shop in DeKalb county. Our beautiful stock is ready for your selection or rejection. If you cannot find what you want at home give us a trial and I am sure you will like our method of doing business. Biggest Jewelry Shop nearest your city.

E. A. SHETTER, JEWELER
DeKalb, Ill.

\$1.25
PER
YEAR

Genoa Republican-Journal

A blue pencil
mark here indi-
cates that your
subscription has
expired. Only
two more copies
will be mailed
unless subscrip-
tion is renewed.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER, SEPTEMBER 16, 1904, AT THE POSTOFFICE AT GENOA, ILLINOIS, UNDER THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1879

PUBLISHED BY C. D. SCHOONMAKER

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1910

NEW SERIES } VOLUME VII, NO. 14

John Lembke's

Christmas display is not a disappointment. Those who called on the opening day were pleased with the excellent showing of Fancy Goods, Novelties, Chinaware and Toys. Our prices were found right, too; entirely consistent with the quality of goods shown. Our store will be in holiday attire every day until Christmas. You are invited to call

Don't forget Toy Department

Carterville Washed Egg

Is the standard of quality in washed coals. The Carterville mines have been tied up by a strike since April 1st and have just resumed mining and shipping coal. We were fortunate in getting some of the first shipments made and from October 1st on will be able to take care of all orders. If you use soft coal for cooking, this is the very best coal that you can buy.

We also carry four different kinds of lump coal at various prices. One of these is bound to please you. Our hard coal is the reliable Scranton. There is none better.

Kindling Wood

We have one car of kiln dried kindling wood, in foot lengths, in the yard. This is the only car we will have and if you want kindling wood, order early.

JACKMAN & SON

PHONE NO. 57

BEEN SELLING GOOD COAL SINCE 1875

C.F. HALL COMPANY, DUNDEE, ILLINOIS

CHRISTMAS

Fancy goods, brass novelties, box candies, dishes, art goods, books, dolls, games, iron toys, furniture, toilet sets, work boxes, etc. These and one hundred more things displayed in our new basement salesroom.

FOR BABY

Pretty little shoes, fur sets, bonnets, dainty dresses, toys of all kinds. Unusual values in baby cloaks, 98c, \$1.29 to \$1.98

FOR THE CHILDREN

Electrical trains, .98c
Air guns 45, 98c air guns, 1000 shot repeaters, \$1.39
Folding go-carts, .49c
Game board with 22 games, \$1.39
All 25c mechanical toys, .21c

Toy sets of china dishes 25c, 35c, 48c and \$1.00
13 in. army drums, .98c
All 50c mechanical toys, .39c
All sorts of dolls, from 5c each up to the best.
Candy—30 varieties, guaranteed under the pure food law, at per pound, \$1.00

FOR LADIES

Guaranteed Ingersol watches, 98c
\$1.25, \$2.00 and \$2.25
Warm comfy slippers, 98c, \$1.10 and \$1.39
Toilet sets, wide variety of beautiful styles 49c, 98c, \$1.70 and \$2.98
Beautiful photograph albums \$1.19, \$1.69 and \$1.98
Ladies' sweaters 49c, \$1.98, \$2.87 and \$4.98
Splendid bargains in heavy warm cloaks

plain and mixed goods, black and colors, \$6.87 and \$8.98
Finest grades of ladies' plush and caracul coats \$15.87 and \$18.87

FOR MEN

Men's sizes in fancy slippers 49c, 98c and \$1.49
Neck ties in fancy boxes 25c to .69c
Elegant silk mufflers 98c, \$1.29 and \$1.98
Holiday specials in men's gloves at 25c, 35c, 49c and \$1.98
New popular novels only, .49c
Boys' skating coats, storm collar and extra heavy \$2.69, \$2.98 and \$3.98
Men's sweater coats 75c, \$1.98, \$2.87 and \$3.49
Christmas sale of men's overcoats, manufacturers

samples of regular \$15.00 and \$18.00 lines, \$12.95
Overcoats for little fellows, ages 4 to 8, \$1.29, \$1.98, \$2.69 and \$3.98

FOR EVERYBODY

We give only a few suggestions as to our Christmas stock. Our reputation is a guarantee that everything is as low priced as quality will permit. 5c and 10c department crowded with special holiday display.

REMEMBER ALWAYS

We sell Abt's clothing for Men and Boys. Harvard suits for young Men. Hercules suits for Boys.

Remember Refunded Car Fare Offers. Show Round Trip Ticket If You Come By Train.

Executor's Notice

Estate of Mary Ann Grout, Deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the last Will and Testament of Mary Ann Grout, late of the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County at the Court House in Sycamore at the February Term, on the first Monday in February next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 6th day of December A. D. 1910.
JOSEPH W. FOSTER, Executor.
G. E. Stott, Attorney. 13-3t

Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$200.00 to \$600.00.
VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$50.00 to \$300.00, according to location.
BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price.
FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up.
HOUSES to let.

D. S. Brown

EXCHANGE BANK
Genoa, Ill.

YOU PAY US \$50

and we will teach you Gregg Shorthand and secure you a position. If we fail to do so WE WILL
PAY YOU \$50
Ellis Business College
Elgin, Illinois

LOST HIS MONEY ON A WRONG TIP

A Sadder but a Wiser Young Man

A well known young man of our community placed his confidence in a cheap pair of shoes recently with the result that after ten days' wear they were not presentable and afforded no protection to his feet.



He then purchased a pair of Florsheim "Natural Shape" shoes from us and secured full value for every dollar in comfort, style and service.

A complete showing at \$5.00. Some styles \$6.00.

OLMSTED & BROWNE

GAME WARDENS KEEP BUSY

Record of Prosecutions by the Officials of the Department

The following is a list of the recent prosecutions made by the Game Department:

For selling wild game: Fred Glassford, Carlyle; fined \$25 and costs.

For killing game out of season: Joe Kowalski, Anton Hyde and C. Halberg, all of Chicago; Frank Peppenhorst and Charles Grasher of Beckemeyer; Henry Derhake, Germantown; Oliver Marsh, Robinson; each fined \$15 and costs.

For killing song birds: Tonnie Noea and Chris Rigas of Kensington; Louis Graziano of Chicago; Tom Rubcich, Summit; John Schritz, North Aurora; each fined \$15 and costs.

For hunting without license: Albert Johnson, Posey; Asa Dever Herrick; Mike Matyos, Aurora; C. B. Thompson, Collinsville; Thomas Laverina, Chicago; A. J. Foltz, Oakland; Steven Greiger, Clifford; Steve Schnoski, Bush; Tony Giarotti, Eldridge; Edward Buescking, Maryville; Charles Krundloch, Dubuque, Iowa; each fined \$25 and costs.

J. A. Wheeler,
State Game Commissioner.

Notice

Persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the undersigned are requested to call at the office of Patterson & Geithman and make settlement at once or satisfactory arrangements for the same.

13 4t * E. A. Sowers & Co.

No Hunting Allowed

Anyone caught hunting on the premises of the undersigned will be prosecuted. ALFRED BUCK,
GEO. W. BUCK,
GLEN BUCK.

8-tf

Oriental Proverb.
Whose carriage is greediness his companion is beggary.



You'll be delighted with the results of Calumet Baking Powder. No disappointments—no flat, heavy, soggy biscuits, cake, or pastry.
Just the lightest, daintiest, most uniformly raised and most delicious food you ever ate.
Received highest award World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1907.



THIS IS THE COAL

That is so popular among housekeepers. It's called Kentucky Gem Coal. It's almost pure carbon, is free from slate and dirt and leaves but a small residue of ashes. If you have never used this coal send for a ton at once. Don't postpone until cold weather sets in, when the prices go up. We'll deliver you a ton now for \$6.50.

GENOA LUMBER CO.

Livery Transfer 10c Hitch Barn

Gentle Horses with Stylish Rigs.

Busses and Carriages for Wedding Parties and Funerals.

Coal Hauling, Piano Moving and General Teaming.

Horses

Bought, sold and exchanged Fair and Square Dealing with all.

W. W. Cooper
Telephone No. 68.

Established in 1882

Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown Genoa, Illinois

Does a General Banking business.

Sells Foreign and Domestic money orders and transfers money by telegraph to any part of the world.

Buys mutilated and Foreign currency and coins.

Allows interest on time deposits and savings accounts at the rate of 3 per cent per annum. Interest on savings accounts computed every six months.

\$1.00 will open a savings account and get you a beautiful pocket

Savings Bank.
Call and see about it.

Real Estate

Residences for sale or rent. Choice Improved Farms for sale ranging from 40 to 400 acres, all in vicinity of Genoa Good Bargains in Southern and Western Lands.

Call and see us.
Patterson & Geithman
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

\$1 A Week

It is a shame the way women have been obliged to use sewing machines that cause aching backs, tired limbs, annoyances with broken threads, broken needles, uneven stitches, ugly dust, etc., etc.

It is because we know that in The FREE all of these faults have been overcome, that we offer this marvelous machine at our customers' own terms, even as low as \$1.00, and at a price so low that we do not dare to tell you what it is in this advertisement, because then you would not be able to appreciate what a perfect machine it really is. And it is for the same reason that we want you to take The FREE on

30 Days Trial In your Home

We believe that The FREE Sewing Machine with its score of thoroughly up-to-date improvements will revolutionize the sewing machine business just as soon as the women of this country can find out first hand just how light running, how fast sewing, how beautiful, how perfect stitching "The FREE" is. That's why we want you to test

The FREE Sewing Machine

for 30 days, sew on it for 30 days. Try this machine—test it—sew with it on all kinds of material—if you then are not entirely satisfied—if you are not convinced that it is the best machine you have ever sewed on—the most improved, the most up-to-date—if the low price does not convince you that this is the biggest bargain you have ever bought, return the machine to us and we will refund your deposit so that the trial will not cost you one cent.

You may have been getting along up to the present time with a machine that hasn't been improved upon for 30 years. But after you have tried "The FREE" with its light running & sets of Ball Bearings, its fast sewing "Rocochillo" movement, its beautiful Frenching design and dustless japanning, its convenient Automatic Locking

Drawers, Rotary Spool Pin, its Automatic Tension Release, its clever Shuttle Ejector, its Automatic Thread Controller, its Improved Head Latch, its Belt guards, its Square Feed and its 5 years Insurance Policy against all accidents—after that your desire to keep "The FREE" will be irresistible.

Come and see The FREE tomorrow and take it home with you for a month's trial

S. S. SLATER & SON, Genoa

To Bed Unwashed.

His little hands are folded now
And peace is in his breast;
There where a curl lies on his brow
His mother's lips were pressed.

'Twas but a little while ago
That he so gladly played,
And was it I that fretted me
About the noise he made?

How calmly, peacefully he lies,
Not knowing I am near!
The lids are closed upon his eyes,
My sighs he does not hear.

His little hands, alas, are black!
Lie on the spotless spread,
And, oh, but they are soiled and black!
He went unwashed to bed.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

In the Haunted Homestead

By DOROTHY BLACKMORE

The old Stanislaw homestead that stood on a hill in the outskirts of Cedar Rapids was known as the haunted house. It never had been inhabited within the remembrance of the rising generation of the town although the pioneers and older citizens recalled the good old family that had once lived and died there.

The house was low and rambling, and the two great wings on both sides that reached far out among the ancient beech and chestnut trees were quite hidden from the view of passers-by in the lane below. The faded green shutters were always closed; the paint had long since faded into colorless nothing; the rain pipes were rusted and bent with age and the one-time beautiful home was a sorry wreck.

The place was listed with the estate agents of the town but before an unsuspecting stranger could be induced to buy it, the story of its long vacancy and its supernatural occupancy reached his ears and, unsuspecting though he might be, he passed it by.

As in the tales of all haunted houses, there was in this one a vagueness that only added interest, especially to the young people of the town. The uncertain mystery of it all and the very fact that their parents and elders could—or would so they believed—tell them so little of the history of the place added zest to the situation.

Every year as the weird season of Halloween approached a club of young people discussed the prospect of raiding the haunted house and making merry within its walls on the night when, tradition says, ghosts and fairies walk. But each year there had been a weakening of the forces in favor of the "Ha'nt" party as one of the southern boys called the prospective function, and the club had contented itself with a make-believe ghost party in the home of one of its members.

This year, as usual, the subject arose. "It's getting to be too much of a good thing—this haunted house story," said John Sloan, a young lawyer in the town. "The place is so overgrown and dilapidated that it is a blot on the landscape."

"And all because it is said to be haunted," added Claire Haman. "Yes; because 20 years ago some of the good sisters living near saw a white-clad figure scrambling about the roof of the veranda. It's ridiculous!"

"Oh, that isn't all," cried Helen Ware, a pretty, delicate little person who believed firmly in the haunting proclivities of the old Stanislaw place. "My Aunt Mary Ann told me herself that, night after night, when old Mr. Stanislaw was so ill and his two old sisters almost as bad, she saw a ghost—yes, a ghost!—walk around the yard and climb up the porch columns and disappear into that little south window there—the only one that has no shutters, to this day."

The members of the club were in various stages of emotion as they listened. Some laughed; others tried to, and still others had earnest, credulous faces.

"Then," the little lady continued, "when, a year afterwards, old Mr. Stanislaw and his aged sister followed each other so closely in leaving this world—"

"But they were old enough—they were all in the 70s and had suffered from mere senility for years," interrupted the lawyer. "It was not unnatural that they should die."

"That's all right, John Sloan, but my Aunt Mary Ann, with her own eyes saw this ghost and the night the last Stanislaw sister died she saw it as plainly as she can see me now—"

"Which isn't very plainly—excuse me," laughed John Sloan. "If I remember rightly your Aunt Mary Ann is somewhat senile herself now and not so keen as to eyesight as she once might have been."

"It's probably fancy, whetted by a realistic telling of the time-worn tale by such as your Aunt Mary Ann," insisted John Sloan. "And consequently the good old homestead is an unsightly landmark in an otherwise beautiful town."

"All of which doesn't get us any nearer to the issue of this evening," suggested a club member who had seemed not at all interested in the review.

"True," admitted Helen. "I'm for having the party this year in the so-called haunted house," said John Sloan. "It will be a novelty—the atmosphere will be spooky enough for any of you and it might tend to dispel the idea that it is haunted and thereby do a civic good."

"Suppose we decide that way," acquiesced the young man who was not interested in ghosts, "and impose a penalty on any member who refuses to come. He who does not join the crowd at the Halloween party at the haunted house is a coward!" declared the youth, waxing eloquent.

"Here! Here!" shouted the crowd. But the Halloween party was planned and the night rolled around when, one and all, the members assembled at the foot of the hill in sheets and pillow cases to mount to the old homestead beneath the trees. The moon shone brightly and the boys carried lantern on their heads, lanterns fashioned of pumpkins.

The white-clad figures wended their ways slowly, silently up the narrow pathway that had once been a driveway to the house. Now it was overgrown with brush and weeds and tangled with wild vines. Katydid and tree-toads chirruped and all the night noises sounded weirdly near as the lit band climbed step by step closer to the house they had known all their life to be haunted. If fearful hearts beat beneath the white garments, no one said so. The spirit of Halloween was upon them.

Arrived at the old gardens, they stood and gazed at the ancient ruin, for that it looked, indeed, in the queer light that sifted through the heavy trees.

"I see no spooks but ourselves," laughed the girl, indistinguishable in her enveloping white robe.

"If your Aunt Mary could look up here now she might see ghosts," said John Sloan to the little lady near him.

"He believed it to be Helen Ware. Whether it was or not, she did not say."

One by one the little group found courage to seek the old verandas and explore the premises. And, at last, when they had made merry in the old-fashioned manner at Halloween sports, they assembled for the picnic supper they had carried with them.

With the weird faces of the pumpkins to light their way, they climbed through the only unlocked window and spread their feast on the floor. Then they seated themselves in a circle around the food and proceeded to make merry in the long silent halls.

When the last nut had been cracked there fell over the group, so oddly assembled, a silence. Then, some one asked for a story—ghost story.

"I'll tell you one," said a girl, the voice of whom few of the young people recognized. That it belonged to none of the members of the club they were certain; but there were several guests present at the gathering.

Adjusting her pillow case the more easily to speak, the strange voice went on: "This is a true story—though a ghost story to some," she said.

"When my mother was an infant, her parents died and left her entirely alone in the world; but some kindly people, having known her parents, took her into the house and treated her like a member of their own family. As she grew up she learned to love them, but she had been told that she was an orphan, and that it had been the pleasure of these friends to adopt her. The man and his two sisters—it was not a man and wife who had taken her into their home—were growing old when my mother fell in love with a young man who lived in the town.

"The old people never married themselves, and they always discouraged any such idea my mother might put forth. She did not want to hurt them—they had grown very old by the time she was 25—so she said nothing to them of the man she loved and who loved her in return. Night after night she climbed out of her little bedroom window after the old people had gone to bed, and met her lover. Then, in an hour or two, she climbed back, and the good old people never knew she had been gone.

and my mother was left all alone in the world again. She had led a quiet life, for there never had been gait in the house. The night the last sister died her lover begged her to run away and marry him. He explained that she was alone and that he was anxious to go to a foreign land and engage in a business he had long wanted to enter. Would she go with him?

"Broken with grief and with the prospect of losing her lover if she did not go with him, my mother that night climbed from the window and married her lover. Before she left the town she made all arrangements to cover her escape, and she was never heard of again in the little town. The relatives, so she heard later, believed she had been stolen, and when the old house was closed after the burial of the aged sister she was mourned as dead with the others. My mother loved romance and she gilded this story with it as she told it to me as a little girl."

The young woman paused, and there was silence, while the chestnuts dropped now and then on the porch without. The candles in the jack-o'-lanterns were growing short.

"Go on," urged the little circle.

"Well," she began, "here I am—I, Hope Stanislaw Strange—back in the very house from which my mother escaped to be married!"

Ejaculations of wonderment came from all sides.

"Let me finish," said the girl, holding up the weird white arm beneath the sheet. "I did not know when I accepted Claire's invitation to visit her that it was the former home of my mother and father. I met Claire at college five years ago, and we have been friends ever since. After my—after I lost mother and father—I came to the States and educated myself with what money they had left me, and now I am a successful business woman in a big city. This is my vacation, and it is as strange to me as it is to you that I should have come to this very town, the very home from which my mother disappeared, a mystery to everyone. I knew when I first heard of the party tonight and was told of the haunted house and its history—that that it had been my mother's own story."

When the little party broke up and the pillow-cases had been lifted from the heads, John Sloan looked at the girl who had told the real ghost story.

"And your mother was the ghost Helen's Aunt Mary Ann saw?" he asked.

He had become strangely impressed with the sweetness of the girl's voice.

She nodded.

"And, under your own business-like exterior, have you not, perhaps, a trace of the romance that was in your mother?"

"I might have," she laughed. And to himself John Sloan vowed, then and there, to find out.

He did find out. Before Hope Strange returned to the city she had promised the young lawyer to forsake business and marry him. She also promised that she would live in the old Stanislaw house to prove to the community in general that her tale was true and that it was haunted by nothing but memories of the happy night when she met John Sloan.

Gentlemen of the Jury: "The prisoner has been accused of kissing the plaintiff. Let me tell you how it happened, so that you will have a fuller understanding of the case. The prisoner is a promising young man and a great social favorite in his set. Among his other accomplishments he knows a number of very interesting parlor tricks.

"He can draw rabbits from hats, eggs from ears and he can invariably produce the queen of spades from a full deck of cards. While performing some of his most difficult tricks he asks for the help of an assistant to hold his hands and to look him in the eye. In this way he proves that there is no deception, no mechanical device, nothing in his hands and nothing in his sleeves.

"One night when the prisoner called upon the plaintiff she asked him to teach her one of these tricks.

"I must get an assistant," he said, "to hold my hands and look me in the eye."

WAS SHE A HEROINE?

By CLAUDINE SISSON

Miss Myrtle Ashmore was not sitting in a graceful position. She was leaning back in a rocking chair, her hands clasped behind her head and one foot positively in the air. She was staring at a blank spot on the sitting-room wall as if she had never seen it before. Her mother had to speak her name twice before she aroused with a start and explained:

"I was thinking, mother."

"Well?"

"I want to be a heroine."

"What nonsense!"

"But I do. Just think! I am most nineteen, and nothing has ever happened to me. I haven't been rescued from the flames or a torrent. I haven't been chased by a wolf or a bear. I haven't been kidnaped and held for ransom—just the same old thing day after day."

"But heroines are only in books."

"No, mother. I read in the papers a while ago of a girl that swam out to an overturned boat in a river and saved three lives. Why couldn't I have been there?"

"Because you can't swim."

"And I was never in a hotel when it took fire and a young man lowered me from a window."

"You'd have had your hair and eyebrows singed off."

"Mother," continued the daughter as she rose up to pace the floor, "I shall not die content until I am a heroine. It may not come for years, and it may come—"

"Perhaps that's it," laughed the mother as the telephone bell rang.

"Hello, sister Myrtle."

"Hello, brother Tom."

"Say, sis, I'm in a pickle and you must help me out. You've heard me speak of Arthur Choze?"

"Yes. You were chums at college. He's in South America."

falls from a cherry tree, but it sailed around in rings and wreaths and clouds, and neither girl nor horse could see five feet into the flurry. Down went the pony again and again, and twice he blundered into the roadside ditch and almost upset the cutter.

Could the depot and Mr. Choze be reached? The driver asked herself the question, and the pony answered it. There was a farmer's barn on the road with a wagon shed-attached. He had often noticed it. As he reached that point in his struggles, and as he found the gate open and felt the blizzard growing stronger, he turned in. He had no sympathy with would-be heroines.

Miss Myrtle figured it out that they were under a shed, but she couldn't figure where nor how to get out again. The pony absolutely refused to budge. He didn't care for all the Chopes in the country. He stood there and listened to the screeching gale and the driving snow and was glad he was no nearer Hudson's Bay.

Could the girl find the farmhouse in the storm? No. Could she go forwards and backwards on foot? Impossible. Could she make any one hear her screams for help? Impossible again! What she could do and did do was to cuddle down. There were fur robes and blankets in plenty, and after crying for an hour because she was no heroine she fell asleep. The pony shook and shivered and shed tears that froze an inch from his eyes, but he had to stand it.

Once, as the shed threatened to come down under the pounding of the gale, Miss Myrtle woke up enough to remember how hot it was last Fourth of July, and then slept again. Again, she sort of dreamed that the pony had backed out of the shed, and that he was going home by the light of a lantern. When she did actually awake she was being carried into the front room of her mother's house in a strong man's arm, and as he deposited her on a lounge she heard him saying to her mother:

"I found her in a farmer's wagon shed off the road, but it was a mere chance that the pony whinnied at just the right second. No; I don't think she has come to any harm, as she had the robes over her. You had best give her a hot drink and then let her sleep as long as she will. Yes; the drifts are very bad and it was hard breaking a way for the pony and if there's nothing I can do I'll go to my room."

That blizzard snowed up the country for a week. Then Mr. Choze went away to be gone a week and return. Then he was off for a day or two at a time, but he made the house his home. Tom called him "old man" and pressed him to stay for a hundred years and mother and daughter got to think he almost belonged there. On that blizzard night, not finding any one at the depot, he had made his way to the house and then gone back to the rescue of the maiden.

"Myrtle," said the mother one day when she caught the girl craning her neck to look down the road, "that was a bad blizzard."

"A horrid one, mother."

"But are you not glad it occurred?"

"Glad? Why should I be glad?"

"Because, you had both little toes frost-bitten and made a heroine of yourself."

"And because if Mr. Choze doesn't ask you within another month to be his wife then I never saw love in a man's eyes!"

"You silly mother!"

But he did.

A Polish Funeral.

The abbe describes the pomp of weddings and funerals. At the funeral of a prince three cavaliers entered the church on horseback. One carried the deceased's saber, another his javelin, the third his lance. Riding at full speed, they broke their weapons against the side of the bier. The last rider then left himself fall from his horse, as if he were dead. Priests seized the horse and he was obliged to redeem it. Money was thrown to the ground. Confusion reigned; in the scramble bishops, priests and noblemen were thrown to the ground. At the end of the ceremony the ecclesiastics had a great feast, at which Hungarian wine flowed copiously.—George A. Dorsey in the Chicago Tribune.

The Story of a Cabinet.

NEW KIND OF APPLE PIE

Use of Molasses as Sweetening Makes Delicious Dessert—Nice Hot or Cold.

Apple pie sweetened with molasses made as follows is delicious: Take a baking tin (ten by six) and about an inch and a half deep. Line with pastry in which a little soda and cream of tartar have been used. Leave enough around the edge to turn up over the top crust to keep the juice in. Fill with quartered Baldwin or greening apples, a pinch of allspice and a large pinch of nutmeg. Use the molasses according to the size of the tin. Enough to sweeten. Shave salt pork just as thin as possible and lay over the apples, nearly covering them. Make a few slits in the top crust, brush over with cold milk and bake very slowly three hours. Afternoon is the best time to bake, as the temperature is more even. When removed from the oven cover with a cloth to stew a little while. The juice will be thick like sirup if just a sprinkling of flour is used. Nice hot or cold.

A SENSIBLE KITCHEN TABLE

Matter of Extreme Convenience to the Hard-Worked Housewife When Cooking.

This table should be placed on good casters, so it can be rolled easily to any part of the kitchen, and put out of the way when not needed. It can be wheeled to the dining room door, loaded with dishes, and then pushed to the sink, saving many steps in this way. The top may be covered with either zinc or heavy white enamel-cloth. The cloth, as it is more easily kept clean, is preferable. A vessel hanging from a hook



at one side to catch parings of vegetables and fruit will be found a valuable addition. If this table is stationary, a small zinc tank may be set at one end connected with a pipe leading down through the floor and outdoors, through which water can drain. The hole in the sink should be covered with a piece of perforated zinc in order to prevent the coarse pieces of vegetables and other things from clogging the drain-pipe.

Rye and Indian Bread.

One quart of rye meal or rye flour, 2 quarts of Indian meal scalded (by placing in a pan and pouring just enough boiling water over it, stirring constantly, with a spoon, to merely wet it, but not enough to make it into a batter), half a teacup molasses, two teaspoons salt, one of soda, one teacup of yeast or half yeast cake; make as stiff as can be stirred with a spoon, mixing with warm water, and let rise all night, then put in large pan, smooth the top with the hand dipped in cold water; let it stand a short time and bake 5 or 6 hours. If put in the open late in the day, let it remain all night. Graham may be used instead of rye and baked as above. In the older time it was placed in kettle, allowed to rise, then placed on the hearth before the fire with coals on top of lid and baked.

Squash Pie Without Eggs.

Use a dry squash (the Hubbard or others of same quality). Cut in suitable pieces and cook in a steamer only just long enough to soften so it can be pressed through a sieve. Too long cooking will make it watery and spoil it for a pie. Now heat milk to the boiling point only and turn immediately on the strained squash—using just enough to make a thick mixture—much thicker than when eggs are used. Add salt and sugar to taste; flavor with ginger, or pure extract of lemon is good for a change. In deep plates this pie will take an hour for baking. Remove from oven when it ceases to bubble in center. Oven should be quite hot. I prefer this way of making squash pie to any other.

Tatoes With Cheese.

Boil and mash six potatoes, add salt, one tablespoonful butter and one-half cup hot milk. Form into cones, using an ice cream scoop, set in oven to keep warm. While potatoes are boiling, make the sauce. Melt one tablespoonful butter in double boiler, stir in tablespoonful flour, add one cup hot milk and salt to taste. When smooth add one cup finely chopped cheese and cook until cheese is melted. Send potatoes to table on a hot platter and the sauce in a gravy boat. Fine with steak or chops.

To Clarify Honey.

When honey is full of broken bits of comb and is unsightly for table use, place it in an oven just warm enough to melt the comb. When all has become liquid strain it at once through a piece of cheese cloth, which will retain the refuse but allow the honey and comb to pass through. When cold the comb will have formed a cake of wax on top, which may be taken off, leaving the honey clear, clean and unchanged in taste, provided it was not made too hot in the oven.

SOME DAINTY PUDDING

DELICIOUS CONCOCTIONS THAT WILL TEMPT PALLED PALATES.

Recipe That Will Furnish Housewife a Pleasing Variety in Desserts—Pumpkin Pie Without Eggs—Cocoanut Candy.

Grape Juice Pudding.—Three tablespoonfuls tapioca, two teacupfuls hot water, juice of one lemon, one teacupful grape juice, sugar enough to sweeten to taste. Boil all together, stirring constantly to prevent scorching, until the mixture begins to "jelly." Pour in a dish, cool, then place it on the ice. When ready to serve, line bottom of glass with marshmallow, fill with the pudding, garnish with whipped cream, and a cherry on top.

Bitter Almond Pudding.—Put one pint of milk over the fire; beat the yolks of two eggs with a quarter cup of grated maple sugar or brown sugar; mix two level tablespoonfuls of corn starch in a little cold water or milk; add this with the sugar and egg to the scalding milk; stir until thickened; flavor with half a teacupful of bitter almond extract; pour into a pudding dish and cover with a meringue made with the whites of eggs and powdered sugar.

Caramel Mousse.—Cook half a cupful of sugar to a caramel, add one-third of a cupful of boiling water, drawing it to side of fire and stir until the caramel is melted. Then set away to chill thoroughly. Fold this mixture into a pint of double cream beaten to a dry solid froth. Of the chilled whip from one and one-half pints of single cream. Beat the whole together until solid, then pack and freeze in the usual manner.

Steamed Ginger Pudding.—Put one cupful of milk and three tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, and when boiling throw in quickly three-quarters of a cupful of flour, and stir until thick and smooth. Take from the fire, beat and set away until cool; then add one at a time five unbeaten eggs, mixing and beating each in thoroughly before adding the next. Add three ounces of preserved ginger cut in small bits, add two tablespoonfuls of the syrup. Butter a pudding mold, dust it with sugar, pour in the mixture and steam it for two hours.

Pumpkin Pie Without Eggs.—One cup of pumpkin—or one quart of fresh stewed—one quart sweet milk, nine soda crackers, rolled or ground fine, one and one-half cups sugar, one tablespoonful flour, one teacupful ginger, one teacupful cinnamon, one-half teacupful nutmeg, one-half teacupful salt, and tablespoonful melted butter. Beat all well together and pour into three open crusts. These are light and rich and as good as though eggs were used and much cheaper, now that eggs are soaring. Condensed milk and water may be used with equal good results.

Prize Angel Food.

Nine large eggs, whites, one and one-fourth cups granulated sugar, one-half cup flour, one-fourth cup cornstarch, one teacup cream tartar, pinch of baking powder, and salt. Sift sugar four times, then measure. Sift flour four times, then measure. Mix flour and cornstarch and cream tartar and baking powder and salt. Beat whites of eggs to stiff froth; fold in sugar and flavoring. Lastly fold in sifted flour and cornstarch. Bake in moderate oven 40 minutes in any ungreased pan. This makes a cake that will melt in your mouth. Measuring cup should hold one-half pint. If you wish to pour anything boiling hot into glass set the glass on a wet cloth and it will never break. Yolks of eggs can be kept from getting a crust over the top by greasing a cloth with lard and spreading over top of bowl.

Scotch Buns.

Scald four cups of milk, dissolve half yeast cake. While milk is scalding cream one and a half cups sugar, two eggs and two-thirds cup butter. When milk is cool pour in above mixture with a heaping teacup of salt and bread flour enough to make batter nearly as stiff as for bread. Set to rise over night. Roll out to half inch thick. Spread well with soft butter, sprinkle with brown sugar and thos small seedless raisins and cinnamon if liked. Roll up as for jelly cake. Cut in slices half inch in thickness, place in greased pan two hours and bake. Cover tops with powdered sugar and water to spread. Great.

To Clean a Feather Boa.

To clean your dust soiled gray feather boa, heat equal quantities of flour and bran until as hot as can be handled. Rub the boa thoroughly in this mixture dusting it in with the hands or a soft little brush. See that the mixture touches every part and it will clean the whole of dust and soilment. Finally shake free in a current of air to rid of every particle of the cleaning agent, then hold over a pan of hot salt to liven and curl up the feathers, or deftly touch them singly where needed by hand.

To Save Her Gloves.

Having been unfortunate in losing or mislaying my gloves quite frequently, or even one of what was always sure to be a new pair, I devised the plan of writing my name with ink on the inside of the wrist of each glove. This has saved the expense of more than one new pair and has been a lasting source of comfort.—G. A., in Harper's Bazar.

THE LITTLE MOCCASIN

By M. J. PHILLIPS

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)
"Aren't you afraid the wolves will eat you?"

Dexter Morgan stared at the note perplexed. It was really incongruous in this howling wilderness. It was written on fine paper by a woman's hand; and, if Morgan was any judge of chirography, the woman was young, refined and intelligent.

He was camping in one of the sparsely inhabited counties of the upper peninsula of Michigan. He had not seen a human being for weeks, except when he went to Fuller's, 15 miles away, to buy supplies. His neighbors were bears, wolves and deer. He had come back to camp at nightfall one day to find this mocking little message pinned to his sleeping bag.

While he built his fire and cooked supper that night, he speculated over the note, taking it occasionally from the pocket of his flannel shirt to study it again. When the meal had been disposed of he sat down to pore over it anew.

It was not meant as a warning; that was sure. Whoever wrote it must have known that there was no danger of the wolves eating him. The wolves had more to fear than he. Morgan was a government expert, sent out from Washington to test the value of a new lure prepared by a famous chemist. He built ingenious traps, baiting them with fresh meat smeared with the tempting liquid. Day after day he tramped over his long route, killing and skinning his captives and making copious notes. These notes, published under the imprint of the bureau of biological survey, presently, would add to his reputation as a clever young naturalist.

He sat up until eight o'clock, which was half an hour beyond his usual bedtime, trying to account for the presence of a woman in this dreary waste. He was up before the sun next morning. By the time it peeped lastly over the low ridge of hills to the east, he had kindled his fire and



He Picked Up the Trail and Followed It Unerringly.

saten breakfast. When the first white frost of early autumn began turning to drops of crystal beneath the ardent rays, he was searching like a questing hound for the trail of his visitor of the day before.

Morgan was a good woodsman, despite his college education and a boyhood spent only in cities. He picked up the trail easily and followed it unerringly. An Indian could not have done better. The broken grass stalks and misplaced twigs led him due west.

Within half a mile he came to a patch of open sand. The track led across it, and he dropped to his knees with a cry of satisfaction. There, before him, was the imprint of little moccasins. A minute's study convinced him of several things; that his visitor was possessed of a high-arched instep, that she was a woman, since man never possessed a foot so small and so beautifully formed, and that she was not a squaw, since the tracks did not toe in.

Furthermore, the tracks were those of a city dweller, accustomed to pavements, since the toes did not spread out and take hold as did the toes of folk accustomed to the yielding surface of the wilderness. With these points fully settled in his mind, Morgan arose, tightened his belt another hole, and strode on.

The visitor seemed to know she would be followed, for thereafter she tantalizingly avoided bare sand. With a considerable degree of woods lore she made the trail as hard as possible. She followed a rocky ridge for a mile—considerably out of her way, as it later proved—so that no traces would be left behind. It took four hours of hard work and the exercise of all his skill before the trail again revealed itself beyond the ridge.

It was late afternoon before he finally reached his journey's end, a cabin eight miles from his own camp. The cabin had been newly repaired and recently occupied. Now it was empty. A thorough search yielded a torn envelope addressed to "John K. Drumgoole, Lake Shore Drive, Chicago," and a tiny, beaded moccasin, with a high-arched instep.

"Dexter Morgan broke camp next day. He had been four months in the wilderness. The lure was a success, and he had plenty of material for his

pamphlets. Besides he was hungering for civilization.

There were many things to do at Washington—reports to be written and specimens to be arranged. But at last it was all done, and Morgan was off on his vacation. He took the first fast train to Chicago, because, as he said to himself, he had a brother there whom he wanted to visit.

It took time, persistence, and some ingenuity to meet Alice Drumgoole, daughter of the Chicago lumber baron. But Morgan had plenty of time and wolf-hunting had developed the other two qualities. He met her finally, and attached himself to her circle.

Miss Drumgoole was handsome and more than a little spoiled. Even when they had become well acquainted she evaded any discussion of northern Michigan, or wolves, or a certain note or a lost moccasin. She refused to take the young man seriously. She mocked him and flouted him.

Miss Drumgoole had many suitors, but Morgan had one advantage over all the rest of them—he loved outdoor exercise. Tramping through the wilderness had given him the habit of depending upon his own two legs to get about, while they were slaves to motors and street cars. And Alice Drumgoole had a passion for walking. She had tired her friends out one by one, except Morgan. He was tireless and always ready for a tramp.

It was one of these tramps that finally brought their little drama to a climax. They were returning at dusk one evening silent, loitering a little, when a huge dog rushed at them, teeth bared, eyes gleaming savagely. He was the property of Ethan Huldrow, an eccentric neighbor of the Drumgooles, who lived in his walled acre, in constant fear of burglars. The dog roamed the inclosed garden after nightfall; but today, through accident or mistake, he had secured his liberty while the gate was still open.

It was useless to run. Morgan thrust Miss Drumgoole behind him and turned on the charging beast. He seized it as it sprang, by the throat. The jaws snapped futilely, the great teeth but a few inches from his face. There he clung desperately.

The dog tried in vain to free himself. At times his struggles almost overturned Morgan. But the latter's grip did not relax, and the convulsive writhings and leaping grew weaker. At last they ceased entirely, and Morgan threw the carcass over the wall into Huldrow's garden. With a smile he stripped off his ruined gloves and came toward Miss Drumgoole.

"You savage!" she said, breathlessly; yet there was something in her words and manner that made Morgan thrill.

"I want to explain about that note," said the girl, impetuously, when they had entered the Drumgoole home. "You have earned an explanation by what you did just now."

"Father and I were up north, landlooking last summer, and a timber-cruiser told us about you. It seemed queer—a college-bred man who had always lived in cities, up there alone, trapping wolves."

"We—I—didn't believe you were very skillful as a woodsman. It seemed a pose, as he always does, to tease me. So I bet him a month's allowance that you couldn't follow my trail from the camp back to the cabin. I left the note so you'd be interested and would try to find out who your visitor was."

"That very day papa got a telegram calling us back to Chicago, and we started early next morning. But I wanted to know who won the bet. So I dropped an envelope with our address upon it. You found it, of course, or you would not have come here?"

For an answer Morgan produced the torn envelope and something else, a tiny, beaded, high-arched moccasin.

Miss Drumgoole started forward. "My shoe!" she exclaimed. "I've been wondering where I lost it. Please," and she held out her hand.

Morgan caught the outstretched hand and drew the girl into his arms. "You shall have it," he whispered, "on one condition—that you promise to wear it next summer when you go into the woods—with your husband!"

Miss Drumgoole smiled demurely. "I'd make almost any promise to get that moccasin again," she replied, "even that." She raised her face to his.

Measuring Lightning.

A German astronomer has been endeavoring to measure the width of a streak of lightning, and he assures us that the particular flash that allowed itself to be measured proved to be about five millimeters—that is, one-fifth of an inch—across.

To obtain such a direct result the calculator was forced to depend upon a photograph which, curiously enough, included both a building and the flash that struck the building at the moment the lens was uncovered. The picture was taken from a window of the Hamburg Observatory, and as the distance of the building struck, together with the focal length of the lens, was known it was not a difficult matter to arrive at the result given.

It is not the first time this experiment has been tried under much the same conditions and with a similar result. The German astronomer makes the assertion that a lightning streak may be considerably widened by being acted upon laterally by a strong wind.

TASTY DINNER DISHES

MAKING AN ELABORATE SPREAD IS SERIOUS ERROR.

Select Dishes That Can Be Easily and Quickly Made by Home Cook and Rob Dinner-Giving-of Terrors.

Dinner giving—that desirable form of entertainment—need not be considered a difficulty even by a woman who has but one servant if dishes which can be easily and quickly made by the home cook are selected.

The idea that to invite more than one person to dinner necessitates an elaborate spread is a serious error, for such an entertainment means previous work on the part of the hostess, and if coupled with certainty that the maid cannot serve the meal properly tends to prevent enjoyment and brings a general feeling of relief when the meal is over.

Moreover, unless all details can be executed and are in accord with one's usual way of living an elaborate dinner becomes ostentatious, than which nothing is worse form. The art of entertaining is to give enjoyment by having persons within one's home, and unless they are made comfortable and at ease the purpose fails completely.

A dinner for six or eight persons will fill all the requirements of formal entertaining if the menu consists of soup, an entree or fish; a roast with vegetables, a salad, followed by a dessert. Coffee may be served afterward in the sitting room.

Such a menu is not beyond the power of a simple cook, for soups may be bought ready made, fish or a tempting but not elaborate entree may be prepared previously by the hostess, if a dish that can be warmed over at the required time of serving is chosen. A roast and vegetables should offer no difficulties, and if the cook cannot compass a salad it, like the entree, may be prepared previously by the hostess and put on plates ready for the dressing, which the cook can pour over when wanted.

Nothing is simpler than to buy dessert, and coffee any one can make.

There is never any reason, because a woman does her own cooking, that the serving of food shall not be attractive. It takes little if any longer to decorate a dish with a few leaves of parsley or to drop a flower into each finger bowl, if the housekeeper is so fortunate as to have a garden.

Pretty dishes cost no more than plain ones, and it is not a waste of time, but refining, to make a dinner or lunch table decorative.

The Home



Cook prunes by pouring hot water over them and letting them stand on the back of the stove a few hours.

Gruels are more tempting to the sick if whipped to a froth with an egg-beater, and served in a pretty, dainty cup.

When your stocking feet are past mending, cut off the legs for bags to put over the broom when wiping walks or floors.

If the neck of a sweater becomes stretched too loose from wearing, shrink it by dipping it in clear, warm water, then drying.

Some jars of nicely canned fruit, or glasses of jelly or pickles, make a Christmas present that is always acceptable to the recipient.

To prevent woven carpet from unraveling, it is a good plan to unravel about two inches and tie together the ends of warp.

When you make doughnuts, remember that it isn't the hole that fills up a hungry boy's appetite. Put in some doughnut, as well as a great big hole.

If the kitchen window is kept open at the top while cooking such foods as cabbage, onions, etc., the unpleasant odor will go out of the window instead of spreading all over the house.

Meat Timbales.

Mix together one and a half pints of chopped soup meat, one teaspoon each of chopped parsley and salt, one-half cup of grated bread crumbs. Heat a scant cup of stock and melt in it two tablespoons of grease skimmed from soup stock. Add this and two well beaten eggs to the meat. Mix well and pack in pan of warm water and cover with greased paper. Cook in moderate oven one hour for single loaf or 30 minutes for small molds. Turn out on hot platter and surround with brown sauce.

Almond Horseradish Sauce.

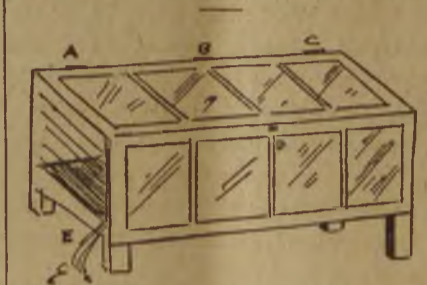
Blanch and chop very fine 24 Jordan almonds. Press the vinegar from four tablespoons of horseradish and add to it the beaten yolk of one egg, half a teaspoonful of salt, and the chopped almonds. Mix these thoroughly, and then stir in one cupful of whipped cream.—Harper's Bazar.

BAKED APPLES WITH NUTS

Method of Preparing Fruit Furnishes Agreeable Change for Appetites That Are Palled.

Black walnuts, butternuts or hickory nuts are best for this. For a half-dozen large apples a cupful and a half of nutmeats will be required, with a tablespoonful of sugar allowed for each apple. Chop the nutmeats fine and add to the sugar. Core large, fine apples and fill the cavities with the sugar and nuts. Place them in a dripping pan, not too close; pour a cup of boiling water into the pan and bake in a quick oven until the apples are tender, but not broken. Take up carefully into a glass dish, pour the juice in the pan over them, and, by the way, the baking should not be done in tin, which darkens both apples and juice. Whip the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, add three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, flavor with lemon or vanilla and garnish the apples with this. A preserved cherry set on the center of each meringue makes a pretty color effect.

BOX FOR SUNNING ARTICLES



This is a box having panes of glass set in as seen in the picture. It is made any size, and the top is opened by three hinges (a, b, c), and knob at d. The bottom is slightly slanted for draining, which runs at (e). All the articles get a good sunning and are kept from gathering dust or any soiling matter. About nine panes of glass makes a good size.

Baked Calves' Head.

Wash the head and place in a large earthen dish, on large iron skewers, laid across the top of the dish; cover it with breadcrumbs, grated nutmeg, chopped sweet herbs, a little fine-cut lemon and four; thick pieces of butter in the eyes and all over the head, then flour it again; put in the dish a piece of beef, cut small; herbs, an onion, pepper, mace, cloves, a pint of water and bake the head a fine brown. Boll the brains with sage, separately. When the head is done enough take it out and set by the fire to keep warm, then stir all in the dish together and boll in a stew pan; strain it off, put it in the saucepan again with a piece of butter rolled in flour, the brains and sage chopped fine, a spoonful of catsup and two spoons of wine. Beat well together and serve in the dish with the head. Leave the tongue in the head.

Peach Dumpling.

One and one-half cupfuls of flour, one and one-half level teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoonful butter, one-half cupful milk and three peaches. Sift together the flour and baking powder; work in the butter with fingers, add milk, roll about one-half inch thick. Peel the peaches, cut in halves and remove stones; cut the dough into rounds large enough to inclose the peach halves; place in a buttered steamer and cook over boiling water 20 minutes. Serve with cream sauce.

Sauce—One egg, one cupful sugar, one-half cupful thin cream, one-third cupful milk, one-half teaspoonful vanilla; beat the white of egg until stiff; add the well-beaten yolk; beat in sugar gradually. Dilute the cream with milk; beat until stiff and add the vanilla; add to first mixture. This is delicious.

Ideal Apple Pie.

Pare seven medium-sized apples and core and set them round in a saucepan with one cup of sugar and a teaspoon of lemon juice in water to cover them. Cover and cook slowly until the apples are so soft that they can be pierced with a fine skewer. They must not be soft enough to break. Take up carefully with a wire spoon or skimmer and put into a deep tin lined with rich paste rolled thin. Fill the centers with peach or quince marmalade and put narrow strips of paste across the top, crossing them to make diamonds. Bake in a quick oven, and when barely cool serve with whipped cream.

Marshmallow Fudge.

If your marshmallows get a little stale before using try making marshmallow fudge. Put two cups granulated sugar and one cup milk in a saucepan and let the mixture come to a boil. Add one square and a half chocolate, grated, and two tablespoonfuls butter. Cook about ten minutes, then remove from the fire and beat until the fudge gets rather stiff, but not so stiff that it will not pour easily. Break marshmallows into several pieces, place in the bottom of a dish and pour the fudge over them.

Orange Omelet.

Half the rind of an orange grated finely and three tablespoonfuls of orange juice. Beat separately the yolks and whites of three eggs. Sweeten with three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Add the sugar, and rind and juice to the eggs. Stir in the whites and turn onto a hot buttered omelet pan. When a golden brown, fold and serve on a hot dish.

COUNT AS A PEASANT

Tolstoi, Born of Wealth and Title, Preferred Poverty.

Remarkable Man, Who by a Word Could Have Hurled Czar's Throne into Oblivion—Hated Blood and Loved Peace.

Astapova, Russia.—In the passing of Count Lyoff Nicholavitch Tolstoi, the aged novelist and philosopher, the world lost one of its most remarkable men. Born of wealth and title he came to prefer the coarse garments and the scant fare of the peasant; having served heroically in the Crimean war, he became the apostle of peace and non-resistance; in a land of despotism he preached a doctrine of defiance to authority, and even the mighty czar dared not arrest him; his heart torn by the poverty and sufferings of the peasantry of Russia, he would have given away every cent of his inheritance, every acre of his vast estate, and become a bare-footed wanderer on the face of the earth had it not been for the influence of his family aided by the power of the government; entitled to be an honored figure at the glittering court of St. Petersburg, he preferred the mental companionship of revolutionary thinkers and the physical companionship of the crude peasantry.

Tolstoi, who when he assumed the peasant's costume assumed his work as well, was accompanied in his journeys over the country and at his work in the fields by one or more of his daughters who wore the rough clothes and did the rough work which he had chosen for himself. In the last few years, owing to a gradual decline of strength with advancing age, the field work gradually lessened, and several times during the last year it was announced that Tolstoi would give up his farm work and his country home for the easier life of the city.

The predominant and characteristic feature of Tolstoi's life and home



Tolstoi in Peasant Garb.

was the ideal hospitality which always reigned supreme. In his early life it was Tolstoi's pleasure to entertain lavishly for his aristocratic Russian friends. Later, when fame came, bringing with it a mighty literary and philosophic following, Tolstoi opened his doors and was "at home" to the whole world. Believers from every land traveled the intervening miles to become a guest at his patriarchal home. People who doubted, but admired, nevertheless made the pilgrimage in order to become convinced. And they were convinced, many of them, and returned home to preach the faith that Tolstoi taught them—the faith of the true life. What this faith is it would take volumes to tell. Tolstoi occupied many volumes in giving it to the world.

His mode of living, which was as varied as it was eccentric, created very nearly as much discussion as his literary works. By a gradual and not entirely consistent evolution he came to the "life simplified," as he called it, and it was through the peasant's jacket and the peasant's hoe that he thought to find the "life simplified."

With advancing age his eccentric ideas and habits became more pronounced, and finally culminated in the foolish and apparently aimless pilgrimage which precipitated his final illness.

Tolstoi's hold upon the people of Russia was beyond calculation. A constant thorn in the side of the czar, Siberian exile would have been his but that the reigning autocrat realized that to harm a hair of his head or to interfere in the slightest degree with his liberties would mean a revolution on the part of the adoring masses which would have drenched the country in the blood of the nobility and have sent the throne of the Romanoffs crashing into oblivion. Defiant of the government, he was as scornful of the denunciations of the church and accepted excommunication as the empty and harmless protest of a false and barbarous religion. And great as he was in Russia he was greater in the world-wide realm of thought and literature.

THE POLICEMAN OF LONDON

Derisively Called "Bobby" After Baptismal Name of Man Instrumental in Founding the Force.

London.—The American tourist in London finds the dark blue uniformed guardian of the peace an interesting figure. His black English helmet covers a stern visaged man who is slow in movement but keen in vision and who never plays to the gallery by fantastic stepping or posturing. He is a plain, unpretending man willing to give out information while not always sure of it being followed.

He is really a constable but he is known as a bobby. Robert Peel, who passed the act in parliament author-



A London Bobby.

izing the London force, incurred considerable opposition, and this found vent in derisive use of his name. Peelers, the officers were originally dubbed, and later Bobby. So by using both the baptismal and family name of the English statesman and twisting it to suit their purpose the nickname was evolved. The bobby is so good in his line that every large city in the civilized world has adopted his methods and some his dress. The traffic regulation of streets in New York is fashioned after that in London. Indeed the former was slow in picking it up and then only after half a century had demonstrated its need in the English capital.

Up to recently there were some 21,000 men comprising this force in the English metropolis. But in order to give the bobby one day off in seven it was found necessary to add 7,500 more to his strength, so that the force as constituted today numbers nearly 29,000 men.

The pay is moderate. The beginner receives 26 shillings or \$6.50 a week. In addition he is furnished a home free in the district to which he is assigned. He does not fear the landlord. His remuneration is gradually increased until he receives, after 20 years' service, about \$14 a week. His New York brother is paid fully three times as much. And the London guardian is not a grafter. If he should be found guilty of accepting bribes he would be dismissed from the force and sent to prison besides.

FIRST SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Where Many of the Colonial Belles of America Began Their Public School Life.

Boston.—It was in the building situated on the corner of Pleasant and Hancock streets, Dorchester, that the girls of America began their public school life.

Although public schools had been in evidence in the state ever since 1640 girls had not been permitted to attend them except once a year on a certain afternoon when the general catechism was administered.

The girls were then compelled to go to the school and correctly answer two questions. There were a few "dame schools" where, for pay, female children were taught to read and sew and make samplers, many of the latter



First Public School to Admit Girls.

being treasured by their descendants today.

It was in 1784 that the first step toward the education of the women of America was taken when the town of Dorchester voted that "such girls as can read in a Psalter be allowed to go to school from the first day of June to the first day of October."

It was to this schoolhouse, now used as a dwelling house, that these girls went. The building was erected in 1771 and stood on the west side of Meeting House hill when it was used for school purposes.

Origin of Spinster.

Boston.—Women were prohibited from marrying in olden times until they had spun a full set of bed furnishings on a spinning wheel; hence, till married, they were spinsters.

PRaise GINGERBREAD

IT IS GOOD FOR YOUNGSTERS AND GROWNUPS.

Would Be Better for Children if School Stores Sold Gingerbread Rather Than "Tootsy Rolls" and Other Confections.

The popularity of gingerbread among the small fry has greatly waned. It would be far better for the children if the school stores sold this dainty rather than the "tootsy rolls" and other penny confections, and if these same children could say, "Of all the cakes my mamee bakes glee me good gingerbread." It is good and good for them and grownups, too, especially those who are taking on too much flesh. Poor Hepzibah Pyncheon's first customer to her little shop in "The House of Seven Gables" was a small boy attracted by a Jim Crow in the window, executing his renowned dance, in gingerbread. "Shakespeare makes one of his clowns say: 'An I had but a penny in the world thou shouldst have it to buy gingerbread.'"

In several countries of Europe hot gingerbread used to be hawked about. In London there were gingerbread booths by the Thames. In Holland it was in greater request than elsewhere, and its manufacture guarded with a jealous secret and the recipe handed down as an heirloom from father to son.

One of the most unique uses of the hard ginger cake was to have it as a barometer. These were made in the form of a man or woman. The slightest change in atmosphere has an effect on hard gingerbread; the slightest moisture makes it soft. In dry weather it is hard and tough. In a French story this barometer is called the "General." Each morning the master asks his servant, "What does the general say?" The man applies his thumb to the figure and says: "The general feels flabby about the chest; you'd better take your umbrella." There are many entertaining facts about gingerbread in some of the curiosities of English literature.

Soft Gingerbread—Mix together one-half cup of brown sugar and a scant half cup of meat drippings. Add one egg well beaten, one-half cup of light New Orleans molasses and a half teaspoon each of ginger and cinnamon. Into one-half cup of boiling water stir one even teaspoon of soda. Fold in one and one-half cups of sifted flour. Bake with a slow fire for half an hour, if baked in a sheet, or a little less if in muffin pans. Serve warm.

Gingerbread I—One-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of molasses, one-half cup of sour milk, one-third cup of butter and lard mixed, scant teaspoon of soda, one egg, teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon cloves, one-half of ginger, and two cups of flour. One-third of this is sufficient for a meal.

Gingerbread II—Cream one-half cup of brown sugar with one-half cup of lard and butter mixed. Add one teaspoon of molasses, stir two even teaspoons of soda in one cup of boiling water, then add two and one-half cups of flour and spices to taste. Lastly, add two well beaten eggs.

Chicken and Salt Pork.

Slings a young chicken, remove pin feathers, cut off the neck on a line with top of the wing bones; cut the chicken down through the backbone and clean on the inside, wash and dry both inside and out, flatten the breast with a cleaver; in a double roasting pan lay several thin slices of fat salt pork, on these lay the chicken, skin side up, dredge with flour and lay over the top several thin slices of pork, turn in half cupful of hot water or broth, cover and let cook one hour and three-fourths; baste several times with the dripping in the pan, dredge with flour after each basting, more broth may be added if needed.

Cannelon of Beef.

Chop the remains of yesterday's beef, mix with 1/4 of a pound of minced ham, season with pepper, salt, grated lemon peel and a little onion; moisten with yesterday's gravy with a little flour stirred in and bind with a beaten egg or two; make some pie paste or such as you would use for dumplings, roll into an oblong sheet, put the beef mince in the middle and make the pastry into a long roll, inclosing the meat; close at ends with round caps of pastry, the edges pinched well together; lay in a dripping pan, the joined side of the roll downwards and bake to a good brown.

To Clean Irons.

When irons begin to grow rough and smoky rub them well on a board on which has been sprinkled a little fine salt. This will prevent them from sticking to starched articles, and will make them quite smooth. It is a good plan to rub each iron on the board before putting it back to heat, so that no starch will remain to be burnt on. When ironing starched things rub the flats over with a cloth slightly moistened with paraffine before using. It makes them slip over the surface like magic.

Bananas With Pecan Sauce.

Chop up half a pound of pecan nuts and stir them into a pint of cream. Add to this four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and any favoring that is preferred, and mix it all together thoroughly. Slice eight bananas and pour the sauce over them. Serve cold.—Harper's Bazar

At Noah's Ark

Mammoth Sale of

Christmas china and general line of Christmas toys, Indian goods, Red Band candies, nuts, etc., queensware, hardware, woodenware, graniteware and tinware

Now is the time to make your selections in Christmas goods
Our stock is complete in all lines

We are showing the largest and finest line of hand painted china, German china, Austrian china, French china, and we are showing four lines of the genuine Hoviland & Co. china, in open stock, of Lamoges, France.

We have a large line of children's hosiery, men's hosiery and ladies' hosiery at away down prices. Our line of towels, handkerchiefs and suspenders is complete. We have the largest and finest line of queensware, imported chinaware and glassware in the city, at prices that defy all competition. Noah's Ark has the finest line of post cards in Northern Illinois. Call in and try our line of perfumes and toilet articles, you will be delighted with them. After this be sure and trade at Noah's Ark where you get the best goods, where your money will go the farthest and you will be happy and contented all the rest of your life

- Hand painted plates from 30c to.....\$2.00
- Fine transparent china salad dishes 25c to.....\$2.25
- “ “ “ platters 10c to.....\$2.00
- “ “ “ hair receivers 10c to.....\$1.00
- “ “ “ nut bowls 10c to.....\$1.50
- “ decorated china cups and saucers 10c to.....\$1.00

A fine line of decorated china cream pitchers 10c to.....50c

Come and see our grand display of chinaware, it will do you good. It was never equaled in this city. Our stock is complete in all departments. We are showing the finest line of Christmas goods that we have ever had.

All Goods Sold for Cash. No Credit.

NOAH'S ARK

W. E. Howlet, Prop.

Main Street, Genoa



IMPOTANT to Holiday Gift Buyers

Not many more days until Christmas --and yet you have not arranged to have a piano sent as a surprise to the musical one in your home.

This is something you shouldn't hesitate or delay about. You know that you could not give anything which would be more highly valued or which would give more lasting enjoyment.

Today then should find you examining the fine instruments which you can see at the store of

S. S. SLATER & SON, GENOA

We are showing the best pianos that THE CABLE COMPANY produce in its great factories at Chicago and St. Charles, and we have brought them where it will be convenient for you to see them.

These instruments are the

Conover Cable Kingsbury

Wellington and Inner-Player Pianos

all well known among musicians for their fine qualities of tone and workmanship.

You can buy on easy terms

It is not necessary to pay the whole price down, for we sell on the easy payment plan.

Pianos bought now will be held for Christmas delivery if desired.

Expert Tuning—If you now have a piano, let our expert tuner and regulator look it over. He is in town every month. Leave your order at the address above.

Cable Piano Company

CHICAGO

J. R. Absher, Special Representative

CHRISTMAS PACKAGES

If by Express Send Them Early, Avoid Delay and Possible Loss

1st. Ship your package early—by the 15th of December if possible. The express company will give you a small label to paste on the package reading "Do not open until Christmas." This will give opportunity for the package to reach its destination before Christmas and give additional pleasure to the recipient of the gift of having it on Christmas morning.

2nd. Use wooden boxes for packing, especially for glass and other fragile articles, which should be well protected. It may cost a few cents more, but the danger of damage will be very much reduced and you should do your part to make the transportation of your gift safe.

3rd. Write the address in full—state, county, street and number—on the box or package with ink or crayon. Tags are frequently torn off and lost.

4th. If you want to prepay the charges, write the word "Paid" in large, plain letters on the package.

5th. Insist upon a receipt and see that the amount paid and the value is marked on the receipt and on the package.

6th. Write your own address somewhere on the package, following the prefix "From".....

7th. Enclose a card in each package reading:

From

(Your address.)

To.....

(Consignee's address.)

This in order that, should the outer markings be destroyed, the inner mark will insure prompt forwarding and delivery.

8th. If not convenient to ship in wooden boxes, use strong wrapping paper (not newspapers) and tie with strong cord.

9th. If package contains anything of a perishable nature, write the word "Perishable" in large plain letters on the box or package, which will call for special attention and delivery.

If you will observe these suggestions you will greatly assist in the prompt delivery of your gift in good condition.

Packages for American Express Co. will be received at E. H. Browne's store or at I. C. R. R. depot.

S. R. Crawford, Agt.
Genoa, Ill.

Dodging a Family Bore.

"I like a family dinner," said the woman, "but I'm afraid to accept invitations much, afraid of the old family story, not the story of the family—that might be interesting if told truthfully—but the old story that has been in the family so long it's like the furniture, only worse. They must trot it out. There's nothing else for it. And if they'd only tell it and have done with it—

but no.

"You tell it, mother," says Mary. "No," says mother; "you tell it, Mary. You know it better than I do." As if anybody could know it better than she does, for no sooner has Mary got going than she interrupts her and tells part of it herself; then father breaks in and tells another part, only to be interrupted by Jane and Sally and the hired girl and the hired man and—

"Oh, no! Much as I dislike paying for my own dinner, I prefer it to assisting at the trotting out of the old family story."—New York Press.

Says Aunt Gretchen Jans.

A woman's sphere is first to be a mother—second to be a good mother. After that she can be a doctor, lawyer, carpenter, society leader or sutragette. But if she isn't a mother first, in a hundred years from now there won't be any women left to have any spheres.—The Spendthrift.

"Lights Out."

Why should the call taps be sounded in preference to any other? Because taps is the call for "Lights out!" and the lights of life are out in the comrade who has "joined the silent bivouac of the dead."

Furniture Gifts for the Family

A Christmas gift of a piece of furniture from S. S. Slater & Son's is a gift to the entire family. Each one shares in the joy of possession. Therefore it is the one Christmas gift that brings joy to the greatest number. It is the sensible gift par excellence. Quality for quality, there is no store in this vicinity that undersells

S. S. Slater & Son

Here are a few articles that make excellent Xmas gifts

- | | |
|-------------------|-------------------------|
| Ladies' desk | Music cabinets |
| Sewing rockers | Morris chairs |
| Large arm rockers | China closets |
| Buffets | Chiffonier |
| Bedroom chairs | Rugs |
| Pictures | Jardinere stand |
| Pedestals | Turkish Rockers |
| Parlor tables | Hoosier Kitchen cabinet |

FOLLOW THE CROWD

DRUG STORE

IT'S GOING TO BUY
DR. KING'S
NEW
DISCOVERY
THE CURE THAT'S SURE

FOR
COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH
AND ALL DISEASES OF
THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS

Famous for Forty Years of Cures. Price 50c and \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY
L. E. CARMICHAEL

T \$1000.00 T

WE HAVE IT

You have undoubtedly read in the Chicago papers about the tea that was sold in Chicago at the Charity Ball for \$1000.00 a cup. We have been able to obtain a small quantity of this tea. No, we do not ask \$1000.00 a cup for it, but we are offering it in one-half pound air tight sealed tin packages for 75c a package. "Light of Asia" is a pure India tea intended for the cultivated class of trade who appreciate an ideal cup of tea capable of yielding the greatest delight regardless of cost.

E. C. OBERG, Grocer

Phone No. 4 Genoa, Illinois

BED BLANKETS AND COMFORTERS

AT PECK'S

COMFORTERS

Are showing a complete line of the

"Maish" Laminated Comforters

made of the best Sea Island cotton, covered with silkoline in up to date styles, and for quality there is nothing superior.

Constant additions to our assortments of Home Made comforts keeps the line complete and entirely new.

Our comforts range in price from

\$1.50 to \$5.00

BLANKETS

Are showing the finest lines of

Blankets in Elgin—have them in cotton, part wool and all wool—in tan, grey and white—the "North Star" Woolen Co.'s famous goods—Better values here than elsewhere and we guarantee values in every instance. Our blanket prices range from

60c to \$14.00

Are showing nice lines crib blankets and carriage robes.

Geo. M. Peck Co.

A LITTLE GIRLS' DOLL PARTY

will be given at F. W. Olmsted's by Santa Claus Friday evening Dec. 16, from 6:00 to 9:00 p. m. All little girls of 5, 6 and 7 years, with their Dolls and Mammias, are requested to come.

SANTA CLAUS

ONLY 10 MORE SHOPPING DAYS TO CHRISTMAS

Why wait until the last minute before buying your Christmas Presents?

Here are a Few Suggestions

Neckwear

Christmas Neckwear... 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c
Men's Ties put up in single boxes... 50c

Gloves

Ladies' Kid, Silk lined Mochas and Gauntlets... 1.00 1.25 1.50
Men's Gauntlets and Driving Mittens

Hand Bags

A big line of Hand Bags... 50c to \$5.00
Men's Purses... 50c to \$1.50
Children's Purses... 25 and 50c

Handkerchiefs

Everyone see our big assortment at 10c 15c

Hosiery

Ladies' Lisle and Silk hose... 50c, 1.00, 1.25, \$1.50

Scarfs

Beautiful Silk Scarfs, Persian borders... 1.00 1.25 \$1.50
Men's Mufflers... 50c and 75c

Umbrellas

Put up in Holly Boxes, both ladies' and men's Silk, Gold plated or natural wood handles. 2.00 2.50
3.50 4.00 5.00 6.00 7.75

Spreads

The latest Center Table or Library Spreads in Plushes and Tapestry... 1.50 to \$5.00
Bed Spreads, all kinds and prices

Slippers

House Slippers for Men, Women and Children.

Jewelry

Beads, Fancy Hat Pins, Beauty Pins, Back Combs, Barrettes.

SPECIAL: Beautiful one-piece Silk Dresses, in Blue, Red, Tan, Rose and Black, on Sale at \$10.00. See them.

SPECIAL: Millinery sale. \$6.00 and \$7.00 Pattern Hats at \$3.50. Choice Street Hats, \$2.00.

CHINA: A splendid showing of hand painted and Austria china; also dinner sets.

Toys! Dolls!

Our basement is full of them. Be sure and bring the little ones.

Frank W. Olmsted

AT THE PAVILION

Roller Skating

Every Thursday Evening and Saturday Evenings after Show

DOINGS OF THE WEEK

THE assistance of all subscribers is invited and solicited in making this department interesting. Any item of news left at the office, in the box at the east corner of the Exchange Bank building or given the editor on the street will be greatly appreciated. If you have visitors or have been away yourself or if you know anything good about your neighbors tell us about it.

Pertumes at Carmichael's.
Furs and coats at F. W. Olmsted's.

Coffee cake at the bakery Saturday.

Fine line of Signet Rings at Martin's.

W. H. Jackman transacted business in the windy city last Thursday.

WANTED—Roomers and boarders. Inquire of Mrs. F. W. Kohne. 13-2*

Andrew Bsfuka of Rochelle was a guest of Genoa friends last Saturday.

Well bred Poland China Boar for sale. Inquire of Chas. Brandemuhl, Genoa. 13-2*

W. A. Geithman left for Minnesota Monday evening, accompanied by two land seekers.

Mrs. W. H. Sager visited at the home of her brother, John Patterson, at Rockford Tuesday.

Wanted, girl for general household work. Steady position for the right girl. Inquire of Mrs. B. F. Kepner.

A rocking chair for father at Christmas time will please him. Teyler has an excellent line to choose from.

Mrs. Nellie Ryder, who has been visiting at the home of A. Hewitt, returned to her home in Harvard Monday.

Martin's holiday stock of silverware is bigger and better than ever before. Call and get prices. Big values are being offered.

Silas M. Howlett, assistant superintendent of the Moline Plow Co. of Moline, Ill., visited his father, W. E. Howlett, over Sunday.

One of those gold headed umbrellas at Martin's will be about the thing for "HIM" or "HER." Initials engraved on handle free of charge.

A buffet, side board or china closet will be greatly appreciated by the lady of the house. Teyler has a good line of these goods for the holiday trade.

Services will be held at the Catholic chapel in the Kiernan block next Sunday forenoon at the usual hour. Mass will be celebrated by Rev. Fr. Huth of Hampshire.

W. H. Snow and Wm. Drymiller, who went to St. Paul last week for medical treatment, are now confined to their homes, the treatment making it necessary for them to give up work for the present.

The Illinois Central fast train, due in Genoa at 8:17 p. m., will now stop at Genoa on signal to take on Chicago passengers. This train runs daily and will no doubt be well patronized by the traveling public.

Stick Pins, Brooches, Locketts, Charms, Chains, Cuff Buttons, Rings, Bracelets, Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Hat Pins, in fact everything that can be found in a first class jewelry store is now on display at Martin's. And the variety is better than ever.

Harold Crawford, who is holding down a homestead near Timber Lake, S. D., is in Genoa to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Crawford. Harold is enthusiastic over that part of South Dakota. His neighbor, Alfred W. Stott of Genoa, is enjoying good health and like all others in that vicinity delights in "Watching Timber Lake Grow."

Toys—Toys—at Olmsted's.
Den and art pictures at Carmichael's.

When ordering bread from your grocer ask for Kean's. 14-16 1
Mr. and Mrs. F. Kecker of Elgin are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Henry Wahl.

Albert Horton of St Lawrence, S. D., is a guest at the home of his cousin, Mrs. J. L. Patterson.

A. B. Brown and Bert Fenton went to Chicago Thursday and disposed of a car load of hogs on the market.

D. S. Brown of this city and County Judge W. L. Pond are in Louisiana where they will enjoy a few weeks hunting and fishing.

A big line of Holiday goods at F. W. Olmsted's.

Single Comb Buff Orpington Cockerels for sale. Mrs. C. E. Saul. 13-21*

A fountain pen makes a nice Xmas gift. Sold by L. E. Carmichael.

John P. Renn has been confined to his bed during the past week on account of illness.

Guy Brown of Sterling, Colo., was here the first of the week visiting at the home of his father, J. L. Brown.

Buy a watch for the boy or girl at Martin's. An absolute guarantee with every time piece that goes out of the store.

See Teyler's beautiful and complete line of rugs before spending all your money for Christmas gifts. One of those rugs would make mother or wife an ideal gift.

No progressive family should overlook the special arrangement with The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer, whereby \$1.50 pays for one year's subscription to it and this paper.

There will be enough calendars in Genoa to go 'round this season unless some one person wants too many. The Republican-Journal will furnish Genoa business men with about 1500, and there are always others who do not order from the local dealer in that line. It is safe to state that 3000 calendars will be given away between this date and the first of the year.

See those beautiful hat pins at Martin's.

Hand painted water colors at Carmichael's.

Mesdames Carrie Duval, Fred Duval and Chas. Rebeck were Rockford visitors Tuesday.

Remember that Santa Claus has a doll party for all the little girls that are 5-6-7 years old, on Friday evening at Olmsted's.

A dining table, center table or library table, if purchased at Aug. Teyler's, will please the recipient at Christmas time. A full and complete line.

DR. L. G. HEMENWAY—General Practice. Office at residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Office hours, 7:30 to 9:00 a. m. Phone 185. 31-tf

Julius May of Fon du Lac, formerly of Genoa, is again employed at the shoe factory as foreman. Mrs. May arrived last week and they will soon begin housekeeping here. Their daughter, Miss Irene, is employed in a piano store in Milwaukee.

Members of the G. A. R. will call on Comrade Jas. Pierce this (Thursday) evening and assist him in celebrating his birthday anniversary. He will also be presented with a rocking chair similar to those presented to other members of the post.

Mrs. Milton Geithman was taken to the hospital at Belvidere last Friday and submitted to a critical operation on Monday forenoon of this week. At the present time she is resting comfortably and the prospects for a complete recovery are bright.



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

IT'S a lot easier to buy Christmas presents for a woman than for a man; and, as a rule, men have the easier job, and women the harder. If you ladies would go at it the way a man does, you'd find it a good deal easier than you do. A man goes where women's things are; and buys. Why dont you ladies go where a man's things are? Here are

Hart Schaffner & Marx

clothes: suits \$20 to \$30; overcoats \$18 to \$30; we make a business of selling to men; we know what they like. We're more anxious to help you get what you want than to sell you something.

Plenty of small things at small prices.

Olmsted & Browne, Genoa

This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

At what age are men at their best? The pessimistic theory attributed to Doctor Osler, which he afterward repudiated, that the golden age is thirty-five, or thereabouts, that it is followed inevitably by waning powers, and that there should be provision for chloroforming all who threaten to survive the age of sixty, has never had many serious adherents, says the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin. It is generally conceded that thirty-five is rather the beginning than the end of the prime of life, and that the vigorous human individual who lives sanely and cheerfully may do more in some important fields of activity after he has acquired the ripe judgment that comes with experience than in the heyday of the thirties and forties. Dr. T. M. Crothers of Hartford, Conn., has come forward with a declaration that is quite as interesting as the one Doctor Osler disowned, and that ought to attract equally wide attention. He says that "there are many reasons for believing that we carry around with us great reserve powers, and unknown energies which are seldom used, and that in old age appeal to these powers may give a certain vigor entirely unexpected, which lengthens our life and practically overcomes disease." He also says that "the man past sixty and from that on to eighty ought to be at his very best because life is then no experiment, and he has attained a position where he can use all his powers to the best advantage." Doctor Crothers insists that there is no theory in this, but that it "is sustained by a great variety of facts which fortunately are becoming more realized as the years go by."

A traveler in the west a decade ago was much amused at the vehicles he saw. They were all kinds of "contraptions." Buggies, "dearborns"—any old thing to ride in. The people out there were living close, faring hard—and saving money, says the Philadelphia Press. That's why the per capita savings bank account of Kansas exceeds that of all other states. It is astonishingly different today. At the Leavenworth county fair some days ago dozens of farmers came to the grounds in motor cars. They had paid for them, too. They had raised the wheat and corn to do it. The mere sensation of gliding swiftly over the roads where a year or so back they had condemned the "buzz" wagons which frightened their horses, gave them confidence and a new satisfaction. This is what the automobile has achieved in our country districts. It has made a modest toiler a man of new resources. It has put a machine in his hands and said, "Use it." And he is using it. He feels himself on a par with any millionaire who can afford to buy a new model every year.

The rapidity of development in this age is such as to cause many to lose sight of the fact that some of our chief industries are of comparatively modern origin. Cotton spinning has come to be one of the foremost of manufactures in this and other countries, says the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin. But in the present form it has been in existence less than a hundred years, the first cotton-spinning mill in the United States having been started in 1811 at Fall River, Mass. That city is preparing to observe the centenary of the business, and next year will have an imposing celebration. It may be of interest to know that when cotton manufacturing was started there Fall River was known as Troy, a name which was retained until 1834. Cotton goods of various kinds are made in Troy, N. Y., and vicinity, and the anniversary of the origin of cotton spinning will enlist attention.

Wonders never cease. A woman in Minneapolis is suing for a divorce on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment because her husband persists in kissing her too often and ardently. And others complain because they are never kissed. No wonder the poor men have been trying unsuccessfully to strike a happy medium since the world started.

Boston is developing a taste for shark meat. There is some uneasy feeling in Wall street lest the taste spread to Gotham.

A Virginia school board has established a rule that its school teachers of the softer sex must not attend dances. The board should explain whether this action is taken because the teachers are not good enough to appear at dances or because they are too good.

The arrest of a man one hundred and seven years old shows how carefully we are protected from menaces to our community.

LORIMER ACQUITTED

SENATOR IS CLEARED OF BRIBERY BY U. S. SENATE PROBERS.

REPORT IS MADE UNANIMOUS

It Now Goes to Full Committee and Later to Upper House for Ratification—Allegations Are Unsubstantiated by Testimony.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The subcommittee of the senate which has been investigating the charges of bribery in connection with the election of Senator William Lorimer of Illinois, decided unanimously that the testimony does not prove any of the charges made.

Decision in Executive Session. The committee took up the evidence in its entirety at an executive session. It canvassed the testimony, weighed the evidence and the arguments and took into consideration all of the facts that have been advanced in connection with the charges concerning Lorimer's election and decided there had been shown no foundation for the charges that bribery had entered into the case in connection with Mr. Lorimer's election.

No Dissenting Votes. The motion finally was offered to report to the full committee of the senate that the charges had not been proved. On this motion there was no dissenting vote in the subcommittee. Following this action the subcommittee's report will be prepared for the full committee at once, and the report will be sent to the senate within a short time.

History of the Case.

The charges that Senator Lorimer had purchased his seat in the United States senate were first made publicly when the confession of Charles A. White, a member of the Illinois legislature from O'Fallon, was published on April 30, 1910. The names of Robert E. Wilson, Lee O'Neil Browne, H. J. C. Beckmeyer and Michael Link were mentioned as having been involved in the purchase of the senatorial toga. White confessed that he had been paid \$1,000 for his Lorimer vote by Lee O'Neil Browne, the minority leader in Springfield. White himself was a Democrat, and Senator Lorimer had been elected by a combination of Democrats and Republicans after the legislature had deadlocked for months in the vain effort to elect a senator.

Immediately after the publication of the story all the legislators involved were summoned to the state's attorney's office in Chicago.

Browne Indicted and Freed. An indictment was returned at once in Cook county charging Lee O'Neil Browne with bribery, and another indictment was returned in Sangamon county carrying a similar charge against State Senator John Broderick, a Democrat friend of Senator Lorimer.

Robert E. Wilson was also indicted for bribery and Joseph Clark of Vandalia was indicted on a charge of perjury, he having denied receiving any portion of the money alleged to have been paid him for the Lorimer vote. The indictments against Broderick, Wilson and Clark are still pending in Cook and Sangamon counties.

Lee O'Neil Browne was tried twice in the criminal court of Cook county. The first time the jury disagreed on June 28.

Browne was tried again, and on September 8 a second jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

Cullom Moves Investigation.

As a result of the charges and of the subsequent indictments Senator Shelby M. Cullom introduced a resolution in the United States senate ordering an early and a complete investigation of the charges that bribery was used in connection with the election of William Lorimer to the United States senate. On September 18 the committee convened in Chicago at the Congress hotel and began an investigation of the charges. The committee consisted of Chairman Julius C. Burrows of Michigan and Senators Bulkeley of Connecticut, Heyburn of Idaho and Gamble of South Dakota, Republicans, and Senators Paynter of Kentucky, Frazier of Tennessee and Johnston of Alabama, Democrats.

LOEB CLEARS MRS. SHONTS

Finds Her Guiltless of Attempt to Smuggle and Her Jewels Are Restored.

New York, Dec. 14.—Collector Loeb has found Mrs. Theodore P. Shonts, wife of the head of the Interborough Rapid Transit company, guiltless of an attempt to smuggle and the jewels which she failed to declare on her arrival on December 7 have been restored to her on the payment of the regular 60 per cent. duty. The amount of the duty was \$10,800.

SAVED FROM DEATH AT SEA

One Hundred and Six Persons Are Taken From Olympia In Safety by Relief Boats.

Valdez, Alaska, Dec. 13.—After narrowly escaping death in a shipwreck, the 106 persons who were on the steamer Olympia when she was driven on the rocks of Bligh Island, Prince William sound, during a furious gale early Sunday morning, have been landed in safety.

PROSECUTION OF CUSTOM FRAUDS ARE TO CONTINUE

Wickersham Tells Congress What the Government's Legal Department Has Been Doing.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Revealing that more than \$6,000,000 either has been collected by the government or is involved in judgment cases against firms or individuals, for smuggling and undervaluation of imports, the annual report of Attorney General Wickersham, sent to congress today, promises more customs frauds indictments and a continuation of the stern investigation which is now in progress.

There have already been fifty-eight convictions in the southern part of New York, says he, and at least a score more indictments will be found. In this same connection the attorney general asks congress to pass a law forbidding revenue men from accepting perquisites from importers and another law granting immunity to accused persons who turn state's evidence and assist the government in the prosecution of others. It is also demanded that a heavier penalty be placed upon the statute books for importing firms which refuse to show their books upon the request of the collector of any port in the United States. The present penalty is a \$100 fine.

Mr. Wickersham wants the salaries of the federal judges raised and intimates that the government could do better work in the prosecution of trusts if higher fees were paid its attorneys. He points out that corporations are noted for the big sums they pay their attorneys.

POSTAL DEFICIT REDUCED

Remarkably Good Showing Is Made in the Report of Postmaster General Frank Hitchcock.

Washington, Dec. 12.—According to the annual report of Postmaster General Hitchcock, just made public, an unprecedented reduction in the postal deficit has been made, without any curtailment of postal facilities. A year ago the fiscal records of the postal service disclosed a deficit of seventeen and a half million dollars, the largest in the history of the country. In the space of twelve months a reduction of eleven and a half millions has been made in this deficit, the excess of expenditures over receipts as reported for the year ended June 30 last amounting to only \$5,848,566.88.

In view of the constantly growing loss on second class mail, the report advises the levying of higher rates in such a way that the advance would be paid by the magazines that carry large amounts of advertising. This plan, Mr. Hitchcock believes, would soon warrant 1-cent postage on first class mail. He again urges the introduction of a limited parcel-post service on rural routes, advises that the entire postal service be taken out of politics and all presidential postmasters of all grades from the first to the third be placed in the classified civil service.

GOLD ROBBERS ARE TRAPPED

Secret Service Officials Declare They Have the Thieves Who Stole \$59,000 in Bullion.

San Francisco, Dec. 13.—With the recovery of \$7,000 worth of gold bars and the arrest of six men and one woman, United States secret service officials here think they have solved the mystery of the theft of \$59,000 in gold bullion from the steamer Humboldt in Alaskan waters on Sept. 11. Those under arrest are E. C. Smith and his wife, J. T. Woodson and his brother, G. M. Woodson, and three men whose names the police have not divulged.

WOMAN GETS JAIL SENTENCE

Judge Landis Sends Mrs. Aileen Christopher and Lawyer to Cells for Contempt.

Chicago, Dec. 14.—Mrs. Aileen Christopher, the woman whose charges inspired the federal brick trust investigation, now in progress here, but who defied the court in trying to shield an unknown person involved in the alleged conspiracy of certain brickmakers to defraud the city, was sentenced to 30 days in the county jail by Judge Kenesaw M. Landis for contempt of court. Her counsel, John A. Brown, was committed for 70 days on a similar charge.

CASADAY, PLOWMAKER, DEAD

South Bend Millionaire, Who Rose from Laborer, Succumbs in West in His Sixty-Sixth Year.

South Bend, Ind., Dec. 12.—William L. Casaday, millionaire plow manufacturer and inventor of South Bend, died suddenly at his winter home, Ocean Park, near Los Angeles, Cal. Death was caused by heart disease. Mr. Casaday was sixty-six years old and one of the most prominent manufacturers in the middle west. He rose from a laborer to be one of the wealthiest men in Indiana.

Seventeenth Wife Is Dead.

Salt Lake, Utah, Dec. 12.—Harriet Amelia Folsom, seventeenth and favorite wife of Brigham Young, is dead of paralysis, aged seventy-two years.

House Passes Harbor Bill.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The rivers and harbors bill, carrying \$21,894,861, was passed by the house.



Minneapolis Journal.

TAFT NAMES JUDGES

PRESIDENT APPOINTS JUSTICE WHITE, DEMOCRAT, SUPREME COURT'S CHIEF.

PARTY LINES ARE IGNORED

Other Nominations Sent to the Senate Were Judge Devanter of Wyoming and Judge Lamar of Georgia for Associate Justices.

Washington, Dec. 13.—President Taft sent to the senate the nomination of Associate Justice Edward Douglass White to be chief justice of the United States supreme court and the senate immediately confirmed it.

The president also sent in the following nominations:

To be associate justices of the United States supreme court, Judge Willis Van Devanter of Wyoming and Judge Joseph Rucker Lamar of Georgia.

To be judges of the new court of commerce: Martin A. Knapp, now chairman of the interstate commerce commission, for a term of five years.

Robert W. Archbald, now United States district judge for the middle district of Pennsylvania, term of four years.

William H. Hunt, now a judge of the court of customs appeals, formerly United States district judge of the district of Montana, term of three years.

John Emmett Carland of South Dakota, term of two years.

Julian W. Mack, now judge of the appellate circuit court of the first Illinois district, term of one year.

To be members of the interstate commerce commission: B. H. Meyer of Wisconsin and C. C. McHard of Kentucky.

Named to Fill Vacancies.

Appointments to the interstate commerce commission are to be made to fill the vacancies caused by the elevation of Mr. Knapp to the commerce court and the forthcoming retirement of former Senator Francis M. Cockrell of Missouri. The commission will elect its new chairman. The members of the commission who remain are Messrs. Clark, Harlan, Clements, Lane and Prouty.

The commerce court was created in the amendment to the interstate commerce act passed last June by this congress. The law provides for the appointment by the president of five additional circuit judges, who are to constitute the court, and no two of whom shall be appointed from the same judicial circuit.

The judges so appointed are to serve on the commerce court and after being relieved from that service are to be assigned to work on the circuits as circuit judges.

U. S. CENSUS IS 91,972,266

Including Dependencies and Territories Count Is 101,000,000—Showing Big Gain.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The inhabitants of the United States number 93,402,151, according to the figures compiled by the census bureau. This number includes all of the states, territories, District of Columbia, Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico and is exclusive of the Philippine Islands. The increase in the population of the nation during the last decade was 16,146,821, or 20.9 per cent. In 1890 the population was 62,979,766.

In the continental United States the population is 91,972,266, an increase of 15,977,691, or 21 per cent. over 75,994,575 in 1900.

The stars and stripes float over 101,000,000 souls in the United States and insular possessions. This includes 7,635,423 in the Philippine Islands as enumerated in the census of 1903 and the estimates of the population in the island of Guam, the American possessions in Samoa and persons in the Panama canal zone.

CUMMINS OPENS FIRE ON TARIFF LAW IN SENATE

Iowa Begins Contest for Change in Rules to Permit Revision Schedule by Schedule.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Contending that the present tariff law imposes excessive duties and that the country at large demands its amendment, Senator Cummins of Iowa delivered a speech in the senate in advocacy of his resolution limiting the power of amendment of bills dealing with the separate schedules of the law.

The speech was the first attack of the session on the Payne-Aldrich law, and it precipitated a general discussion in which Senators Aldrich, Hale, Lodge and Carter took part.

"I consider excessive and inexcusable many of the duties levied by the law of 1909," said Senator Cummins. "I know also that many people believe that the law should be amended."

Declaring then that under existing parliamentary usage in the house and senate the amendment of a tariff law is out of the question, he contended that the first step to be taken was the modification of the rules so as to render it possible to amend an individual provision of the tariff law without taking up the entire tariff question.

"The real issue," he said, "is whether we shall so amend our rules as to permit the amendment of the law, schedule by schedule."

Senator Aldrich expressed concurrence with the Iowa senator.

"I think," said the Rhode Island member, "that we are all agreed that it is desirable to take up the tariff by subjects, not by schedules."

"After an experience with five tariffs, I believe that some way should be devised for the amendment of tariff laws without entering into a general revision," said Senator Lodge, planting himself squarely on Senator Cummins' side.

HOLDS INDICTMENTS VALID

Rules Two Identified With Customs Frauds Do Not Benefit by Limitations.

Washington, Dec. 13.—Announcing that conspiracy under the Sherman anti-trust law is a continuing offense the supreme court of the United States held good the indictment in New York in 1909 of Gustave E. Kissell and Thomas B. Harned under this law, as far as the statute of limitation was concerned. The two men were identified with the sugar fraud cases.

It is one of the most important decisions touching on the relations of individual trust magnates toward the law that has ever been rendered by the court of last resort.

Not only does it force all the directors and officials of the sugar trust, indicted for conspiring in restraint of trade to close the Philadelphia Sugar Refining company of Philadelphia, but it establishes a precedent whereby the personal guilt of all trust officials may be tried out before a jury without the intervention of the statute of limitations to save them from past offenses.

DR. WILEY IS ENGAGED

Government's Pure Food Expert Admits He Will Marry Library Employee in Spring.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the government's pure food expert who heads the bureau of chemistry of the department of agriculture, soon will cease to be a bachelor. He admitted that he is engaged to Miss Anna G. Kelton of this city and that they would be married next spring. Miss Kelton is an employee in the library of congress.

Bandits Loot Bank Safe.

Pulaski, Ill., Dec. 13.—The post office and bank of Pulaski have been robbed. A large amount of stamps was secured from the safe in the post office, and while the vault in the bank was badly wrecked the robbers did not reach the money.

BALDWIN IS MIFFED

GOVERNOR-ELECT STAYS AWAY FROM NEW HAVEN ANNUAL BANQUET.

COL. ROOSEVELT IS PRESENT

Connecticut's New Executive Refuses to Sit at Same Table With Former President—Latter is Greeted With Hearty Cheers.

New Haven, Conn., Dec. 14.—Simeon E. Baldwin, governor-elect of Connecticut, refused to sit in the same dining room with Col. Theodore Roosevelt last night at the annual banquet of the New Haven chamber of commerce.

Till the last, however, the governor refused to tell whether or not he would attend the banquet and there were a few of the diners who felt confident that Judge Baldwin would put in an eleventh hour appearance at the banquet hall.

Fared Democratic Stamped.

Officials of the chamber here, however, had been notified. Neither they nor Judge Baldwin wished it known that he had refused to attend the banquet because any definite announcement of such action by him would have resulted in a stampede by the Democratic members of the chamber and so many of them would have followed the governor in refusing to attend that the banquet would have been a fizzle.

There were 700 present when Colonel Roosevelt entered the Yale dining hall, where the feasting was held. At the speakers' table were Colonel Roosevelt, Col. Isaac Ullman, president of the chamber of commerce; President A. T. Hadley of Yale; Secretary Anson Phelps Stokes, Jr.; Chief Justice Frederick B. Hall of Bridgeport, former Gov. R. S. Woodruff, former Gov. P. C. Lounsbury and Mayor Frank J. Rice.

Greeted With Cheers.

Colonel Roosevelt was greeted with cheers when he arose to speak. "It seems to me that nothing could be a better augury of the future of this country," he said, "than that a Republican president should appoint an ex-Confederate of opposite political faith chief justice of the United States and receive the unanimous applause of his countrymen."

"With your permission I shall propose two toasts: First, to President Taft, and second, to that learned jurist, Chief Justice White."

After the toasts had been drunk Colonel Roosevelt spoke along the lines of his speeches made in the west. He said he wished to see the hand of the state and the nation placed on the great corporations, to regulate them, but added that the corporations should be treated with an exact measure of justice.

SAYS K. P.'S ARE INSOLVENT

Attorney General of New York is Asked to Have Receiver Appointed for Big Fraternal Order.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 14.—Attorney General O'Malley was asked in a letter from Milton G. Buckley, a New York lawyer, to begin an action against the Knights of Pythias, one of the largest of the fraternal orders, to cancel their certificate to conduct a life insurance business in this state, and for the appointment of a receiver of their assets and property in the state.

The letter alleges that the organization is insolvent on its own showing. It claims that information supplied by the supreme lodge of the order shows that at the present time it is carrying insurance of the fourth class amounting to \$20,667,500, with cash on hand to pay this totaling only \$615,568.

The attorney general has the letter under consideration.

LIVES OF 200 GIRLS IN PERIL

Young Women Flee Down Escapes and Roofs From Flames When Furniture Store Burns.

Chicago, Dec. 14.—Lives of 200 women and girls were imperiled, dozens of firemen were overcome and panic started in half a dozen buildings when fire broke out in the basement of the Derby Desk company building. The girls employed on the upper floors of the six-story building were trapped by the smoke and fumes of burning varnish.

Many of the girls made sensational descents of the fire escapes, while thousands of spectators cheered their progress as they descended floor by floor, assisted by firemen. More than 100 young women escaped by going to the roof and climbing on to an adjoining building. The loss was \$100,000.

DENY MRS. BOYLE NEW TRIAL

Woman Serving Sentence for Kidnaping Willie Whitla Faints When She Hears Decision.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 13.—When told by friends in Riverside penitentiary that the state superior court sitting in Philadelphia had refused her request for a new trial, Helen Boyle, one of the two kidnapers of Willie Whitla, fainted and was revived with some difficulty. Mrs. Boyle is serving a 25-year sentence, while her husband, James Boyle, is serving a life sentence on the same charge.

TWO WORLD FAMED GRANNIES

One of These Talented Women is Sarah Bernhardt and the Other Ellen Terry.

Two famous grandmothers are distinguished visitors of this country. Referring to these talented ladies the Rochester Post Express says: "One of the grandmothers is Mme. Sarah Bernhardt; the other is Ellen Terry. Both actresses have reached an age when it is permissible to retire from active life; but the French actress is said to be as energetic as a woman half her age, while Ellen Terry is declared to be as young as ever she was in the palmy days when she and Henry Irving ruled the theatrical world of England. Miss Terry has retired from the stage so far as acting is concerned, and has taken to lecturing on Shakespeare's heroines. And who could do better than she who has played so many of the womanly women of the great dramatist? Readers of her breezy biography know what she thinks of Portia, Beatrice, Viola, Rosalind and other famous women of the tragedies and comedies, but no printed page could charm as does the wonderfully expressive features and the velvet voice of the greatest living English-speaking actress."

SAVED OLD LADY'S HAIR

"My mother used to have a very bad humor on her head which the doctors called an eczema, and for it I had two different doctors. Her hair was very sore and her hair nearly all fell out in spite of what they both did. One day her niece came in and they were speaking of how her hair was falling out and the doctors did it no good. She says, 'Aunt, why don't you try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment?' In six months' time the itching, burning and scalding of her head was over and her hair began growing. Today she feels much in debt to Cuticura Soap and Ointment for the fine head of hair she has for an old lady of seventy-four."

"My own case was an eczema in my feet. As soon as the cold weather came my feet would itch and burn and then they would crack open and bleed. Then I thought I would flee to my mother's friends, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I did for four or five winters, and now my feet are as smooth as any one's. Ellsworth Dunham, Hiram, Me., Sept. 30, 1909."

TOO BAD.



Mr. Knock—I had little faith in the curative properties of your medicine.

The Agent—But it cured you?

Mr. Knock—Yes, of even the little faith I had in it.

Sense of Taste.

From a series of experiments recently made at the University of Kansas it is evident that the average person can taste the bitter of quinine, when one part is dissolved in 52,000 parts of water. Salt was detected in water when one part to 640 of the liquid was used. Sugar could be tasted in 228 parts of water and common soda in 48. In nearly all cases women could detect a smaller quantity than men.

EAGER TO WORK.

Health Regained by Right Food.

The average healthy man or woman is usually eager to be busy at some useful task or employment. But let dyspepsia or indigestion get hold of one, and all endeavor becomes a burden.

"A year ago, after recovering from an operation," writes a Michigan lady, "my stomach and nerves began to give me much trouble."

"At times my appetite was voracious, but when indulged, indigestion followed. Other times I had no appetite whatever. The food I took did not nourish me and I grew weaker than ever."

"I lost interest in everything and wanted to be alone. I had always had good nerves, but now the merest trifle would upset me and bring on a violent headache. Walking across the room was an effort and prescribed exercise was out of the question."

"I had seen Grape-Nuts advertised, but did not believe what I read at the time. At last when it seemed as if I was literally starving, I began to eat Grape-Nuts."

"I had not been able to work for a year, but now after two months on Grape-Nuts I am eager to be at work again. My stomach gives me no trouble now, my nerves are steady as ever, and interest in life and ambition have come back with the return to health."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The COAST of CHANCE

by ESTHER
& LUCIA
CHAMBERLAIN
ILLUSTRATIONS by H.C. Ketchum
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BOBBY-MERRILL CO.

SYNOPSIS.

At a private view of the Chatworth personal estate, he cast at auction, the Crew idol mysteriously disappears. Harry Cressy, who was present, describes the ring to his fiancée, Flora Glisey, and her chaplain, Mrs. Clara Britton, as being like a heathen god, with a beautiful sapphire set in the head. Flora meets Mr. Kerr, an Englishman, in discussing the disappearance of the ring. The exploits of English thief, Farrell Wand, are related. Kerr tells Flora that he has met Harry somewhere, but cannot place him. A \$200 reward is offered for the return of the ring. Harry takes Flora to a Chinese goldsmith's to buy an engagement ring. An exquisite sapphire set in a hoop of brass is selected. Harry urges her not to wear it until it is reset. The possession of the ring seems to cast a spell over Flora. She becomes uneasy and apprehensive. Flora is startled by the effect on Kerr when he gets a glimpse of the sapphire. The possibility that the stone is part of the Crew idol causes Flora much anxiety. Unseen, Flora discovers Clara ransacking her dressing room. Flora refuses to give or sell the stone to Kerr, and suspects him of being the thief. She decides to return the ring to Harry, but he tells her to keep it for a day or two. Ella Butler tells Flora that Clara is setting her cap for her father, Judge Butler. Flora believes Harry suspects Kerr and is waiting to make sure of the reward before unmasking the thief. Kerr and Clara confess their love for each other. Clara is followed by a Chinaman. Harry admits to Flora that he knew the ring was stolen. He attempts to take it from her. Flora goes to the San Mateo place with Mrs. Herrick and writes Kerr and Clara to come. Ella Butler bribes Clara to leave the judge alone by giving her a picture of Farrell Wand. Kerr and Harry unexpectedly arrive at San Mateo. Flora buys the picture of Farrell Wand from Clara for \$50,000. She passes her ring after Harry had said farewell to her. Kerr starts in pursuit of Harry.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

"Do you feel better?" Mrs. Herrick asked her. Then she opened her eyes wide and saw the walls and the high-arched ceiling of the hall directly above her, knew herself lying on the floor, saw above her the figure of Clara, standing with a bottle of salts, and then remembered; and, with a moan, buried her face in Mrs. Herrick's lap. "Oh, no, no, no; don't bring me back; I don't want to come back!"

Their voices sounding high above her were speaking Mrs. Herrick said: "What is that?" Then Clara murmured. Then there was the light rustling of paper. Flora moved her hand.

"Give it to me; I want it." She felt the stiff little square of cardboard between her fingers, and closed them around it fast.

After a little she went upstairs holding tight to the baluster with one hand and to Mrs. Herrick with the other. After a little of sitting on the edge of her bed she lay down, still holding to Mrs. Herrick. She felt as though some cord within her had been drawn tight, too tight to endure, and every moment she hoped it would snap and set her free.

"You don't think I'm mad, do you?" she asked. Her friend earnestly disclaimed it. "Then things are," Flora said, "everything. Oh, oh!" The memory overwhelmed her. "He took me there as if by chance! He gave the sapphire to me for my engagement ring. Oh, dreadful! Oh, poor Harry!"

All that afternoon and all night she slept fitfully, starting up at intervals, trembling at nameless horrors.

She wakened languid and weak. She lay looking about the room, and, like a person recovering after a heavy blow, wondered what had happened. Then her hand, as with her first waking thought it had done for the last week, went to the locket chain around her neck. Oh, yes, yes; she had forgotten. The sapphire was gone. Gone by fraud, gone at a kiss for ever with Harry—no, with Farrell Wand.

For Harry was not Harry; and Kerr was not Farrell Wand. He was indeed an unknown quantity. Since she had found Harry she had lost both Kerr's name and his place in her fairy-tale.

She sat up quickened with humiliation. The thing was not a tragedy, it was a grotesque. Blushing more and more crimson, struggling with strange mingled crying and laughter, she slipped out of the bed, and, still in her night-sown, ran down the hall, and knocked on Mrs. Herrick's door, until the dismayed lady opened it.

—and under the shadow of the grim facts the two women clung together, as if to make sure of their own identities.

"I don't even know who he is," Flora said faintly.

Mrs. Herrick gave her a quick glance. She had not a moment's hesitation as to whom the "he" meant. "You will have to ask him when he comes."

"Do you think he will come back?"

Mrs. Herrick had the heart to smile. "But think of what I have done. I have lost him the sapphire, and he loves it—loves it as much as he does me."

Again the glance. "Did he tell you that?"

Flora nodded. The other seemed intently to consider. "He will come back," she declared.

Upheld by her friend's assurance, Flora found the endurance necessary to spend the day, an empty, stagnant day, in moving about a house and garden where a few hours ago had passed such a storm of events. She reviewed them, lived them over again, but without taking account of them. Her mind, that had worked so sharply, was now in abeyance. She lived in emotion, but with a tantalizing sense of something unexplained which her understanding had not the power to reach out to and grasp. For a day more she existed under the same roof with Clara, for Clara stayed on.

At first it seemed to Flora extraordinary that she dared, but presently it began to appear how much more extraordinary it would have been if Clara had promptly fled. By waiting a discreet length of time, as if nothing had happened, she put herself indubitably on the right side of things. Indeed, when one thought, had she ever been legally off it?

That was the very horror. Clara had simply turned the situation over and seen its market value, and how enormously she had made it pay! Flora herself had paid; and she had seen the evidence that Harry had paid, paid for his poor little hour of escape which a mere murderer might have granted him in pity. Yet Clara could walk beside them, meet them at dinner with the same smooth face, chat upon the terrace with the unsuspecting Mrs. Herrick, and even face Flora in a security which had the appearance of serenity, since she knew that nothing ever would be told. At every turn in the day's business Flora kept meeting that placid presence; and it was not until the end of the day that she met it primed for departure. Flora was with Mrs. Herrick, and Clara, coming to seek them out, had an air of casual farewell. The small, sweet smile she presented behind her misty veil, the delicate white-gloved hand she offered were symbols of enduring friendship, as if they were leaving them only for a few hours; as if, when Flora returned to town, she would find Clara waiting for them in the house. But Flora knew it was only Clara's wonderful way. This uprising and departure were her last.

Now all her waiting was for Kerr's return. She did not know how she should face him, but she wanted him. A telegram came an hour before him; and then himself, driven up on the high seat of the cart, just as daylight was closing.

"Did you save it?" Flora asked.

He looked at Mrs. Herrick, hesitating.

"You can tell, she knows," Flora assured him.

"No, I haven't saved it—not so far," he said. He had taken off his hat and the strong light showed on his face lines of fatigue and anxiety. "He gave me the slip—no trace of him. No one saw him come into the city; nothing turned up in the goldsmith's shop. His friend, the blue-eyed Chinaman, has dropped out of sight. I haven't made it public," he glanced at Flora—"but our men think he's gone by the water route—Lord knows in what or where! He must have had this planned for days." He didn't look at Flora now. He turned his communication carefully on Mrs. Herrick. "There were seven vessels sailed that day, and all were searched; but there are ways of smuggling, opium, and why not men?"

They were walking toward the house. Kerr looked up at the window where, a short time before, Clara's face had looked down upon the confusion in the garden.

"Is that paid woman still here?"

"Oh, no, she's gone," Flora looked at him warningly. But Mrs. Herrick had caught his tone. "Why shouldn't she be?" she demanded with delicate asperity.

Kerr had dropped his monocle. "Because, in common decency, she couldn't. She sold Cressy to me for a good round sum."



Across the Top in Thick Black Type Ran the Figures \$20,000.

sisted tremblingly. "I don't even know what you are."

For the first time he showed apologetic. He looked from one to the other with a sort of helpless simplicity.

"Why, I'm Chatworth—I'm Crew; I'm the chap that owns the confounded thing!"

To see him stand there, announced in that name, gave the tragic force its last touch. Flora had an instant of panic when flight seemed the solution. It took all her courage to keep her face, facing him, watching, as if from afar off, Mrs. Herrick's acknowledgment of the informal introduction.

"I came here, quietly," he was saying, "so as to get at it without making a row. Only Purdie, good man! knew—and he's been wondering all along why I've held so heavy a hand on him. We'll have to lunch with them again, eh?" He turned and looked at Flora. "And make all those explanations necessitated by this lady's wonderful sense of honor."

It was here, somewhere in the neighborhood of this sentence of doubtful meaning, that Mrs. Herrick left them. In looking back, Flora could never recall the exact moment of the departure. But when she raised her eyes from the grass where they had been fixed for what seemed to her eternity she found only Kerr—no, Chatworth—standing there, looking at her with a grave face.

"Eh?" he said, "and what about that honor of yours? What shall we say about it, now that the sapphire's gone and I no longer in our way?"

She was breathing quick to keep from crying. "I told you that day at the restaurant."

"Yes, yes; you told me why you kept the sapphire from me, but"—he hung fire, then fetched it out with an effort—"why did you take it in the first place?"

She looked at him in clear astonishment. "I didn't know what it was."

"You didn't!"

It seemed to Flora the whole situation was turning exactly inside out. The light that was breaking upon her was more than she could bear. "Oh," she wailed, "you couldn't have thought I meant to take it!"

"Then if you didn't," he burst out, "why, when I told you what it was, didn't you give it to me?"

grass and, regardless of dew, skimmed the lawn for the fountain and the rose garden.

There she saw him—the one man—already awaiting her. He stood back to back with a mossy nymph languishing on her pedestal, and Flora hoped by running softly to steal up behind him, and make of the helpless marble lady a buffer between their greetings. But either she underestimated the nymph's bulk, or forgot how invariably direct was the man's attack; for turning and seeing her, without any circumvention, with one sweep of his long arm, he included the statue in his grasp of her. With a laugh of triumph he drew her out of her concealment.

To her the splendor of skies and trees and morning light melted into that wonderful moment. For the first time in weary days she had all to give, nothing to fear or withhold. She was at peace. She was ready to stop, to stand here in her life for always—here in the glowing garden with him, and their youth. But he was impatient. He did not want to loiter in the morning.

"Come, speak," he urged, as they paced around the fountain. "When am I to take you away?"

She hung back in fear of her very eagerness to go, to plunge head over ears into life in a strange country with a stranger. "Next month," she ventured.

"Next month! why not next week? why not to-morrow?" he declared with confidence. "Who is to say no? I am the head of my house and you have no one but me. To be sure, there is Mrs. Herrick—excellent woman. But she has her own daughters to look out for, and," he added slyly, "much as she thinks of you, I doubt if she thinks you a good example for them. As for that other, as for the paid woman—"

"Oh, hush, hush!" Flora cried, hurt with a certain hardness in his voice; "I don't want to see her. I shall never go near her! And Harry—"

"I wasn't going to speak of him," said Chatworth, quickly.

"I know," she answered, "but do you mind my speaking of him?" They had sat down on the broad lip of the fountain basin. He was looking at her intently. "It is strange," she said, "but in spite of his doing this terrible thing I can't feel that he himself is terrible—like Clara."

"And yet," he answered in a grave voice, "I would rather you did."

She turned a troubled face. "And have you forgotten what you said the first night I met you? You said it doesn't matter what a man is, even if he's a thief, as long as he's a good one."

At this he laughed a little grudgingly. "Oh, I don't go back on that, but I was looking through the great impartial eye of the universe. Whereas a man may be good of his kind, he's only good in his kind. Tip out a cat among canaries and see what happens. My dear girl, we were the veriest birds in his paws! And notice that it isn't moral law—it's instinct. We recognize by scent before we see the shape. You never knew him. You never could. And you never trusted him."

me over the dead line on to your side. That was the very point you made. That was where you would have dropped me—if I had stuck by my kind, as you thought it, and not come over to yours."

She saw herself fairly caught. She heard her mental process stated to perfection.

"But if you hadn't felt all along I was your kind, if you hadn't had an idea that I was a stray from the original fold, you would never have wanted to go in for me," he explained it.

Flora had her doubts about the truth of this. For a time she had been certain of his belonging to the lawless other fold, and at times she would have gone with him in spite of it, but this last knowledge she withheld. She withheld it because she could make out now, that, for all his seeming wildness, he had no lawless instincts in himself. Generations of great doing and great mixing among men had created him, a creature perfectly natural and therefore eccentric; but the same generations had handed down from father to son the law-abiding instinct of the rulers of the people. He could be careless of his law. He was strong in it. In his own mind he and the law were one. His perception of the relations of life was so complete that he had no further use for the written law; and Farrell Wand's was so limited that he had never found the use for it. Lawless both; but—the two extremes. They might seem to meet—but between those two extremes, between a Chatworth and a Farrell Wand—why, there was all the world's experience between!

She raised her eyes and smiled at him in thinking of it, but the smile faltered and she drew away. They were about to be disturbed. Beyond the rose branches far down the drive she saw a figure moving toward them at a slow, uncertain pace, looking to and fro. "See, there's some one coming."

"Oh, the gardener!" he said as one would say "Oh, fiddlesticks!"

The gardener had been her first thought. But now she rose uneasily, since she saw it was not he, asking herself: "Who else, at such an hour?"

By this time Chatworth, still seated, had caught sight of it. "Hello," he said, "what sort of a thing is that?"

It was a short, shabby, nondescript little figure, shuffling rapidly along the winding walk between the rose bushes. Now they saw the top of his round black felt hat. Now only a twinkling pair of legs. Now, around the last clump of bushes he appeared full length, and, suddenly dropping his businesslike shuffle, approached them at languid walk.

Flora grasped Chatworth's arm in nervous terror. "Tell him to go," she whispered; "make him go away."

The blue-eyed Chinaman was planted before them stolidly, with the curious blind look of his guarded eyes blinking in his withered face. He wore for the first time the blouse of his people, and his hands were folded in his sleeves.

"Who's this?" said Chatworth, appealing to Flora.

At this the Chinaman spoke. "Mr. Crew," he croaked.

The Englishman, looking from the Oriental to Flora, still demanded explanations with expostulating gesture. "It is the one who sold us the sapphire," she whispered; and "Oh, what does he want of you?"

"Eh?" said Chatworth, interrogating the goldsmith with his monocle. "What do you want?"

The little man finished his long, and what seemed his blind, stare; then thence in his sleeve. He drew forth a crumpled thing which seemed to be a pellet and this he proceeded to unfold. Flora crept cautiously forward, loath to come near, but curled up and saw him spread out and hold up a roughly-torn triangle of newspaper. She gave a cry at sight of it. Across the top in thick black type ran the figures \$20,000.

Chatworth pointed a stern forefinger. "What is it?" he said, though by his tone he knew.

The Chinaman also pointed at it, but cautious and apologetic. "Twenty thousand dollar. You like twenty thousand dollar?" He waited a moment. Then, with a glimmer as of returning sight, presented the alternative. "You like gold?—Little joss?—come so?" And with his finger he traced in the air a curve of such delicate accuracy that the Englishman with an exclamation made a step toward him. But the Chinaman did not move. "Twenty thousand dollar," he stated. It sounded an impersonal statement, but nevertheless it was quite evident this time to whom it applied.

The Englishman measured off his words slowly as if to an incomplete understanding, which Flora was aware was all too miraculously quick. "This little gold, this ring—do you know where it is? Can you take me to it?"

The goldsmith nodded emphatically at each word, but when all was said he only reiterated, "Twenty thousand dollar."

Chatworth gave Flora an almost shamed glance, and she saw with a curious twinge of jealousy that he was intensely excited. "Might as well have a pot-shot at it," he said; and sitting down on the edge of the fountain and taking out his check-book, rested it on his knee and wrote. Then he rose; he held up the filled-in slip before the Chinaman's eyes. "Here," he said, "twenty thousand dollars." He held the paper well out



of the little man's reach. "Now," he challenged, "tell me where it is?"

Into the goldsmith's eyes came a lightning flash of intelligence, such as Flora remembered to have seen there when Farrell Wand, leaning on the dusty counter, had bidden him go and bring something pretty. He seemed to quiver a moment in indecision. Then he whipped his hand out of his sleeve and held it forth palm upward. This time it was Chatworth who cried out. The thing that lay on the goldsmith's palm Flora had never seen, though once it had been described to her—"a bit of an old gold heathen god, curled around himself, with his head of two yellow sapphires and a big blue stone on top."

There he blazed at her, the jewel she had carried in her bosom, that she had hidden in her pouch of gold, and that had vanished from it at the touch of a magic hand, now cunningly restored to its right place in the forehead of the Crew idol, crowning him with living light.

Speechless they looked together at the magic thing. They had thought it far at sea; and as if at a wave of a finger's wand it was here before them flashing in the quiet garden.

With an effort Chatworth seemed to keep himself from seizing on ring and man together. He looked searchingly at the goldsmith and seemed on the point of asking a question, but, instead, he slowly held out his hand. He held it out cup-fashion. It shook so that Flora saw the Chinaman steady it to drop in the ring. Then, folding his cheek miraculously small, enveloping it in the ragged piece of newspaper, the little man turned and shuffled from them down the gravel walk.

Chatworth stood staring after him with his idol in his palm. Then, turning slow eyes to Flora, "How did he come by this?" he asked, as sternly as if he demanded it of the mystery itself.

"He had it from the very first." The pieces of the puzzle were flashing together in Flora's mind. "That first time Harry led the exhibit he took it there."

"But the blue sapphire?" Chatworth insisted.

"Harry," Flora whispered, "Harry gave it up to him."

"Gave it up to him!" Chatworth echoed in scorn.

But she had had an inspiration of understanding. "He had to—for money to get off with. He gave Clara all he had so that she would let him get away. Poor thing!" she added in a lower breath, but Chatworth did not hear her. He had taken the idol in his thumb and finger, and, holding it up in the broadening light, looked fixedly at it with the passionate incredulity with which one might hold and look at a friend thought dead. She watched him with her jealous pang increasing to a greater feeling—a feeling of being separated from him by this jewel which he loved, and which had grown to seem hateful to her, which had shown itself a breeder of all the greedy passions. She came softly up to him, and, lifting her hand, covered the idol.

He turned toward her in wonder. "Ah, you love it too much," she whispered.

"That's unworthy of you," he reproached her. "I have loved you more; and that in spite of what I believed of you, and what this means to me. To me, this ring is not a pretty thing seen yesterday. It is the symbol of my family. It is the power and pride of us, which our women have worn on their hands as they have worn our honor in their hearts. It is part of the life of my people; and now it has made itself part of our life, of yours and mine. Shall I ever forget how starkly you held it for the sake of my honor, even against myself? Should I ever have known you without it?" He put the ring into her hand, and, smiling with his old dare, held it over the fountain. "Now, if you want to, drop it in." He released her hand and turned to leave her to her will.

For a moment she stood with power in her hands and her eyes on his averted head. Then with a little rush she crossed the space between them. "Here, take it! You love it! I want you to keep it! but I can't forget the dreadful things it has made people do. It makes me afraid."

In spite of his smiling he seemed to her very grave. "You dear, silly child! The whole storm and trouble of life comes from things being in the wrong place. This has been in the wrong place and made mischief."

"Like me," she murmured.

"Like you," he agreed. "Now we shall be as we should be. Give me your hand."

He drew off all the rings with which she had once tried to dim the sparkle of the sapphire, and, dropping them into his pocket like so much dross, slipped on the idol that covered her third finger in a splendid bar from knuckle to joint. Holding her by just the tip of that finger, leaning back a little, he looked into her eyes, and she, looking back, knew that it wedded them once for all.

THRESHING RETURNS FROM WESTERN CANADA.

They Reveal Larger Averages of Wheat and Oats Than Anticipated.

The returns from the grain fields of Western Canada as revealed by the work of the Threshers, show much larger yields than were expected as the crop was ripening. It is a little early yet to give an estimate of the crop as a whole, but individual yields selected from various points throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta show that the farmers there as a rule have had reason to be thankful over the results. Excellent yields are reported from many portions of Manitoba and a large district of Saskatchewan has turned out well, while the central portion of Alberta is splendid. There will be shown at the land exposition at St. Louis a sample of the Marquis wheat—a new variety and one that appears to be well adapted to the soil and climate of Western Canada—that yielded 53 bushels to the acre. The exhibit and statement will be supported by affidavits from the growers. This wheat weighs well, and being a hard variety will find a ready market at the highest prices obtainable for a first-class article. It is interesting to point out that a field of one hundred acres of this wheat would give its producers 5,300 bushels. Sold at 85 cents a bushel would give him \$45 an acre. Counting all the cost of interest on land at \$20 an acre, getting the land ready for crop. Seed sowing, harvesting and marketing, the entire cost of production would not exceed \$8 an acre, leaving the handsome net profit of \$37 an acre. Is there any crop that would yield a better return than this, with the same labor and initial expense? Cotton fields will not do it, apple orchards with their great expense of cultivation and the risk to run from the various enemies of the fruit cannot begin to do it. While what is considered an exceptional case just now is presented, there is no doubt that this man's experience may be duplicated by others who care to follow his example. As has been said the growing of this wheat is but in its infancy, and wheat growing is still largely confined to other older varieties that do not yield as abundantly. Even with these we have records before us of farmers who have grown 40 bushels to the acre, others 35, some 30, and others again 25 bushels. Taking even 20 bushels, and some farmers report that amount, it is found that the returns from such a yield would be \$17 an acre. This wheat will cost to get to market, including all expenses, about \$8 an acre, and the farmers will still have a net profit of about \$9 an acre. Certainly the provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba are progressing, settlement is increasing and there is a general contentment all over the country. The social conditions are splendid, the climate is excellent, and there is every condition to make the settler satisfied. At the farming congress, held at Spokane in October, wheat shown by the Alberta Government, took the silver cup, awarded by the Governor of the State. It completely outclassed all other specimens on exhibition, and it was but an ordinary selection, hundreds of fields in Alberta and Saskatchewan being able to duplicate it. There are still available thousands of homesteads, as well as large areas of first-class land—that is being offered for sale at low prices. The agent of the Canadian Government from whom the above facts have been learned expects that the rush to Canada will next year largely exceed the numbers who have gone this year.

Does Your Cat Cough?

Poor pussy! As if the immemorial charges against her of keeping us awake o' nights and of eating canary birds whenever she gets the chance were not enough, the doctors have just discovered that for years she has been responsible for the spread of diphtheria. Dr. G. J. Awburn of Manchester, England, having traced an epidemic of this disease in a suburb of that city to a pet cat belonging to one of his patients, has found, after much clever investigation, that all cats are peculiarly susceptible to diphtheritic affections of the throat. He has therefore recently been warning all families who own cats to watch them carefully, and, if they develop coughs, to forbid their being hugged and petted. Dr. Awburn further recommends that if the cough persists and the cat begins to grow thin to have the animal destroyed at once. The only really safe way, he says, is to let the first wheeze be pussy's death warrant.

Russia's Growing Population.

This year's census of the Russian empire adds another five millions to the population as enumerated in 1908. The czar's subjects now number 160,000,000 and increase every year by 2,500,000 despite wars, epidemics and internal disturbances. As there is no lack of cultivated soil in Russia there seems no reason why this big annual increase should not continue.

Fulfillment.

"Two great desires of my life have been gratified. One was to go up in an airship."

"And the other?"

"To get safely back to earth."

To Oblige Him.

Mr. Dorkins—You're always bound to have the last word, anyway.

Mrs. Dorkins—Yes; that's because you always wait to hear 'm say it.

THE END.

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KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Christmas Gifts for All

We offer the most desirable line to choose your presents from. Our carefully selected display of Holiday attractions will impress you with its worth, beauty and reasonable prices for gifts that are decidedly popular and pleasing.

E. A. LUTTER.

Miss Lucy Ruback was an Elgin visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Lottie Whitney spent last Friday in Kirkland.

John Taylor of Belvidere was a guest of friends last Friday.

Earl Moyers returned Sunday evening from Spokane, Wash.

O. R. Hix of DeKalb spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hix.

Everyone go to Witter's lunch room at Kingston Saturday and get a free lunch.

Mrs. Nancy Scott has gone to Rockford to spend the winter with her daughter.

Witter's lunch room in Kingston is the place to get a cup of coffee and rolls free, Saturday.

The Baptist prayer meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Eugene Bradford Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stark and children of Clare were entertained by relatives and friends a few days last week.

John Moyers and daughter, Mrs. J. W. O'Brien, and the latter's son, Harold Kenneth, were in Sycamore Monday.

Mrs. Lou Campbell Huling and child were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Aurner last Friday and Saturday.

Jake Dunlap returned Tuesday from a week's stay with his sister, Mrs. Jos. Houtz, who resides north of Kirkland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thompson are very thankful to their many

friends for sending them such beautiful cards on their birthday anniversary.

Nehemiah Stark came from Pennsylvania Wednesday evening for a visit with his nephew, H. M. Stark.

All those indebted to me are requested to call and settle before January 1, 1911, and oblige

E. A. LUTTER.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Tuttle and Mr. and Mrs. I. A. McCollom were shopping in Elgin Wednesday.

Charles Hipp and Miss Jessie Hoag of Genoa were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith.

You will never know how cheap good groceries can be sold until you do your buying at E. A. Lutter's.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Moore left Monday for Arizona where they will spend a few weeks at the home of the former's brother, J. T. Moore. They will probably spend the winter in California.

Miss Lucy Ruback was pleasantly surprised Wednesday evening when a company of young people gathered at her home. Oysters were served by the surprisers.

Stuart Sherman is at Sycamore this week in connection with his duties as deputy sheriff of Northern DeKalb county. He recently received his appointment from Sheriff F. C. Poust.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Tuttle and daughter, Miss Hattie, and Chas. Cole partook of the Davis L. A. S. dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Meyers Thursday of last week.

At the regular board meeting an ordinance was passed prohibiting the depositing of ashes in the

public streets and alleys. Also an ordinance prohibiting driving over the sidewalks at any place except regular crossings.

At the Methodist church next Sunday morning the pastor will preach about "The Perfect Sacrifice;" in the evening, "A Man who rose above His Environments." The public is cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Julie M. Way of Chicago was here Sunday and Monday in the interests of the Illinois Children's Home and Aid Society. She addressed the congregation at the M. E. church Sunday evening. Mrs. Way was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Tuttle.

E. J. Stuart received word Monday morning from his wife, who has been in Copenhagen, N. Y., at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Henry Taylor, that the latter passed away last Friday evening. The deceased was also the mother of Mrs. E. A. Burke of this place.

ARE WEDDED TWENTY YEARS

Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Clay Celebrate Their China Wedding

Rev. and Mrs. Charles S. Clay celebrated their china wedding anniversary at the parsonage in Pecatonica Saturday afternoon, Dec. 3, from 3 to 6, and about 125 were present to assist them in observing the happy event.

The home was prettily decorated in various colors and with evergreens ferns and cut flowers. The couple were stationed in the parlor where they received their guests and accepted their hearty congratulations.

The afternoon was spent in a social way and Mr. Geo. Hatch of Janesville entertained with his harp and vocal solos. A light luncheon was served during the afternoon.

Olive Hanson, Iva Benson and Nellie Woodruff acted as ushers and Anna Rogers, Eudocia Hanson, Agnes Boyer, and Mabel and

Maurie Clay assisted in serving. Rev. Clay was formerly pastor at Kingston.

Beautiful framed pictures at Teyler's for the holiday trade. Call and see them.

Here's A New Wrinkle

Sterling—Because his name did not appear in the telephone directory N. G. Van Sant, brother of the national commander of the

Grand Army of the Republic, was given judgement of \$10 against the Central Union Telephone Company yesterday. It is said to be the first case of its kind in the United States.

Lots of Nice Things at

PECK'S

For the Little Folks

Knit Jackets, Bootees, Veils, Leggings, Soft Sole Shoes, Bonnets, Long and Short Coats, Hosiery, Underwear, Dresses, Slips, Crib Blankets, Buggy Robes, etc., etc.

We've "Stocked up" with these goods as never before and are showing the best and largest assortments ever shown in Elgin at prices way below competition.

DOLLS

We are showing an elegant assortment of Dolls of all kinds, in all sizes at all prices. Its a good idea to get your Dolls now and dress them at your leisure.

Our Butterick Pattern Books show a nice lot of Doll Patterns.

GEO. M. PECK COMPANY

The Gift Store

Our store is well supplied with gift merchandise every day in the year, but at this season a special effort is made to put in a line that will appeal to all classes of buyers and every member of the family. If you will call and see the display we are confident that you will find just what you want. This is one of the places where visitors are made to feel that they are welcome whether they intend to make a purchase or not.

A Few Suggestions

Hand Painted China Chocolate Sets and Plates

Conklin's Self Filling and Waterman's Fountain Pens

Finest Candies in Fancy Boxes

Post Cards, Post Card Boxes

Popular Copyright Books

Toilet Sets and Articles

Flexible Cover Bibles

Pyrography Supplies

Fine Line of Pipes

Children's Books

Cut Glass Dishes

Pocket Books

Linen Books

Burnt Wood

Gift Books

Papetries

New Copyright Books—

All the latest fiction at prices from \$1.20 to \$1.50.

We want to call your particular attention to the Conklin self-filling fountain Pens, the superb line of books and Pipes. You'll surely make a mistake if you do not stop here on your Christmas shopping tour.

We are taking Subscriptions for Magazines now. Makes an ideal gift too. We can take your name for any Periodical in the world.

E. H. Browne
Genoa.

Holiday Display at Carmichael's



Some Worthy Suggestions

Cut Glass

Vases \$3.50 to \$20
Comports \$3.25 to \$8
Olive Trays \$1 to \$3.50
Candle Sticks \$2.75 to \$6
Cigar Jars \$4. to \$10
Fern Dishes \$3.75 to \$7.50
Berry Bowls \$3.50 to \$16
Celery Trays \$3.25 to \$6
Spoon Trays \$1.75 to \$3.50
Oil Bottles \$2 to \$5
Table bells \$2.75
Flower Pots \$4.50 to \$8
Water Pitchers \$4.50 to \$13.50
Tumblers—set \$4 to \$11
Sherbert Glasses \$6.50 per set
Ice Cream Trays \$5.50
Mayonaise Sets \$5 and \$6
Creamer and Sugar \$3.50 to \$8.50
Jam Jars \$2 to \$4
Salt and Peppers \$1.35 to \$3
Sandwich Trays \$5 to \$7
Plateaux \$2.25 to \$7

Now for the Real Christmas Buying

We are now fully prepared to meet the rush of Christmas Purchasers in every way possible. We have provided the largest and choicest stock of popular priced Holiday Goods ever collected in this vicinity and are prepared to meet your every want in a satisfactory manner.

Quality the Best
Prices Reasonable



This beautiful Toilet Set ONLY \$5.00

This makes a very clever gift

ROVELSTAD BROS.

Jewelers of Elgin

Of Pleasing Gifts

Leather

Cigar Cases
Bill Folds
Card Cases
Pocket Books
Hand Bags

Silver Novelties

Nail Files
Nail Buffers
Manicure Scissors
Embroidery Scissors
Cuticle Knives
Tape Measures
Bodkins
Salve Jars
Tooth Brush Holder
Sewing Sets
Pencils
Stamp Boxes
Match Boxes
Cigar Cutters
Key Rings
Letter Seals
Emery Balls
Erasers
Book Markers
Bib Holders
Stilletos
Paper Knives

Mesh Bags \$3.50 to \$10

Thimbles

Reading Glasses

Field Glasses \$13.50 to \$35

Opera Glasses \$3.75 to \$15

Spectacle Cases \$1.50 to \$2.50

Eye Glass Chains 50c to \$3

Military Sets

Fountain Pens