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NEW SERIES VOLUME VIII, NO. 29

"RECALL" QUESTION

Will be discussed by Dr. Brushingham at Opera House Friday Night

Dr. Brushingham, pastor of the Methodist church of Sycamore will speak on the "Initiative," "Referendum" and "recall" at the opera house on Friday evening of this week. He is an able orator and one who has given these questions careful study. Every voter should hear him. There will be appropriate music. Read the following synopsis of one of Dr. Brushingham's recent sermons, and you will know that his talk Friday night will be anything but a "sleepy" lecture:

Dr. Brushingham, pastor of the Sycamore M. E. Church, and one of the best in the district, both as an orator and theological student is fighting the fallacies of the so-called progressive republicans. Just how he stands on these subjects is plain when one reads the following extract from a recent sermon published in the True Republican:

A large audience in which were many voters of various political faiths were greatly interested and instructed in the discourse by Dr. Brushingham at the Methodist church last Sunday evening. The pastor spoke directly and forcefully against that popular fallacy of the day, the initiative, referendum and recall, his subject being:

Pilate's Initiative, Referendum and Recall

Pontius Pilate had no intention nor desire to crucify the Master. The Sanhedrin of the Jews took the initiative and recommended the death penalty. Pilate acquitted Jesus. The mob incited by demagogues, constituted the referendum which executed the master.

I do not say that Pilate was legally compelled, as our legislators would be if the proposed initiative and referendum became generally operative, but he was morally compelled to do so, for the Desmonthes Sword of Caesar's recall hung above his head.

Tiberius Caesar had already taken sides with the Jews and rebuked Pilate in the matter of votive offerings. The vice or the virtue of the proposed so-called progressive measures lies in the word "compulsory."

The right of petition is an Anglo Saxon right guaranteed by an amendment to our constitution—but when legal compulsion is introduced, then legislative responsibility ceases. One-fourth of the voters—not the people—could compel the legislature to submit a law for popular action. The idea of a responsible, representative, law-making body would give way to a lot of legislative clerks, or business agents, employed to keep a record of impulsive, often whimsical, popular action.

Should We Scuttle A Noble Ship?
Are we ready to radically change a form of government

and a constitution framed by the Washingtons, the Franklins, the Hamiltons, the Jeffersons, which, altho not perfect, has challenged the admiration of the civilized world? Should we scuttle a noble ship because there are rats in the hold, or tear down a splendid building because there is a leak in the roof?

If this is done, let the action be considered not progressive, but reactionary.

The tendency of direct popular government, "painfully familiar" in Greece and elsewhere, is toward despotism. Popular sentiment is a poor substitute for fundamental law. Shall we have a government, such as Pilate's, by clamor, or one by law? A despotic monarch might be held responsible and brought under a tribunal—but what could be done with a crowd incited by demagogues either at Jerusalem or elsewhere?

If The People Cannot Elect Good Men

History plainly teaches that true democracy, in church or state, tends toward despotism. Would it be better to have three million Christians, or have 600 delegates elected by the people, govern a church? If the people in church or state have not the brains, the conscience, the sense, to elect proper representatives, would these people be fitted to govern directly?

A written constitution is a most wholesome check on political impulse, passion and prejudice. But is not a judge a servant of the people? He is more properly a servant of the law. He is not the tool of a tyrannical majority, but he must protect the rights of individuals and minorities. When Democracy becomes despotic the judge should keep his eye on the tables of the law, instead of the threatenings of a crowd empowered to recall him. Judges should not be dependant on the power that creates them. Speaking mildly, the recall of judges and judicial decisions are most radical measures. I quote:

Device of Restless Meddling Minds
"It is simply a stupid, foolish device of restless and meddling minds."
"The judicial recall is more

than stupid folly. It is a stupendous outrage."

If a judge differs with a man or a class of men; there is an opportunity to raise an insurrection and have him recalled. Such a law would be a good one to pass in Bedlam, but not in civilization. It would make our judges the mere tools of passing opinion.

George Washington, in the time of the Genet incident, would have been recalled. Abraham Lincoln, in the dark days of '62 and '63 would have been recalled. Grover Cleveland, in 1893 when he fought for a sound financial policy, would have been recalled.

In Ancient Greece generals were not only appointed by popular vote, but every month or two a vote was taken again as to whether they should be recalled or not. The people voted to execute six generals because their victories cost too much.

The recent murder of Judge Thornton Massy in Virginia by mountain outlaws and law breakers should prove a warning against breaking down the authority of courts and judges.

Here Is The Popular Fallacy

"Those who would advocate the recall think that, with subservient judges with ear to the ground to hear what the voters are saying, instead of looking at the tables of the law to know what is right and just, the poor will prosper and the rich will suffer; that the individual will win and corporation will lose; that the powerful will be crushed and the weak triumph. If all this were true, nothing could be more fatal. A man fit to be a judge, should neither know rich nor poor, strong nor weak.

No strong man should accept the office of judge unless he was permitted to do what he believed was right. A weak or corrupt man might accept, and keep his ear to the ground for re-election, or keep an open palm as a bribe-taker. Such was the Oriental Cadi in whose listening ear the bribe-giver whispered.

More than a century ago our Ship of State was launched, beautiful as a bride adorned for her husband. We will not scuttle that ship in mid-ocean.

indeed fortunate that the bullet had not struck lower in the body. As it is Mr. Jones is in a serious condition.

Assessor Has Orders

The several assessors of the county were in Sycamore this week and received their books, and at the same time received some instructions which must be rigidly adhered to. Persons making out a schedule of property will be requested to hold up their right hand and swear to the truth of the statements therein. This has always been the law, but in the past some of the assessors have been lenient. Remember when the assessor calls and asks you to take oath to the questions answered he is treating you just the same as he treats all others and as the law compels him to do. The farmers of the county are urgently requested to have as complete a report as possible of farm statistics. These

statistics have always been taken, but this year it is more important than ever as they will be used in the recording work of the county expert's office.

MANY YEARS AGO

Auction Sale as Advertised in Missouri in 1846

We are indebted to J. L. Brown for a clipping from a Missouri paper published in 1846, which pertains to a public sale and speaks for itself. Note that the name auctioneer was not used in that day and that hard cider was not considered so "hard" by nature as at the present time:

PUBLIC SALE

State of Missouri, county of Pike to whom it may concern

The undersigned will on Tuesday, September 29, A. D. 1846, sell at public outcry on the premises where Coon Creek crosses the old mission road the follow-

KILLED AT KIRKLAND

Brakeman Buckey of Chicago Victim Last Thursday

The Milwaukee railroad yards at Kirkland was the scene of another tragedy Thursday afternoon when E. J. Buckey of Chicago, a freight brakeman was run over by the cars.

The accident happened while the freight crew was doing some switching. Buckey had been braking about three years.

It is supposed that in some manner he caught his foot in a frog, and gave the wrong signal. The engineer responded, and the victim was knocked down by the car, the wheels passed over him.

Death resulted instantly. Nearby witnesses rushed to his side but it was too late. The remains were conveyed to the undertaking rooms, where Coroner Morris held an inquest.

The deceased was a young man about twenty-one years old. He is survived by a father and two brothers in Chicago, 721 South 41st Ave.

PLAIN TALK BY McEWEN

DeKalb Candidate for State's Attorney States His Position in Battle

As the time for holding the Republican primaries draws near there is every evidence that the tide of sentiment is strong toward the candidacy of Harry W. McEwen, who aspires to be the States Attorney of DeKalb county.

The issues involved in the present campaign resolve themselves down to one proposition. It is not "Which do I like better, McEwen or Smith?" or "Where do these fellows live?" but the issue is simply, "Which one of these lawyers has had the most experience and is the better qualified to give the tax payers the value of their money?"

When the voters consider carefully this matter there seems to be a general disposition to think that in the selection of Mr. McEwen for the nomination the tax payers of DeKalb county will be better served. Mr. McEwen is a lawyer of mature years and tried and tested ability, and has had enough of actual legal work to give him the necessary experience in the practice as well as the theory of the law.

Mr. McEwen's platform is a short concise document in which he makes every pledge that a candidate for the position ought to make, and no other. There is no attempt to pander to any special interest or class of people or to any town, but a sufficient statement that pledges equal consideration for every one in the county. There are no weird advertising stunts or flattering pledges or promises, but the voters can rest assured that the candidate will keep the common sense, practical promises made in it to the letter.

A vote for Mr. McEwen is a vote for an able, conscientious administration of the duties of this important office.

ing chattels to wit: Nine yoke of oxen with yoke and chains; Two wagons with beds; 8 Nigger wenches; 8 Buck niggers; 1 Hog-head tobacco; 1 Lot Nigger hoes; 13 Fox hounds; a lot of Coon, Mink and Skunk hides, and a lot of other articles, am going to California. JOHN ROSEN, PELIG JONES, Cryer.

Free head cheese, apples and hard cider.

For sale, 7 room house in the east end of the city, and five-passenger Buick auto. Inquire of Chas. Nelson, phone 187 21-1f

FOUR SCORE YEARS

MRS. ELIAS HOAG PASSES AWAY AT RIPE OLD AGE

WAS A NATIVE OF CANADA

Suffered Long Time Before Death Came as Relief—Funeral Services Held Monday Afternoon at the Home

Mrs. Elias Hoag passed away at her home in this city Friday, March 29, shortly before midnight, after a long illness, following a stroke of paralysis. Funeral services were held at the home Monday afternoon, Rev. Bellamy officiating. Interment took place at the Genoa cemetery.

Ann Hannah Holroyd Hoag was born in the Township of Hamilton, Province of Ontario, Dominion of Canada, in the month of August 1831. It was here that she grew to womanhood.

In 1871 she was united in marriage to William Holroyd. Shortly after their marriage they came to Illinois and resided on a farm north-west of Genoa where they lived until they moved to Genoa in the year 1882. In 1901 her husband passed away.

In 1905 she became the bride of Elias Hoag, and resided in the old home.

Shortly after her second marriage she was stricken with paralysis. During the past six years her suffering has been almost unbearable at times, but thru it all she bore it uncomplainingly. In her latter years she was a firm believer in the gospel of Christ, and she followed after his footsteps to the best of her ability. She was ever ready and willing to help those who needed her.

She was next to the last of seven children, she being the last daughter. Besides her husband she leaves to mourn her death one brother, William Hannah, of Bewdley, Ontario, Canada; and her nephew, Fletcher Hannah, and wife of Genoa.

WILL HAVE ANOTHER TREAT

The Hughes-Roberts Grand Opera Company to Return Next Week

The Mothers' Club has had the good fortune to secure a return engagement of the Hughes-Roberts Grand Opera Company which was so well received here some time ago. It will be remembered that this company gave us some music far above the average, something out of the ordinary line of vocal music. Many of those who were present at that time stated that they would gladly pay a dollar or more for a ticket rather than miss the treat. The most difficult grand opera music was presented in a manner to please the critics. The selections by the reader were also received with hearty applause.

On next Thursday evening, April 11, this same company will appear at the opera house under auspices of the Mothers' Club, with an entire change of program. The feature of the entertainment will be selections from the comedy "Little Cox and Box."

Reserved seats on sale at Carmichael's drug store at 35 cents. General admission tickets 25 cents. If you enjoy the best of vocal music do not fail to hear this program.

Mrs. Celinda Harris

Mrs. Celinda Harris, sister of the late Orrin Merritt of this city, died at her home in Manchester, Iowa, on the 25th of March of pneumonia. Mrs. Harris was born in Ohio in 1833, going with her parents to Sycamore, Ill., when twelve years of age.

M. E. Church Notes

Easter services at the morning hour. The evening will be taken up with the topic Wet and Dry. Sunday school is a good place for a man on Sunday. It is too bad to give up all the day to matters that have but little or no bearing on the religious life of one. Preaching at Charter Grove in the afternoon.

ABOUT YOUR LABEL

LOOK AT IT CAREFULLY AGAIN WHILE IN MIND

GET THE FOUR MAGAZINES

Help Yourself to this Big Offer and at the Same Time Help us \$1.25 Worth—Have You Paid?

Look at the label on your paper right now. What does it say?

Your subscription expired or expires on the date designated. If the label reads Jan 12 your subscription expired on the last day of January, 1912

During the past week the following have had their labels fixed up and will receive the Republican-Journal, Womans World, The Peoples Home Journal and Farm Life one year, all for \$1.25:

H. R. Patterson, Genoa
Wm. Ruback
C. H. Suhr, Gresham, Nebr.
H. H. King
F. B. Baker
Jas. Hutchison, Jr.
Geo. Niss
Jos. Aurner, Kingston
R. S. Pratt
Wm. Merriman, Garden Prairie
Henry Walleck, Charter Grove
Thos. Holmes
A. R. Colhoon
J. C. Patterson, Columbus, Nebr.
W. F. Wilke, Seattle, Wash.
Win. Foote
W. J. Henderson, Ulysses, Pa.
Fred Gahl
C. R. Strong, Happy, Texas
J. L. Brown
Geo. Buerer
C. D. Wyllys, Kingston
B. E. Irmis (new)
Dr. J. H. Danforth
Belle Sumner, Rockford (new)
Frank Little
Henry Groth
E. H. Olmstead
Henry Downing
E. M. Trautman (new)
Mrs. Sophrona Bickler
L. E. Patterson, Marion, Ind.
B. Fenton
P. C. Weber
Mrs. Blakeman, Lakeview, Mich.

Reduce Collector's Fee

The town board of Sycamore voted to reduce the compensation of the collector of the town to \$800 a year. He has in the past years gathered in about \$1500 in commissions.

Electing any Man to Office is like Getting Married or being Bitten by a Rattlesnake—Your taking a Chance

In the contest for states attorney the voters should easily make a choice. You have been able to judge of the candidates as you have personally seen them. Make your comparisons; consider their records and that's all there is to it.



My Record

Full of energy and ambition (you have noticed it haven't you during this campaign?)

University and Law School education in preparation for the law.

Four years of active practice as lawyer, during which time I have had more real experience and practice than has my opponent during all the years he has been in the county.

Acknowledged by every lawyer who knows me to be thoroly equipped for the job.

I have always made good.

My Opponent

Does not venture about the county without an attendant or chaperon. (He would always need "help.")

His position on public questions is as variable as the wind.

The records show he has been three times defeated for office in his own town.

According to his own statement he has been 16 years before the public and never made good at any point in the road.

There must be a reason.

If this were a horse race which one would you "take a chance on?" Sure you would and you couldn't loose. Well, then make a cross on your ballot like this:

For States Attorney [x] LOWELL B. SMITH

THE AUTO TAX

Scramble for the \$1,000,000 Now in State Treasury

With something like \$1,000,000 in the state treasury paid by auto owners of Illinois, there is the liveliest kind of a scramble between the highways organizations and the good roads organizations, as to how it will be spent. The

highway commissions, 600 strong, are now thoroly organized and are making a fight before the Illinois road committee headed by Homer J. Tice, to shape pending legislation so that the towns will get a pro rata of the auto fund. The commercial clubs and good roads association, on the other hand, are demanding that the money be spent on a few

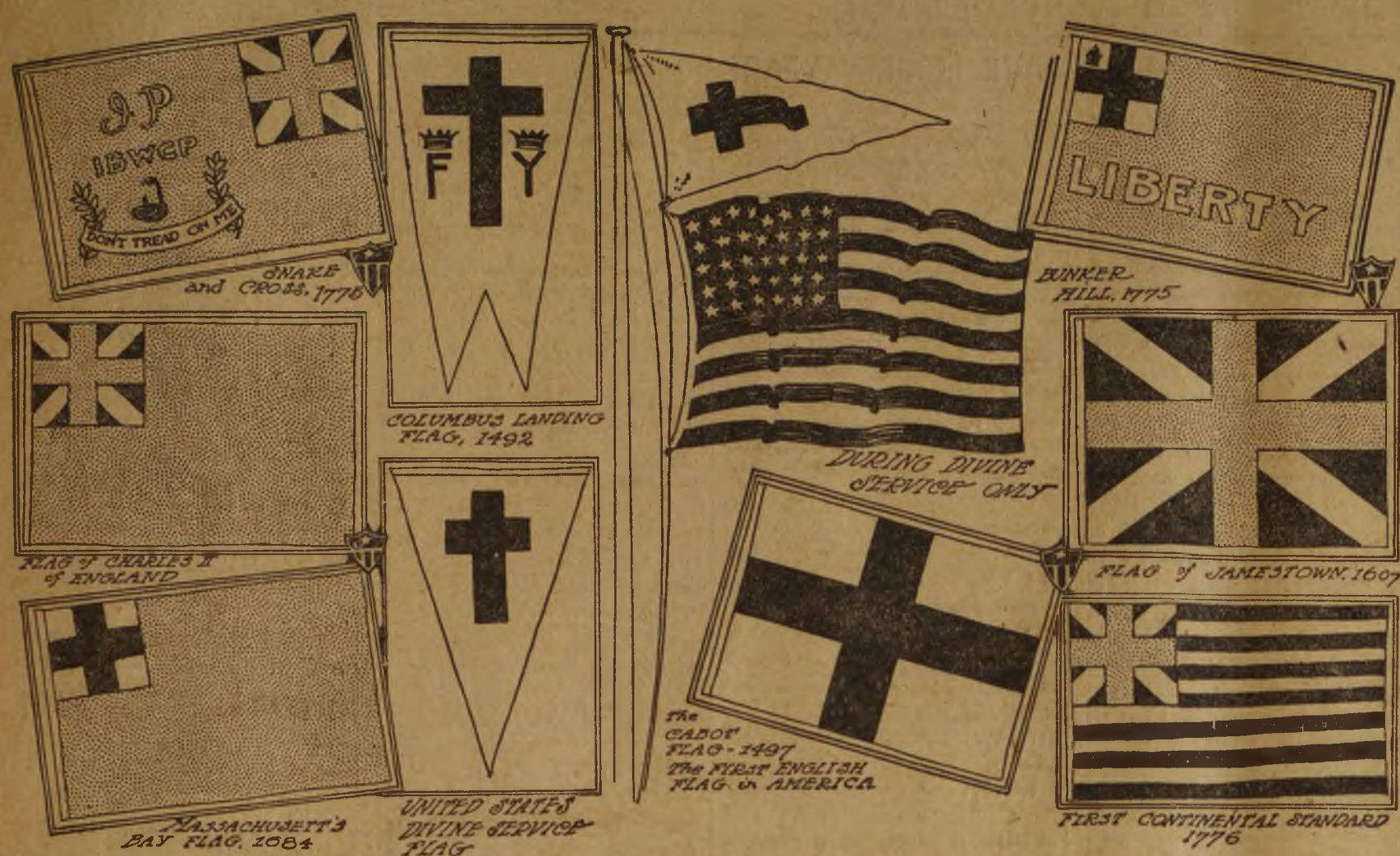
state highways, preferably for a starter. Both sides have had hearing before the committee which is scheduled to report out a new road measure in January, 1913.

Catholic Church Notes

Mass will be celebrated at the catholic chapel in the Kiernan block next Sunday morning at 9:30, also at Kirkland at eleven o'clock of the same day.

The Symbol of Christ on the Flag

By PROF BERNARD J. CIGRAND



THE Sign of the Cross, or Christ symbol, so widely displayed on Easter day, is an emblem which holds a more prominent place in American heraldry than is generally known. It has been identified with our history as a nation from the beginning, and forms three of the prime elements in the flags of the United States navy. A red cross in saltire is typical of a guardian; a blue saltire cross means danger; while a blue Latin cross signifies the service, devotional or church flag. The last mentioned flag came into being immediately after peace was declared between north and south; and ever since 1866 it has been accorded precedence even over the national banner, on certain occasions. It is the only pennant which at special periods can and does float above the Stars and Stripes.

The flag is triangular in shape and white in color, upon which is blazoned in blue a Latin cross. Just before divine service commences on board a ship of war the Christ emblem is thrown to the breeze. Its white background is symbolic of purity; the blue, or azure, signifies virtue and godliness, and the cross is emblematic of the Savior of mankind.

Chaplain Evans of the United States steamship Minnesota writes as follows: "The flag (service) flies proudly above the national ensign during divine service, and proclaims to all in sight that the only true patriotism is that which has God as its author and which can be sealed with the stamp of approval by the incarnate God—His Son. To the chaplain whose heart is in his work, Sunday is his great day. There is always a celebration of Holy Communion at 7 a. m. By the courtesy of the admiral this is held in his after cabin, to which all officers and enlisted men have ready access. Communicants of all Christian bodies are invited to attend, and there is always a good attendance. At 10:30 a. m. the bugle sounds 'church call,' the church pennant is flown from the mast, and the ship's bell is tolled. Then the 'official divine service' is held. Of necessity the altar is a portable one, the pews consisting of the mess-benches, with chairs in front for the officers. The service never lasts longer than fifty minutes, and consists of prayer, song, and a short, plain talk. Sunday afternoon there is a Bible class, and every evening there is a prayer meeting. At 6:30 on the Sabbath the band gives a sacred concert for one hour, always closing with 'Onward Christian Soldiers' and 'Adeste Fideles.'"

From the foregoing extract from Chaplain Evans's letter it will be seen that the standard bearing the Cross of Christ is granted official recognition and pre-eminence by the federal government at stated intervals. This may seem a trifle inconsistent when it is remembered that our Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States do not recognize any religion. Yet it does not appear so strange when the evolution of our continent and republic is taken into consideration; and we are confronted with evidence of how numerous were the Christ tokens in the various flags which floated over land and sea ere the Stars and Stripes became the supreme emblem of the western world.

England's standard also bore the sacred token, and consequently when Sebastian Cabot landed in Labrador in 1497, at the end of his voyage of discovery, it was under the "Red Cross of St. George" that he took possession of the new domain. The planting of the red cross resulted in grim years of warfare and bloodshed, for many hard-fought battles took place between the French and English over the disputed territory. For one hundred and nine years this Christ emblem was the British symbol of American discovery and possession. But in 1606, one year before the settlement of Jamestown, Va., a new English flag was devised, which contained, besides the red cross of St. George, the white cross of St. Andrew in honor of the Scots who had joined the British nation. These crosses, of Saints George and Andrew, were placed on a blue square, while the remainder of the flag was red. Under this union banner began the labors of the Virginia settlers in 1607, grims at Plymouth, Mass., in 1620.

The East Indian company, which in 1644 intended to improve and settle America, displayed a flag of four stripes, two red and two white, and in a white union there was blazoned a red cross. In 1702 the same company devised a new banner, with the cross in the union still in evidence, but four more stripes added, making five white and five red stripes. Oddly enough in the light of subsequent events this company in 1704 ordered a change in the production of a flag with thirteen stripes, six white (argent) and seven red (gules). Now this banner may be said to have been practically the same as the present American flag as regards number and tincture of the stripes—more heretically denominated "bars"—since "stripes" are perpendicular, while "bars" are longitudinal. The union of this remarkable flag was a red cross on a white field or union, and its thirteen

was missing and its place taken by the pine-tree, a flower, or even an outline of the globe (intended to represent the new world) blazoned on backgrounds of various tints. A flag owned by Mrs. Craig, a distant relative of General Craig of Revolutionary fame, has the crosses of Saints George and Andrew on a blue field. The remainder of the flag is red, and upon it a coiled rattlesnake in attitude to strike, and under it the significant words, "Don't tread on me." The date of this flag is important, as it would illustrate the first direct attempt to claim certain rights for the colonies. The dual crosses in the union betoken allegiance to England, yet the symbolic snake and the expressive motto plainly indicates a threat against too much interference by the mother country. Another and later use of the serpent device and motto, "Don't tread on me" was that of the South Carolina troops of the Confederate army, who employed it on their flag during the Civil war. At the battle of Bunker Hill, the first real clash of arms and initial display of independent colors, there were two decidedly colonial flags—one "a red cross on white union, with pine-tree in dexter quarter, field of 'red';" the other the "English union bearing the crosses of Saints George and Andrew with field red, containing the war cry, 'Liberty and Union.'"

On January 2, 1776, General Washington displayed over the troops at Cambridge the earliest effort to form a flag which would express that the colonies had united in defense of their homes, but still manifesting a love for English historical tradition. This flag was of thirteen stripes, seven red and six white. The union consisted of the Latin cross of St. George, and the saltire, or X cross of St. Andrew, on a blue field. This remained the Continental flag for just seventeen and one-half months. Then on June 14, 1777, the Continental congress adopted a device for a flag which has been universally pronounced a happy combination of ideas, namely the Stars and Stripes, which waves triumphantly as the emblem of American patriotism over a free country.

BEGIN TO DISCIPLINE EARLY

Better to Teach Child as a Baby Rather Than When His Habits Have Been Formed.

There is nothing more beautiful than a baby just learning to talk and beginning to run about. He has so many charming ways, and each new accomplishment is so absorbingly interesting. At the very worst his misdeeds do not irritate us, and usually they are amusing. It is far pleasanter and easier to divert the child's attention than to take him seriously; and so, since there is no good stopping-place, he is coaxed and indulged until he is no longer a baby. But the habits that were amusing in the two-year-old cease to be funny at four and five, and at seven and eight they begin to be unendurable; and it is a sad fact that punishment usually begins at an age when there should be no further occasion for it, and when, to confess the truth, it often does more harm than good. As the baby faults grow more and more irritating the child himself grows less and less appealing. We can punish now, and we do. We are sure that a child of his age "ought to know better," though just why it might be hard to tell. It is certainly no fault of his that seven-year-old naughtiness is less attractive than the baby variety, and habit is a powerful antagonist. It is perfectly safe to say that

every child will require punishment at some time. It is absolutely certain that some time, from some source, in some way, he will receive his share of the world's discipline. In babyhood it is light; later it is severe. In babyhood there are no bad habits to combat; later the habits are a part of the child. In babyhood the grief is soon forgotten; later humiliation and resentment live in the heart and often embitter the dearest ties. In view of these perfectly obvious truths the fact that we do not wish to discipline the baby becomes the chief reason why we ought to discipline him. If we wait until we wish to punish him our own motives are degrading; what should be education becomes retaliation; and neither our judgment nor our justice is to be trusted.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Sacrifice Made By Husband

Remarkable Self-Abnegation That Proved His Love for Her Was True and Deep.

One of the most curious stories recently passing within view of the office window comes from the state of Georgia. It discloses an example of self-sacrifice quite out of the ordinary. A young widow was married a year ago to the estimable man with whom she lived most happily for several months, their home life being described by neighbors as little short of ideal. Then all of a sudden the young wife became strangely despondent and distressed. After much pleading from her husband she finally declared that she was "constantly haunted by the ghost of her former husband. During the latter's

life, she explained, she had solemnly promised that in the event of his death she would never remarry, and that, having violated that pledge, she was tortured every hour with his ghostly reproaches. The husband, after earnest but futile efforts to overcome his wife's strange melancholy, generously offered himself to a separation and turning over to her the charming home in which they had for a time been happy together.—New York Daily Mail.

The Trouble.
"By Jove, I left my purse under my pillow!"
"Oh, well, your servant is honest, isn't she?"
"That's just it. She'll take it to my wife."

NEWS OF ILLINOIS

ITEMS OF GENERAL STATE INTEREST FRESH FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

HIGHWAY BOARD MAKE PLANS

Officers of the Newly-Formed Illinois Improvement Association Held Their First Meeting at Hotel Sherman in Chicago.

Chicago.—The officers of the newly-formed Illinois Highway Improvement association held their first meeting at the Hotel Sherman. The following has been sent out to the members: "The Illinois Highway Improvement association was formed in Chicago on March 12 by delegates from agricultural, manufacturing, motoring and other associations, as well as representatives of chambers of commerce, commercial clubs, mayors, road commissioners, the state legislature, women's clubs, etc. The object is to harmonize and correlate all efforts for the improvement of the public roads of Illinois to the end that an adequate and efficient system of road construction, administration and maintenance will be adopted. It is estimated that unless there is a change in conditions in our state at least \$55,000,000 of the taxpayers' money will be wasted in the next twenty years in misdirected road work."

Mount Vernon.—Rev. J. H. Stambaugh has resigned the pastorate of the First Christian church to accept the church at Deland.

Moline.—Enrollment in Fairview school, South Moline township, is such that the school trustees have been forced to provide additional quarters for next year.

Sterling.—Mrs. John Mebaffy of Sterling, who was prominent in Women's Relief Corps affairs in northern Illinois, fell down stairs and broke her neck. She died in an hour.

Pontiac.—George M. Chaney, who was sentenced to the Joliet penitentiary last spring to serve an indefinite term on the charge of forgery, is seeking a pardon.

Calro.—Members of Company K, Fourth Regiment, I. N. G., have requested Col. E. J. Lang, commander, to muster them out of the service because of difficulty in getting young men to enlist.

Lewiston.—Mr. and Mrs. Daniel A. Burgett are the oldest married couple in this vicinity. Daniel A. Burgett was born in Sharon, Vt., in 1817. Mrs. Burgett was born in Randolph, Mass., in 1822. Next October 8, Mr. and Mrs. Burgett will celebrate their seventy-second wedding anniversary.

Clinton.—For several days Clinton was without light, heat, power or water. The cause of this was the playing out of the dilapidated pumping station at Weldonale.

Bloomington.—The Commercial club of Bloomington is preparing for an agricultural and corn exhibit next fall.

Shelbyville.—Several cases of measles are reported from almost all sections of the city of Shelbyville. Most of the cases are reported in the west end of town.

Rockford.—Mrs. H. P. Armstrong, a former missionary to Siam, died here, aged thirty-four years. She was the wife of Rev. H. P. Armstrong, pastor of Middle Creek Presbyterian church.

Effingham.—William Connors, village marshal of Edgewood, choked to death on a piece of steak in a restaurant here. Connors was especially fond of steak, and had ordered an extra sirloin of large size especially cooked. He was joking with a companion about the toughness of the meat when he was seized with a choking fit and died before relief could be had. He was sixty-five years old and unmarried.

Freeport.—S. E. Helse of Orangeville was in the city and visited the county clerk's office, where he asked to have the marriage license issued to S. A. Wirsing and Miss Florence Helse annulled, claiming there was no intention on the part of the girl, who is his daughter, to marry Wirsing, and that Wirsing secured the license while in a fit of temper to get even with his daughter.

Rock Island.—Deputy Game Warden Will Ireland, who resides at Silvis, received from the state game warden several pairs of Hungarian partridges, which were released at Silvis and will be allowed to become acclimated and to propagate in the country about this part of the state.

Kankakee.—Joseph Senebel, a bill clerk in the Big Four office at Kankakee, saw a twelve-year-old boy struggling in the icy waters of Soldier creek and leaped in at the imminent risk of his own life and saved the lad. He will be recommended for a Carnegie hero medal.

Galena.—James Filamalee of Hanover found a big red fox asleep in the stump of a big tree. Seizing the animal with his bare hands Filamalee killed it by cutting its throat with a jackknife.

Decatur.—Mrs. John McGlade of Decatur claims the leading hen of the state. She says her biddy has laid an egg every other day since before Christmas, except that very cold week. The hen also insists on laying her eggs on a table in the pantry, flapping her wings against the window till admitted and when the egg is deposited she departs with due decorum.

Canton.—During a whole year not an indictment has been returned by a grand jury in Henderson county.

Elgin.—Dynamiting is being used to protect the railroad trestles and dams threatened with destruction by an ice foe which is moving near here. The ice is from two to three and a half feet thick. It is being shattered by dynamite.

Urbana.—Thirty thousand persons die annually in Chicago. Of these one-third are from disease which may be traced to bad air, said Dr. W. A. Evans of Chicago, in an address at the University of Illinois.

Peoria.—Catholic priests in Peoria have several times suffered robbery by burglars within a few days.

Lanark.—While walking on the railway track on the way to the station to meet a daughter whom he had not seen for twenty years, John Gibbs was struck by a C. M. & St. P. train and fatally injured.

Decatur.—Business and professional men of this city will receive the appeal made by a self-constituted committee of seven for funds with which to buy a motion picture machine for the use of the public schools.

Mound City.—Representative Hall Whitaker of the Fiftieth senatorial district was seriously injured when his automobile in which he was riding turned over in this city.

Kinmundy.—Illinois Horticultural society, in order to encourage apple growers, again this year will offer prizes for the best sprayed orchards in the state.

Bridgeport.—Fearing blackmailers would carry out threats to destroy their home, Mrs. Lydia Seed and daughter, Elizabeth J. Seed, have left here.

Canton.—The fourth death in two weeks among children caused by cerebro-spinal meningitis has caused the health authorities to order the city schools closed for two weeks.

Elgin.—Rev. and Mrs. Henry Hintze celebrated their golden wedding here.

Duquoin.—The miners' unions of this city, at a joint meeting, unanimously endorsed Abijah Huggins of Duquoin for state board member to succeed the late Phillip Davis of this city, who died suddenly while attending the Indianapolis convention.

Springfield.—A proclamation calling a special election in Logan county to choose a successor to James T. Hoblit, county judge, who died recently, was issued by Governor Deneen. The primary will be held April 13, and the election November 5.

Bloomington.—As the result of a fight with knives in Ellettsville, at the close of a social, "K" Wampler, aged sixteen years, is in a critical condition with seven knife wounds in his side, and Fred Reeves, charged with the slaying, is in jail here.

Pana.—The body of a man, believed to be that of Thomas O'Brien of Rushville, was found in a box car in the railroad yards. A coroner's jury decided the man was asphyxiated by coal gas from a stove in the car.

Ottawa.—The appellate court here ruled that a school election is a general election and that saloons must close in accordance with the law while they are in progress. The decision was the first on the question in the history of the state and was handed down in the case of the People vs. Emil Presler, who, together with the other saloonkeepers of Dixon, was indicted by the last April grand jury for failing to close on election day.

Murphysboro.—Harry Starr of Huntington, W. Va., died here of cerebro-spinal meningitis. There are two other cases here.

Springfield.—The contract for the construction of a concrete tunnel for steam pipes at the Bartonville asylum was awarded by the state board of administration to F. J. McCarthy of Davenport, Ia. His bid, the lowest, was \$23,853. The contract for the remodeling of the heating plant of the hospital was let to the Hanley Casey company of Chicago for \$45,200.

Dixon.—Seed testers have been installed in Lee county. Pupils will be taught how to distinguish seed corn.

Ottawa.—The appellate court here ruled that a school election is a general election and that saloons must close in accordance with the law while they are in progress.

Virginia.—Cass county's Modern Woodmen, numbering nearly 2,000, have resolved to fight the advance in the insurance rates recently adopted. They will send delegates to the insurance meeting April 27.



We are in the used car business on the only logical basis. We tell you the actual truth about the car you buy and back it up with a guarantee. We offer only good used cars which have been thoroughly overhauled and put in good running condition by experts.

You can purchase one of these and have your local wagon maker build a delivery body for you, to suit your own requirements. Think of the convenience of a reliable delivery wagon and touring car combination for a moderate price.

Write us Today

We may have just the car you are looking for.

Write us your preference:—seating capacity, kind of body, etc. We will tell you frankly whether we have a car we can recommend to you. If we have, the price will be right, and you can deal with us satisfactorily, no matter where you live. Our stock includes many of the most famous cars in America.

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LA SALLE AUTO SALES CO.
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Sad Case.
"I hear your husband has lost his public job."
"Yes."
"What does he expect to do now?"
"Well, he told me this morning that unless he could get reinstated pretty soon he would have to go to work somewhere."—Chicago Record-Herald.

There is nothing heavenly about war,—or Dyspepsia. The world is outgrowing the first, and Garfield Tea will conquer Dyspepsia.

Theory alone never accomplished anything worth while.

"Flak Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief.

And most of our troubles are magnified at short range

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.**

Genuine must bear Signature *Wm. Wood*

REAL ESTATE
ARKANSAS The Farmer's Paradise. If you want to know about this great state, send for FREE booklet "Facts about Arkansas." There's a message in it for you. H. B. Blackwood, Helena, Ark.

FOR SALE wheat lands at \$5 an acre. In district where prices will double. Crops good and sure. Band will be right. T. D. Forbes, Bank of Toronto, Montmartre, Sask., Can.

280 ACRES Southern Alberta, 150 fenced, 100 cut hay, 80 m. from town, \$23,000. WRIGHT, 1725 Haight Ave., Superior, Wis.

I Have Best Land for sale in Marshall county, where you can make clear profit to buy good land. Add. Florida Real Estate Co., Steeles, Miss.

SASKATOON In the heart of the hard wheat country, where you can make clear profit to buy good land. Add. Florida Real Estate Co., Steeles, Miss.

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for \$12-\$15 per acre in the finest farming district in the West. Free Government homesteads, 160 acre lots. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads, 160 acre lots. City, crops excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, apply to S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity
Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Government homestead, 160 acre lot, or buy land at reasonable prices.

Now's the Time—not a year from now, when the land will be sold out. The profits secured from the homestead crop of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as the raising and raising of stock, are causing a steady advance in price. Government homesteads, 160 acre lots, are being sold in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Free Government homesteads, 160 acre lots, are being sold in 1910 than the previous year. Excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West" particulars as to suitable locations and low settlers' rates, apply to C. J. Brewster, Ottawa, Ontario, or to Canadian Gov't Agent, C. J. Brewster, 412 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill. See also 918 Twelfth Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind. A. Mail, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

PAPER BAG COOKING

WONDER-WORKING SYSTEM PERFECTED BY M. SOYER, WORLD'S GREATEST LIVING CHEF

PAPER BAG LUNCHEON.

By Martha McCulloch Williams. The luncheon was its own reason for being—a paper bag function pure and simple. This, however, is not saying that it would not answer for bridge; indeed, for any mild feminine festivity. This festivity was not strictly feminine. Like the moon, it had a man in it—a man who has eaten in the most famous places all around the world. Praise from him, therefore, was "Approbation from Elr Hubert Stanley." I meant the paper bag stuff to have it because I knew that it deserved it.

MENU

Cantaloupe a la Fricole
 Broiled Squab with Bacon
 Corn Pudding Sweet Potatoes in Syrup
 Stuffed Green Peppers
 Relishes
 Spiced Grapes Plum Jelly
 Tomato Chutney
 Salad
 Romaine and Tomatoes, French Dressing
 Pimento Cheese Sandwiches
 Dessert
 Cheesecake Patties Grapes Oranges
 Peaches Pears

After breakfast I put my sweet potatoes on to boil, choosing them smooth, of even size and neither too big nor too little. In thirty minutes they were done enough and, peeled under cold water to save discoloration, they were out of hand even before I was through making the sandwiches.

In the meantime the squab livers had been boiling tender in slightly salted water, with just a dash of tabasco in default of a small red pepper pod. When they were tender, they were washed fine, with a lump of butter and plenty of browned bread crumbs made ready the day before. The mixing done, I cut out the cores of my green peppers, poured boiling salt water upon them, let it stand just half a minute, then dropped them in cold water, took them out, drained them, and stuffed them with liver and crumbs, after which they were set to wait the hour of cooking.

Scraping corn for the pudding I found that half a dozen big ears yielded almost a pint of pulp. Then I beat up three eggs very light, with a big pinch of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar and plenty of red and black pepper. Into the eggs went the corn pulp, after it half a cup of soft butter, last of all a big cup of top-milk, more than half cream. It would not hurt by standing, so it went on ice like the other things.

The cheesecakes had been baked the previous afternoon—hence, they remained only the salad, the squab and the cantaloupe to make ready. As soon as my bags were greased I lighted the oven, and by the time I had the corn pudding securely bagged the sweet potatoes smeared with butter, rolled in sugar, and put in their bag with more butter, sugar and lemon juice, the oven was ready for them. I gave them each a shelf, putting the potatoes on the lower one—being already nearly cooked they would take only twelve minutes. When they came out the stuffed peppers, in a thickly-buttered bag, with a lump of butter and a tablespoonful of water added, took their place. I turned on full heat for three minutes, then slacked it as I had done at first.

Next I washed and wiped my squabs, beautified, fatter than butter—stuffed them lightly with soft bread crumb, seasoned with salt, pepper, a very little chopped celery and shreds of tart apple, wrapped them in thin broad bacon slices, and put them in their bag. Since they needed no water, the bag could stand a little while unharmed. I improved the idle minute by slipping into my company frock. Safely buttoned up, I went back to work. The corn pudding was done—so were the peppers—they had been in the oven about eighteen minutes. All the bags were set in pans down under the oven, protected from the flame by the broiler pan, inverted.

The squab bag now went on the upper oven shelf because I knew they were better if cooked quickly. I left the heat on full for ten minutes, then

slacked it a little more than half. At interim, I had been preparing the cantaloupe, taking out the seed, making tiny cuts in the flesh and sprinkling lightly with sugar, then pouring gently around the inside of each a spoonful of yellow chartreuse. An experiment, this, but one that I shall repeat—it evoked such enthusiasm.

People began coming before the last melon was finished. They tramped into the kitchen, sniffing cheerfully. The dishes sat ready—in a trice, I had out the bags of vegetables. Murmurs of admiration greeted what each of them revealed, and the murmurs swelled to a chorus triumphant when at last the squabs lay plump, juicy, most delicately browned in their allotted platter.

Luncheon speedily followed the usual course. We ate the fat, drank the sweet, and found all things good. This I say, not vainglory, but in due need to paper bag cookery. The only man said, looking up from his plate at last, "I never really tasted squab before."

And when the luncheon was over the washing up was greatly shortened by the fact of no pans.

ABOLISHES UNSIGHTLY HANDS.

In all the many and varied rewards of diligence none are better worth while than those that wait upon diligent paper bag cooking. Ease is one of them, deftness another, neatness in the kitchen still a third. It is quite impossible to make mere words convey all that this method of cookery means—still more impossible to set down all that its use will teach you.

For example, its use will teach you how little art can improve on nature in matter of flavors. Paper bag cooking keeps in the flavor, intensifies it, and makes it the sauce of appetite. Good digestion commonly waits on appetite.

But there are other things to take into account. Not the least of them is the saving to one's hands and one's temper in the matter of washing up after a meal.

Whether this falls to the cook, to her mistress, or haply, to the gallant man of the house, who thrusts himself helpfully into the roughest part of the work, the fact remains indisputable that pan scrubbing is hard work, distasteful in the extreme and bound to leave unpleasant reminders. Pots and pans mean the use of strong alkalies. Without them the pots can not be kept sanitary. No sort of glove yet devised will permit the free use possible to the bare hand. The sylogism runs about thus wise: To cook in the old way, you must have pots, the pots must be kept clean, or else be a constant menace, and to keep them clean requires detergents so powerful they will destroy human cuticle the same as they "cut grease." Result, rough, reddened, painful hands, in spite of emollients, glove-wearing and so on. The most careful manufacturing will not undo the effect of steady pot-washing.

Baked Blue Fish.—Cut off head and tail, wash clean, wipe with a soft, damp cloth, stuff with soft bread crumb stuffing, else lay sliced potatoes inside, with a seasoning of butter, pepper, salt and onion, and tie up securely. Rub all over outside with soft butter or dripping, sprinkle with salt, put in a greased bag, with a small lump of fat and a very little cold water. Seal bag and cook in a hot oven twenty to forty minutes, according to weight. Serve with sliced lemon and garnish with parsley. A squeeze of lemon juice in the bag is to many tastes an improvement.

Cat Fish, Baked or Broiled.—Cat fish are good to eat, notwithstanding their looks. Anything under four-pound weight is fine for stuffing and baking. Use a bread crumb stuffing or one made of cornmeal beaten up in egg and lightly fried, seasoning it with pepper, salt and a suspicion of onion. Put plenty of butter in the stuffing, wiping the fish as dry as possible before stuffing it and salting and peppering the inside. Season the outside likewise, grease well with soft butter, put an extra lump of butter in the bag, add a little milk and water, half and half, and put in a hot oven. Bake in full heat ten minutes, then turn down the flame one-half and cook according to size—it will take about ten minutes extra to the pound. But make a peep-hole and look in before taking out of the bag—eye and nose will help to decide when the fish is well done. A very big cat fish is better cut in steaks or filets. Wipe dry, dip in melted butter, sprinkle with lemon juice, then with pepper, salt and a little fine bread crumb or corn meal. Lay in a well-greased bag on thin-sliced bacon, put more bacon over it, seal and cook thirty minutes to an hour, according to weight.

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Three Delectables

By Nicolas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Savory Fish.—Put a little flaked cold fish, with a sprinkle of Parmesan, mixed with a little cream, on a slice of well-buttered toast. Place in bag and cook six minutes in a very hot oven.

Sweetbreads, au Naturel.—Take four sweetbreads, parboil them, take off the skins, dust each sweetbread with salt and pepper very lightly and pour over each a tablespoonful of cream. Slip the sweetbreads into a thickly-greased bag and cook in only moderately hot oven slowly for forty minutes. Open bag, slip out contents on hot dish.

Fowl (Savory Crumbs).—Wash the

MANAGEMENT OF THE HOTBED AND THE COLD FRAME AFTER PLANTING



Lettuce and Cauliflower Plants in 2 1/2 Inch Pots, Ready for Placing Outside.

By C. A. DURST, University of Illinois.

The most difficult task in hotbed work is in the management after planting. Skill is developed only by experience. The beds must be kept covered securely on nights and cold days when the temperature remains below freezing. They should be uncovered every morning as soon as the temperature is above freezing, and covered in the evening before that point is reached. During rainy weather, boards, if used as covers, will turn the water if "lapped." During severe weather manure or straw is thrown over ordinary covers in addition.

The beds are aired during the warm part of pleasant days by placing support under the sash. Care must be taken that no chilly winds are allowed to blow in upon the plants. Water should be applied only when needed, and then generously. It is a mistake to use only enough water to wet the surface.

Hotbeds are frequently troubled with damping-off, which is due to a fungus that attacks the plants at the surface of the soil and causes them to wilt and eventually to die. Its presence is usually an indication of improper management. The fungus is favored by moist atmosphere and high temperature. To avoid it the beds should be watered in the morning so the plants will go into the night dry. During spells of dark, cold weather the beds must be kept as dry as possible. Giving the beds too little air favors the disease. Plants made to grow too rapidly are most subject to it. Sometimes when an attack has started it may be quelled by loosening up the soil between the plants and applying some sand or sulphur and by changing the management. If plants are shifted to another bed they can usually be saved.

The whole idea in plant production is to keep them growing slowly but steadily. It is very easy to force them into a weak, rapid growth, but it is never good for the crop. When the plants are about two inches high and have put out their first pair of true leaves they should be shifted to cold frames, where they

may be given more room. Tomatoes, peppers and eggplants need two shifts and may be handled in pots, flats or in the open bed. Cabbage, cauliflower and lettuce need one shift only, and are handled admirably in small pots. Celery requires two shifts for best results. Shallow boxes are the best things for it. Beets will make an earlier crop if started in beds and transplanted than if started outside. They need no shifting, but should be thinned if thick. Sweet potatoes are never shifted.

It has become popular in the last few years to start onions in hotbeds. By having the plants the thickness of a lead pencil and transferring them to the open as early as the weather will allow, larger bulbs are obtained than by other methods. Prize Taker is the one variety particularly suited for this purpose. Onions are not easily handled in hotbeds, and grow slowly, consequently they must be planted early. They require no shifting.

Lettuce and radishes are often grown to maturity in hotbeds and cold frames, according to the season. Radishes are never shifted, and lettuce does very well if started in hotbeds and shifted to cold frames, allowing about 10 by 12 inches for each plant.

Asparagus and rhubarb are also often forced in hotbeds in the spring after the roots have been stored in a dark, cool place during the winter. The roots are planted closely together and covered with soil. As the crop



Tomato Plant in Four Inch Pot Ready for Planting in the Field.

is produced from stored-up food, no soil treatment or fertilizer will be of any benefit. Plants once used for forcing are no good for further use. Besides receiving plants started in hotbeds, cold frames are often used for starting melons and cucumbers. Great differences in earliness of these crops are made because of it. As these plants do not transplant easily they must be grown in some receptacle from which they may be removed without injury to the root system. Dirt bands are probably the best and cheapest things for this work. They are practically like a quart berry box without the bottom and are made by manufacturers of strawberry box material. They are creased, folded (not tacked) and placed in the frames, where they hold each other in place. They are then filled with soil and the seeds planted. In this locality the seed should be planted about the last week in April. Not only is the crop made distinctly earlier by this method than when the seeds are planted in the open field, but a surer stand will result, and what is fully as important, the plants have a start when placed in the field and so can cope better with their common insect enemy, the striped cucumber beetle.

Cold frames are usually provided with glass or canvas during the early part of the season, and sometimes with boards or mats in addition. As the season advances these are gradually dispensed with in order that the plants may be "hardened-off" before transplanting to the open. This is accomplished by removing the sash, first on nice days only, then on warm nights also, and finally leaving them off in any kind of weather except when it is freezing. Preliminary to setting in the field all plants should be heavily watered.

As is suggested by the things mentioned in this paper, there are many tricks and turns in hotbed and cold frame work. Experience and careful observation are, of course, the only things that will make a person expert, but fair success may be attained without much experience.

The question arises: "Does it pay?" Can one afford to bother with such things? It is true that radishes and lettuce for eating and plants for setting out may be bought cheaply, but the price is usually very high, and, besides, one often has difficulty in procuring what is desired. Besides furnishing the family needs, a hotbed will often supply a surplus of plants which can be disposed of at a good profit. But aside from the profit end, look at the other benefits—fresh, choice vegetables four or five weeks earlier than otherwise possible, the varieties you relish most, right from your own garden, available when you want them, and the product of your own effort.

THINKS RESINOL EXCELLENT FOR SKIN

Mrs. O'Brien Could Not Well Do Without It.

So varied are the uses of Resinol that one instinctively turns to it when anything happens. Read what Mrs. John D. O'Brien, of Laurinburg, N. C., says:—

"I use Resinol Soap and Ointment regularly, and find they meet your every claim, and could not well do without them. Resinol Ointment is our household remedy for all ailments of the skin, and its results are always satisfactory. We think Resinol Soap excellent and prefer it to all others." Not only is Resinol Soap highly effective in removing skin affections, but Resinol Ointment has no equal in relieving eczema, scalds and burns, tetter, ringworm, barber's itch, milk-crust, pimples, rash, chaps, chilblains, chafing, itching, blackheads, boils, etc. Dealers everywhere sell the Resinol preparations; the ointment in two sizes at fifty cents and a dollar; the soap at twenty-five cents a cake. Free sample of each sent on request. Address Dept. 2, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Facetious Operator.

"I say, mister," said the cadaverous man, entering the telegraph office, "could you trust me for a telegram I want to send my wife? I'll pay you tomorrow." "Sorry, sir," said the operator, "but we are terribly rushed these days and there isn't a tick in the office that isn't working overtime as it is."—Harper's Weekly.

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Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Chemists—has a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Means to Enjoy Closing Years.

Having made a million dollars by the practice of law since he quit politics, former Congressman and Governor Frank S. Black, aged fifty-eight, has confirmed the reports that he has retired. "After a certain point is reached, it isn't money a man should work for, but time. You can't defy human nature," he says.

"ECZEMA ITCHED SO BADLY I COULDN'T STAND IT."

"I suffered with eczema on my neck for about six months, beginning by little pimples breaking out. I kept scratching till the blood came. It kept getting worse, I couldn't sleep nights any more. It kept itching for about a month, then I went to a doctor and got some liquid to take. It seemed as if I was going to get better. The itching stopped for about three days, but when it started again, was even worse than before. The eczema itched so badly I couldn't stand it any more. "I went to a doctor and he gave me some medicine, but didn't do any good. We have been having Cuticura Remedies in the house, so I decided to try them. I had been using Cuticura Soap, so I got me a box of Cuticura Ointment, and washed off the affected part with Cuticura Soap three times a day, and then put the Cuticura Ointment on. The first day I put it on, it relieved me of itching so I could sleep all that night. It took about a week, then I could see the scab come off. I kept the treatment up for three weeks, and my eczema was cured. "My brother got his face burned with gun-powder, and he used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The people all thought he would have scars, but you can't see that he ever had his face burned. It was simply awful to look at before the Cuticura Remedies (Soap and Ointment) cured it." (Signed) Miss Elizabeth Gehrk, Forest City, Ark., Oct. 16, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Gallant Blind Man.

"Ah, you're a pretty lady." "What's that? I thought you were blind." "In a sense only. I never see the ugly women."—Journal Amusant.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Discontents arise from our desires

oftener than from our wants.—Krummacher.

For Constipation, Biliousness, Liver and Kidney Troubles, take Garfield Tea.

Talk to yourself if you want an appreciative audience.



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

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

In Chicago. Ella—What do you think of him? Stella—He's too mean to pay all—money—even a dollar down and a dollar a month.

Cole's Carbolsalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

On the Trail.

"Does your fiancé know your age, Lotta?" "Well—partly."—Flegende Blaetter.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

What ought not to be done, do not even think of doing.—Epictetus.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

There are a few things that even a young man doesn't know.

To restore a normal action to Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels, take Garfield Tea, the mild herb laxative. All druggists.

Many a brave man has lost his nerve in a dentist's chair.

A pretty girl never approves of men who flirt with other girls.

LEWIS' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. You pay 10c for cigars not so good.

An old toper is satisfied if he can keep his head above water.



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

This supplies pure blood—by aiding digestion, increasing assimilation and imparting tone to the whole circulatory system. It's a heart tonic and a great deal more, having an alterative action on the liver and kidneys, it helps to eliminate the poisons from the blood.

To enrich the blood and increase the red blood corpuscles, thereby feeding the nerves on rich red blood and going away with nervous irritability, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and do not permit a dishonest dealer to insult your intelligence with the "just as good kind." The "Discovery" has 40 years of cures behind it and contains no alcohol or narcotics. Ingredients plainly printed on wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of wrapping and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the French cloth-bound book. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

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

McEwen's Statements Misleading

After nearly two months of constant endeavor on the part of my opponent and his friends the only thing that they have been able to figure up against me is the fact that I am a candidate for State's Attorney. In their desperation they are now circulating throuth the county certain false statements concerning me, as well as statements purporting to be endorsements of his ability on the part of the newspapers of the county—some of them appearing unsigned.

These statements are all put out by himself as "campaign dope" and do not in any degree represent the opinions of the editors of the papers.

That the voters may know these statements are intended to be misleading, I submit a copy of a letter written by the Editor

Geithman & Hammond
Land Agency

Farm Lands and City Property for Sale and Exchange
We write Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Automobile Insurance.
Also Life, Accident and Liability Insurance.

Chickens Hatched

from eggs of your town selection
At 3c Each Perfect Chick
DeKalb 'Phone
For further particulars call or address

W. R. HIBBARD, Charter Grove, Ill.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA REMEDY
Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props. Cleveland, O.

C. A. Patterson
DENTIST
Hours: 8:30 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Office in Exchange Bank Building

A. M. Hill, M. D.
Office over Martin's jewelry store.
Hours: 12:30 to 2 p. m.
6:30 to 8 p. m.
Residence on East Main St. Calls promptly attended to day or night
Eyes examined without charge
Glasses furnished if desired

Dr. E. A. Robinson
Physician and Surgeon.
Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 3:00 p. m.
Office and residence cor. Monroe & 1st. Sts. Calls promptly attended.

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

EWALINE LODGE
No. 344
2nd & 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
C. H. Altenberg, Prefect
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

Genoa Camp No. 163
M. W. A.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
B. C. Awe, V. C. E. H. Browne, Clerk

SAW DENTIST
A. D. HADSALL
If there are any teeth left in the saw I can put it back into commission. All work guaranteed.

GENOA LODGE NO. 288
A. F. & A. M.
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month
O. M. BARCUS, W. M.
C. D. Schoonmaker, Secy.

GENOA LODGE
No. 768
I. O. O. F.
Meets every Monday evening in Odd Fellow Hall.
E. C. Oberg, N. G. J. W. Sowers, Sec.

of the True Republican which speaks for itself.

LOWELL B. SMITH.
Sycamore, Illinois.
March 28, 1912.

"Mr. Harry W. McEwen, DeKalb, Ill.
Dear Sir: In regard to article advocating your nomination for office of State's Attorney, will say:

This is an editorial endorsing you for the nomination to that office. But we believe that a more deserving candidate and one who could better subserve the interests of the tax payers is Lowell B. Smith, with whom we have been intimately acquainted since childhood. Therefore, we could not conscientiously publish your article "on the first page" or as reading matter or as editorial, ostensibly reflecting our views.

The article could be inserted, if you desire, as an advertisement, among advertisements.

Respectfully,
E. I. Boies."

Former Genoa Pastor Dead

The following item is taken from the Seattle, Wash., Times of March 19th:

Rev. George W. Carr, D. D. formerly pastor of the Sixty-second Avenue Methodist Church, died at his home, 203 Highland Drive, yesterday at the age of 75. Doctor Carr was a native of Middlebury, Vt., and after his ordination became minister in Illinois, where he remained for seventeen years. In 1889 he became a member of the Northwest Iowa conference and was president of Morningside College, Sioux City, for a number of years. He came to Seattle in 1904 and accepted the pastorage of the Sixty-second Avenue Church which he resigned last fall, owing to his failing health.

Rev. Carr was many years ago pastor of the Genoa M. E. Church.

I am a candidate for the office of clerk of the circuit court and recorder, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the April primary election.
21-1f James D. Beckler.

JOHN J. BROWN

The People's Choice for Governor Comes from Vandalla

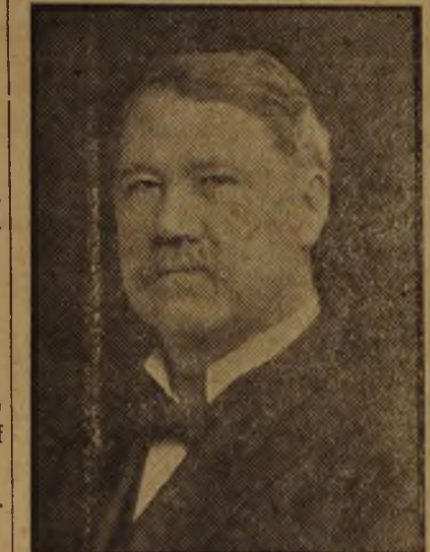
His election will be certain. His nomination will bring harmony to the party.

He is clean, capable and close to the hearts of the people.

He has assailed no other candidate nor engaged in any kind of mud-slinging.

He has more warm, personal friends in Illinois than any other candidate now running.

He is pledged for but one term, hence can give full time to the



discharge of his duties as governor.

Every county reports a rapidly growing sentiment that his nomination will be a happy solution of the difficulties that have arisen in the present campaign. He is fortunate in not being connected with any clique or faction, and Republicans who want the party to succeed in November are turning to him as the LOGICAL CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

VOTE FOR HIM. HIS NAME IS FIFTH ON THE BALLOT.

For States Attorney

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of States Attorney and respectfully ask the support of the voters at the primaries to be held on April 9, 1912.

Harry W. McEwen.

McEwen To the Voters

On next Tuesday the Republican voters of the county will have an opportunity to name the men who will represent the party in the general election to be held in November. This opportunity is something which has been long sought and obtained only after oft-repeated effort. It is to be hoped that every voter will take advantage of this situation and go to the polls and express his choice for the several offices to be filled.

It has been impossible to visit all sections of the county as much as one would like, and am taking this method of informing the voters generally that if there are any I have not seen, it has not been thru lack of interest on my part, for I very earnestly desire the support of all.

In the campaign now closing, I have tried to fairly place before the voters my qualifications as a lawyer and record as a citizen, together with a statement of principles, by which I shall be guided in the conduct of the office if elected. I have purposefully avoided entering into any combinations with other candidates, nor have I intentionally in-



dulged in any personalities, but I have tried to conduct my campaign in a manner becoming one who aspires to this high office.

If the voters believe that my age and years of experience in the practice of law justify me in seeking this office, and gives assurance that the work of the office will be well done, then I respectfully ask their support at the primaries on April 9, 1912.

Whether or not I shall be the choice of the Republican voters for the nomination for State's Attorney of DeKalb county, I shall be found working for the success of the entire Republican ticket next November.

Yours respectfully,
HARRY W. McEWEN,
Candidate for the Republican Nomination for State's Attorney.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Coats and Dresses
F. W. OLMSTED
GENOA, ILL.



Ladies' Full Length Coats at \$10.00, 12.00, 13.50 and 15.00 in Tan, Blue, Grey Serges, also a big assortment of novelty materials. Extra large sizes in grey and black long coats.

WHITE WAISTS, some very nifty styles, beautifully trimmed all sizes up to 46.

DRESSES, Ladies' and Misses' one piece serge dresses, \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$14.00. Beautiful changeable silk dresses



The Latest Styles in Gage and Fisk Chicago Trimmed Hats
See our New Sailors



Your Easter outfit will not be complete without a new pair of Shoes or oxfords.

C. F. HALL COMPANY. DUNDEE ILLINOIS.

A City Store in the Country. We buy and sell in large quantities on a strictly cash basis and operate on a lower expense than is possible to the city department store.

Men's Calf Lace Shop Shoes, good style, absolutely solid, all leather.....	\$1.75
Ladies' Kid and Pat. Leather Button, also fine Tan and Black Kid Lace Shoes,	\$1.98
Ladies' fine Dress Shoe and Oxfords, all \$3.00 and \$3.50 grades, lace or button, ...	\$2.29 \$2.59
Fancy Waistings New Messalette and Fancy Silk Finish Waistings, white and colors, at 3 to 5c per yd. saving,	15 19 25c
Boys' solid calf and Kid Lace Shoes, 11 to 1 sizes,	\$1.00
Men's Calf Lace Shop Shoes, good style, absolutely solid, all leather.....	\$1.75
Ladies' Kid and Pat. Leather Button, also fine Tan and Black Kid Lace Shoes,	\$1.98
Ladies' fine Dress Shoe and Oxfords, all \$3.00 and \$3.50 grades, lace or button, ...	\$2.29 \$2.59
Fancy Waistings New Messalette and Fancy Silk Finish Waistings, white and colors, at 3 to 5c per yd. saving,	15 19 25c
Boys' solid calf and Kid Lace Shoes, 11 to 1 sizes,	\$1.00

silks, full cut and well made.
Men's Suits for Easter Blue Mixtures, new shades of Browns and Fancy Worsteds, style and quality which compel attention. Prices for this week:
\$10.95 \$11.95
\$12.95 \$16.95
Men's Spring Coats 1-3 to 1-2 Saving
Rain-proof full length fine wool coats, at prices beyond comparison. Sizes 34, 35, 36, 37, 38: qualities which cannot be duplicated at twice these prices.
\$2.69 \$2.98
\$3.98 \$4.95
Better grades .. \$7.95 .. \$9.95
Blacks, Blues, Browns, and fancy Mixtures, in new styles, with high cut waist line, Silk Petticoats \$2.87
All colors, fine, durable

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

WHAT THE NEWSPAPERS SAY

In Regards to the Qualifications of Walter M. Hay as Clerk

What the newspaper men of DeKalb county say with reference to the qualifications of Walter M. Hay for clerk of the circuit court of DeKalb county: He is thoroughly competent and is

courteous and obliging. The fact that he is a civil engineer makes him still more useful in the work of the recorder, the duties of which office have to do with the descriptions of the lands and lots of the country.—Sycamore True Republican.

Mr. Hay has filled the office in a very efficient manner, giving

careful attention to minute and particular details of the office. As a public official he is popular with all, and has made a wide circle of staunch friends and supporters.—Sycamore Tribune.

Mr. Hay is a genial gentleman and one with whom it is a pleasure to meet and has marked ability for the duties of the office to which he aspires, as has been demonstrated by improved methods he has introduced into his office.—Malta Record.

Mr. Hay has proved himself a worthy and competent official, and as experience is one of the important qualities for the proper conduction of the business of this office, it looks like Mr. Hay is the proper man for the place.—Kirkland Enterprise.

He has shown himself a very capable Circuit Clerk, and here is the place the county needs efficient clerical material, the preservation of the court records. He is a surveyor by profession and this adds a great deal to his capabilities.—Hinckley Review.

Mr. Hay has filled this office in a most credible manner and the experience that he has gained during the two terms makes him more capable than ever to take care of the large volume of important business that is transacted in this office.—Somonauk Revielle

He has, as a public official, formed many warm friends from all parts of the county who will be glad of a chance to reward his many acts of kindness and accommodating manner by an opportunity to vote for him at the coming primaries.—Shabbona Chief.

Aldrich & Worcester, Lawyers, Second National Bank Bldg., Aurora, Illinois, write as follows: To whom it may concern:

We have had considerable experience with the work of the office of recorder of deeds of DeKalb county since Mr. Walter M. Hay has filled that position, and we take great pleasure in testifying to the accuracy and faithfulness of his performance

labor than such an error.

We have found Mr. Hay's work free from all inaccuracies; and he has been uniformly obliging and helpful to us and to our clients in all matters where his services have been necessary.

Yours very truly,
ALDRICH & WORCESTER
Aurora, Illinois, March 21, 1912.

American Surety Company of New York. Persons required to give administrator's or guardian's bonds should apply to this company. Charges reasonable. C. A. Brown, agent, Genoa. 25-3t



Mark Twain was once asked

"Of all your books, which do you consider the best?"

To which he promptly replied:

"My Bank Book"

How to get one:

Earn Some, Spend less, and place the balance to your credit at

EXCHANGE BANK BROWN & BROWN

who will furnish you with a Bank Book and a Check Book free of charge

of duty. His experience as surveyor and engineer brought to that office habits of carefulness and exactness which are of great importance in the matter of verifying and transcribing descriptions and details; and these qualities, and this experience, are too often lost sight of in choosing recorders.

Nothing more irritates an examiner of titles than to find a recorded description varying from that in the original deed; and nothing so adds to the expense and difficulty of the examiner's

The Only Candidate in DeKalb County



JOSEPH A. NOLEN

Publisher of the Shabbona Chief and The Lee Standard
What one Prominent Republican says:

Joseph A. Nolen, of Shabbona, DeKalb County, candidate for the Republican nomination for State Representative in this district, was born on a farm in Iroquois County, Illinois, September 15, 1874. With his parents he moved to Fulton, Illinois, and soon afterwards to Earlville, LaSalle County where his boyhood days were spent and received his early education. There he began the printer's trade under James W. Turner, working in the Leader office and also attending school at the same time. He completed his education at the University of Illinois and went to Chicago, where he again took up the trade of printing. On January 22, 1907, with his wife and family, he came to Shabbona, where he has since resided. He purchased the Shabbona Chief and the Lee Standard, the leading papers of DeKalb County and has built up a large patronage until it is now they are one of the most influential Republican papers in the county, and "Uncle Joe" is considered the most proficient man at his trade in the county.

He has long been prominent in political circles, enjoying a wide acquaintanceship, and has worked hard at every election for Republican success. He is now the only candidate for Representative in DeKalb County. Whiteside County has both the Republican Senator and Representative. DeKalb County is left out. "Uncle Joe" believes that it is only fair and just that DeKalb County should now be represented. Republicans should support men who represent Republican principles. There you have it. The Republicans (so-called) candidates that are running up and down the district spending their money and advocating fanatical doctrines in a frantic effort to fool the voter. The Republican leaders in this county and district who are active in Republican principles are fooling the people of the district. They know better.

This is his platform—give DeKalb County what rightfully belongs to her—a State Representative. He is not tied up with any faction in the party in this district and if nominated is a man upon whom all factions will unite and be easily elected.

"Uncle Joe" has never held any kind of an office and therefore has no record to attack or mistakes to rectify. He believes in the strict enforcement of the laws, and in amending laws that are too slack.

If he should win in this contest he is a foe worthy to meet the jack-potters and bribers at Springfield, and it is an absolute certainty that there will be no jack pots to be divided if he gets in.

He has the United Support of his home county for this office and asks his sister counties to join in sending a man to Springfield whose views are independent of any faction and whose hands are untied and free, and who will do the very best in his ability to serve the interests of his constituents.

Kerosene Oil

We carry in stock Kerosene oil in iron barrels and can furnish same at right prices. We have

STANDARD PERFECTION

COOPER'S BEST PENNSYLVANIA OILS

NOT Cooper's second grade, as Illinois, which is sometimes confused with Cooper's Best Pennsylvania Oil.

LUBRICATING OILS

Best for Cream separators, Automobiles, Gas Engines, Air ships and Farm Machinery of all kinds.
PRICES, 30c to 50c GALON

Best Harness Oil Produced, 70c Gal.

If you want good goods at prices that are right, give us a chance to show you.

I. W. Douglass

PHONE NO. 67

American Field and Poultry FENCES

A Car Load Just In Heights to suit all purposes
Cyclone Lawn Fence

Barbed Wire

Rowe "CAN'T-SA" GATES.

Come in and talk it over

JACKMAN & SON

Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875

IF YOU ARE

Going to Build

Do not wait. The present is the most favorable time to buy that has been in some time. We have a large stock of LUMBER to select from—all nice and dry and plenty of time to wait on you before the spring rush comes. Do not wait, but figure your bills now and save money.

TIBBITS, CAMERON LUMBER CO,
C. H. Altenberg, Mgr.

SPECIAL FOR MAIL ORDER BUYERS

All We Ask is a Fair Show

You can't be blamed for getting the most you can for your money—but be sure you get it.

Before you order a "mail order" separator write to the concern and tell them that you want to try their machine out against a De Laval, with the privilege of sending their machine back if you decide that the De Laval is better worth what we ask you for it than their machine what they ask.

That's absolutely fair, isn't it?

We'll be glad to furnish you a De Laval for such a trial any time you like and let you be the judge.

We are glad to make this offer because we know that the De Laval will give you better service and cost you less in the long run than any other machine you can buy, no matter what the price.

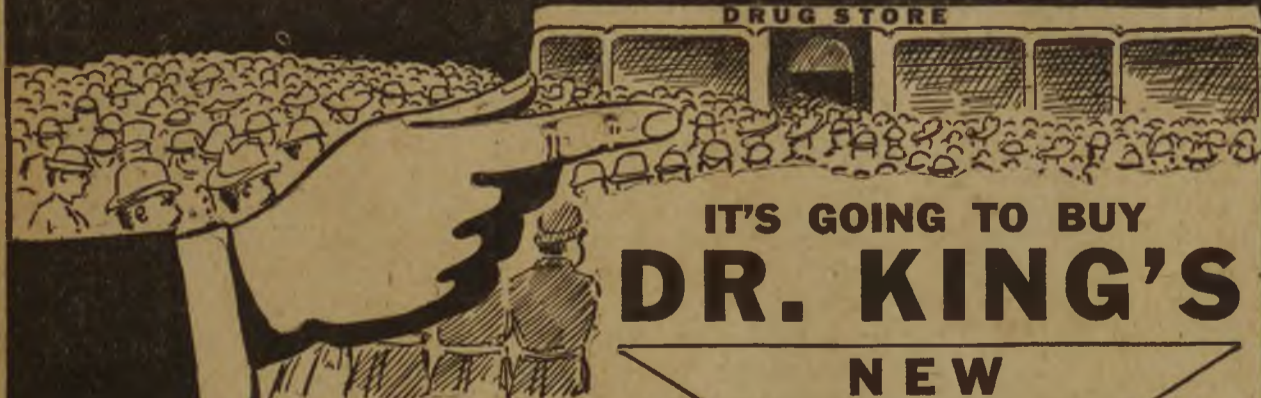
Easiest to turn, easiest to wash, skims the cleanest lasts the longest

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL



E. H. COHOON & CO.
GENOA

FOLLOW THE CROWD



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 Druggist, Genoa.

CALIFORNIA

Through Tourist Sleeping Cars

March 2, 3, 4, 13, 20, 27

April 3, 13, 14, 15, 16

On the above dates the Illinois Central Railroad will operate a through tourist sleeping car from Chicago to San Francisco, via Omaha, Union Pacific to Ogden, and Southern Pacific to destination. This through tourist sleeping car will leave Chicago on I. C. R. train No. 5 at 2:30 a. m. and make connection at Omaha with

Special Colonist Train

running on the following fast schedule from Chicago to San Francisco, Cal.:

Leave Chicago.....	2.30 a. m.	Saturday, March 2
Leave Omaha.....	6.00 p. m.	Saturday, March 2
Arrive Ogden.....	9.00 p. m.	Sunday, March 3
Arrive Sacramento.....	9.00 p. m.	Monday, March 4
Arrive San Francisco*1.00 a. m.		Tuesday, March 5
Arrive Los Angeles.....	7.00 a. m.	Tuesday, March 5

* While tourist car will arrive at San Francisco at 1.00 a. m. (midnight) passengers may occupy cars at Oakland Pier until morning.

Your special attention is called to the fact that through tourist sleeping car leaving Chicago 2.30 a. m. will be open for occupancy at 9.30 p. m. Los Angeles through tourist sleeping cars will also be handled on this train from Omaha as indicated above, transfer to these cars being made while enroute by simply stepping from one car to another. This, you will notice, gives practically through sleeping car service from Chicago to all points mentioned.

Dining car serving all meals at popular prices will be a feature of this train.

Victor Victrola Concerts will entertain our patrons morning, afternoon and evening. Second-class one way colonist fare is

\$32.40--FROM GENOA

VIA THE

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

with correspondingly low fares from other points. Second-class one-way colonist fares will also be in effect daily March 1 to April 15, 1912, inclusive. For further information, train time and specific fare from your particular station ask your home ticket agent.

S. R. CRAWFORD

Miss Celia's Bow

By MARIA CRAWFORD

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"That's lovely, Miss 'Celia. Play some more," demanded Betty, getting up to spread out her white skirts with precision before sitting down again. "I have to keep this dress nice, you know, because mother has gone down the mountain to the station to meet my uncle, and he is most particular about the way I look."

"So your uncle is coming? What is he like, Betty?"

"Mother said she hoped he would fall in love with you, for she thought you were the finest girl she ever knew. I can't tell you what he's like, 'cause it's been a long time since I saw him. He's been traveling for a long while. Daddy said he's been in love with some girl who wouldn't marry him, but mother laughed and said he was silly to say such a thing, for all the girls adore Uncle Bob and he could just take his choice if he wanted any of them."

"You never told me that his name was Bob, Betty?"

"Didn't I? Well, that doesn't make any difference, does it? Don't you like the name of Bob, Miss 'Celia?"

"Yes, of course, dear. I just didn't remember having heard his name. You haven't told me what he is like, Betty."

"Big as a barn. Daddy says that's the most 'pressive thing you can say about Uncle Bob."

"Robert Mayfield is a very pretty name, isn't it?"

"That's not his name. He is mother's brother. Now please play."

Afraid to arouse the child's suspicion by too many questions, Miss 'Celia tucked the violin lovingly under her chin and softly drew the fragile bow across the strings. In a min-



"It's Mighty Sad Sounding."

ute she had forgotten the rapt little face of the child before her and was living again in her romantic past, which had been of so short duration that it often seemed as mysterious and unreal as a dream.

"That's grand, Miss 'Celia." The child's voice brought her back to the present. "It's mighty sad sounding, though. It makes cold shivers run up and down my back and I hurt my inside. Mother says that sounds like I had the heartache, but, of course, she said, I am too little for that."

"I hope you will stay too little to know the agony," said Miss 'Celia, suddenly wrapping her violin to put it away.

"Play one jolly piece and make me feel good, Miss 'Celia. Try that one where leaves are dancing. It sounds just like the leaves do out there on the mountain when the wind blows."

"What a flatterer you are, Betty! One more, then I must stop, else the people over in the hotel will be asking me to move."

"No, they won't. Everybody says they love to hear you play. Old Mr. Wilson says that you can make a fortune by playing on the stage. This is the loveliest cottage I ever saw. How long are you going to stay on the mountain, Miss 'Celia?"

"I don't know, dear. I feel as if I would like to stay here always."

"I know all the girls are charming," said Bob Thorne to his sister, as they went slowly up the mountain road, "but please keep them at a distance. I came down here to visit you and Betty for a week. Of course I will meet your friends—I don't want to be a boor—but don't expect any Chesterfield stuff of me or you will be disappointed."

Betty's mother looked at the six feet of splendid manhood.

"All right," she said quietly and began to believe her husband's story of Bob's love affair.

"I haven't seen Miss 'Celia all day. I wonder why she hasn't played any. There, listen, Uncle Bob, that's my, Miss 'Celia playing now."

Betty moved closer to her big uncle where he sat on the hotel steps and laid her hand on his knee.

"'Celia!" said the man softly. "'Celia!"

It was almost twilight and there was a quiet hush on the mountain. The notes of the violin came to his ears and their music was no louder than the sound of the south wind as it sighed through the pine trees and stirred the maple leaves touched with

the crimson of the fall. There was the pain of an aching heart in the music of the strings and Betty nestled closer to the man and turned her pink palm to meet the big hand that had closed protectively over her small one.

Soon the music changed. The notes grew light and happy and then launched into a triumphant love song. It was as if the player himself were calling to her mate and it seemed, so insistent was the call, that if such were the case, he must answer, even though he had to come across a world to her.

"Come, Betty," said Bob Thorne hoarsely, "take me over to see your Miss 'Celia."

"I wanted to take you this morning but you said you hoped you would be delivered from any girls here. I'm awful glad we're going. I just can't get along without seeing Miss 'Celia every day."

Betty pushed open the door and peered in the shadows of the living room in the cottage.

"Wait," she whispered to the man beside her, and went in alone.

"Hello, Miss 'Celia. Let's light the candles so we can see!"

That task accomplished, Betty demanded more music. So it was that just as Miss 'Celia lifted the little rosewood instrument to her shoulder Bob Thorne, finding that he could wait no longer, stepped into the glow of the candles.

"This," said Betty proudly, "is my Miss 'Celia, Uncle Bob."

"Entirely yours?" gravely questioned the man as he took Miss 'Celia's cold little hands in his own.

The introduction properly effected, Betty went off in search of Miss 'Celia's mother and the cookies that were always ready for her.

"Well," asked the man, "is it always to be just the violin, 'Celia?" His tone held the bitterness of long suffering.

"Not if you—if you still want me," answered the girl breathlessly. Then when she was clasped close to him a voice from somewhere under his chin said, "Oh, I was so afraid it wouldn't be you after all, and you wouldn't hear tonight."

"'Celia, how did it happen? What has come to change you so?"

"Time," said 'Celia, "and sorrowful loneliness. Art may be enough for some women, Bob, but I am not one of the elect."

"Elect?" scornfully. "I thought I owed it to mother to make something out of my music when I had been so carefully educated. I tried harder than ever after you went away—"

"After you sent me away," he interrupted.

"But my genius came down to merely talent and I grew discouraged. I broke down then, gave up my college work and came to the mountains to get strong and try to forget—you. But when I met Betty I gave up all hope of forgetting, for she has your way of demanding things and getting what she wants."

"Not always." There was a shadow in the man's eyes at thought of his lonely journey over the world to forget one face and the sound of one violin.

"Don't look like that, Bob," cried the girl. "I am so much better fitter for you if—if you still want me."

There was a pause while he proved to her entire satisfaction again how much he wanted her.

"You know I tried to believe that I was a modern woman. I wanted a career and fame. Betty made me realize that a happy life for a woman is bounded by love and a home."

"God bless Betty," said her uncle fervently.

"When I heard that a man was coming, and all they told me was that his name was Bob, and that he was big, I hoped, oh, you don't know how I hoped and prayed that he would prove by some miracle to be you."

"So you are willing to give up a career for me?"

"I'll never play again, Bob, unless you want to hear me."

"That will be often, dear. I am not selfish and I'll never be jealous of your violin again. To tell you the truth, I have run from the sound of a violin for a year, for the music of one always made me want you."

"You ran to it tonight?"

"Only because I knew the sound of your bow on the strings, and I knew that I would find you here. So you are really going to give up walking the boards in the glare of the footlights?"

"Yes," said the girl, happily. "For a space no larger than the circle of your arms."

"And the light?"

"Of one man's eyes."

Their Proper Place.

"Gentlemen, shall we discuss the length and breadth of our new clubhouse?"

"Yes, I believe the question of feet is now on the carpet."

Seems So.

"There goes the proud father of seventeen children."

"Good heavens! He must have made Roosevelt a promise."

NICKNAMES ON THE RECORDS

They Appear Frequently in Legal Documents of the Early Days in New York.

Nicknames are not likely to go out of fashion so long as human nature remains what it is. Schoolboys will nickname each other, collegians will nickname their professors and soldiers will speak of their commanders as "Hell-Fire Bill," "Fighting Joe" or what not. In these days, however, it is not customary to spread such titles upon official records as was formerly the habit, according to the archives of several of our states.

In the Dutch records, in 1644, we have John Pieterzen, alias Friend John. In the Newtown purchase from the Indians, dated in 1656, one of the boundaries is "by a Dutchman's land called the Hans the Boore," and in the Bushwick patent, dated October 12, 1667, one of the boundaries is "John the Swede's meadow." In 1695, in the Kings county records, a man is named living at Guanous as "Tunis the Fisher."

The common council of New York, in 1691, ordered fish to be brought into the dock "over against the city hall, or the house that Long Mary formerly lived in," and in the same year an order was passed "that Top Knot Betty and her children be provided for as objects of charity."

The explanation of this custom, in many cases, was that the persons in question either had no family names or had forgotten them, so that the use of their generally accepted nicknames became a necessity. So numerous were the Smiths living upon Long Island that it was thought necessary to distinguish the various original families by some peculiar name. Thus we have the Rock Smiths, the Blue Smiths, the Bull Smiths and the Weight Smiths.—Harper's Weekly.

When Butt Lost a Shoe.

This is the sad narrative of how Archibald Willingham Butt, a major in the United States army, and military aide to the president, cast a boot. The thing was done before the admiring gaze of a crowd, in a brilliantly lighted theater, without the aid of wires, and in perfect form. The president was to occupy a mezzanine box, and Butt stood at the head of the stairs leading to Mr. Taft's place. The electric light shone warmly on the red carpeted steps, and toward that particular locality were turned the eyes of everybody in the house.

When the president entered the theater, Major Butt, in gold braid and with clanking sword, started a dash down the stairway. As he did so, the patent leather, low-cut shoe that he wore on his left foot flew into the air like a boomerang, wavered, glided downward, and struck the steps, down which it rolled to the floor.

There stood the president. There stood Butt with one shoe off and one shoe on. Then the president laughed. So did the whole house—that is, everybody except Butt. He merely served as the butt of the—but why pursue it?—The Sunday Magazine.

Stole Easter Letters.

At last it has been discovered why so many letters from America to Austria-Hungary have gone astray in the last twelve months. The culprit is Heinrich Muller, a sorter at the Southern Railroad Station postoffice in Vienna, who was observed the other day to put an American letter into his breast pocket.

Muller was questioned, and driven into a corner he soon owned up. He first produced thirty-one American letters from various pockets, and a further search resulted in finding seventy-four more letters hidden under his shirt. He then confessed that he had been systematically robbing the mails since September last year and had opened four thousand letters from America, the majority of which inclosed dollar notes sent home by Austrians and Hungarians in America.

His greatest haul he made about Easter time, when people in America were sending presents to the old folks at home. They were chiefly sent to Hungary, Galicia and the southern provinces of the monarchy.

Fatal Street Music.

In casting up the score against street musicians it must never be forgotten that to them was due the untimely death of one of England's foremost humorists—John Leech. The strain of ceaseless application to his work rendered Leech abnormally sensitive to street noises of all descriptions, and street music in particular drove him frantic. The organ grinder, it is said, knew of his enmity toward them, and played within earshot of his studio simply to plague him. In a letter to Mr. Bass, M. P., who was framing a bill for the suppression of street noises, Mark Lemon, the editor of Punch, declared that beyond a doubt Leech's ultimately fatal malady, angina pectoris, or breast-pang, was due to the disturbance of his nervous system caused by the continual visits of street bands and organ grinders.—London Chronicle.

Of Course.

"I don't like these big affairs. Can't see any fun in inviting everybody to your party."

"Most assuredly not. Half the pleasure in giving a party consists in leaving somebody out."

Rara Avis.

"Have you ever written a book?"

"No."

"By George! That's glorious! We want you to join our club. There are only a few of us left."—Puck.

"AND THOUGHT THE WORLD WELL LOST"

UP leaf-strewn Kay street, which leads to the Newport reading room, strode a solitary figure the other day. Hands in his pockets and coat-collar turned up, he walked along with bowed head. He was Amos Tuck French, clubman, millionaire and brother of Mrs. Elsie French Vanderbilt.

Not two blocks away, around the corner in Everett street, two laughing young people were posing for their pictures in a big automobile, with a dog between them, says a writer in the New York World. She was tall, well-groomed, arrayed in a fetching frock, and nestling close to the young fellow who sat at the wheel of the machine. They were Mr. and Mrs. John Edward Paul Geraghty—the young couple who eloped last August—she from Amos Tuck French's villa near the Cliffs, he from his Newport garage.

All society knows of their runaway flight in their automobile last summer, with detectives, Mr. French and Mrs. Vanderbilt on their trail in autos. And society knows of the reconciliation that never was because the pretty bride would not go home unless they accepted her chauffeur husband—"demonstrator" he likes to be called—and of their taking their little cottage home in Newport where young Mr. Geraghty, son of one of the town hackmen, has an interest in two garages now, one in Fillmore street and the other in South Baptist street.

Modest but Happy Home.

"Come in," laughed young Mr. Geraghty, opening the door of his Everett street cottage.

It is a pretty little cottage—his modest home where the girl from the Cliffs has come to stay. Outside it is a dun green; inside it shines with new wall paper, new rugs, new furniture, new china. All that is old in it are the little girlish souvenirs of her former life which the eloping bride brought from her other home.

"Well," laughed the young bridegroom, "here it is—this is our new home. And don't forget, everything is bought and paid for."

The Geraghtys live as a thousand other Newporters live who are neither poor nor rich. There are 30,000 of them, but only 300 get their names in the society columns. As yet the former Miss French has not been chron-



Works as Other Newporters Work Who Are Neither Rich Nor Poor.

of the bride's eighteen years, young men who frequent the Casino and the reading rooms, those that the former Miss Julia French knew in the days when she drove her electric runabout and was asked out to dine and dance every evening of the summer.

Most interesting perhaps is a little frame hanging on the wall near the door to the hall. In it are preserved three sprays of lily of the valley, part of a bride's bouquet. Written in a childish hand over the browned and faded leaves and flowers is this:

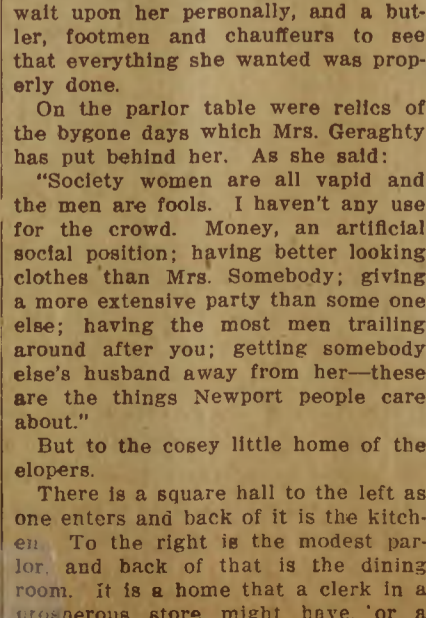
Pauline Le Roy French Samuel Jones Wagstaff May 5, 1908.

This was a wedding in the French family. Miss Pauline French, an older sister, married young Mr. Wagstaff, a society beau and club man. The present Mrs. Geraghty, then a girl of fifteen, was an attendant at her sister's wedding and kept the little souvenir of the happy day. She herself had no attendants at her wedding except the country people who happened to be at Landlord Riley's little hotel at Central Village on that bright summer morning when the Rev. L. A. Perry married the society belle to her chauffeur sweetheart.

"Well," laughed young Geraghty, "how do you like it?"

"Mrs. Geraghty Happy."

"It was a real home, to be sure. Upstairs Mrs. Geraghty was about her



There were lamb chops lying ready for the deft fingers of the bride, and a basket of potatoes. And within the nice little ice box was the cold meat and salad for the evening meal.

household duties and singing as she went.

"Oh, never mind about me," she laughed from upstairs, "I'm too busy."

"The real truth is," said Geraghty, half apologetically, "that Josephine of ours is getting married and we have to do our own work."

It was perfectly plain that the

bridegroom was doing his share, for he was in a sweater and old trousers, straightening up things downstairs while his bride worked upstairs.

The kitchen, as he led the way to it, would delight the eye of any housewife. The tea kettle was singing merrily on the stove and on the table lay the bundles from the butcher's for the day's meals.

"Ham and eggs this morning," laughed young Geraghty. "But she sure can make coffee!"

There were lamb chops lying ready for the deft fingers of the bride, and a basket of potatoes. And within the nice little ice box was the cold meat and salad for the evening meal—like other Newport villagers the Geraghtys

Difference in "Homes."

It isn't the kind of home that the pretty bride had up to that fateful day in August last when she made up her mind to run away with young Geraghty and upset Newport by the elopement as it has seldom been upset before.

The hall is in red, with a few conventional pictures hung about. There is a nice, new rug, a hat rack, and the telephone stands on a little table. The parlor—it can't be called a drawing room—is modestly papered in green and the dining room back of it is in brown. There is mission furniture—brand new—and a few pictures, but the most interesting thing is the great collection of photographs in silver frames that line the center table and the mantel.

These are of society people, Mr. and Mrs. French, all the other members of the family, the Newport society girls

"Darn my socks?" he repeated. "Sure, she does. She knows how to run a house with the best of them. She does everything just right. She knows how to cook, make beds, to sew and to wash things. We're having great times together."

dine in the middle of the day. Out at the villas the butlers say "Dinner is served" at 8 p. m. But there is no butler for the young elopers.

"Darn my socks?" he repeated.

"Sure she does. She knows how to run a house with the best of them. She does everything just right. She knows how to cook, make beds, to sew and to wash things. We're having great times together."

All village Newport knows the Geraghtys now. They are out on the streets very often and they go to every new show in town. Moving pictures are their delight.

Young Mrs. Geraghty's chum now is her sister-in-law, little Miss Edith Geraghty, daughter of the village hackman. They walk down Thames street of an afternoon to go to market or to see the ships that lie out in the harbor.

But Bellevue avenue, the Casino and the Cliffs know her no more. She belongs now to the village, not to the villas.

But she is happy.—New York World.

The Mind of Joseph Pulitzer.

When summing up the gist of any matter declarative of his own thought in regard to it, his speech was a lesson in diction and construction. No essayist or pamphleteer or historical writer but would have profited by listening to him. Everything that he himself has written or dictated shows this clarity of expression. He would have made a great lecturer, a great pleader before the bar, not a journalist and politician in his early youth swung him away from his legal studies to the most exacting of all professions.

By long practice each of his secretaries had learned to know his needs and his methods of listening. Every article read to him from the magazines, reviews and quarterlies had to be prepared, rehearsed, marked and deleted. Even the novels, of which he was a voracious reader, had to be thus condensed.—James Barnes, in Collier's Weekly.

Partial Eclipse of the Honeymoon.

In early American households maternal authority was not lightly to be defied. When Charlotte Fenwick, a southern beauty of the Revolutionary period was fifteen years old, she took advantage of the absence of her mother in England to fall in love with a northerner, Maj. William Leigh Pierce, and to marry him.

On Mrs. Fenwick's return to Savannah, which had been hastened by news of the approach of the English army to Charleston, she was highly indignant to find her daughter married to a stranger.

"And who is this Major Pierce?" she demanded.

"A gentleman, madam!" young Mrs. Pierce haughtily replied.

"Go to your room, madam!" commanded Mrs. Fenwick, severely, "and stay the rest of the day!"

And the little bride meekly obeyed.—Youth's Companion.

Cardinal Cheverus.

A good many papers have spoken of Archbishop O'Connell as "the first New England Cardinal," and Dr. Samuel A. Green feels the pricking of a doubt. To be sure, John Louis LeFebvre de Cheverus was a Frenchman by birth and was Archbishop of Bordeaux when he got his red hat; but for thirteen years he was Bishop of Boston, her first and universally beloved Bishop. Protestants were as fond of him as his own people; he often preached in their churches. When he needed money in his work men like John Quincy Adams gave it promptly and gladly. "Who among our religious teachers," once asked Dr. Channing, "would solicit a comparison between himself and the devoted Cheverus?"—Hartford Courant.

Fun in the Rabbit Family.

Jane Rabbit—What's the matter with Pa Rabbit?"

Brother Bob—Ma's afraid he's goin' to have apoplexy. He laughed so hard at the hunters shootin' each other.

Aiming High.

"How came she to get such a sudden craze on to visit the beauty doctors?"

"She wants to look like her photograph."

NOT TIME FOR VISITS

ELSIE WOULDN'T HAVE CALLS IN BUSINESS HOURS.

Young Woman's Determination to Give Her Employer a Square Deal Might Estrange Friends But Assured Her Future.

Chudleigh was a small place, and therefore it was natural for everybody to talk about everybody else's business. So when Mr. Lambert failed, and then died of overwork and anxiety and a broken heart, and his eldest daughter, Elsie, was obliged to become the wage-earner for the family, all Chudleigh sympathized and conjectured and compared notes. As for Mildred Rand, who was one of Elsie's most intimate friends, she made the case particularly her own.

"It's a shame that Elsie had to take a position as private secretary, especially to Mr. Larkin. Nobody's called on Mrs. Larkin, and as for him, well, 'ordinary' doesn't express his 'ordinariness.' She ought to have done better."

In vain Elsie tried to persuade her how lucky she really was, with so little experience, to have stepped into usefulness that was paid for liberally, and to have found an employer more than usually considerate. Mildred still regarded it as a misfortune.

"Elsie's miserable!" she declared, and as time hung heavy on her hands she proceeded to lighten her friend's slavery by frequent telephone calls, special delivery letters and long visits during office hours. At last the climax came when the telephone had rung for Elsie the third time in one morning. Mr. Larkin turned with a frown to his secretary, but seeing how his own annoyance had reflected on her face, and seeing, too, how tired and white she was, he said nothing, but instead turned and went out.

A little later Mildred fluttered into the office.

"Mildred," she said, "you are ruining my chances here. What opinion do you suppose Mr. Larkin will have of my interest in my work if I allow myself to be interrupted this way?"

"But I don't understand," replied Mildred, honestly bewildered. "Surely it ought to increase your value in the opinion of a man like Mr. Larkin to have your old friends treat you as if nothing had happened. Everybody knows his wife would give her ears to be in our set, and 'beside, Mr. Larkin's gone out. I just saw him. I want to tell you about the cottillon."

"It doesn't matter where he is," said Elsie, "and I can't stop now to hear about the cottillon. Can't you see? My time while I'm here is Mr. Larkin's. He pays me honestly, and I want to deal fairly with him. Don't tempt me into neglecting my work." She turned resolutely to her papered desk.

"O, if you're going to take it that way!" and Mildred rustled off, indignant.

As the door closed the keys of Elsie's typewriter began again to click busily. She did not know that Mr. Larkin, who had returned to his inner office through the private entrance, had overheard the close of the conversation. If she had known it she would have been glad to see the way in which he nodded and said to himself, "She'll do! She'll do!"—Youth's Companion.

"Granulate" Wouldn't Do.

Proud father of a 4-year-old daughter told us with such obvious hopes of seeing it in print, we can't bear to shatter his dreams.

The daughter is a precocious mite, and he likes to make mistakes in grammar and pronunciation sometimes, just to give her an opportunity to correct him. The other day he said in her hearing: "Yes, I granulated from the U. of M. in 1898."

"What's that?" asked Miss Daughter, pricking up her ears.

"I granulated," responded daddy. "Why, no, you didn't; you graduated, persisted small daughter.

"No, sir, not I," reiterated the dad; "other people may have graduated but I granulated."

Daughter looked her scorn. "Well, if that's what you did," she flashed, "you'd better go back and learn some more. Then you'll graduate."

Overheard in Court.

Jimsonberry and Harkaway had been hauled up before the court for speeding.

"Fifty dollars apiece," said the judge. "All the evidence before this here bench goes to prove that you fellers was racin' along at 50 miles an hour."

"But, judge," protested Jimsonberry, "my car can't possibly go more than 30 miles an hour."

"And the limit of mine is 35," pleaded Harkaway.

"Wa-a-l-s'posin' it is?" demanded the judge. "Thirty and 35 comes to 65, don't it? By Gorry, I'll add a dollar on the fines of both of ye."—Harper's Weekly.

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Aiming High.

"How came she to get such a sudden craze on to visit the beauty doctors?"

"She wants to look like her photograph."



It is Not Quite Reasonable

to expect to purchase a made-to-measure suit at the same price you would pay for a ready-made garment of the same quality. If you will call we will show you the superiority of the ready-made at \$20.00 over the suit made especially for you at that price. It is to any man's financial advantage to buy a ready-made suit if he can get a proper fit in Adler clothes

If you must have a made-to-measure Suit

you should not fail to see our superb line of International Tailoring Co. samples. If you have been paying more than \$25.00 for made-to-order clothes let us demonstrate where money may be saved. International clothes at \$20.00 are infinitely superior to any \$25.00 garment you ever saw before. We absolutely guarantee a perfect fit. All alterations (if any are necessary) are made free of charge. International set the styles in the leading cities of America and the fabrics they show are the kind others imitate. Models and fabrics now ready for spring.

Is the Boy Ready for Spring?

We show our line of boys' and youths' clothing with all confidence, knowing that quality and workmanship are there and that we can fit any boy at a price to please. Call and see us when ready to buy. A fine line of boys' and men's pants for everyday wear and for dress.

Rain Coats, Rubbers, Umbrellas, Rubber Boots and Work Shoes

PICKETT CASH CLOTHIER



DESIGNED BY SHEPHERD & CO.



A Note to You

GENOA, MARCH 29, 1912

A good Drug Store is the place to go, when your bad feelings tell you so. We have a remedy for every ill, in liquid form or in a pill. We're here from early morn till night, dispensing drugs at prices right. We think your visit here would be mutually satisfactory.

Yours truly,
L. E. CARMICHAEL
DRUGS, RUBBER GOODS, STATIONERY & ETC.

Fred Vandresser transacted business in the windy city Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Field entertained the former's father of Rockford Monday.

Clarence Crawford, son of E. C. Crawford, accidentally shot his foot Monday with a twenty-two rifle. No serious results will follow.

F. W. Marquart and family leave Arizona this week for Valparaiso, Ind., where they will make their home in the future, after residing in the South two years.

Oscar Ameringer will lecture at the Odd Fellow hall on Sunday afternoon, April 7, his subject being "Socialism—What it is and how to get it." Mr. Ameringer is a humorous lecturer and on his advertising matter says: "To laugh at our own follies is the first step to wisdom." Admission 10c. Lecture at 2:30

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Smith spent Sunday and Monday in Rockford. Otto Bargenquist went to Chicago Wednesday to consult a specialist.

Mrs. Emma Steffen spent the latter part of the week at the home of John Lembke. Housekeeper wanted. At farm house. Inquire at this office, or call phone L 1725, Genoa. 29-1f

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Duval and son, Melburn, of Elgin spent Sunday here, attending the confirmation exercises.

Mrs. E. H. Olmsted visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jennie Trumbull, at Stillman Valley several days this week.

Arthur Brown has been seriously ill during the past two weeks with pneumonia, but at the present time is improving.

W. A. Geithman and family were in Chicago Friday and Saturday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. James Nicholson Monday, April 1, a girl. The Mothers' Club will meet at the high school room on Wednesday afternoon, April 16.

Geo. Smith of Colvin Park, who submitted to an operation at a hospital in Chicago on the 25th of March, is recovering nicely.

Miss Lydia Molthan of Chicago was here Sunday to witness the confirmation services at the Lutheran church, her brother being one of the class.

A large number of Genoa people chartered a car on the Woodstock & Sycamore line last Friday evening and attended the entertainment at the Ney church.

Wanted, girl for general housework, in small family. No washing nor ironing. Young girl preferred. W. J. Gartland, Elgin, Ill., drug department, Swan's store.

David McCuesold his farm of 200 acres six miles north of Genoa, known as the Triff farm, to G. C. Rowen and G. W. Buck, the deal being put thru by the Geithman & Hammond Land Agency.

There were several changes made thruout the state on the wet and dry question. Rockford, after a two-year wet spell with fifty-three saloons, went dry; Shabbona, Malta and Marengo all stepped off the wagon.

L. E. Carmichael has become a victim of the progressive microbe and will make some improvements in his store building this spring, the most important of which is an addition at the rear, giving more floor space for the store proper and a suitable ice cream parlor.

The S. B. club met with Mildred Hewitt last Saturday. After election of new officers, a delicious lunch was served and the club adjourned.

Bennett Elected

M. D. Bennett was elected collector for the town of Genoa Tuesday by a majority of sixty votes over A. T. Hewitt. A total of 361 votes were cast out of a possible 600. In the first district Bennett received 115 votes to Hewitt's 59. In the second district Bennett received 91 votes and Hewitt 87. The following officers were elected: Assessor, J. W. Sowers; collector, M. D. Bennett; town clerk, T. G. Sager; highway commissioner, J. W. Brown; constable, E. H. Richardson; justice of the peace, F. C. Awe; school trustee, Henry Kreuger; trustees Ney cemetery, G. C. Kitchen, Geo. Eichler and Geo. White.

Society and lodge pins in a great variety of designs at Martini's.

F. W. Duval shipped a car of stock to Chicago Wednesday night.

Mrs. F. G. Hudson and son of Chicago are guests at the home of E. W. Brown.

Take your sick watch to Martini. He'll make it go or tell you it is impossible.

J. P. Evans and R. B. Field have renovated the interior of their places, both now shining like a new dollar.

Butter was declared firm at 30 cents on the Elgin Board of Trade Monday. The output for the Elgin district during the last week was given at 775,000 pounds.

W. R. White went to Washington last week where he will look after business interests and make an extended visit with his daughter at North Yakima and W. R., Jr. at Sunnyside.

In remitting \$1.25 for another year's subscription C. H. Suhr of Gresham, Nebr., says: "Your paper is always welcome in our home. Am always glad to read about our old friends in Genoa. I am fairly well at present."

Ferrante, the magician, was greeted by a small audience Tuesday evening. Altho his stunts are all old and worn to a frazzle, he performs them well and has a line of talk that entertains. In the manipulation of cards he is about the best in the business. The next and last number of the course will be the best of the series. The Chicago Ladies' Quartet will appear at the opera house on the 19th of this month. Watch for advertising matter.

Mrs. W. H. Heed was an Elgin visitor Tuesday.

Lizzie Bender spent Saturday and Sunday at Elgin.

Mrs. J. Albertson received 29 postal cards on her birthday.

Mrs. A. Portner and daughter, Mrs. H. S. Nutt, were in Genoa over Sunday.

Mrs. C. A. Patterson and son, Richard, spent Friday and Saturday in Elgin.

Family washings wanted. Inquire of Mrs. August Sell, in Citizen's addition.

Mesdames Field and Schoonmaker visited at the Bidwell home in Elgin Saturday.

A souvenir spoon for birthday is about the right thing. Martin has a fine line of them in all the latest designs.

Don't forget Mrs. Lee Smith can make that last year's Easter hat look like new. Second floor Lembke Bldg.

Are the spouting and gutters on your buildings in good condition? Better let Perkins & Rosenfeld look them over and make repairs.

As the time for decorating, painting and general repairs about the house draws near, bear in mind that Perkins & Rosenfeld are ready to assist you in the selection of materials.

What! you haven't been in to see the new spring hats at Lembke's? You want to go for Mrs. Lee Smith can make you or show you just the kind of a hat you are looking for.

Mr. and Mrs. Babbler and wife left for Hot Springs, Ark., last week where the former will seek relief from a severe attack of rheumatism with which he has been suffering all winter. Mr. Babbler is agent for the Illinois Central at Colvin Park.

Everybody is cordially invited to attend a social at the M. E. church on Friday evening, April 12. A program consisting of a four-act comedy, "Choosing a Vacation," a humorous reading and several instrumental selections will be given. The program opens at eight o'clock. Admission 10c.

To Whom it May Concern

I wish to say that I was called to see a mare owned by E. W. Dale, on the Will Winters' farm, and found the mare in the last stages of Traumatic pneumonia and it was the cause of death. J. H. Danforth, M. D. V. Genoa, Ill.

For County Coroner.

I am a candidate for coror of DeKalb county. In order that the voters of the county may know my qualifications that I possess, and as the condition of the roads makes it impossible for me to see all the voters in the county, I take this means of presenting reasons why it seems to my friends that I would make a good man for the place.

Dr. Harry Garfield Wright.

In the first place I am a physician. The nature of the coroner's office makes it one that a doctor can fill to much better advantage than the follower of any other profession or occupation. In cases of sudden or mysterious deaths, the notion of the authorities often will depend upon the action taken by the coroner and if he is a physician he will know better than a "layman" whether the circumstances are such as to warrant criminal proceedings or not. Much expense in the way of avoiding proceedings and much annoyance to innocent persons might be saved the county in certain cases.

Then I am located in city of DeKalb. The city of DeKalb is within a mile or so of the center of the county and I would be equally distant from any part of the county in case the services of the coroner were needed.

Then I am equipped for rapid travel and quick service to the

citizens from the fact that I have an automobile and can reach any part of the county in the course of a couple of hours.

Then I am comparatively young, and strong and well able to stand the arduous work that at times falls to the coroner.

I would be glad to receive the nomination for this office and if named and elected I promise to serve the voters to the full extent of my ability.

Very respectfully,
DR. H. G. WRIGHT.

Court House News

PROBATE

Johanna Naker. Final report approved, estate settled and executor discharged.

Alfred Calloway, late of Genoa. Georgiana Calloway, administratrix; bond \$6,000. Appraisers John Lampard, C. A. Naker and C. G. Lane. June term for claims. Proof of heirship made.

James L. Little. Administrator's notice approved.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Shabbona—Oscar B. Berg wd to John Adrien ne 1/4 sec 5, \$24,855.

Kingston—Olive B. Hollebeak wd to Alex. B. Crawford pt n 1/2 se 1/4 sec 9 e 1/2 ne 1/4 sec 13, \$19,050.

Genoa—Godfrey Eiklor wd to Fred C. Bowen w 1/2 ne 1/4 sec 3, \$2,300.

AT LAST

Spring is here and it is time to begin to think about garden seeds and the main part is to know that they will grow. We have just received our shipment from

Webster's Seed Co.

You all know what Webster's seeds are. Mammoth size and guaranteed to grow. Now is the time to make your selections while the stock is complete as you will have more varieties to select from. We have the exclusive sale of these seeds in Genoa.

E. C. OBERG

Phone No. 4

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Makes Home Baking Easy

With minimum trouble and cost biscuit, cake and pastry are made fresh, clean and greatly superior to the ready-made, dry, found-in-the-shop variety, and danger of alum food is avoided.

FIGHTING MACHINES.

It is a half century since Ericsson's Monitor was launched. We have just passed the anniversary of that event. It was an evolution in the art of naval armament which at the time seemed to promise a permanent change in theory and practice.

Wherever the Romans lived in the days of the empire they carried luxury and art. They occupied for centuries a large part of the northern coast of Africa. It is not surprising therefore to learn by a dispatch from Tripoli that a body of Italian troops digging trenches near the Oasis of Siara, on the spot formerly occupied by Roman imperial gardens, has unearthed an ancient Greek Venus of remarkable beauty.

There is a New York statute against the revelation by physicians of the secrets of the consultation room; but a New York judge has decided that it does not prevent a doctor from describing the services which he has performed when he finds it necessary to sue for the collection of his fee.

A Greeley, Colorado, man claims to have perfected a seedless watermelon and is now experimenting with peanuts crossed with sweet peas.

A Dutch prisoner, who was taking walking exercise in the courtyard of the Contergerie Prison at Paris, suddenly made a running jump at the wall, which is 14 feet high and topped with iron spikes, mounted it like a cat, to the amazement of the jailers, jumped down on the other side, climbed 20 feet up a wire ladder, dropped by accomplices from an open window, and got away.

Girls in a Massachusetts college have rejected the cap and gown as graduation garb in favor of the white dress, on the ground that the latter is more becoming.

A physician remarks of a prominent invalid that his days are numbered, though nobody can tell how many remain. That might be also said with perfect truth of the healthiest man in the land.

A boy who ran away from his home at New Haven, Conn., twenty years ago returned the other day with \$2,000,000. It is understood that his father did not meet him at the gate with a strap.

By hurling a custard pie into the face of a would-be robber a waitress in a Denver restaurant half-blinded him and saved the money in the cash box. As a weapon of defense the custard pie deserves the highest encomiums.

MADERO IS HOPEFUL

TELLS THE PARIS MATIN CONDITIONS IN MEXICO ARE IMPROVING RAPIDLY.

SEES REBELS IN BAD WAY

President Says Gen. Orozco's Defection Has Provoked a Formidable Reaction on Public Opinion—Americans Are Held Captives.

Paris, France, April 3.—President Madero has sent the following statement to the Matin from Mexico City in response to a request for the real truth as to the situation in Mexico: "The defeat sustained by the federal troops at Jimenez was much less grave than at first thought. Their loss in killed, wounded and prisoners amounts in all to 9 per cent. of their effective forces. Their defeat was the result of a series of unlucky coincidences. The force of Orozco, on the contrary, suffered an enormous loss. His men's stores and ammunition were so exhausted that they were unable even to attempt to pursue Trucey Aubert's column, which fell back in the direction of the south. The federal forces have already reformed on the northern road to cover the retreat of Aubert and resume the offensive.

Defection of Orozco an Advantage. "None doubts the result of this campaign. The government forces are superior in number, discipline and arms. The defection of Orozco, far from being prejudicial to the government, has been advantageous, inasmuch as it has provoked a formidable reaction of public opinion. As to the small insurrectionary centers existing at different points in the territory of the republic, they are without importance. The forces of Zapata have almost been annihilated.

"To sum up the situation in the republic, it continues to improve rapidly. It is the press which, by printing alarmist and exaggerated news, has succeeded in giving rise to the belief that the situation is grave." Americans Held Captive in Peril. La Crosse, Wis., April 3.—Harry Conklin of LaCrosse, in a letter smuggled through the revolutionary lines from Lluvia de Oro, Chihuahua, Mexico, to his mother in this city, says he and a party of Americans are held captive there by about 300 Mexican bandits and their lives are in danger. The letter was dated March 19. Lluvia de Oro is a small settlement of American miners. Friends of Conklin here fear for the safety of the imprisoned Americans.

SCOTT'S SHIP IS SIGHTED

Explorer Is Not Aboard, But Sands Message That He Remains to Complete Work.

London, April 1.—The Central News special correspondent, cabling from Akera, New Zealand, on April 1, said: "The Terra Nova was sighted off this port early this morning and anchored shortly after daybreak. Contrary to expectation she does not bring back Scott and his antarctic party. Her commander was entrusted with the following brief message from Scott, which he had sent back to the base of the expedition before the Terra Nova left: "I am remaining in the antarctic for another winter in order to continue and complete my work."

"The latest news sent back by Scott to his base at McMurdo sound showed that on January 3 he had reached 150 miles from the south pole and was still advancing. It was clear had Scott delayed notifying anyone of his progress until he had actually reached the pole, news from him could not have reached the Terra Nova before she would be compelled to leave, owing to the setting in of winter and the freezing of Ross sea."

DORMITORY FOR BANKERS

Delegates to Minnesota Convention to Sleep and Eat Just as Students Do at State University.

Minneapolis, Minn., April 2.—Three hundred or more bankers, delegates to the annual convention of the state association, are to sleep in the dormitories of the Agricultural college of the state university when they convene here June 14, according to arrangements which have been made. Moreover, they will be expected to dine on the regular "dorm" food, "wines," roast beef and cabbage and pork and beans, instead of the usual materials which are supposed to belong to a banker's menu. Dean A. F. Woods has announced that the men of finance will be given an opportunity to get in close touch with the workings of the institution.

MUST PAY FOR LOST ISLAND

Buffalo Firm Faces a Judgment for \$500,000 for Dredging Away Land in Niagara River.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 2.—For dredging out and carrying away a portion of an island in the Niagara river, the Empire Limestone company of Buffalo faces a judgment of \$500,000 in favor of the state. Pending final adjudication an injunction will restrain the company from further depleting the island. The action was begun by the state land board several months ago. The company entered a demurrer and the board made a motion for judgment in favor of the state for \$500,000 which has just been granted. An appeal will be taken.

GEN. FRED D. GRANT.



General Grant, who is reported seriously ill, has left his post at Governor's Island and gone south to recover his health, said to be suffering from an affection of the throat.

GEN. GRANT FEARS THROAT MALADY FATAL TO FATHER

Now at Mrs. Potter Palmer's Florida Home Battling Against Possible, Fatal Effects of Old Throat.

Washington, April 3.—Notwithstanding denials of Washington relatives and friends of Gen. Frederick Dent Grant, son of former President Grant, and brother-in-law of Mrs. Potter Palmer of Chicago, that his condition is not serious, it became known here in official circles that the well-known army man himself fears that the throat trouble which indirectly was responsible for his father's death may prove fatal to him.

Gen. Grant is at the home of Mrs. Palmer at Sarasota, Fla., where he has been for several days. Throat trouble which may at any time prove serious, is responsible for the rest he is now taking. Mrs. Ulysses Grant III, wife of Gen. Grant's son, said that her father-in-law was ill, but that it was merely a bad cold which had settled in his throat.

Gen. Grant is under the treatment of a famous specialist at his sister-in-law's Florida home, and he is not expected to return to his station in New York, where he is in command of the department of the east, for some time. He was commander-in-chief of the department of the lakes, with headquarters at Chicago, until 18 months ago, when he was ordered to New York. He has been on leave of absence since February 1.

LEAP FROM CELLAR TO ROB

Bold Daylight Thieves Drag Man Into Hiding Place and Get \$1,500 in New York.

New York, April 3.—Robert H. Cooper, a wholesale produce merchant of South Brooklyn, who was found gagged, blindfolded and bound, told the police he was robbed of \$1,500 by two men.

Although it was just noon and the street was crowded, the robbers jumped on him from a cellarway, knocked him unconscious and dragged him into their basement quarters without attracting the attention of a single passerby, Cooper said.

When he failed to regain consciousness and they believed he was dying, they bundled him into an open cart and carried him across town to a forty-foot railroad cut, where they threw his body over the fence and hurried off.

MAYOR GAYNOR HITS COURTS

Gotham Executive Asserts They Stand In Way of Social and Economic Progress.

New York, April 2.—The courts, which have figured prominently in the discussion of the pre-convention presidential campaign, are attacked by Mayor Gaynor in an article published in the current issue of a law magazine, Bench and Bar.

"Do the courts of this country stand in the way of social and economic progress?" is the question asked by the mayor, who for many years before his election was a justice of the state supreme court. His answer is: "Yes, they do, and have done so for a long time. But this is nothing new."

THREE WILL DIVIDE \$667,000

Indiana Woman and Her Brothers to Receive a Swiss Fortune From Uncle.

New Albany, Ind., April 3.—Mrs. Amelia M. Yerman, who resides on a small farm just outside this city, and her two brothers, L. G. and Albert Schwemmerger, journeymen painters, will divide among them two-thirds of a million dollar estate which their uncle, Cyrus Deshlar, a silk manufacturer of Switzerland, left when he died ten days ago, according to a letter received by Mrs. Yerman.

One-third of the estate goes to their uncle's widow under a prenuptial agreement. The brothers and sister are the only other heirs.

Pink-Eye Kills Many Horses. Ogdensburg, N. Y., April 3.—Horses valued at nearly \$25,000 have died here of pink-eye during the last week. The malady started six weeks ago in a lumber camp.

400,000 NOW OUT

IN ILLINOIS ALONE 40,000 MINERS ARE IDLE WHILE RESULT OF REFERENDUM IS WATCHED.

FUEL SHORTAGE IS EXPECTED

Movement Officially Is "Suspension" of Work Depending as to Whether the Modified Terms of New Wage Scale Are to Be Accepted.

Chicago, April 2.—Nearly half a million coal miners quit work in the anthracite fields of Pennsylvania and in the "central competitive field" of the bituminous industry.

Officially, the movement is a "suspension" of work, due to failure to renew the wage scale, and whether it is to develop into a widespread strike depends on the outcome of voting in the unions' ranks and of conference between the men and employers within the next ten days.

Anthracite circles are more apprehensive than their bituminous brethren as to the ultimate outcome. This condition is predicated on the fact that there is no definite agreement immediately in sight for the hard coal men, whereas the bituminous conference at Cleveland adjourned after the miners' representatives had abandoned practically all their demands except for increased wages, and on this point modified their terms considerably.

The union men are to take a referendum ballot at once as to whether the modified terms for a new wage agreement are to be accepted, and there is a general feeling that the result of the ballot will be a return to work.

Illinois' 250 Mines Are Closed. Forty thousand miners of bituminous coal in Illinois are idle. The 250 mines are shut down and will continue closed until the referendum vote of the union is cast.

It will, it is believed, take twenty to thirty days before the vote can be concluded and the proposed new wage scale signed.

Illinois mine operators said that the stock of bituminous coal at the different mines and at the yards of dealers would not last more than two weeks and notes warning consumers to be as economical as possible in the use of fuel were sent to every city in the state.

Status in Other Sections. On the outcome of the voting in the "central competitive field," comprising Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, will depend also the basis for new wage scales in other sections of the country where the present agreements do not expire until May 1 or later. Southern and southwestern mines and the comparatively few in the Rocky Mountain states are affected by this status of affairs.

More than 400,000 men are directly affected today and some 300,000 more, scattered throughout the coal districts of the country, are watching the outcome of the "suspension" for its possible effect on their own wages and working conditions.

HOUSE PASSES WOOL BILL

Democratic Measure Cutting Tariff Duties Goes Through Congress 189 to 92.

Washington, April 3.—The Democratic bill reducing the tariff duties on wool, wool clothing, carpets and other products was passed by the house of representatives, 189 to 92.

The measure is identical with the Underwood bill passed by the house last session and the Democratic majority preserved it intact from amendment by the Republicans in putting it through the house.

It provides a 20 per cent ad valorem duty on raw wool, which amounts to about 5 cents a pound specific duty, as compared with the 11 cents in the Aldrich-Payne law. This and other reductions in the bill average about 47 per cent and the effect, according to the Democrats, would be a material decrease in the price of clothing and other wool products.

SAY WRONG NEGRO HANGED

Arkansas Council Gives This as Reason for Discharge of Police Officials.

Fort Smith, Ark., April 3.—Investigation of a lynching, in which it was said the wrong negro was hanged, resulted in the city council removing Chief of Police Barry, Night Captain Smart, eight patrolmen, abolishing the detective bureau and dismissing Chief Detective Pithcock. Witnesses at the hearing said the police did not try to protect the black. County authorities say they have evidence that the negro lynched was not armed when Deputy Constable Andrew Carr was shot. Soon after Carr was shot the suspected negro was lynched. Carr died.

85, DIES AS HE IS ELECTED

Michigan Candidate for Justice of the Peace Passes Away as Returns Are Being Counted.

Lapeer, Mich., April 3.—John Wright, 85 years old, candidate for reelection as justice of the peace, received a majority of the votes cast here, but died before the returns were all in. Mr. Wright has been ill for several weeks and, although his recovery was considered doubtful, his name was placed on the ticket as a mark of respect.

GEN. LUKE E. WRIGHT.



General Wright, secretary of war in Roosevelt's cabinet, may be appointed to the United States senate to fill the unexpired term of Senator Taylor, who died Sunday.

FOUR NEW SENATORS TAKE OATH OF OFFICE

Arizona and New Mexico Are Now Represented in Upper Chamber of Congress.

Washington, April 3.—The senate became a body of 96 members, New Mexico, and Arizona contributing the four additional senators, Thomas B. Catron and Albert B. Fall of New Mexico, Republicans, and M. A. Smith and H. F. Ashurst of Arizona, Democrats, were the new members to take the oath on the dais in front of the vice-president's chair.

Two ballot boxes have been drafted into use for the lottery determination of the length of their senatorial terms, after their induction into office. Each ballot box contains a blank and a numbered slip, the Arizona senators drawing in alphabetical order from one box and the New Mexicans from the other.

The senator drawing No. 1, in each case will serve until March 3, 1917. In a separate ballot box will be placed papers Nos. 2 and 3, which the remaining two senators draw. No. 2 to serve until March 3, 1913, and No. 3 until March 3, 1915.

Lottery prize No. 3, while for a term of less than one year, might prove the luckiest, after all. Senator Elect Catron so regards it. This term would expire during the same session of the legislature that elected at this time, thus possibly insuring the return of the same man for the full term of six years.

GOTHAM HAS AIRSHIP HOAX

Company Tells of 100-Story Building and Trips Across Atlantic—Notice Dated April 1.

New York, April 2.—A printed statement sent broadcast about the financial districts makes the following announcement regarding the plans of the "International Wireless Airship company."

"The company has purchased a large plot on lower Broadway on which it will at once build a reinforced concrete building of 100 stories, which will be 1,475 feet in height, which, with a tower for a wireless airship station, will be twice as high as any building now in the world. "The roof of this structure will be used exclusively for a landing station for the airships, which will make weekly sailings direct to London."

The peculiar name of the company's president, Mr. Rysgell, and the dating of the announcement, April 1, led most of those who received the circulars to regard them as one of the financial district's series of annual April 1st hoaxes.

HAYWOOD IS UNDER FIRE

Socialists at Bridgeport, Conn., Demand His Expulsion From National Party.

Denver, April 2.—Charges against William D. Haywood, Socialist lecturer and former secretary of the Western Federation of Mine Workers, were filed with the Denver organization of Socialists by the Bridgeport, Conn., branch, with a request for Haywood's expulsion from the international Socialist party. Haywood is charged with having formed a rival organization of Socialists in Bridgeport. A committee of three members of the local Socialist organization has been appointed to investigate the charges.

HIGH COURT HITS OIL TRUST

Supreme Tribunal Upholds Ouster of Indiana and Republic Concerns by Missouri Decisions.

Washington, April 2.—The anti-trust laws of Missouri were upheld by the Supreme Court of the United States. The court approved of the state's action in ousting the Standard Oil company of Indiana, and the Republic Oil company of New York, from the state and fining each \$50,000 under these laws.

Bath Tubs for Coke Workers. Pittsburgh, Pa., April 3.—One of the largest independent concerns in the coke region of western Pennsylvania has announced its intention of installing bath tubs and shower baths in all the houses occupied by employees. This is said to be an innovation in the coke fields.

TOWNS ARE FLOODED

MISSISSIPPI LEVEE GIVES WAY AND HICKMAN, KY., STREETS ARE UNDER WATER.

2,000 DRIVEN FROM HOMES

Residents on Missouri Shore Also Are Imperiled—Property Loss Placed at \$250,000—Trains Stalled by Washouts.

Washington, April 3.—President Taft took quick action to bend the energies of the government toward stopping the threatened floods in the Missouri and Mississippi river valleys. Following conferences with Secretary of War Stimson and Gen. William H. Bixby, chief of engineers, and several senators and congressmen from states bordering these two streams, he sent a message to congress urging the immediate appropriation of \$500,000 to be used in strengthening the levees and trying to prevent further flood damage.

Levee Bursts, City Is Flooded. Hickman, Ky., April 3.—The flood waters of the Mississippi river broke through the West Hickman levee and poured a muddy current eight feet deep through the business streets, the factory and the tenement districts of the town.

From bill to bill the river flows this morning, covering farms and flooding stores and factories. The railroad tracks are on the bed of the broad stream.

Two thousand persons are homeless. With the coming of daylight the work of systematically caring for the refugees was taken up.

Four Days' Labor Is In Vain. The west end of the levee went out at a point where it was supposed to be strongest. Men who had been working in relays for four days to reinforce the levee stood by their posts all day in a driving rain. They had built the levee up with sand bags fully a foot above the surface of the river. Some of them had gone home to rest and most of the inhabitants were in bed when the crash came.

The patrol at once sounded the warning signal, sprang into boats, which had been moored for this emergency since the fight against the river began and rowed across the lowlands on the crest of the flood. All the workers and those whose homes were endangered reached the hills in safety, but there was much distress among the women and children before they were housed for the night.

Missourians Are in Peril. At midnight residents on the Missouri shore opposite Hickman were warned to flee, as the levee there is in imminent danger of going out. The water is two feet higher here than ever before recorded, and is expected to rise two feet more. Property loss is estimated at \$250,000, the burden of which will fall on the railroads. All the stores are flooded and factories have suffered great damage.

Foil Attempt to Blow Dike. Shelby, Ind., April 3.—Two men were interrupted by a dike watchman in an attempt to destroy Brown levee No. 1, about two miles east of Shelby. The dike patrolmen went to their work armed with shotguns.

The levee protects about 30,000 acres. The dike, a crucial defense against disaster, has not failed during the present flood. Brown levee No. 2 and Williams levee have broken. With flood waters within five inches of the high water mark of May, 1908, a number of villagers in Shelby, Schneider and Water Valley, Ind., passed a sleepless night in cold, wet houses.

Momence and Kankakee, Ill., are no longer imperiled by the floods.

TO CRUSH MEXICO REBELS Madero Government Is Preparing for a Formidable Campaign—Insurrectos Short of Ammunition.

Washington, April 1.—The Madero government is preparing for a formidable campaign against the rebels in Mexico, according to a telegram received here by one of its representatives from Juan Azcona, the private secretary to Madero. The message reads: "We are sending new forces to the north and you can expect a decisive victory soon. The rebels are almost out of ammunition."

WOMEN BOOST VOTE TOTAL

California Registration for Presidential Primaries Will Pass the Million Mark.

Sacramento, Cal., April 3.—The registration in California for the May 14 presidential primaries, it is estimated, will be about 1,200,000. This large total, unprecedented in California, is caused by the additions made by woman voters. The registration for the gubernatorial primaries in 1910 was less than 600,000.

HIGH COURT TO WORK LESS

Supreme Tribunal Has a Plan to Require Lawyers to Index Their Arguments.

Washington, April 3.—The Supreme court intends in the future to do a little less work and have the lawyers do more. A new rule has been adopted requiring attorneys who submit briefs to the court to include an index of their arguments and an alphabetical table of all cases cited.

NERVOUS DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find Relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Their Own Statements So Testify.

Plateau, Pa.—"When I wrote you first I was troubled with female weakness and backache, and was so nervous that I would cry at the least noise, it would startle me so. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and I don't have any more crying spells. I sleep sound and my nervousness is better. I will recommend your medicines to all suffering women."

Here is the report of another genuine case, which still further shows that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon.

Walcott, N. Dakota.—"I had inflammation which caused pain in my side, and my back ached all the time. I was so blue that I felt like crying if any one even spoke to me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I began to gain right away. I continued its use and now I am a well woman."

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYNCH LAW.



Eastman—Yes, I'm broke! Bank's suspended; what can a fellow do? Alkald Bill—Wall, kain't tell what you'd do here, but out my way we'd suspend the banker! Savvy?

A Frequent Type. "Spoonleigh is a connoisseur of happiness." "How do you define a connoisseur of happiness?" "A person who knows how to be happy but can't."

His Business to Know. Wife—Look, I bought this fur coat today. They tell me we are going to have very cold weather soon. Husband—Who told you so? Wife—The furrier.

SHE QUIT COFFEE And Much Good Came From It.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did a woman of Apple Creek, O. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not quit drinking it, even if it took my life, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years. "I was scarcely able to go around at all. Had no energy, and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it. I felt as though I was liable to die any time."

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally one day, it came over me, and I asked myself what is the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I can indulge myself in coffee?"

"So I thought I would see if I could quit drinking coffee, and got some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions, and I want to tell you that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I had the Postum which I like better than I liked the old coffee. One by one the old troubles left, until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right, and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my housework, and have done a great deal besides."

"My sister-in-law, who visited me this summer had been an invalid for some time, much as I was. I got her to quit coffee and drink Postum. She gained five pounds in three weeks, and I never saw such a change in anyone's health."

"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.

DRITZ OF HEATQUARTERS

By MARCIN BARBER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with a scream from Dorothy March in the opera box of Mrs. Missioner, a wealthy widow. It is occasioned when Mrs. Missioner's necklace breaks, scattering the diamonds all over the floor. Curtis Griswold and Brunton Sands, society men in love with Mrs. Missioner, gather up the gems. Griswold steps on what is supposed to be the celebrated Maharane and crushes it. Hindoo declares it was not the genuine. An expert later pronounces all the stones substitutes for the original. One of the missing diamonds is found in the room of Elinor Holcomb, confidential companion of Mrs. Missioner. She is arrested, notwithstanding Mrs. Missioner's belief in her innocence. Detective Britz takes up the case. He asks the cooperation of Dr. Fitch, Elinor's fiancé, in running down the real criminal. Britz learns that duplicates of Mrs. Missioner's diamonds were made in Paris on the order of Elinor Holcomb. While walking Britz is seized, bound and gagged by Hindoos. He is imprisoned in a deserted house, but makes his escape. Britz discovers a Hindoo diamond expert whom he believes was employed by either Sands or Griswold to make counterfeit diamonds. Two Hindoo burglars, the home of Sands and are captured by Britz. On one of them he finds a note signed by "Millicent" and addressed to "Curtis." Britz locates a woman named Millicent Delaroché, to whom Griswold has been paying marked attentions. The Swami attends a ball at Mrs. Missioner's home, but learns nothing further about the diamonds. Britz disguised as a thief, visits the apartment of Millicent. He finds a box that once contained the missing diamond, but it is empty. The detective concludes that the Hindoos have anticipated him in the recovery of the jewels. He visits their quarters and has an exciting experience with a snake. The Swami returns all the real diamonds to Mrs. Missioner, except the Maharane, which he insists must be returned to the temple in India, whence it was stolen. Britz gives his theories to the chief of police, showing how Griswold has devised the whole plot, placing the blame on Elinor.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

"Oh, that was only a precaution on their part. They took the chance I might have recovered the Maharane, I suppose. Maybe they expected to find in my possession something that would give them a clue to the whereabouts of the stones. Then, once they got me, they thought they might as well keep me out of the running until they got what they wanted. It was no part of their plan to let me find the jewels and turn them over to Mrs. Missioner."

"You had a close call there, lieutenant," observed the physician.

"Close enough," said Britz calmly. "But it's all in the day's work."

As Britz finished there was a timid tap on the door. In response to Manning's curt "Come in!" Donnelly and Carson crossed the threshold, and did their best to stand at ease in front of the lieutenant's desk.

"You sent, huh, for us, chief?"

"Yes," said Manning. "Lieutenant Britz wants you to attend to a little matter for him."

"Yes, Donnelly," said Britz coolly; "if you have nothing better to do just now, suppose you run up to Curtis Griswold's apartment, and tell him the chief wants to talk to him."

"Suppose he won't come," said Donnelly, who evidently did not yet suspect it was desired that the clubman be taken into custody.

"Bring him, then," said Britz. "You haven't forgotten how to show a gentleman down to Headquarters, have you?"

Donnelly winced under the lieutenant's scorn, and Carson turned gray.

"And you, Mr. Carson," said Britz, renewing his instructions, "be good enough to take a trip to the Hotel Renaissance, and ask Mrs. Delaroché to come down to see us for a little while."

Carson, in the crisis, felt he could not be too precise.

"Suppose she declines?" he asked.

"Bring her!" said Britz.

Fitch laughed aloud at the consternation in the faces of the two detectives. It was manifest both Donnelly and Carson were so far from the facts in the mystery that not only had neither of them dreamed of making a prisoner of Griswold, but that naive society man who had volunteered so much assistance to them in their efforts to weave a web of circumstantial evidence against Elinor Holcomb, but that they were absolutely ignorant of the existence of such a person as Millicent Delaroché. They shuffled their feet with increasing nervousness as they felt the eyes of their chief upon them. Donnelly shot a glance of ill-repressed hatred at Britz as the lieutenant, at ease in his revolving chair, faced the crestfallen detectives with a satirical smile.

Once or twice Donnelly essayed to speak, but each time he caught the frozen expression on the faces of the chief and Britz, and the words died in his throat. Nothing remained save for the two brilliant crime-hunters to carry out the lieutenant's orders. As they turned to go their discomfiture was augmented by the real detective's mock solicitude.

"You'll find it an easy job, boys. Just ask the two of them to come down here quietly, and if they don't want to come, make 'em. Show them your shields, you know, and all that sort of thing."

When they had gone, Britz indulged his amusement to the extent of a laugh. Fitch joined him, and Manning, after a brief attempt to keep his face straight, also laughed heartily.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Attack on the Yacht.

Britz, Manning and Fitch walked

briskly around the corner and boarded at Bleeker Street a subway train. At Fourteenth Street they caught the first uptown Van Cortlandt express of the morning, and they made good time to Two Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street. There they left the train, and walked quickly along the edge of a grassy bluff overlooking the government cut that now connects the Harlem and Hudson rivers by a more direct route than the old Spuyten Duyvil creek. A few hundred yards beyond the low fence that separates the meadow from the street they came upon a man standing close behind a large tree. He was screened from the little street and from the bridge that spans it by thick underbrush. When he sighted Britz he lifted his hand warningly and beckoned. The three men went within the shelter of the bush.

"Anything new, Gordon?" inquired Britz.

"Yes," said the other detective. "They have gone aboard."

"Where's Hicks?"

"Down there near the water, piping them off."

"Are they on deck?"

"No, in the cabin; they seem pretty busy, too."

Gordon looked at the sky. It was growing brighter every minute.

Stepping with most solicitous tenderness on the grass, and avoiding every leaf and twig that might give forth a slight crackle, the four men made their way slowly among the bushes to the spot where Hicks, lying at full length with his head only a little way above the ground, was waiting and, at the same time, watching a naphtha yacht of more than ordinary size. Not a sound broke the silence of the early morning. The ground was bare of snow, the grass almost as green as in late summer, and only the chill in the air and the nakedness of the trees indicated the winter season. The sun was just rimming the far shores of the sound. A pioneer ray gilded the Spuyten Duyvil headland, caroming thither from the crest of Marble Hill.

After a whispered conference with Hicks, Britz slipped his hand into a side pocket of his coat, and took out something that glittered in the sunshine. At a single word from Britz, Gordon and Hicks wormed their way along the bank until they were at the bow of the yacht. Britz, Fitch and Manning stayed near the stern. Suddenly the lieutenant fired a shot over the yacht that echoed metallically from the cliffs, and at the signal, all five of the attacking party leaped aboard the yacht, their feet striking the polished deck with a concerted thud that must have made those within the cabin think they were feeling the first shock of a landslide.

The five men on the deck gave those below little time for analysis of their sensations. Gordon and Hicks raced around the wheelhouse to the starboard side of the craft, and dashed down the companionway from that direction, while Britz, Manning and Fitch hurled themselves into the port entrance to the cabin, alighting on a richly carpeted floor a dozen feet below the deck. Two shots followed before the police party could seize Prince Kananda and Ali, who, facing in opposite directions, stood at bay in the center of the cabin. Britz and Gordon struck upward the revolvers of the Indians as the triggers were pulled. The bullets flew high, harming no one. Behind Kananda and Ali, using a table as a breastwork, stood two more Hindoos, both of them strangers to Britz. They were unarmed save for wicked-looking Malay krisbes they gripped nervously as they crouched in waiting for an attack. Britz and Manning jammed their pistols into the faces of the men with the krisbes; but the Indians, undismayed, made savage slashes at them with their razor-edged long knives. Gordon and Fitch sprang upon the kris-bearers, Hicks with a pistol in each hand standing off Kananda and Ali. Again and again the Hindoos slashed at their assailants, and that they did not split at least one head was due to the wary agility of the four who attacked them. Shots from the detectives' revolvers would have brought them down at such short range, of course; but the policemen seemed bent on capturing them alive, and Fitch was not a man to have recourse to bloodshed until he could be certain it was inevitable. Britz and Manning waited their chance. After futile swings at the Indians, they closed with them, clubbing their revolvers and bringing them down with crashing force on the gaudy turbans of the Orientals. A few seconds of that vicious pounding stunned the Hindoos, and it was then but the work of a moment to slip handcuffs on them. Kananda and Ali, in the meanwhile, had made no further attempts to use their pistols. They read death in Hicks' eyes as he confronted them with his long, blue gleaming barrels aimed straight at them. Their hesitation was fatal to their hope of escape. For even as Ali, doubtless at a whisper or signal from the Prince, swung himself about to interpose himself between Hicks and the petty potentate's son, while Kananda turned for a dash to the



"You Sent, huh, for Us, Chief."

deck, Britz, Fitch and Manning, leaving Gordon in charge of the captured Indians, surrounded the other two and disarmed them. Breathing heavily from the short but sharp struggle, the captors marched their prisoners to the far end of the cabin and seated themselves between the Hindoos and the doors. They were still on the alert to prevent an attempt to escape on the part of Kananda or Ali. The other two Indians being handcuffed, it was less likely they would make a spur for liberty, but the policeman took no chances.

"Now, Mr. Kananda," said Britz to the Prince cheerily, "I reckon we'll have those diamonds."

"Perhaps you will be good enough to explain," parried the Prince with his most blase Cambridge manner.

"Explain nothing!" shouted Britz. "I've fenced with you fellows long enough. We've caught you now and we want the goods."

"Since you are resolved to carry this miserable farce farther," said the Prince, "I suppose we shall have to submit."

"You'll submit to a search, that's what you'll do!" interrupted Manning. "I don't blame you, Britz, for losing your temper with this crowd; fresh is no name for it."

The chief nodded to Gordon and Hicks, and they began a search of the four prisoners that left nothing undone to find the diamonds. When they had examined every article of the Indians' apparel, from the Oriental costumes of the low-caste Hindoos to the conventional attire of the Prince, they looked to Manning for further instructions, for they had found nothing.

Then all four of the detectives, with the chief and the doctor, ransacked the cabin, fore and aft and from starboard to port, as thoroughly as the Indian burglars had gone through the apartments of Griswold and Sands. They even lifted the carpet on all

sides, rolled the heavy furniture about, and prodded every locker. In vain. If the diamonds were on board the yacht, they were not in the saloon.

Gordon went to the wheel, while Hicks, who had some knowledge of machinery, watched and regulated the feed of the motor. Silently as a giant swan, and as smoothly, the yacht threaded the cut to the broader stretch beyond the Spuyten Duyvil creek and, passing under the long railroad bridge on which the famous little Dolly Varden trolley crossed the bank, swung downstream in the Hudson and headed for the Battery. The yacht was of Grant's Tomb before an idea occurred to Fitch, for which Britz not only gave him full credit, but blessed him heartily.

"See if any one of those men is wounded, lieutenant," Fitch suggested. Britz and Manning looked the Orientals over, and made them walk up and down the cabin. The Prince halted slightly in his gait for an instant, then recovered control of his muscles, and strode as steadily as his low-caste compatriots.

"That man has the Maharane," Fitch declared. "You'll find it in the calf of his leg."

Britz seized Kananda by the collar and shook him savagely.

"If you don't give up that diamond, your finish will be the operating table," said the detective.

Kananda forced another laugh. Britz, Manning, and Fitch seized him, and baring his leg to the knee, searched for marks of a wound. Strangely enough, there was a little lump in the calf. The detectives looked at the doctor.

"Here's a slight protuberance, doctor," said Britz. "I guess the rest is up to you."

Fitch took out a pocket instrument case, and selected a tiny knife. Kananda, on the point of beginning another struggle to escape, was choked



The Scowling Orientals Were Penned in a Corner.

and held powerless by Britz and Manning. Greeting the Prince's leg firmly, the doctor worked his scalpel gently into the small lump in the flesh—a wound so recent that it had been bound together by pieces of court plaster the color of the skin. Then he triumphantly extracted something which, though ruddied, sparkled in the gleam of the incandescent lamps with which the cabin, despite the daylight, still was illuminated.

"The Maharanee diamond!" cried Britz and Manning together.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Mutual Explanations.

It was breakfast time, and Britz and Fitch after their exciting night were hungry enough to eat a Hindoo, but they did not stop to show consideration to their inner men.

As he expected, Britz found Griswold and Mrs. Delaroché in the big reception room of the Detective Bureau with the detectives who had arrested them waiting ponderously near the door, and an interested desk lieutenant looked up from his work to hear the denouement of what Police Headquarters had come to regard as the "star" case of the year.

Britz walked slowly to his own room, where the scowling Orientals were penned in a corner, while the chief of the detectives and his two subordinates were taking well-earned rest in the lieutenant's easy-chairs. Britz talked to Manning in whispers, then went to the telephone and called Mrs. Missioner's house.

"Good morning, Mrs. Missioner!" he said over the wire. "This is Lieutenant Britz—Britz, of Headquarters. I called you up to tell you we had arrested the jewel thieves and—beg pardon? What did you say—your jewels have been returned to you? That's strange. I have one of them in my pocket now. How's that? You say you have all your jewels? Then whose is this—the Maharane? Pardon me, Mrs. Missioner, I don't quite understand. We have the thieves here and the biggest of the diamonds. What did you say—you don't want the thieves prosecuted? Why, really, Mrs. Missioner—yes, of course—yes, I am talking from Police Headquarters—they are here now, all the thieves, lot No. 1 and lot No. 2. You say you don't understand? Well, I tell you, Mrs. Missioner, perhaps you had better run down here. Yes, I know it is a great deal to ask, but I have worked pretty hard to find your diamonds—yes, day and night. The chief thinks it would be better if you could arrange to come down. It won't take you long; you need not stay more than five minutes. Oh, but you don't know who the thieves are; yes, you have guessed in part—not altogether; but I think you'd better come down, Mrs. Missioner; you will be interested, I am sure. How's that? Bring Mr. Sands? By all means, if you wish. Yes, I will await you—then you'll come? Thank you very much, Mrs. Missioner. Good-by."

"Now, what do you think of that?" said Britz to Manning. "After all our work, Mrs. Missioner calmly informs me that her jewels have been returned to her, and that she does not wish to prosecute the thieves. She says she is willing to overlook their little deviations from the path of honesty, as she is so glad to recover her jewels. I told her I had the Maharane in my pocket, and she insisted she had all her gems. What do you know about that, anyway?"

Mrs. Delaroché was brought in by a private of the detective force, and Britz, with elaborate politeness, bowed her to a chair. She was too angry to acknowledge his courtesy, and she sat looking at the lieutenant and the chief with flashing eyes.

"Mrs. Delaroché," said Britz, "I may as well tell you at the outset that the game is up. We know all about your connection with this case, and the best thing for you to do is to tell us everything you know. Your friend, Mr. Griswold, as you have seen, is under arrest. What do you know about him?"

"I shall answer no questions," said Mrs. Delaroché, "until I shall have had an opportunity to engage counsel."

"Mr. Griswold is engaged to marry you?"

"Of course," she replied with an indignant flush.

"Now, Mrs. Delaroché," Britz replied, "I'm going to tell you that you are the most mistaken lady in Manhattan Island right now. Griswold is not engaged to you; at any rate he doesn't understand that he is."

"What do you mean, sir?"

"I mean, madam," answered Britz, "that Mr. Curtis Griswold, though he engaged himself to marry you, has been industriously engaged for some time past in attempting to become engaged to another woman."

"Who is she?"

"She is the possessor of many millions," said Britz, "a woman of acknowledged beauty and of undeniable charm. Of course, I don't undertake to say for a moment, madam, that her attractiveness equals yours. Doubtless, Mr. Griswold, being an enterprising young man, has eyes more for her millions than to her looks. Nevertheless, she is a beauty."

He watched closely the effect of his words on the high-strung woman facing him, and saw that he had touched a responsive chord. Her eyes flashed as if her very soul vibrated with jealous rage. Her breath came and went in short gasps. Her fingers twisted and untwisted nervously, and she seemed to be on the point of a violent revelation when the situation was interrupted by a knock on the door.

Britz, a flash of amusement in his face, walked to the door, opened it, and thrust his head out. In the corridor stood a man from the Detective Bureau who said:

"The prisoner, Griswold, requests an immediate interview with Lieutenant Britz."

Britz hesitated a minute, then said: "Bring him in here," and then returned to Mrs. Delaroché.

"I shall not ask you to take my word for it, madam," he said. "I'll soon give you proof of the very best kind that what I have told you about Mr. Griswold is true. Just sit over here in this alcove where you cannot be seen from the middle of the room, and pay attention to what goes on."

Shortly after that, Griswold was brought into the room, and the lieutenant, his hands in his pockets, his shoulders squared, his features cast in an iron mold, confronted the clubman.

"How long is this farce going to be kept up?" Griswold demanded.

"None of that now, Griswold. I've got the goods on you. The less of that kind of talk you indulge in, the better for all concerned. Mrs. Delaroché has told everything!"

Griswold inquired sarcastically. "And what, pray, had she to tell?"

"A great deal more than Mrs. Missioner knows," answered Britz craftily.

"Don't you mention that lady's name in such a place as this!" exclaimed Griswold with a show of chivalry that would have gone very well before a jury, but which was lost on such hardened thief-takers as Britz and Manning.

"No harm in mentioning her name is there, when the lady herself will be here in a few minutes?"

This time there was no simulation in the start Griswold gave. He stared at the detective as if he doubted his own hearing.

"Why—why—you simply must not let her come here," said Griswold again. "I would not have her see me here for anything in the world. Can't this be arranged somehow? Say, you know I am not a poor man—"

Britz grinned at him.

"Oh, I know you can't be bought," said Griswold. "But this is a serious matter to me. It means my whole future. I don't want Mrs. Missioner to come here and see me a prisoner. It will be different when the case comes to trial. I will have counsel then, and I can take care of myself, but just now I'm helpless. Don't bring the woman here to make her lose all respect for me; oh, man, don't queer me!"

Millicent Delaroché from the alcove behind and saw all that passed between the men. She gripped the slender arm of her chair until her tapering fingers curving around it bit into her pink palm. She watched the unmistakable agitation of the prisoner until no doubt remained in her mind of his attitude toward Mrs. Missioner. Then her rage broke through all restraint. Casting the detective's caution to the winds, she strode to the center of the room and towered above Griswold, as thunderstruck at sight of her—in his self-centered pride of what might happen, he had utterly forgotten for awhile her presence in Police Headquarters—he moved uneasily in his chair.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Louis Napoleon in America.

It is noticeable that Princess Caroline, who subsequently knew the emperor so intimately, makes no reference to the visit of Louis Napoleon to America in 1837.

He was for two months in New York, where he lived at the Washington hotel, Broadway.

It is interesting to know that he made the acquaintance of Washington Irving, whom he visited at Sunnyside. Irving had also met Mile. Montijo.

On the occasion of the emperor's marriage, in 1836, he wrote: "Louis Napoleon and Eugénie de Montijo, emperor and empress of France; one of whom I have had as a guest at my cottage on the Hudson; and the other of whom, when a child, I have had on my knee at Grenada."—Footnote to Princess Murat's Memoirs.

How She Hurt Her Finger.

"What's de mattab, Miss Clara?" asked Rosa, the Browns' colored laundress, seeing Miss Clara nursing her finger with a pained look on her face.

"I bruised my finger with the hammer the other day and it hurts still," was the reply. "I has dat, too!" exclaimed Rosa, eagerly, "feels like a tingin' all down de palm of my han', but mine jes' comes from slappin' de chullums on de ha'd."

The man who stands on the truth has God's hand under him.—Indianapolis News.

WHAT INSURANCE COMMISSIONERS SAY

insurance Commissioner Wm. H. Hotchkiss of New York, chairman of the executive committee of the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners, prior to the last Head Camp of the Modern Woodmen of America, gave the following official notice to that society:

"Pursuant to action of the national convention of state insurance commissioners, at its adjourned session in December last, I write you this expression of views as to the necessity of your order—as well as all other fraternal benefit societies—placing itself on a firm foundation as to rates. An insurance society which in these days does not recognize that the cost of insurance is fixed by laws other than man's laws—namely, the laws of nature—or prescribes for its members either a flat rate, irrespective of the age of its members, or any other rate that is not scientifically safe, is deceiving both itself and its members and approaching the time—perhaps slowly, but not the less surely—when it must fall and its contracts be repudiated. The fraternal spirit is a good thing; but the rates and management of fraternal societies must also be such that the beneficiaries of the last member to die will receive every dollar that such member's certificate calls for."

State Insurance Commissioner Eklorn of Wisconsin has issued an official interview in which he says: "Fraternal societies generally have come to recognize that their business must be conducted on a sound basis. This means a re-rating for nearly every society, and members who do not fully understand the situation are often inclined to complain of increases in their rates. They should understand that with a re-rating on a sound basis they have a much more valuable insurance than before. All are benefited by getting a permanent insurance for what was uncertain before. The Modern Woodmen of America, by reason of its long experience with a large membership, is permitted to make a rate upon its own experience, which is even lower than that based on the National Fraternal Congress table, which new societies must adopt. The cost of this insurance is not a matter of mortality tables or rates charged, but depends upon the actual deaths in the society. A re-rating merely means that each member shall pay his real share of that cost. Members who think of dropping their insurance will do well to take enough time to study the question before doing anything which may bring regret to both themselves and their families."

The Chicago Inter Ocean says: "It is unpleasant for the members of the Modern Woodmen Society to have to pay more for their insurance, but let them think how much more pleasant it would be for those 6,000,000 women and children, or any of them, to be deprived of that protection because their husbands or fathers got angry. That is what all Woodmen should think about."

The woman who shows her teeth and smiles is reasonably sure to attain her object much quicker than the one who shows her teeth and growls.

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Some of the charity that begins at home isn't up to the standard.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of hemorrhoids, itching, bleeding, or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

An optimist is a man who knows that his troubles might be worse.

Garfield Tea, the natural remedy for Constipation, can always be relied on.

Many a bride is self-possessed even when given away.

BACKACHE A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS

Pain in the back is the kidneys' signal of distress. If this timely warning is ignored, there is grave danger of dropsy, gravel, uric poisoning or Bright's disease.

When you have reason to suspect your kidneys, use a special kidney medicine.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve weak, congested kidneys, cure backache—regulate the urines. Good proof in the following statement.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY

C. D. Kessler, 408 P. 5th St., Mendota, Ill., says: "I became so bad from kidney trouble, I was unable to work for weeks. I was thin, worn out and nervous; the doctors told me to rest, and my friends gave up hope. As a last resort, I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and soon after passed a gravel stone. Later on, several more stones passed, and from then on I improved until cured."

AT ALL DEALERS 50c. a Box
DOAN'S Kidney Pills

WANTED Everybody suffering from Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoids, Eczema, Itching, Constipation, Bleeding or Itching Piles, write for free trial of Positive Painless Pile Cure. S. U. TAINEX, Auburn, Ind.

Thompson's EYE WATER
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS CO., Troy, N. Y.

50c buys 11 fancy scarf and brooch pins worth 10c each, and one imported Italian Menzies brooch worth 50c. We send catalogues. Wholesale Specialties Co., 4157 Lynde Ave., So., Minneapolis, Minn.

AUTO ROAD MAPS 22 states, \$2.50, 10c each, 3 for \$2.00, 10c each, 5 for \$1.00, 10c each, 10 for 50c. THE AUTO-GUIDE, Denver, Col.

PATENTS
Lester & Ross, 200 Park St., Chicago, Ill.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Leon Uplinger returned from his western trip Sunday.

R. S. Tazewell and family were guests of relatives in DeKalb a few days last week.

Mrs. Maggie Whitney of Belvidere called on relatives and friends last Thursday.

Mrs. Josephine Hitchcock was a guest of her sister, Mrs. O. B. Shaw, in Rockford a few days last week.

Miss Jessie Parker returned Sunday to her school duties in Rockford after a week's vacation.

The members of the Eastern Star served their usual supper in Masonic Hall last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Minnie Dockham who spent the winter in Chicago with her sister, Mrs. Martha Bishop, returned last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ruback

attended the funeral of his aunt held in Rockford last Friday.

Mrs. C. S. Phelps entertained the members of the W. C. T. U. Wednesday afternoon.

Our photographer, Mr. Bruner, and wife moved their household goods to Malta last Saturday.

Mrs. C. A. Briggs has returned after an extended visit with her children in Elgin and Chicago.

John Burns came from Beverly, Ohio, last Thursday to spend a number of months with his sister, Mrs. C. Phelps.

Mrs. Harriet Weber returned Tuesday from Iowa where she has spent the winter with her daughters.

Miss Blanche Whitney of Belvidere is visiting her grandmother and old friends a few days this week.

Mrs. Jennie Helsdon and sons came from Belvidere Tuesday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort.

Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Wyllys and children came last Saturday from Wyoming, Ill., to spend a few weeks at the McCollom home.

Mrs. Hare and children and Miss Eleanor Smith of Rockford were entertained at the home of H. A. Cross a few days last week.

Mrs. E. C. Burton has been to see her sister, Mrs. O. F. Lucas of Belvidere, who underwent a serious operation at St. Anthony Hospital, Rockford, last Friday.

Mrs. Fred Payne has been to Belvidere several times to see her sister, Mrs. John Rewoldt, who had recently undergone an operation at St. Joseph's Hospital.

John Windt loaded a car of household goods for Granada, Col., last Wednesday where he expects to homestead a farm. His wife and children will go later.

The Epworth Leaguers will hold a business meeting in the church parlors Friday evening, after this session the losing side in the contest will entertain.

Miss Esther Branch who has taught domestic Science in St. Charles, Missouri, for nearly two years returned home last Wednesday having accepted the same position in the Philippines and expects to leave in a few weeks.

At the township election held Tuesday, the following were elected: For Town Clerk, F. P. Smith; for Assessor, Ira Bickler; for Collector, Grant Dibble; for Highway Commissioner, George Schandelmeier; for School Trustee, Ed. McDonald; for Park Commissioner, J. H. Uplinger. 179 votes were cast.

One of the best ways to set honest people thinking about the curse the saloon is to society is to show them the kind of people who are for and against it. It's enemies and it's allies. To show them that every good and upright element in society, churches, ministers, young peoples societies, Sunday schools, our vast army of educators, heads of our great manufacturing industries, the managers of railway systems and all sorts of business and professional men are the enemies of the saloon. While every element of society that is dangerous and bad, brewers, liquor dealers, saloon keepers, gamblers, anarchists, beer guzzling politicians, habitues of houses of ill fame, and ballot box stuffers are all allies of the saloon, who to a man vote for it at the polls. Any institution that has every noble and worthy element of society arrayed against it, and every bad and dangerous element to a man in its favor ought surely to cause every well meaning man to exercise some discretion as to which of these crowds he lines up with. For our government to licence men to sell liquor which is known to rob men of self control and reason, and then punish them for violating the law is about as reasonable as to licence men to peddle the itch with an air of injured innocence and dignity to fine men for scratching.

C. A. Briggs, Sr.

He Has Made Good

Maj. A. T. Tourtillott Dixon, Illinois, is a Candidate for Renomination as Representative Thirty-fifth Senatorial District, Whiteside Lee and DeKalb Counties, subject to Republican Primaries, Tuesday, April 9th, 1912.

In its report on the outgoing members of the General Assembly here is what the Legislative

Voter's League said of him:

Albert T. Tourtillott, representative, Republican, farmer, Dixon. Ending first term. A strong man, but quiet and unassuming. Takes hold of the situation with a good, hard grip. Acted with the Republican progressives. Earnestly supported the civil service bills and other meritorious legisla-

tion. Has in him the making of a valuable legislator.

On his record as it stands Major Tourtillott is asking DeKalb County voters to aid him in his quest for another term, promising simply to try to do his full duty and serve faithfully and fairly all the people of all the counties in the 35th District.

For sale, house on Genoa street, new furnace, cellar cemented. Inquire at this office. 21-11

Administrator's Notice

Estate of Alfred Calloway deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Alfred Calloway deceased hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the June Term, on the first Monday in June 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 25th day of March A. D. 1912. 25% Georgiana Calloway Administrator. For sale, 6 room cottage with bath, on Stott street, Genoa. Inquire of T. J. Hoover, Genoa. 25-11

\$313.00 Buys the Peerless Concrete Silo



Including Concrete roof, cornice, dormer, chute, vestibule and floor, permanent steel ladder and continuous sliding doors this leaves your opening at all times level with the silage. The Peerless Silo is fire, air and water proof.

Burlington Concrete Construction Co. Burlington, Ill.

Dr. Perez De Alarid.

Graduate of the McCormick Medical College Chicago, and formerly of the Faculty of The Weltmer Institute of Suggestive Therapeutics, will be in town

Fridays and Saturdays

at Mrs. Snow's residence, Genoa street where he will be glad to meet those wishing Chiro-practic or Osteopathic treatments.

Thousands have been cured by the Weltmer treatment and Dr. De Alarid is a successful practitioner of same.

People wanting Expert Glass Fitting should consult him. Cross-Eyes straightened without operation.

Consultation Free.

Charges reasonable.

Other days can be found at Sycamore -- 229 South Main St. Mrs. Stearn's residence.



To the voters of DeKalb Co.

If the \$20,000,000 is spent for the Deep Water Way DE-KALB COUNTY will be assessed

\$169,877.90

In my judgment this would be an imposition upon the tax-payers of DeKalb County.

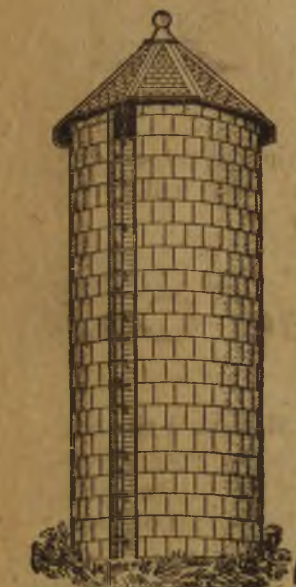
If nominated and elected, I will vote against the Deep Water Way scheme and do everything in my power to defeat it.

Richard W. Thompson DIXON, ILL. Republican Candidate for

Representative in General Assembly 35th Senatorial District

My name will appear last among the Candidates for Representative

The Up-To-Date Silo



must preserve the ensilage perfectly right up to the walls, should be convenient, strong pleasing in appearance and so durable as to require no attention and expense for adjustment and repairs. The cost is only a trifle more than a cheap wood silo and in a few years more money is required for paint and repairs of a wood silo than would make up the difference. When the wood silo is no longer of any value the IMPERISHABLE will stand like a tower of granite.

National Fire Proofing Company HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

For catalog, terms, etc., call on or address

Jas. R. Kiernan, Local Agent.

Genoa, Ills.



Keep Your Eye on that Can.

When Buying Baking Powder

For this is the baking powder that makes the baking better.

It leavens the food evenly throughout; puffs it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome.

Remember, Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality. Ask your grocer for Calumet. Don't take a substitute.



Why is our meat shop like a minstrel performance?



Because of our conundrums and musical stunts!

The Swish Of Our Saws,

The Clang Of Our Cleavers, The Duets Of Our Knives and Steels, All To Be Heard While Preparing Choice Cuts Of Meat For Our Patrons! You Are Cordially Invited To Attend Our Performances!

E. M. Confer, Genoa.

The Summer Quarterly Style Book Now Ready
Two Thousand Illustrations
20 cents Including a 15-cent Pattern

Before Deciding Definitely on Your New Easter Hat
Be Sure to Inspect Our Unusual Display of
High Grade Easter Millinery
At Popular Prices

Our splendid Easter showing has made a bigger "hit" than any of our previous displays. All of those who have visited our Millinery section seem to agree that we have the right styles at the right prices.

Here are copies from models by the foremost millinery artists at home and abroad and a variety of beautiful models by our designers in our own work rooms. If you choose here you will insure for yourself utmost exclusiveness, utmost becomingness and utmost style at a price whose modesty will prove a pleasant revelation to those who are still unacquainted with this store's unequalled millinery work.

We are showing the finest styles, we are giving choice of the best assortments and we offer the best values in Elgin. It certainly will pay you to inspect our showing before choosing your Easter hat. We would mention especially our display of—

Becoming Models in Dress Hats at \$5.49

These hats are in medium shapes, all hand made from the finest braids in black and colors. They are effectively trimmed in the most fashionable styles with the new shaded roses, changeable silks and velvet bows. **\$5.49**

New Whipcord Suits, Special at \$19.98

A timely purchase makes possible this attractive Easter offer of fashionable new whipcord suits at this special price.

These suits are made from the popular whipcords in tan and grey. The jackets are in a smart cutaway model, lined with extra quality Peau de Cygne and fasten with three fancy combination buttons. Cuffs and collar are trimmed with satin in contrasting color and with small combination buttons. The skirts are in panel back style with a side plait that curves across the front; **\$19.98**

Easter Showing of Newest, Snappiest Styles in Spring Coats
at
\$14.98

At this attractively low price we offer choice of a number of smart new styles in Spring coats made from all wool materials and tailored in the very best manner. One of these coats is illustrated.

One fashionable new coat is of all wool serge; has collar and wide, pointed reverses of moire silk and buttons diagonally across with two combination buttons; has deep pointed cuffs and is trimmed with small buttons to match **\$14.98**

Coat of all wool storm serge in tan or navy; the collar and inside of one of the long reverses and the deep cuffs are of black moire silk; fastens with one button through a tab at the end of one of the long reverses. Coat is trimmed with small buttons and imitation buttonholes. A very fashionable model This Coat is Shown **\$14.98**

Theo. F. Swan