

The Genoa Republican

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, SEPTEMBER 12, 1919

VOLUME XIV, No. 47

CONSTITUTION DAY SEPT. 17

THE NEW BANK IN BURLINGTON

Opens Wednesday and Receives Deposits of Thirty Thousand

INSTITUTION PLEASES RESIDENTS

Band Concert in Evening Draws Out Large Crowd and More Deposits are Made at the Bank

The Bank of Burlington opened for business Wednesday of this week under conditions most favorable for the future of the institution, the deposits for the day amounting to \$30,000.00. This was as much as the officials expected, but the deposits alone were not the only source of gratification. It was encouraging to note the manner in which the good people of Burlington and vicinity are welcoming this new feature to their growing and hustling community, and they may well be proud of the bank, for it is starting right, with an air of business that can mean nothing but success.

The fixtures of the bank, while not elaborate, are neat and substantial and in keeping with the policy of the directors in not plunging, but conducting a safe, conservative business.

The handsome new manganese steel safe means security for the bank and the policy of the bank will mean security for the depositors.

During the entire day Wednesday people called at the bank, many of whom became depositors. A band concert was held in the evening, and at that time also the bank was open for business. Many who could not get in during the day called at this time and expressed their confidence in the new institution by opening accounts.

ADVERTISING SENSE

The things that we read about today are the things we buy tomorrow. A good display in a window is worth two on a bill board.

Price has its place, but it never takes the place of quality.

Advertising is as persistent as a salesman. Kick him out the front door and he blows in at the back.

Consumers can't go to the markets of the world but advertising can bring the markets to the consumer.

Few of us know just what we want. Advertising is to help us make up our minds.

A newspaper is like a letter from home. It's advertisements should be the news of the day.

Once upon a time a woman said: "Children, don't go near the water until you have learned to swim." Once upon another time a man said: "Don't advertise until the business is built up." Foolish woman! Foolish man!

To "knock" a competitor is to advertise his strength.

A show window is the face of a store; advertising is its thoughts. Every customer should be a friend.

The following firms and individuals have space in The Republican this week. Others are invited to use this method of publicity. It pays to have our readers talk about you.

Baldwin's Pharmacy.
Hughes Clothing Co.
F. W. Olmsted Co.
Tibbitts, Cameron Lumber Co.
Genoa Lumber Co.
Zeller & Son.
Exchange Bank.
Baldwin's Pharmacy.
E. W. Lindgren.
B & G Garage.
E. J. Tischler.
Baldwin's Pharmacy.
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.
Standard Oil Co.
Ellis Business College.
Metropolitan Business College.
G. H. Martin.
R. H. Browne.
L. M. Duval.
Genoa Opera House.
U. G. Furnace.
J. Rendell.
Genoa Bakery.
John Albertson.
Mike Gordon.
Leath's Furniture Store.
Holtgren & Son.
A. M. Simmons.
E. H. Abbott.

HAMPSHIRE FED THEM ALL

One Thousand People Partake of Fried Chicken at Home Coming

There have been many home coming celebrations in this part of the country during the past few months, and Genoa was second to none in entertaining the people, but it remained for Hampshire to show us how to get away with the feeding proposition. Our neighbors on the east have a reputation for feeding guests at all times, but last Saturday they broke all records, went over the top and then some.

How would you like to prepare a fried chicken dinner for a thousand hungry people? That is just exactly what Hampshire did, and with the chicken were potatoes, baked beans, cold meats, all the rolls wanted, pickles, cheese, cake and pie for everyone, coffee with cream, everything. Six hundred were seated at one time and not one of the six hundred had to wait two minutes to be served, so perfectly were the various committees organized. The children were served in cafeteria style. The tables were spread in a little valley in the park and on the hill side surrounding this valley the children enjoyed their dinner a la picnic. It was great.

That is not all—there was enough food left from dinner to serve 600 more meals at supper time. Can you beat it? Who wants to try?

STEAL EDITOR'S SAFE

But as Usual there was Little of Value In It

The home of Frank T. Moran, editor of the Belvidere Republican, was ransacked by intruders between 7:30 and 9 o'clock Monday evening. Finding little of value the thieves evidently turned their attention to a house safe in one of the upstairs rooms and cared it away with them.

The safe was a small-sized one weighing about 90 pounds and contained some silverware, family jewelry and papers. It was used mainly to safeguard papers against fire and articles of value, such as Liberty bonds and money, were never kept in it.

The valuables in the safe included one cluster diamond and emerald ring, two or three other rings, an old neck chain and a collection of plated silverware consisting of knives, forks, and spoons.

Several highly prized daguerreotypes of Mrs. Moran's mother, grandmother and other deceased relatives, which have been placed in the safe when Mr. and Mrs. Moran went to Washington, were taken with the other loot. The thief may be kind hearted enough to return these family relics.

PURE BRED STOCK FARM

Illinois University Professors Lease Farm Near Belvidere

Professors Clark and Rhode of Urbana, Ill., have leased the 160 acres owned by Olney Witbeck and located a mile south of Belvidere on the Pearl Street road and will move their stock and equipment to Boone county in the spring of 1920.

The stock of Clark and Rhode consists of over 65 head of pure-bred cattle, besides numerous Holstein cattle and numerous hogs. They have been specializing in pure-bred Holsteins for several years and have built up a herd of Holsteins that is not to be duplicated in Northern Illinois. They have recently purchased Rag Apple Korndyke Chief 8th, a bull which sold for \$100,000.00 at a recent sale. This animal will make a splendid addition to the three excellent animals already located in the county. About \$20,000 worth of equipment will be moved from their present location to their new farm.

OPENS MARKET IN SYCAMORE

L. W. Duval, who for some years was engaged in the retail meat business in Genoa, and during the past year acting as rural mail carrier out of Shabbona, has bought the Linaear meat market in Sycamore and is now in possession of the property.

Read the Want Ad Column

REAL PIANOS ARE BEING MADE

Genoa Piano Mfg. Co. Now Finishing Some Fine Instruments

H. P. NELSON & SON ARE BUSY

Help Proposition only Thing that is Now Standing in Way of Large Production—Visitors Invited

The Genoa Piano Manufacturing Co., successors to the Nelson-Schaefer Manufacturing Co., is becoming something tangible, with prospects for a future of prosperity, all now depending on the labor situation. N. P. Nelson is now putting forth every effort to get the factory running full capacity as soon as possible. There are now on the books enough orders to keep the factory going for months.

The Nelson piano is no experiment but an instrument that has been on the market for years and is known for its excellent quality of tone and workmanship. Several instruments have already been finished in the Genoa plant and these have proven to be of the Nelson excellence. The older Nelson knows the piano manufacturing game from pedal to the last detail of the action and has patents on player piano attachments that have all others discounted.

The writer visited the factory this week and had the pleasure of listening to several selections on the player piano, rendered by Mr. Nelson himself. It was unbelievable that such music could come from a purely mechanical instrument.

As soon as things can be arranged Mr. Nelson will have a show room prepared at the factory where anyone may visit and hear the instruments, and try them. Not only are pianos of the finest quality from the standpoint of music, but the finish of the cases is far above the majority of such instruments.

The greatest trouble now is in securing mechanics to turn out the work. It is an uphill proposition to induce single men to come to the country and when men with families arrive they can find no place to live.

Right here is the sticker, and the only thing that stands in the way of something big for Genoa. Houses must be built. It is not necessary to put up large houses, but cottages and bungalows, modernly equipped, that will rent readily and can be sold at a reasonable price. The expert men in the factory can and are willing to pay good rent for a house, for most of them who come from the city are used to that sort of thing, while they draw wages that make paying better rent possible.

OFFICE IN SLATER BUILDING

Professor Mackenzie Fitting up Suitable Quarters for Work

Prof. Harold Mackenzie, principal of the Genoa Township High School and superintendent of the city schools, will have offices in rooms in the Slater building where he will meet patrons of the school when they desire to consult him. There are two rooms assigned for this purpose, one for lobby and the other as a private office.

TO DISCHARGED SOLDIERS

Anyone knowing of a wounded soldier or one who has been gassed or sick during his time in the service, or if the soldier himself will report either in person, or preferably thru letter, to the Home Service Department, American Red Cross, at the court house Sycamore, such soldier will be informed of the compensation he may receive from the government.

It is necessary to report at once in order to receive the compensation allotted. Full particulars may be obtained of W. M. Hag, chairman. This may mean much to the soldier.

MAKING CIDER

Every Friday hereafter until the season ends I will operate my cider mill at the old stand near the tuck yards. M. L. Geithman, Phone 71.

NEARLY LOSES LEG

Son of H. S. Nutt Suffered Frightful Injury Saturday Morning

His leg caught between the fender of a heavy auto truck and the steps of a freight car last Saturday morning, Edwin, the nine-year-old son of H. S. Nutt, suffered a frightful injury and at first appearance one would have thought complete amputation the only remedy. The lad was taken to the office of Dr. Austin, where the wound was dressed.

Edwin was playing about the coal yards where his father was employed on the morning mentioned, despite the warnings of his parents, and at the time of the accident was about to climb up onto the steps of a gondola coal car. L. M. Doty, who was backing in a truck for loading did not see the boy and was not aware of his presence in the vicinity until the rear fender of the car had caught the boy's leg. The calf was crushed between the fender and one of the ladder rods, literally tearing the flesh from the bone, making a gash eight inches long, exposing the bone. Mr. Doty rushed the boy to the doctor's office immediately and he was greatly relieved to learn that the bones were not crushed.

FROM A WAR ORPHAN

W. C. T. U. Receives Letter From Its Charge in France

The following letter has been received by the Genoa W. C. T. U. from its war orphan in France. The letter appears first in French and then the translation as made by Miss Pearl Russell.

Rennes-Les Baines
Le 29 Juillet 1919

Cher Ami:

Je vous ecrit ces quelques lignes pour vous dire que je suis tres content de la bonte que vous avez eue pour moi. Je vous remercie beaucoup de l'honneur que vous m'avez fait.

Recevez Madame de nos tres salutations empresses, je vous quite en vous serrant la main de de loire.

Monsieur E. Mile Bartiles.
Rennes Les Baines
July 29, 1919

Dear Friend:-

I am writing you these few lines to tell you that I am very much pleased with the kindness which you have shown me. I thank you very much for the honor which you do me.

Receive, lady, from us all our best greetings. I close and shake your hand from afar.

Master Emile Bartiles

ALL DISCHARGED BUT FOUR

Genoa's World War Soldiers and Sailors Nearly all Accounted for

With the exception of four men, all the Genoa soldiers and sailors who took part in the World War have now been discharged from the service some having put on the "civies" for good and others re-enlisting or thinking of doing so.

The four still in service are Frank Stanley, who is stationed at Fort McIntosh, Laredo, Texas; Albert E. Praine, still in the mail service in France; Albert Awe, in Siberia and Frank Rebeck, Camp Logan, Houston, Texas.

Charles Adams was in the navy before the war opened and remains in the service; Harvey Matteson has enlisted in the Marines for a term of years; Clarence Crawford is in the Merchant Marine, now being at home on furlough; Thos. Nicholson, with fourteen years in his credit in the regular army, will re-enlist in a short time.

MOTHER AND FIFTY CHILDREN

A special correspondent writing to one of the London dailies sings the praise of a Mrs. Van Wyk, in the Transvaal, who has just buried her sixth husband. She lives with all of her fifty children, and the number of her grandchildren is 270. Mrs. Van Wyk is 63 years old and enjoys perfect health. Only half of her children are her own, the other twenty-five being those of her various husbands. All however are treated alike with touching motherly love, says the correspondent.

A BEAUTIFUL NEW BUILDING

Ground Broken for Building Near Corner of Main and Sycamore Streets

E. W. LINDGREN IS THE BUILDER

As a Ford Garage it will be an Ornament to the City—Brick and Terra Cotta Construction

Genoa is to have another handsome new building, E. W. Lindgren, the local Ford agent, having let the contract for the erection of a garage on the north side of Main street, near the corner of Sycamore. The Genoa Lumber Co. has the contract and the work is already under way.

The land purchased by Mr. Lindgren takes in a seventy-five foot frontage on Main street, with a depth of one hundred feet and includes the land occupied by C. F. Deardurff's photo studio. This building will not be disturbed, however, as the garage will have a frontage of only forty feet, extending from the east side of the 75 foot frontage west. The building will have a depth of 90 feet.

According to the plans, this will be one of the most beautiful buildings in Genoa. The front will be constructed of chocolate colored brick and white terra cotta, with plate glass windows and attractive openings.

A basement will extend back from the sidewalk thirty feet to be used as furnace room, storage and coal rooms. The front part of the building will be occupied by a show room, 18x28 feet, private office, 9x10 feet, stock room 14x20 feet and two toilet rooms, leaving a twelve foot driveway into the garage proper, where a well equipped machine shop will be maintained.

The floors of the show room, stock room, office and toilet rooms will be of concrete and stone mosaic construction, while the floor of the main room will be constructed of concrete.

The side walls will have an elevation of 12 feet and the roof construction the same as the other garages in town.

Mr. Hadsall of the Genoa Lumber Co. started work Tuesday morning of this week and will push the job as rapidly as possible.

DO YOU WANT A CHAUTAUQUA

An Opportunity to Decide on Friday Evening of this Week.

Whether the chautauqua spirit is dead in Genoa or not will be decided on Friday evening of this week when a meeting will be held at Slater's hall at eight o'clock.

James H. Shaw, representing the Co-Operative Chautauquas, will be in attendance to explain the system and if there is sufficient encouragement go ahead with plans for a program next summer.

If Genoa people really want a chautauqua they must attend this meeting and be willing to take a hand in the proceedings. The Republican is still a strong believer in the chautauqua as a good thing for any community and would like to see the old spirit revived. Remember, the meeting is called for Friday evening, Sept. 12 at eight o'clock.

AN THEN, AGAIN

Plano's chautauqua was a big success in every way, says the Kendall County News, and it was due to the splendid work of our enterprising women. It is the first experience for Plano to come out ahead and make money. Something like \$50.00 is their net gain for another year. Practically forty of our best men and women have signed up for 1920. This success is due in part to the people taking an interest and appreciating a dollar show given them for twenty cents.

SOME POP CORN

Several car loads of pop corn will be shipped from Genoa this fall and it is of a fine quality. Ezra Lewis, on the Hammond farm, has eighty acres and Geithman & Hamond have 35 acres and in both places the yield will be far above the average.

THEY COME TOGETHER

Autos of Geo. Loptien and Fred Duval Meet Head on at Slater's Corner

The automobiles of Geo. Loptien and Fred C. Duval met head on at the corner of Main and Genoa streets Tuesday noon and the Duval Saxon, being a much lighter car than the other, suffered the most damage. The right front wheel was completely demolished, fender smashed, spring and chassis bent, front axle twisted and other parts damaged. Mr. Loptien takes the blame for the accident and did not hesitate in offering to settle.

As Mr. Loptien approached Main street he saw the Duval car approaching from the east, and thinking that Mr. Duval was going straight ahead on Main, attempted to cut in to the left of the Duval machine, thus avoiding a collision. Duval, however was about to turn down Genoa street and thus the collision was inevitable.

The silent policemen which were once placed on the street corners but later removed because motorists did not like them, would have prevented this accident and the others that have happened at corners this summer. The silent policemen would also make crossing the streets at corners a safer proposition for pedestrians. As conditions are now, one never knows where to look for machines as the drivers generally have become careless in observing the "keep to the right" law. The corner posts should be replaced and so arranged that they can be lighted at night if necessary.

WANTS WILL SET ASIDE

Isabel Finley Evans Not Satisfied With Document

Isabel Finley Evans of Buffalo Centre, Iowa, has filed in circuit court a bill to set aside the will of her father Francis E. Finley, who died on Aug. 23, 1913, says the True Republican.

He left all his estate to his widow, Mary J. Finley during her life, and subject to her life estate gave the remainder to his sons, Sylvester, Richard and Wilfred, share and share alike, and to his daughters: To the oratrix Isabel Finley Evans \$500, Frances Finley \$700, Katherine Reinken \$700, and Dorothy Finley \$1000.

The oratrix represents that at the time of making will her father was not sound of mind and was incapable of making a just distribution of his estate and that persons unknown to her exercised undue arts and resorted to falsehoods to induce her father to execute said alleged will and that he was under improper restraint.

She says that said children, Richard, Wilfred and Dorothy Finley are infants under age, and asks that a guardian ad litem should be appointed to represent their interests.

She asks that the will be declared null and void and that the estate be distributed among the heirs according to law.

CIRCUIT COURT NOTES

Decree Entered in the Case of Grace Miller vs. Lee W. Miller

In circuit court this week the separate maintenance bill filed by Grace C. Miller vs. Lee W. Miller reached a conclusion. The original bill was dismissed; an amended bill was filed at once; it was answered and upon hearing a decree was entered.

The Frances H. Farmiloe partition case against Elizabeth Hoover et al took a header in a receiver's hands and Wm. J. Fulton was made receiver of the lands in sections 11 and 20, township 42, range five.

HE DID NOT TAKE TRIP

August N. Nawman, of Rockford, had his pocket picked here Wednesday afternoon at the Northwestern station and lost \$55 in money and a ticket to Mobile, California, for which he had paid \$72.50.

Nawman is about 70 years old.

THIRTY THOUSAND SHEEP

Thirty thousand sheep are now in the feeding sheds at Belvidere. This is a sizeable bunch, but some time ago the same yards contained upward of 50,000 sheep at one time.

AN AIRPLANE HERE ALL DAY

Concert by DeKalb Band at Waterworks Park in the evening

HON. E. D. SHURTLEFF TO SPEAK

Possible Candidate for United States Senate—Dance at the Opera House During the Evening

Constitution Day and the second Home Coming demonstration will be observed in Genoa in a manner fitting the spirit of the day and also in a manner that will uphold Genoa's reputation as a place for entertainment.

An airplane will be here all day, taking up passengers and no one will be denied the privilege if he or she has the nerve or desire to take the flight. It has not yet been determined just what the price per ride is to be. The machine will arrive in Genoa on Tuesday evening, Sept. 16, and be ready for business early Wednesday morning.

At 7:30 Wednesday evening the DeKalb Band will give a concert at waterworks park, weather permitting. In case of inclement weather, the concert will be held in the opera house. At 8:30 Hon. E. Shurtleff of Marengo will deliver an address in keeping with the spirit of the celebration. Mr. Shurtleff has become a speaker of state wide reputation and Genoa people should hear him. He is now being boomed as a candidate for the United States senate, altho as yet he has made no announcement of his candidacy. Do not fail to hear this man, who is one of the brightest in the Illinois state legislature.

The dance at the opera house will probably start early for the benefit of the younger people. Harden's orchestra is to furnish the music. All soldiers, who make themselves known at the door, will be admitted free. All others will be asked to pay \$1.00 for a dance ticket.

This is a public dance, but the committee wants to impress upon the minds of everyone that it will be kept clean. Any obnoxious person will be promptly ejected from the hall.

The Spirit of the Day

Now that we have enumerated the pleasures and entertainment of the day, let us consider what it is all about. It is a celebration of the anniversary of the birth of the constitution of the United States.

The federal convention which drafted our constitution sat in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, from May 25 to September 17, 1787. It was composed of 55 members selected by the states, and contained a very large proportion of the leaders of the new nation. George Washington presided. Twenty-nine of the members were college graduates; but among the twenty-six who were not college bred men we find Washington and Franklin. The two most profound and original thinkers among the delegates were two of its youngest members, Alexander Hamilton, who was thirty, and James Madison, who was thirty-six. "The Federalist," their joint production, to which John Jay also contributed, is generally conceded to be one of the greatest works upon government ever written. It consists of a series of brief articles designed to explain to the people the meaning of the constitution.

Our chief source of information concerning the proceedings of the Federal Convention is the Journal of James Madison. As a member of the convention, Madison attended every session, kept careful notes of each day's proceedings and of each speaker's arguments, and each evening revised these notes with the greatest care, submitting the final drafts at times to other members for correction. After his death, in 1836, Congress purchased this manuscript from Mrs. Madison and published them in 1840 under the title, "The Papers of James Madison." A few other members of the convention took incom-

(Continued on Supplement)



Jacqueline of Golden River

by Victor Rousseau

Copyright W. O. Chapman

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Hidden Chamber.
Simon turned just in time. The wheel went crashing to the floor and bounded and rebounded out of the room and along the little hall. Philippe jumped in terror from the place where he crouched—

And then the last strand broke and I was free to slip the cords from my limbs.
"You old fool!" screamed Leroux, catching Duchaine by the wrists. But Charles Duchaine possessed the strength of a madman. He grasped Leroux round the waist and clung to him and would not be shaken off.

"Kill him!" he screamed. "He is a spy! He has come to betray me to the government!"
What followed was the work of a moment. I saw Jacqueline pull down both broadsword from the wall. She flung one down beside me just as I was staggering to my feet.

Leroux shook off the old man at last. He turned on me. I swung the sword aloft and brought it down upon his skull.
Heaven knows I struck to kill; but my wrist was feeble from the ropes, and the blade fell flat. It drew no blood, but Leroux dropped like a stricken ox upon the floor.

"This way!" gasped the old man. He pulled at Jacqueline's arm, and half led and half dragged her through the open door behind his chair, I following. Leroux sprang into the room, calling, but whether to us or to the other ruffians I did not know. Leroux sat up and looked about him, dazed and bewildered.

Then I was in the little room with Jacqueline and Duchaine, and he turned and bolted the door behind us. He seemed possessed of all the strength and decision of youth again.

When I stood there before the room had been as dark as pitch, but now a flicker of light was at the far end. A voice cried:
"M'sieur! M'sieur! I have not forgotten thee!"

It was Pierre Caribou. I saw his figure silhouetted against the light of the flaring candle which he held in his hand.
Duchaine had placed one arm about his daughter's waist and was urging her along. But she stopped and looked back to me. I saw she held one broadsword in her hand, as I held the other.

"Come, monsieur!" she gasped.
"I am going back," I answered, fumbling for the bolt Duchaine had drawn.
"No! We are safe inside. It is a secret room. My father made it in the first days of his sojourn here in

case he were pursued, and none but Pierre and he knew the secret. Ah, come, monsieur—come!"
But I meant to kill Leroux and still felt for the bolt.

As I fumbled there the door splintered suddenly and Jacqueline cried out.
Then I yielded reluctantly to Jacqueline's soft violence. I followed her through the dark chamber, under an archway of stone, and through a winding passage in the rock. Pierre's candle flickered before us, and in another moment we had squeezed through a narrow opening into a chamber in the cliff.

On the ground were five or six large stones and Pierre began to fit them into the aperture through which we had passed. In a minute the place

was completely sealed, and we four stood and looked breathlessly at one another within what might have been a cenotaph.

The chamber seemed at one time to have been prepared for such a contingency as had occurred, for there were wool rugs on the stone floor, though they had rotted and partly disintegrated from the dampness.

"M. Duchaine, he make this place in case government come take him," explained Pierre as he placed the rugs. "No can find, no can break down stone door. Other way Simon not know—only m'sieur and me. Old Caribou he come that way; he see you tied and know it time to come here. Soon time to kill Simon come as well."

"When, in heaven's name, will it come?" I cried.
"Come soon. His diable tell me," answered Pierre Caribou.
"I go now," he announced. "Tomorrow I come for you, take all through tunnel. You stay here till I come; all sleep till morning."

"I will go with you, Pierre," I said, still under my obsession. But he laid his heavy hand upon my arm and pushed me away.
"You no kill Simon," he answered. "Why you no kill him again when you have sword? Only diable can kill him. When time come diable tell old Caribou. You sleep now. I go for take my woman and gal safe through tunnel to place I know. When my woman and gal safe I come back to m'sieur and m'selle."

I lay down. The silence was loneliness itself, and not rendered less lonely by the occasional cries of the old man and the drip, drip of water. I could not see anything, and Jacqueline might have been a woman of stone, for she made not the least movement.

At last I spoke to her.
"Jacqueline!"
I heard her start, and knew that she had raised her head and was looking after me. I crawled toward her, dragging my blanket after me. I felt in the darkness for the place where I knew her hand must be and took it in mine.

"Jacqueline!" I said again.
"Ah, M. Hewlett!—the weariness in her voice went to my heart—"It might have been so different—if—"
"If what, Jacqueline?"

"If there had not been the blood of a mad man between us," she moaned. "If—you—had not—killed him!"
Her words were a revelation to me, for I learned that she had mercifully spared the full remembrance of what had happened in the Tenth street apartment. She thought that it was I who had killed Louis d'Eprenay.

And how could I deny this, when to so would be to bring to her mind the knowledge of her own dreadful guilt?
The hours wore away, and we three lay there, two waiting and one dreaming of the old days of youth, no doubt. I tried to light the candle to see the time, but my shaking hand sent it flying across the cave, and when I searched for my matches I found that the box was empty.

It seemed an eternity since we had come there. It is one thing to wait for dawn, and quite another thing to wait where dawn will never come.
I resolved to follow the exit for a little distance to see whether it led, and if I could discover the light of day.

So I took my sword and sallied out through the passage in the cliff.
I had only proceeded a few steps when the air grew cold and sweet. And before I had traversed two hundred yards I saw a dim light in the distance. This was no candle light but that of day. So I had endured all those agonies of mind with the open air but a short distance away!

As I advanced I fancied that I heard the soft pattering of feet behind me. I halted and listened intently. I crouched against the wall and waited. But I heard nothing now except the distant roaring of the cataracts. How sweet they sounded now!

I listened intently, leaning against the wall and facing backward, holding my sword ready to meet any intruder. But there was no sound from within, except the sighing which one hears in a tunnel, and satisfied at last that I had been the victim of an overwrought imagination I pursued my course. But I had not gone six paces before I heard a scream that still rings in my ears today, and a shadow sprang out of the darkness and rushed at me. It was old Charles Duchaine. His white hair streamed behind him; his face bore an expression of indelible horror and rage, and in his hand he held the other sword.

He struck at me, a great, sweeping blow which would almost have cut me in two. I had just time to parry it, and then he was upon me, raining blows upon my outstretched sword.

Though his attack was wild the vigor of his blows almost beat down my guard. At last a random blow of mine swept the weapon from his feeble old hand and sent it whirling down the cataract into the lake below.

Then he was at my throat, and it was fortunate that there was firm rock instead of slippery ice beneath us, or we should both have followed the sword.

"Calm yourself, for heaven's sake, monsieur!" I gasped as I gained a momentary advantage over him. "Don't you know me? I am your friend. I want to save you!"
"You shall not take me! I have done nothing! It was years ago! Let me go! Let me go!" he screamed.

I released him for a moment, hoping that his disordered brain would calm enough for him to recognize me and that, when he saw my motives were peaceful he would go quiet.

But suddenly, with a final howl, he sprang past me, sweeping me against the wall, and leaped out on the ledge.
I held my breath. I expected to see him stagger to his death below. But he stood motionless in the middle of the little platform and stretched out his arms toward the raging torrent as though in invocation. Then he leaped across with the agility of a wild sheep and rushed on into the tunnel beyond.

I started back, keeping this time to the right side of the tunnel, until I heard the gurgling of the brook. Then I heard Jacqueline's footsteps.
"Who is it?" she called wildly. "M. Hewlett! My father!"
I caught her as she swayed toward me. "He has gone Jacqueline," I said. "I went into the tunnel to try to find

the right side of the tunnel, until I heard the gurgling of the brook. Then I heard Jacqueline's footsteps.
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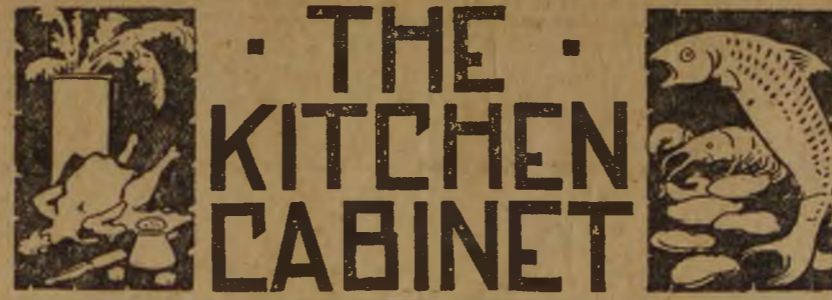
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THE KITCHEN CABINET

He who hath never war'd with misery,
Nor ever tugg'd with danger and distress,
Hath had no occasion nor no field to try
The strength and forces of his worthiness.

SUNDRIES.

A new design for an old product is quite worth while, especially in food.
Camouflaged Kidneys.
—Skin and clean (cutting out the white) four or five lamb or pigs' kidneys; cut into cubes and fry in oil or butter quickly; season with chopped parsley, salt and a silver of garlic. It will take about five minutes. Just before taking add a tablespoonful of vinegar; let it boil up and serve on toast.

Rabbit Sauté.—Clean and cut up a rabbit; dredge with flour and sprinkle with salt. Put into a frying pan with two tablespoonfuls each of chopped onion and drippings; cook gently until brown. Cover with three cupsful of stock, add a dozen small onions, a bit of bay leaf, blade of mace, six mushroom stems and a teaspoonful of tarragon vinegar. Cook one hour, or until tender. Remove the onions and rabbit and strain the stock. Cut half a pound of ham in strips and cook in a frying pan with the caps of the mushrooms. Add twelve ripe olives, the onion and rabbit and the strained sauce. Bring to the boiling point and season lightly. Put the rabbit in the center of a platter, arrange mushrooms, olives, ham and onions in piles around the rabbit and pour the sauce over all.

Mock Roast Chicken.—Take one pound of the skin of veal, two ounces of salt pork, one tablespoonful of chopped onion; mix thoroughly with one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, pepper and one-half cupful of milk. Line a mold with two-thirds of the mixture. Put one cupful of bread crumbs and one cupful of milk in a saucepan and stir over the fire until thick. Add one teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper and one teaspoonful of poultry dressing, with two teaspoonfuls of chopped onions. Mix well and put in the center of the mold. Cover with the remaining veal mixture and strips of salt pork. Bake half an hour; invert the mold on a pan, surround with six potatoes cut in strips, and roast until the potatoes are tender, basting frequently with the gravy in the pan.

Dried mushrooms may be soaked several hours in cold water, then used in sauces as the fresh. Cook until tender in the water in which they are soaked and save it for flavor for soups and sauces.

Kitchen Bouquet.—The browning used for gravies and various sauces may be made at home. Put a cupful of sugar in an iron frying pan over the fire. Stir and shake until it turns a dark brown. Add a half-cupful of boiling water, a clove of garlic, one chopped onion, six whole cloves, a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of tabasco sauce and a saltspoonful of black pepper. Simmer twenty minutes, strain and bottle for use. Use a teaspoonful to flavor and color any meat sauce.

A part of what we might term the optimist's philosophy is: If you can mend a situation mend it; if you can't mend it, forget it. Is it a good philosophy or is it foolishness?

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS.

If the dishes in which ice cream or frozen dishes are served are chilled in the refrigerator the problem of melting ices is practically solved.
Salads, too, should be served on cold plates to avoid wilting.
Frozen dishes molded in melon molds should be served sliced in pie-shaped pieces, cutting from the center of the mold. Serve at once on cold plates.
Cream is whipped enough when the egg beater leaves its print in the beaten cream. Longer beating will often cause bits of butter to form in the cream.
A sufficient quantity of white sauce may be made to last two or three days if kept covered in the ice chest.
Flour that has been sifted several days should always be resifted when ready to use. If a cupful of flour is called for in a recipe do not dip the cup into the flour, but fill it lightly with a spoon. All recipes in the modern books call for level measurements of all ingredients.
Sweet milk may be soured instantly by adding two teaspoonfuls of vinegar to a cupful of milk.
The usual recipe serves six people amply. By cutting down the ingredients to halves or thirds it suits the needs of a small family. If fortunate enough to have a large one double the amounts.
In making French dressing use half lemon juice and half vinegar or dilute the vinegar with water or fruit juice, using three times as much oil as acid.
A convenient way of making the dressing is to put all the ingredients into a fruit jar and shake until it thickens and then it is ready to use at any time with a few preliminary shakes, and will keep indefinitely in a cool place.
In molding gelatin mixtures the chilling may be hastened by having at hand a dripping pan filled with cracked ice into which the molds may be set. A little salt sprinkled on the ice quickens the chilling.
Do not wash mushrooms but brush with a butter brush to clean them. Use the peelings cooked in a little water and drained as flavor for sauces. The flavor is in the liquor, so the peelings may be thrown away.

A SIMPLE DINNER.
The idea of a simple dinner is one that is reasonable in cost, appetizing enough to be attractive and not too much work to prepare.
Seasoned Cabbage With Meat.—Cut a medium-sized cabbage into halves and let it stand an hour in cold water to remove insects, if any.
Into a saucepan put one sliced onion, a slice or two of bacon and onion are fried. Add the cabbage, and water to cover, season with salt and cook until the cabbage is nearly tender. Add a few well-washed frankfurts and let them boil a few minutes. Serve the cabbage neatly arranged in halves with the sausages over the top.
Rice Cooked in Chicken Stock.—Cook rice until nearly tender in water then add enough chicken stock to season well and finish cooking. Serve as a vegetable.
Cottage Cheese and Peanut Salad.—Mix a half cupful of peanuts, which have been shelled and put through the meat chopper, using the coarse cutter, with a cupful of seasoned cottage cheese. Make into balls with a spoon and serve on lettuce.
Steamed Oat Bread.—Mix two cupfuls of rolled oats, ground; one cupful of corn flour, two and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder and two teaspoonfuls of salt. Add two cupfuls of milk, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted shortening and one-fourth cupful of corn sirup. Steam in baking powder cans two hours or bake in greased muffin pans.
Rhubarb Pie.—Take one and one-half cupfuls of chopped rhubarb, one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour and a half teaspoonful of salt; mix with two tablespoonfuls of water and cook until thoroughly hot and the rhubarb nearly soft. Cool and add two egg yolks, turn into a pie tin lined with good pastry and bake in a hot oven at first then slowly until the filling is thick. Cover with a meringue, using the whites and two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Add a few quarters of marshmallows over the top and brown.

Faith, absolute, unconquerable faith, is one of the essential concomitants, therefore one of the great secrets of success. We must realize that one carries his success or failure with him, that it does not depend upon outside conditions.—Trine.

He Struck at Me.
The way. He had been feigning sleep and he crept after me. I tried to stop him. He was so frightened that I thought it best to let him go. He ran on into the tunnel—
"We must find him," she said.
"He will come back, Jacqueline."
"He will never come back!" she answered. "He must have been planning this and waiting for me to sleep. He may be hiding somewhere. We must search for him."
"Let us go, then, Jacqueline," I answered.
I led her back into the tunnel on what was to be, I hoped, our final journey. We reached the ledge. The star had faded now, and the whole sky was bright with the red clouds of dawn.
At length I saw daylight ahead of me—and there was no sound of the torrents.
I left Jacqueline in the cave for a few moments and went into the smaller one near by, where I had seen the provisions on the preceding days. I found a small box of hard biscuits, with which I stuffed the pockets of my coat, and, happier still, a small revolver and some cartridges, to which I helped myself liberally.
Then I went back to Jacqueline.
"Jacqueline," I said, "let us go on. Perhaps your father is on his way outside the tunnel."
"We cannot go without my father," she answered, shaking her head in determination.
"Jacqueline," I said, "if we can find your father you will come with me? Because it has occurred to me." I went on, "that if he had come this way his footprints would be in the mud beside the stream. It would take an hour or two for them to fill up again. So perhaps he did not come this far, but is hiding in some cave in the tunnel through which we came. Will you wait for me here while I go back and search?"
She nodded and I went back into that interminable tunnel again.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Try a Beter-Nut.
Instead of offering cigars and cigars, in Persia one is offered a betel nut. Everyone carries a supply of them in neat little ivory boxes, not unlike the snuff-boxes of our ancestors. The betel-nut is a narcotic, in its effects not unlike tobacco, but it is much more harmful. Those who chew it suffer from inflamed gums, and they generally lose their teeth. The betel is a species of climbing plant, with a leaf not unlike ivy. It yields a crop of nuts, which are ground to a powder; this is mixed with a similar powder derived from the areca-nut, and made into a paste which is wrapped in pieces of betel leaf.

After-War Bulletin From the Rhine.

The "Sally Anns" visited D company Monday and put over a doughnut and ice cream barrage, which was met with great resistance. Having inflicted a heavy loss (doughnuts and ice cream) in the taking of the first objective, they went in for seconds, and got 'em, too! It is thought that the "Sally Anns" are preparing a counter-attack—let 'em come; we won't budge an inch, as the last assault raised our morale wonderfully.—Bridgehead Sentinel.

Father Got It.

"Dad, do we have to pay war tax so the government can buy our Thrift stamps back from us?" said Dick, who was just eight years old.
"Yes, you have the right idea about it," replied the father.
"Well, why can't we turn in the stamps and just call it square? If we could do that I could buy a soda. I've got a dime," said Dick.
Dick was waiting for an answer, and after much thinking, father reached for his pocket. "Here's another penny."

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience always Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Toad in a Coal Seam.

A toad has been found buried in Nethersea colliery, near Burton-on-Trent, England. A collier was mining 600 feet below the surface and a mile from the pit-shaft when his pick struck into a pocket of clay, and out rolled a toad three inches long. It is being kept in the manager's office, and is recovering sight and moving about.

Didn't Want It by Heart.

Five-year-old Dorothy was watching her aunt drink a glass of milk. Upon being offered some she said: "Oh, no, I never drink milk by heart; I only like it with tea or coffee."

KIDNEYS WEAKENING? BETTER LOOK OUT!

Kidney and bladder troubles don't disappear of themselves. They grow upon you, slowly but steadily, undermining your health with deadly certainty, until you fall a victim to incurable disease.
Stop your troubles while there is time. Don't wait until little pains become big aches. Don't trifle with disease. To avoid future suffering begin treatment with GOLD MEDAL Harlem Oil Capsules now. Take three or four every day until you feel that you are entirely free from pain.
This well-known preparation has been one of the national remedies of Holland for centuries. In 1696 the government of the Netherlands granted a special charter authorizing its sale. The good housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without food as without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Harlem Oil Capsules. Their use restores strength and is responsible in a great measure for the sturdy, robust health of the Hollanders.
Do not delay. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Harlem Oil Capsules. Take them as directed, and if you are not satisfied with results your druggist will gladly refund your money. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on the box and accept no other. In sealed boxes, three sizes.

PERSONS OF ROYAL DESCENT

In Natural Course, Millions Might Lay Claim to Blood of William the Conqueror.
There are more claims of descent from William the Conqueror than from any monarch in the world, and in most cases a descendant of this king comes down a line of 15 or 20 other royal personages, although sometimes the descent from monarch to plain, untitled yeoman seems to have been accomplished in two or three generations. There is practically no limit to his descendants today and one genealogist says this fact is accounted for by the statement that, according to the regular proportion of increase in each generation since his time, the descendants of William the Conqueror would now number more than twice the present population of the British Isles. So, of course, it is very easy to see how many of them came over to the United States.
As Ordered.
A rookie who was detailed in the mess hall for a week, got along fairly well until one day the head cook said: "Put some water on the fire." He went out into the storage room to open a can of peas, and when he came back the fire was out.
Real widows and grass widows sympathize with one another, but why they do is a mystery.

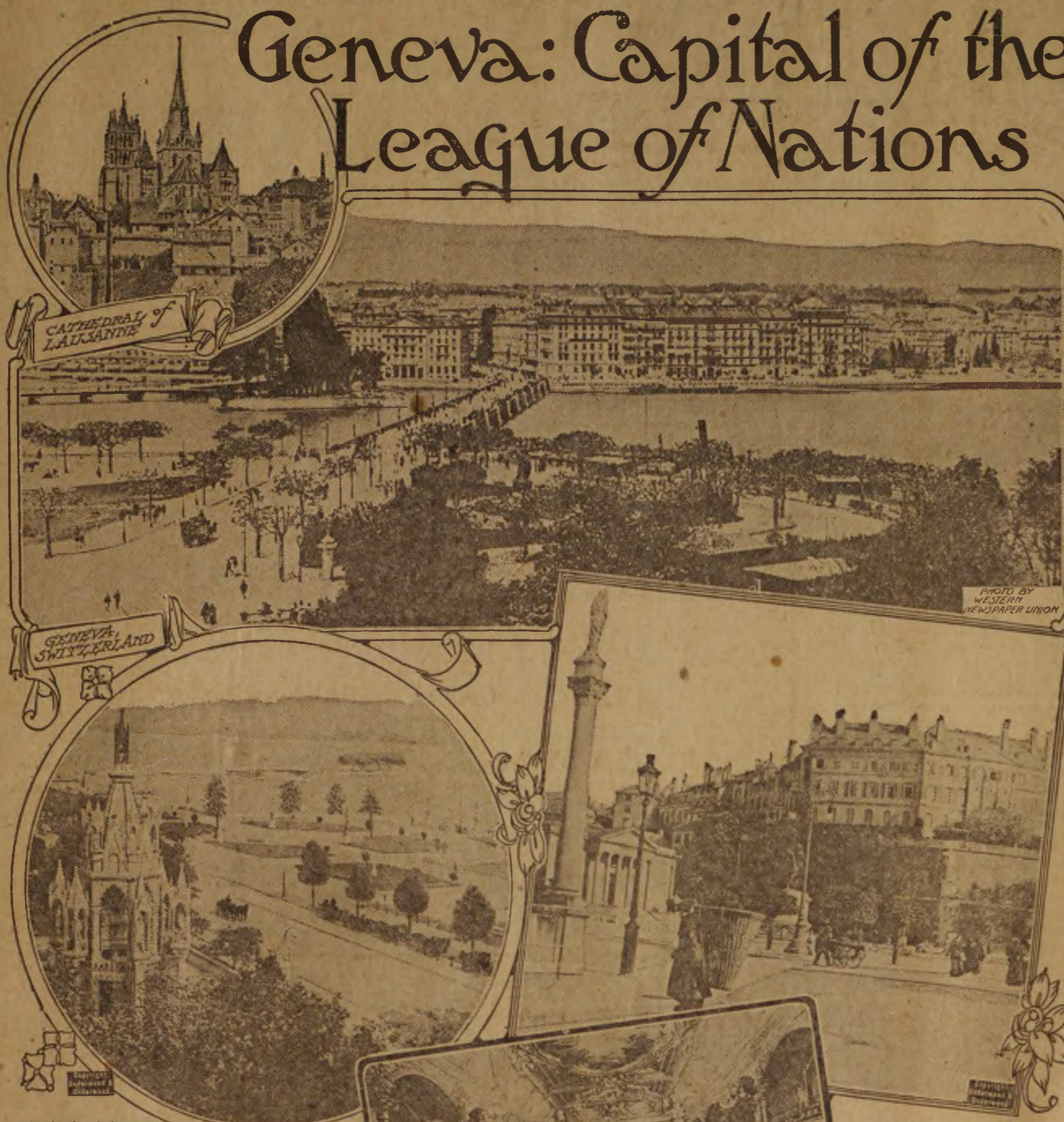
Large Seismological Library.

Dr. J. C. Branner of Leland Stanford university has purchased the seismological library of Count F. de Montessus de Ballore, director of the seismological service in Chile, and presented it to Stanford university. This is said to be one of the largest collections of seismological literature in existence, and is accompanied by a manuscript catalogue including some 5,000 titles.—Scientific American.
While in the act of acquiring a black eye a man is apt to see a lot of stars that are unknown to astronomers.
Do all the good you can and you will find this is not such a bad old world as a mystery.

25 Cents Will buy a Big Package of POSTUM CEREAL weighing over a pound, net. What are you paying for coffee?

Nellie Maxwell

Geneva: Capital of the League of Nations



GENEVA, Switzerland, is to be capital of the League of Nations—if there is a league of nations. It seems rather an appropriate selection. The city is cosmopolitan and has historical, literary and philosophical traditions in keeping with the purpose of the league. Switzerland has preserved its neutrality in a way to be above suspicion. And finally the Swiss Confederation is in itself a sort of League of Nations. From the practical viewpoint the city of Geneva is attractive, not too large, and centrally located for many of the members of the league.

In fact, the enthusiasts say that considering Geneva's past, its long history full of struggles and suffering through which it won its freedom, it would appear that from all time this city has been predestined to become the capital of the intangible kingdom of all free peoples, united to defend, not only their rights and liberty, but also the rights and liberty of others.

The requirements for a location stipulated fifteen hundred meters along the edge of the lake, embracing large properties; a port for hydroplanes, facing the Alps and having access by land and water. Within the walls of the small territorial district of Geneva, amid the country adorned with parks and decked with gardens, several estates were available to the representatives of the different nations.

The parish of Genthod, about four miles out from the town, perhaps the more readily fulfills these conditions. Genthod, one of the oldest villages, was a part of the bishop of Geneva's property. In 1535 it became the property of the republic and is enclosed in the land that the Bernese took from the duke of Savoy. An unusually beautiful spot, looking down upon the lake from time immemorial, it has been a chosen place for the Genevans.

In the tenth century the noblemen replaced the country house of their forefathers by beautiful estates; gardens were laid out and planted. Two of these estates with the houses intact, rendered all the more beautiful by the passing of time, with avenues and venerable woods, were first chosen. The Creux de Genthod belongs to the family de Saussure and the de Pourtales estate. The Bartholomew estate adjoining was added; it is occupied by a large modern house called the Chateau-Rouge. On the other side is the property of Edward Naville, the Egyptologist, temporary president of the International Red Cross.

Spacious grounds that belonged to the estate of the naturalist and philosopher Charles Bonnet, were also secured. Incidentally, one of the eighteenth century houses on the Bonnet property was taken stone by stone to Geneva and scrupulously reconstructed. Crowning this long hillock with its gentle slopes is a plateau inclined toward the Jura mountains, the crest line which fills the horizon.

This presents a magnificent panorama for a distance of over a mile along the lake shore, and a mile and a half inland, half of the township of Genthod, bounded on the north by the Versoix river and on the south by a road and crossed by the Geneva-Berne railroad and the route to Lausanne.

The most ancient of these estates, and the most symmetrical, is the Creux de Genthod. It was built by Ami Lullin, theologian, professor and collector of rare manuscripts. Blondel, the great French architect drew the plans. In 1723 he planned the gardens and park. This house became the property of the naturalist, Horace Benedict de Saussure, who married the granddaughter of Ami Lullin. De Saussure's house adjoined that of his

uncle, Charles Bonnet. De Saussure, filled with a passionate love for the high Alps, the outline of which he gazed at every day, went exploring, climbing Mont Blanc, writing his "Voyages dans les Alpes" (1779-1786). His daughter, who became Madame Necker de Saussure, grew up in this delightful atmosphere. Charles Bonnet continued to carry out his study of nature, and when he lost his sight gave up his time to philosophical problems, strengthening his scholars' belief. In an after life, Haller used to come from Berne to work with him. Learned men and scholars came from all parts of Europe to visit them.

In this way the small circle of Genthod, pastorally interested in scientific culture and Christian philosophy, became a European center in direct opposition to the one at Ferney, where Voltaire derided the austerity of Geneva and tried his best to destroy it.

After the death of Charles Bonnet his property returned to the de Dive family, which was connected with Madame de Staël (1776-1817). Her house is near Genthod, and Corinne came often on fine summer days to sit on the terrace of the philosopher and writer.

The de Pourtales house was built about 1750 by Jean Louis Saladin, a diplomat of Geneva attached to the court of Louis XV, who as a mark of appreciation gave him his full-length portrait in oils. The de Saladin house is on a height and commands a wide view of the lake. It is to be seen in the center of two broad avenues with its simple gray front, its semicircular outbuildings, all magnificently located. Beyond the fields that slope gently are the trees of the Creux de Genthod, the rare species that Ami Lullin had collected at a great cost, chestnuts that were brought from Lyons in carts, immense vistas of foliage, wonderful tree architecture infolding the old French garden.

Along the walks where the two scholars meditated, around that house of pure lines, the meeting place of so many distinguished men, a breath of European thought seems to float in this Geneva atmosphere, say the enthusiasts. An intimate communion seems to unite all these grand and simple homes to the grand old trees, the gentle distant slopes behind which appear the Alps, the long, clear stretch of lake. To all this vista, at the same time so big and so complete that it would seem impossible to destroy this incomparable harmony—certainly these homes and historical grounds will remain as they are and the new buildings will be erected inland on the plateau.

Geneva is an old, old city. Its origin is lost in antiquity, but it was of sufficient importance in Caesar's time to be mentioned in his "Commentaries." It was early the seat of a bishopric. In the sixth century it passed to the Franks. In the eleventh century it became incorporated with the German empire. About that time the temporal was added to the spiritual power of the bishops. The dukes of Savoy began to encroach on the temporal power and at the same time the burghers took a hand in affairs. The struggles between the dukes of Savoy and the citizens ended in favor of

the latter in the early days of the sixteenth century.

Geneva is the capital of the canton of Geneva. It contains possibly 80,000 people—a little over 100,000 with its suburbs—and the canton has a population of about 135,000. There are 22 cantons, with a total population of about 3,350,000. The Romans made themselves masters of the country in the first century, B. C. Their dominion lasted about four centuries. A succession of masters followed. When it became a part of the German (Holy Roman) empire in the eleventh century it was a hodge-podge of petty states ruled by dukes, counts, bishops and abbots, together with little city-states. The beginning of the confederation of cantons was in the thirteenth century.

In 1276 Rudolph of Hapsburg, Holy Roman emperor, secured control of the duchy of Austria and threatened the liberties of the Swiss. To resist his aggressions the three forest cantons of Uri, Schwyz and Unterwalden in 1291 entered into a league. In the fourteenth century five other cantons joined. The house of Hapsburg found the mountaineers invincible. At the close of the middle ages the connection of Switzerland with the German empire came virtually to an end. The confederation was enlarged by fresh accessions. In the sixteenth century, as stated, Geneva shook off the authority of the dukes of Savoy and of the bishops. After the reformation in the peace of Westphalia (1648) Switzerland was formally declared independent of the German empire. In 1798 the French occupied the country and established the Helvetic republic. In 1803 Napoleon restored the cantonal confederation and new cantons were added. The congress of Vienna in 1815 decreed the perpetual neutrality of Switzerland.

Geneva, of course, at once suggested noted men and famous events—John Calvin, Rousseau and others; the Geneva convention, the Alabama claims, etc. Modern Geneva is an exceedingly attractive city. It is beautifully situated at the southwest end of Lake Geneva, which here narrows and pours out into the Rhone, which is shortly joined by the Arve. The Rhone is crossed by nine fine bridges which join the old town on the left bank, with the principal residence quarter of the foreign colony on the right bank. There are many fine structures of interest. The College de St. Antoine, founded by Calvin, has nearly 2,000 students, over half of whom are foreigners. Geneva is noted as an educational center. The Cathedral of St. Peter is Byzantine in character and is said to have been built in 1124. The botanical gardens are interesting. There are several museums, including the Musee Ratin; the Fol museum, with collections of Greek, Roman and Etruscan antiquities; the Athenaeum, devoted to the fine arts, and the Museum of Natural History, containing de Saussure's geological collection. The Ile Jean Jaques Rousseau attracts many visitors. Tourists are shown the house of Calvin, on whom the possibly chief historical fame of the city rests.

Lake Geneva is one of the beauty spots of the world. It is about 45 miles long and is eight miles wide at its place of greatest width. Its northern and western shores afford striking views of Mount Blanc and its chain. The lake is very deep and a beautiful dark blue. New fortifications encircle Geneva; they are laid out along the lines of the old fortifications which were demolished in 1851. Handsome villas crown the surrounding heights. Altogether the tourist seldom visits a more attractive city and one more interesting historically.

Cheering Note in City Hubbub.

It was a scorching hot day. Three of the characters that grow familiar to the frequenters of the thoroughfare from Broadway to Park Row took part in a little bit of drama that was watched from a nearby bench. The lame old man who sells shoestrings sat wearily on the stairs leading to the closed canteen opposite the postoffice. His eyes drooped with sleep, but opened suddenly at a word from the woman who sits near by with a basket of pretzels, the piece de resistance of many a midday meal in that vicinity.

She held out a tall glass of orange-ade supplied, doubtless, by the proprietor of the flourishing stand hard by, where one may buy postcard souvenirs of New York, or sweets and cool drinks to eke out the pretzel lunch. He drank it gratefully while the kindly if draggled Hebe chatted about the weather. It was a cheering note in the rush of the city's crowded, careless thoroughfare.—New York Times.

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion.

Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

Rebuking Daddy.

Alice's father was an engineer with a decided conscience. His work came before pleasure, absolutely. "Oh, daddy!" pleaded the child one day, "please go with us to the ball game this afternoon!" "Simply can't, child; too much to do," was the hurried answer. "Oh, daddy! You'll never go anywhere! You are so justified."

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 50c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Why They Failed.

Of every hundred men called failures ninety-seven have been lukewarm in their work.

Lift off Corns!

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



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!—Adv.

A Wonder.

"Do you swear, little boy?" "No, but say, you just ought to hear my old man."

When Aloft.

"I was just reading that an English clergyman has become an aviator." "A high churchman, eh?"

WRIGLEY'S

5c a package before the war

5c a package during the war

5c a package NOW

THE FLAVOR LASTS SO DOES THE PRICE!



Nervy. "What are you writing, old man?" "An article entitled 'Advice to Graduates.'" "Eh! Advice to grad— Well, of all the presumption!" —Boston Evening Transcript.

FOR SUMMER COLDS

Nothing gives quicker relief than Vacher-Balm. It is harmless, and also relieves Nervous Headache quickly, and any superficial inflammation in a short time. Try it for Mumps, Hay Fever, or any pain. If you cannot buy it locally, send for a Free Sample, and Agent's terms, or send 50c stamps for 25c tubes. Avoid imitations. E. W. VACHER, Inc., New Orleans, La.—Adv.

Wheat in Mexico.

Argentina is offering to Mexico at low prices 3,000,000 kilos of wheat, 1,000,000 kilos of oats, and 50,000 barrels of corn.

Any way, the man who boasts of his ability as a liar isn't a hypocrite. Several rivers in Siberia flow considerable distances under ice.

A Lot Cheaper, Too.

The other day we were told how good locusts were as food, and now an exchange says: "Put cream and sugar on a fly, and it tastes very much like a black raspberry."

Some people can't even be crazy without attracting attention.



For Horses, Cattle and Sheep OLD KENTUCKY MFG. CO., Inc., Paducah, Ky.

Stove Polish

E-Z IRON ENAMEL Makes Rusty Pipe Smooth E-Z Metal Polish for Nickel Parts W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 36-1919.

Proof that Some Women do Avoid Operations

Mrs. Etta Dorion, of Ogdensburg, Wis., says: "I suffered from female troubles which caused piercing pains like a knife through my back and side. I finally lost all my strength so I had to go to bed. The doctor advised an operation but I would not listen to it. I thought of what I had read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and tried it. The first bottle brought great relief and six bottles have entirely cured me. All women who have female trouble of any kind should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

How Mrs. Boyd Avoided an Operation. Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well. My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female trouble to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them." —Mrs. MARY BOYD, 1421 6th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Every Sick Woman Should Try **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND** Before Submitting To An Operation

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



DR. J. W. OVITZ

Physician and Surgeon

Genoa Office over Swan's Store. Telephone No. 11

Monday, 9:00 to 12:00 a. m. Thursday, 9 to 12:00 a. m.
 Tuesday, 9:00 to 12:00 a. m. Friday, 9:00 to 12:00 a. m.
 Wednesday, 3 to 8:30 p. m. Saturday, 3:00 to 8:30 p. m.
 Charges for visits at the home will be the same as tho my residence were in Genoa

Sycamore Office in Pierce Building. Phone No. 122.
 Special Appointments by Telephone

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

—SEND ORDERS—
Pianos and Victrolas
 T. H. GILL, Marengo, Ill.
 Selling Goods in this vicinity Over Forty Years

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

Genoa Lodge No. 288
A. F. & A. M.
 Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month
 F. A. Holly, W. M. T. M. Frazier, Sec
 MASTER MASONS WELCOME

DR. D. ORVAL THOMPSON

Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays

Other hours by appointment

Telephone Genoa, 188

Osteopathic Physicians

OVER MARTIN'S STORE, Genoa
 Telephone Sycamore 188

Graduates of American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.

Fordson Tractors

We have the exclusive agency for Genoa, Kingston and Franklin townships for the Fordson Tractor.

B & G Garage
 Genoa, Ill.

DIVIDENDS FROM HOME BUILDING

Why pay rent? The war taught us thrift. We put money in Liberty Bonds. Now we need homes and there's no better collateral than your bonds.

Who own homes? Are they not the most progressive, substantial men in the community?

You Can Own Your HOME

The dividends are worth while. There is a comfortable feeling about living under your own roof—about having a house built as you want it.

War savings can be put to peace uses and there's no better use than in home building.

Drop in and talk it over with us. We can give you suggestions about financing, show you books of plans and help you select just what you want. We can recommend a reliable contractor to do the work.

Tibbits Cameron Lumber Co.
 ORRIN MERRITT, Manager
 Our Slogan: Onward with Improvements

Junk

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

MIKE GORDON

Phone 138

Who shot the nigger?

The Grand Theatre has been re-decorated and renovated thru out and will open the Fall season with "Loyalty" Wednesday evening, September 17.

"Loyalty" at the Grand Theatre, September 17.

Herbert Easton, who has been connected with Fossler's barber shop for several months, has purchased the McMackin shop on East Main street. Wm. Henryson of Elgin will be employed by Mr. Fossler.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Pond of Iowa are guests of the former's sisters, Mesdames D. S. Brown and H. S. Burroughs.

O. L. Koch and son of Hampshire spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. J. W. Sowers.

C. A. Stewart, who has been in business with his father, A. G. Stewart for the past several years, left last week for Chicago, where he has accepted a position of stock buyer with a Commission firm at the Stock Yards. Mrs. Stewart and Alice will join him about the first of October.

John Seymour of Chicago is transacting business in Genoa this week.

Miss Gene Stott is attending DeKalb Township High School this year. Miss Lucille Glass is finishing grade work in the Elgin schools and Miss Lucille Magers in enrolled in the Belvidere schools.

F. C. Poust and Dr. Hennis of Sycamore were in Genoa Monday evening.

Miss Addie M. White, who has been a Red Cross Canteen worker in France for more than a year, returned to Genoa the first of the week.

Mrs. Clayton Faber spent several days of last week with her parents in Paw Paw.

Mr. and Mrs. Cosler Gregory of San Diego, Calif., and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Tibbets of Nebraska are the guests of Mrs. E. Chamberlain.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Johnson spent from Wednesday until Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis F. Lake at Rockford and with Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Adams at Belvidere.

Miss Schloessel of the high school faculty, spent the week end at La Grange.

Perry Fiske of DeKalb was in Genoa Wednesday.

Mrs. Sophia Soderburg entertained several Chicago relatives over Sunday.

John Sell and E. J. Tischler took an aeroplane trip while at the Belvidere Fair Friday.

Misses Hazel Rylander and Helen Ibbotson of Marengo will be week end guests at the Schoonmaker home.

The Get Acquainted reception, under the auspices of the Epworth League and held in the M. E. church, was well attended. After a few musical numbers and short readings, light refreshments were served, during which time the people became acquainted with the public school teachers, in whose honor the reception was held.

A. J. Kohn will go to Salina, Ohio, Friday morning of this week in the interests of Lech Electric Co.

The B & G Garage will soon have ready for service a fine Viehle truck to be used in "shooting trouble," that is, going out after dead ones—inert automobiles, in other words. The body of the truck has been arranged for that particular kind of work and the machine is capable of 60 miles an hour on the road.

The boys about town have been in the habit of late of riding bicycles on the sidewalk. Now a moderate dose of this is all right, but the kids have become careless. It is very dangerous to coast like a streak of lightning down the walks after dark. A person stepping out onto the walk suddenly might be caught by one of these "phantom" shadows and then good night pedestrian, rider and the wheel.

A number of young people held a moonlight picnic in Mrs. Cora Robinson's woods Tuesday evening. The weather was just right, the moon very bright and—all enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

Sycamore defeated the Genoa ball team Sunday, score, 9 to 12. This Sunday Genoa will start a three game series with Kingston, first game to be played in Kingston, and the second in Genoa on Wednesday afternoon, constitution day. Genoa has been gathering some strong material of late with which to put the O. K. on Kingston. Question?—Will they do it? Answer?—They ought to but come and see.

I will have a car load of screened Early Ohio potatoes from Minnesota next week, all put up for delivery in sacks of 150 lbs. each.

Ira Westover

James Mansfield and family of Elgin were Sunday guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Mansfield.

George Geithman, recently proprietor of the Star meat market of Genoa, has purchased the Hampshire market.

Mrs. E. W. Brown is a guest of Chicago friends this week.

Have you seen the darling little gifts for babies at Martin's? Gold rings, bracelets, lockets, pins, with or without the chain, and ivory comb and brush sets. Stop in and see them.

Many people are becoming interested in the "Never-Wind" clocks at Martin's. Call and look them over, the price is reasonable.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kohn and daughter, Barbara, returned Sunday from a two weeks' vacation spent in northern Wisconsin.

Mrs. Geo. Leffingwell of Chicago and Mrs. P. Kohn of Watertown, Wis., are guests at the home of the latter's son, A. J. Kohn.

Miss Vera Sowers was a guest at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Thos. Shanahan of Hampshire, over the week end.

C. W. Parker has bought the Thos. Frazier home on West Main St. Mr. Frazier will move into the Hewitt house on West Main, now occupied by Herbert Abbott.

B. W. Hemelgarn, who was employed in the Thompson Piano factory in this city several years ago and tuned pianos as a side line, is again in Genoa, with the Genoa Piano Mfg. Co. Mr. Hemelgarn will again tune pianos and hopes to get back some of his old patronage.

J. R. Kiernan returned from the state of Washington last week. He negotiated for several carloads of potatoes while there and the tubers will arrive in Genoa some time in October. Mr. Kiernan states that the Washington crop is abundant and of excellent quality, but he can not state just what the price to consumers will be at this time as there may be some radical changes in the market even before the potatoes are dug.

Mrs. A. C. Senska, who has been visiting at the home of her son, Charles, in Chicago for several months, returned to her home this week.

Miss Blanche Patterson of Chicago has been calling on home folk during the past week.

The ladies of the missionary societies request all those desiring to contribute fruit for the camp grant barrel to leave same at the home of Mrs. Henry Merritt.

Mrs. F. L. Russell, Sec'y. The Epworth League will hold a Rally service Sunday evening at 7 P. M. at the M. E. Church with Merrill Lott as leader. All leaguers are requested to be present and those interested in League work are cordially invited.

Coffee cake, cinnamon rolls, sugar rolls, Parker House rolls and buns at Hermanson's Bakery Saturday. Any of these will add variety to the Sunday morning breakfast.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. A. C. Reid on Thursday, Sept. 18.

Mrs. Schneider and son, Leon, of Oak Park visited at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Edsall last week.

Mrs. H. Hermanson was a Chicago visitor Tuesday.

Catarhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists. The F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE
 Estate of Emma Jane Wait, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the last Will and Testament of Emma Jane Wait, late of the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County at the Court House in Sycamore at the November term, on the first Monday in November 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 2nd day of September, A. D. 1919.
 46-3t G. E. Stott, Executor...

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE
 Estate of Theresa C. Smith, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the last Will and Testament of Theresa C. Smith, late of the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County at the Court House in Sycamore at the November term, on the first Monday in November 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 2nd day of September, A. D. 1919.
 46-3t Charles H. Smith, Executor
 G. E. Stott, Attorney.

Osbar Rosene and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday in Elgin at the home of Thomas Christensen.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe. E. Tabor of Belvidere were in the city Sunday visiting relatives of Mrs. Tabor and calling on friends here. Mrs. Tabor was formerly Miss Irene Awe, and Genoa was once her home, she having many friends here who were glad of the opportunity to offer her their best wishes following her marriage, which took place at Polo, Ill., on the morning of Saturday, Aug. 16th. Mrs. Tabor graduated as a nurse and had been following that profession in Chicago, later going to Belvidere, where Mr. Tabor in business manager of the Daily Republican and manager of the Majestic theatre, being well and popularly known in the business and social circles of the city.

Following their marriage they took an extended trip in the northwest from which they recently returned, this being their first visit to Genoa since the ceremony was performed.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holroyd entertained Miss Sylvia Dielow and her brother, Elmer of Aurora, Miss Agnes Holroyd and Harold Holroyd of Rockford over Sunday.

Miss Burnice Reid of Hampshire visited her aunt, Mrs. Emma Corson, Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Awe and daughter, Vida, and Miss Elsie Fishbach visited in Elgin Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hutchison returned Tuesday from a several days' stay in Chicago.

Mrs. Martha Coon of Beloit is visiting at the home of her son, D. G. Cummings.

Mrs. D. G. Wyllis of Kingston and Mattie Sisson of DeKalb, visited recently with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Holmes.

Pearl Werthwein Reinken
 Instructor
VOICE AND PIANO
 Address, Hampshire, Ill.
 Genoa Saturday of each week

J. RENDELL
 Jeweler and Optometrist
 315 Lincoln Highway
 DEKALB ILLINOIS

IS THIS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

A good position and attractive salary awaits every young man or woman who will devote a few months to proper training and preparation at the efficient

METROPOLITAN Business College.

Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Letter Writing, English, Spelling, Etc.
Finest Rooms, Best Teachers, Individual Instruction.
 Positions for Graduates. Write for Circulars today.
 S. B. Johnson, Manager, Elgin, Ill.

The "Paris Square" Ribbon Wrist Watch... Into this charming time-piece the GRUEN Watchmakers Guild has combined the finest artistry with the utmost dependability... Truly a notable contribution to the Wrist Watch craft.

J. RENDELL
 Jeweler and Optometrist
 315 Lincoln Highway
 DEKALB ILLINOIS

Camel CIGARETTES

18 cents a package



Smokers realize that the value is in the cigarettes and do not expect premiums or coupons!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

If you want to know what rare and unusual enjoyment Camels provide smoke them in comparison with any cigarette in the world at any price!

CAMELS are a cigarette revelation any way you consider them! Take quality, or refreshing flavor and fragrance; or that wonderful mellow-mild-smoothness you never before got in a cigarette smoke! Yet Camels are so full-bodied and so full-of-satisfaction you marvel that so much delight could be put into a cigarette!

Camels expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos makes them so irresistibly appetizing! And, the blend explains why it is possible for you to smoke Camels liberally without tiring your taste! You will prefer Camels to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

You'll realize pretty quick, too, that among the many reasons you smoke Camels is their freedom from any unpleasant cigarette aftertaste or unpleasant cigarette odor!

Once you know Camels you won't take much stock in premiums, coupons or gifts! You'll prefer Camel quality!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Dated this 2nd day of September, A. D. 1919.
 Charles H. Smith, Executor
 G. E. Stott, Attorney.

Sweaters

We have received a complete line of heavy knit and jersey sweaters. Our selection of various colors and designs enables us to sell you just what you want.

F. O. Holtgren & Son

TO FIGHT RAISE

An appeal for one-man street cars in Elgin will be made to the state public utilities commission by City Attorney Pierce Tyrell in his fight for the city against the eight cent fare with the traction company is asking. He will argue that, with one-man cars, the cost of operation and maintenance can be so reduced as to allow the company ample revenue with a six-cent fare and possibly with a fare of only five cents.

SPECIAL FOR S. ABRAHAM

Casting pearls before swine has an up-to-date application at Rockford. Morris Johnson found a perfect pearl in a pig sty. He has been feeding hogs with mussel meat secured from clambers, who were collecting the bivalves in Rock River for the sale of their shells to button manufacturers. In feeding the swine a fresh supply of meat he noticed the pearl lying on the ground. It is nearly half an inch in diameter; has a perfect lustre and is perfectly round. An offer of \$500 was refused. Johnson believes he can secure several times that sum as local jewelers pronounced it practically flawless.

Chicken dinner at the Evans Cafe every Sunday, 65 cents.

Genoa Lodge
No. 768
I. O. O. F.
Meets Every Monday Evening in Odd Fellow Hall
L. M. Doty, N. G. J. W. Sowers, Sec.

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

ROY STANLEY
PAINTING
DECORATING
PHONE NO. 35 GENOA, ILL.

AN AIRPLANE HERE ALL DAY

(Continued from Page 1.)

plete notes of the proceedings, and several wrote letters that throw light upon the attitude of certain men. All these, together with the official journal kept by the secretary, are reprinted in full in Max Farrand's "The Records of the Convention of 1787."

The sessions of the convention were held in secret. Almost every provision was the result of careful debate and painstaking consideration. The Convention aimed not to invent new theories and governmental machinery, but to adopt those which had proved their value in actual operation, either in the colonies, in England or in other lands.

On September 17, 1787, the engrossed Constitution was read to the Convention. Dr. Franklin then rose and told the story "of a certain French lady, who in a dispute with her sister, said: 'I don't know how it happened, sister, but I meet with nobody but myself that's always in the right.'" He confessed that he had at times doubted the wisdom of certain provisions which had been incorporated into the Constitution, but added: "The opinions I have had of its errors, I sacrifice to the public good. * * * I cannot help expressing a wish that every member of the convention who may still have objections to it, would, with me, on this occasion, doubt a little of his own infallibility—and * * * put his name to this instrument."

Before calling for the vote of the Convention, Washington declared that "the smallness of the proportion of Representatives [one representative in Congress for each 40,000 population] has been considered by many members of the Convention an insufficient security for the rights of the people * * * and late as the present moment was for admitting amendments, he thought this of so much consequence that it would give much satisfaction to see it changed to one for every thirty thousand." No opposition was offered and the change was made by unanimous consent. This was the only time during the Convention when Washington entered into the discussion of the proposed Constitution.

The Constitution was then signed by all members present except three, Randolph, Mason and Gerry. While the members were signing, Dr. Franklin, looking towards the president's chair, at the back of which a rising sun happened to be painted, observed to a few members near him that painters had found it difficult to distinguish in their art a rising from a setting sun. "I have," said he, "often and often in the course of the session, and the vicissitudes of my hopes and fears that its issue, looked at that behind the president without being able to tell whether it was rising or setting, but now at length I have the happiness to know that it is a rising and not a setting sun."

The American Creed

Robert McNutt McElroy, a member of the American Security League, has given the following as the ideal American creed:

I believe in America because of her ideals, worked out in institutions that are just.

She gives to everyone the right to rise;

To take part in making equal laws;

To hold his neighbor equal to himself;

To speak the truth and resent a lie;

To serve no man or master, but by toil to earn

The right to call himself a man.

I believe in the world mission of American ideals. By them, expressed in terms of nations, I believe:

Right can be made to vanquish Force and Fraud;

Justice to reign, sustained by potent law;

The weaker states to live as live the strong.

I believe in America because she thinks in terms of justice, not gain, and holds her noble heritage the right of all.

Aztec Emeralds.

Among the Aztec treasures of Mexico were found many fine emeralds. They were exquisitely cut, and it is from this source that the magnificent emeralds now forming part of the royal collection of Spain are supposed to have been taken.

Aid in Self-Mastery.

It is a good practice for people to make a practice of doing something every day for their development, that they don't want to do, and then to deny themselves every day something they want. This should not be for a day, a week or a year, but a life work. In no other way can a man become master of himself.—Dr. J. H. Telden.

Theoretically Still at War.

Although France and Mexico are ostensibly at peace, a state of war still exists, theoretically, between the two nations, for after Maximilian's execution in 1867, the French withdrew their armies from Mexico, but never signed any treaty.

ORDINANCE CHAPTER NO. 117

Whereas the City Council of the City of Genoa, did on the 2nd day of May A. D. 1919, pass the annual appropriation bill for the fiscal year beginning on the first day of May A. D. 1919, the amount of which is ascertained to be the sum of Fourteen thousand nine hundred (14,900) dollars which said appropriation bill was duly published on the 3rd day of May A. D. 1919, now therefore

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Genoa, that there be and is hereby levied upon all of the taxable property within the corporate limits of said city for the year A. D. 1919, the total sum of eleven thousand eight hundred (11,800) dollars, for the following specific purposes mentioned in said appropriation bill, and in the respective sums as follows, to-wit:

Items of appropriation	levy	Amt. Appt.	Amt. Levied
Funding bonds and interest	\$1100.00	\$1050.00	
For lights	3000.00	3000.00	
For salaries	4000.00	3700.00	
For streets and walks	3000.00	3000.00	
For sewer bonds	1000.00	700.00	
For water bonds (extension)	300.00	100.00	
For contingencies	2500.00	250.00	
Estimated amounts receivable from sources other than taxation			3100.00
Totals	\$14900.00	\$14900.00	

And the city Clerk of said City is hereby directed to file with the County Clerk of said County a duly certified copy of this ordinance.

Passed and approved by the City Council of the City of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, this 5th day of September, A. D. 1919.

J. J. Hammond, Mayor.

Attest:
R. B. Field, City Clerk

CITY COUNCIL MEETS

Pass Annual Tax Levy Ordinance and Transact Miscellaneous Business

Regular meeting of the city council called to order by Mayor J. J. Hammond. Members present: Patterson, Cruikshank, Canavan, Hutchison, Frazier, Shipman.

Minutes of last regular meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were approved by the finance committee and by unanimous vote were ordered paid:

Ill. Northern Util Co.	\$591.60
E. E. Crawford	95.70
Genoa Republican	4.00
Tibbits, Cameon Lmbr. Co.	114.23
Wm. Hood	83.00
James Fosythe	7.20
Lloyd Layton	8.40
Roy Packard	3.00
Clarence Butcher	3.00
Geo. Loipten	3.00
Henry Downing	15.50
Fire Practice	3.00

Reports of city treasurer and city clerk were read and approved.

Ordinance Chapter No. 117, annual tax levy ordinance, was read and by unanimous vote passed, approved and ordered published as read.

Motion by Frazier, second by Shipman that council adjourn. Motion carried. R. B. Field, City Clerk

Tackling a Job.

There are two ways to tackle a job. One sees in it no reason to be thankful for a busy useful day, rather every cause for dissatisfaction. An eternal grind proposition confronts such a person, whose fault-finding gets him nowhere and who sees in the daily task he has to perform only a "life sentence."

On the other hand, there is the optimist, who has the faculty of naturally adopting the happier frame of mind. He sees his job as indeed a real essential and himself a most necessary part of a great and good scheme. To him his position is an opportunity which, if he will only take it at its worth, will be a stepping stone to broader fields and higher ideals.

To Collect Old Scotch Maps.

The Royal Scottish Geographical society has undertaken the formation of a national collection of old maps of Scotland and has issued an appeal for contributions of both maps and money. It is hoped to secure as nearly as possible a complete collection of atlases, charts, county maps, district maps, road books, town plans, manuscript maps, etc., issued prior to the time of the Ordnance survey, about 1800. The earliest satisfactory maps of Scotland date from 1564.—Scientific American.

The World's Largest Boot.

A United States shoemaker recently hit upon the idea of advertising his wares by the construction of a colossal boot. It weighs 500 pounds, stands 7 1/2 feet in height, is 14 1/2 feet in length, with a sole 4 feet 8 inches in width. It is, in fact, 14 times as large as an ordinary shoe, and needless to say, is a size that is not stocked. A sample boot is seen resting on the giant. As already stated, it was made for advertising purposes, and in the town where it is to be seen has certainly attracted a fair share of attention.

Parental Advice.

"My boy, now that you are going out into the world to make your mark, you will probably have some love affairs?" "Yes, dad."

"But I ought to warn you particularly against one type of woman."

"And what sort is that, dad?"

"The kind who says she is trying to find herself. Ninety-nine out of a hundred men who join a woman in that sort of search come to grief sooner or later."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

F. P. Glass was a business caller in Elgin, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Field are enjoying a vacation at Sulphur Springs, near Sheridan, Ill.

Lane Porter of Garden Prairie, a breeder of pure bred hogs, was in Genoa last Friday.

G. E. Stott returned Saturday from a short business trip in Minnesota and Wisconsin.

Mrs. C. J. Bevan spent several days of last week with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. A. J. Kohn's mother, Mrs. Louise Potter left for Iowa Friday for a several weeks' visit with friends.

Miss Leona Cornwall spent the week end with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Hampshire.

G. W. Buck and niece, Misses Gladys and Guya Buck were Elgin visitors Saturday.

Misses Emma and Anna Leonard were guests of Chicago relatives last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Leitzow, of Union, formerly of Genoa, have moved to Marysville, Mont.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nolle of Elgin were week end guests of the former's mother, Mrs. J. Nolle.

Mr. Marvity of Valparaiso, Ind., was a week end guest at the J. L. Patterson home.

Miss, Ione Stott of DeKalb, spent the week end at her home in this city.

John Gormley and Derwin Scott have rented the O'Bright farm east of Genoa, and will work the same this coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Swan and daughter, Helen, spent the latter part of last week in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. James Furr visited relatives in Sheridan, Ill., a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Duval returned Sunday from a few weeks' tour of

Minnesota and Wisconsin.

Mrs. Geo. Evans and Miss Blanche R. Patterson were Elgin visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Eddy, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Eddy and daughter, Gladys, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Eddy and two children and Oscar Erzschele drove from Woodstock Sunday and spent the day at the M. L. Gelthman home.

Mrs. Erzschele and three children, who have been guests at the Gelthman home for several days, returned with them.

Deep Stuff.

London Answers tells the story of a musical student who, one night at Queen's Hall, slithered up to a couple of long-haired professors in the hope of hearing some learned conversation. "Ten cents each," one of the professors was observing, "and not even new-laid!"

Wholesome Don't.

Don't lose your temper. It is of far more importance to keep good temper and undisturbed even if things do go a little wrong than to set the nerves of the whole family on edge because of some omission.

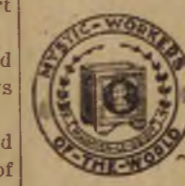
BILLIONS FROM THE NICKELS

Ever Stop to Think of Vast Sums That Can Be Saved From Small Amounts?

If every person in the United States saved a nickel in one day it would mean that at night the people would be just five million dollars richer. And then suppose the people kept this up for one month? It would mean that at the end of thirty days they would have saved one hundred and fifty million dollars.

Why not keep it up for the rest of 1919? What would be the result? One billion five hundred million dollars. Sounds like a lot of work for one little nickel to do, doesn't it, yet there are scores of industries in the United States which are paying big dividends on the little nickels gathered day by day.

This immense sum if invested in War Savings Stamps would earn for the savers approximately sixty-four million dollars in 1920—the work of "old man interest," who never takes a day off and who is continuously on the job.



Evaline Lodge

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

The Brunswick

All Phonographs In One

Does It Pay

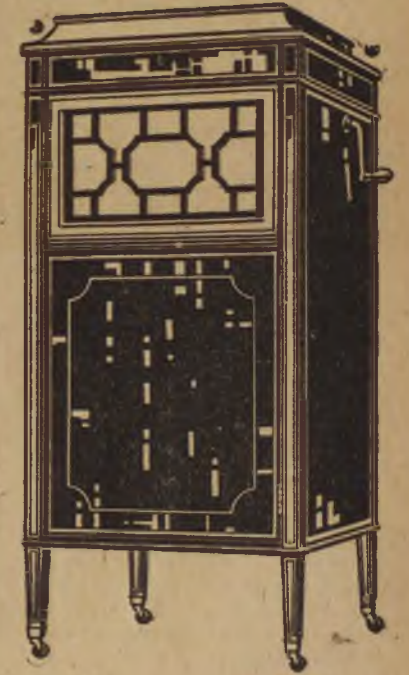
Does it pay to have a one-record phonograph when there are so many good artists? Why not have one that plays all makes of records at their best.

This is possible on the Brunswick, due to two exclusive features—the Ultona, an all-record reproducer, and the Oval All-Wood Tone Amplifier, built entirely of moulded wood, like a fine violin.

These two exclusive Brunswick features make it possible for you to play all makes of records at their best.

LET US PROVE THIS TO YOU

\$32.50 to \$1,500
Convenient Terms



R. H. Browne
Genoa, Illinois

The Best For You

A millionaire in poor clothes would be classed as a tramp.

We are often judged by our surroundings—good furniture gives you and your home a prosperous look.

The most beautiful furniture made is sold in Leath Stores. Prices are no higher. Visit a Leath Store and see for yourself.

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Freeport, 103-105 Galena St.
Waterloo, 312-314 E. 4th St.
Beloit, 617-621 4th St.
Rockford, Opposite Court House
Joliet, 215-217 Jefferson St.
Janesville, 202 Milwaukee St.
Eau Claire, Masonic Temple.



"THE HEART OF HUMANITY"
Allen Holubar's Super Production
starring DOROTHY PHILLIPS



WILDROOT
will improve
hair or we
pay you

Wildroot is a guaranteed preparation which goes right at the hidden cause of coming baldness—the scaly, itchy crust of dandruff. Wildroot removes this crust—allows nature to produce the thick lustrous hair normal to any healthy scalp.

Wildroot Liquid Shampoo or Wildroot Shampoo Soap, used in connection with Wildroot Hair Tonic, will hasten the treatment.

WILDROOT
THE GUARANTEED HAIR TONIC

For sale here under a money-back guarantee

Baldwin's Pharmacy

FOR SALE
FINE, PURE-BRED

Rufus Red Belgian Hares

The kind you have been looking for. All stock pedigreed and I guarantee satisfaction on all sales or money refunded. Please state wants in first letter.

E. H. Abbott

Phone 136

Genoa, Ill.

The Future Mrs. Tevis

By ZONA PROST

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Patience leaned farther over the balustrade, and frankly listened. Not that she had ever intended to, but when one comes along unexpectedly and hears one's own name used freely and without warrant it is surely human nature to want to know what it is all about. Especially when matters have been at the high point of tension they had at the Quintards'.

Old Mrs. Rossiter was calling with her married daughter Milly, and Milly was not in favor of Patience, or her position in the home of her wealthy aunt. She had her own young sister to marry off, and the marriageable men in the little summer colony at Larchurst were reduced to the minimum. Archie Tevis was the first prize, and Patience had ignored him, with deliberate intent. Yet now she heard their names coupled in the gossip of old madame, who ruled like an autocrat over the other fluttering girls and women of the resort.

"Well, I'm in favor of it," she said flatly. "Archie's my nephew, and he needs balance and family ties, especially now, when his father is getting younger every day. Have you seen Tooker lately, Mrs. Quintard? He's fifty-four to my certain knowledge, and he looks about forty or younger. Been on the other side, all through the war, and it agreed with him. He's fit and handsome, and Archie can't hold a candle to him, I think. If I



Leaned Farther Over the Balustrade.

were a girl I'd make a straight play for the colonel."

"Is he back?" asked Mrs. Quintard, pleasantly. "I thought he was in Washington."

"Yes, he's opened up Everglades. Going to make a big stock farm of it, I believe. Crazy over the rural life after too much war. You tell Patience for me to overlook Archie and make Tooker fall in love with her. I'll help all I can."

And here Patience stole back upstairs, along the broad, cool corridor and out on the upper porch. Here she sat in full view from the road, with rose vines and honeysuckles around her, and just as attractive in her white linen smock as she could be, with its knots of black velvet ribbon here and there, and one perky bow like a Chippewa maiden's tribal feather, pointing upward from her brown hair.

Archie and his father rode horseback slowly, while the colonel lectured.

"You're twenty, sir, and a cub. I've seen lads three years younger than you leading their men through hell, sir, and making good on it. You're afflicted with leisure and no definite aim in life, and now I hear you've had a serious love affair with Molly Quintard's niece. Who the devil is she?"

"There she is, dad," drawled Archie, provokingly, but with a twinkle in his eye, as he nodded his head toward Patience on the upper porch. No danger that she would take the trouble to lift her head and speak to him. He felt he was quite safe, and Colonel Tevis turned his handsome head toward destiny quite as fearlessly as he had ever looked in the face of danger.

Patience had seen them when they first rode down the hill road, but she had read her book deliberately until she felt the gaze of some one, not Archie, but a compelling gaze that forced her to meet it. And slowly she bowed her head as the two men raised their caps to her, but not before she had felt the color rise to her cheeks.

"Do you blame me, dad?" Archie asked daringly, as he noted his father's silence. "Pretty impressive girl, isn't she?"

"Use a different tone," ordered the colonel, with a smile of intuition. "If she'll have me, Arch, I'm going to cut you flat. She was abroad a year ago with the Leslie Deans of Louisville. I met her in Paris at one of the R-d Cross affairs, and if she's been at all decent to you, sir, I can tell you now it was on account of your father. She knows that she can be the future

Mrs. Tevis whenever it pleases her to give me the least encouragement. She's the image of her Aunt Molly at her age, and I never loved any other girl but Molly."

"Why not marry Molly now and leave Patience to me," suggested Archie, savagely.

"Because you're idle and not fit for any girl to marry. Go to work and drop this social game here, Arch, and I'll give you a chance to win her from me. Meantime I give you warning."

The next two months Larchurst wondered and pondered just what Patience intended doing with the colonel. He had become her most devoted admirer, or, as Arch put it more neatly, "Dad's got the inside track." Archie had gone to work daily in the city. Doggedly he had taken up the challenge to make good, but evenings he shared Patience's society with the colonel, and when he groused at his work his father would laugh and tell him to quit if he liked. He was winning, anyhow.

But he watched the boy keenly, and saw that he was holding his own at the office game and had the makings of a good soldier in him, after all. The eighth week he found Patience alone on the upper porch. He was tired, after clinching two contracts for the firm that warranted a steady salary for himself and the surety of his place in the firm, but he had a determination about him that was new and his second proposal was far different from his first.

"I'm not a bit blind," he told her. "I know dad's in love with you, too, and that you can take either of us. I'm just the cub, I suppose; but, Patience, we're both young, and even if we do fight and disagree and have troubles, won't it be worth while to start life together and build?"

Patience smiled up at him from the porch hammock, swinging on long iron chains from the roof.

"Last time you said you could make your father hand you over enough for us to live on until he passed along," she said. "You've grown more the past two months than you ever did all your life before, Arch. I'm going to say yes."

"Who'll ever break the news to dad?" said Arch gloomily, after the most wonderful five minutes of his life. "I just can't tell him that he's lost you, dear."

"I will," said Patience laughing at him. "We arranged the whole thing in Paris, Arch. Just to see if we couldn't make you a real husband."

Her George.

George was known to his neighbors as one of those mountaineers who never engage in any form of labor, except as the opportunity offers itself to make "moonshine hicker." His wife, Lena, was never idle, and looked upon her husband, the trifling George, as the one grand man, and could never explain to herself why she had been so extremely fortunate as to marry him. Hence she was always anxious to make the most plausible excuse for any of his shortcomings to which her attention was directed. One summer day when the noonday sun was broiling down upon a small cornfield, and Lena was vigorously hoeing, a passer-by inquired why George, who was on the porch attempting to "fiddle," was not hoeing the corn. "Wall, you know," said Lena, "the hoe 'n'el, hit don't fit George's han'."—Everybody's Magazine.

The Kind-Hearted Apple Tree.

What a kind heart an apple tree must have! What generous work it makes of blossoming! It is not content with a single bloom for each apple that is to be; but a profusion, a prodigality of blossom there must be. The tree is but a huge bouquet; it gives you 20 times as much as there is need for, and evidently because it loves to blossom. How one feels his childhood coming back to him, when, emerging from the hard city streets, he sees orchards and gardens in sheeted bloom—plum, cherry, peach, pear and apple, waves and billows of blossoms rolling over the hillsides, and down through the levels! This is a kingdom of glory. The bees know it. Are the blossoms singing, or is all this humming sound the music of bees? Such a sight is equal to a sunset, which is but a blossoming of the clouds.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Gallant Priest.

The witty parish priest of Ballybrack, Father Healy, once had an encounter with Gladstone that resulted in a spirited exchange of pleasantries. According to a contributor in the Boston Transcript, the statesman, in order to tease Father Healy, told him that once when he was visiting Rome he had been offered a plenary indulgence for eight or ten lire. Father Healy immediately rejoined that all he could say was that Mr. Gladstone was being "let off very lightly."

One of the characteristics of this genial priest was his gallantry—a trait that shows he was a true Irishman. On one occasion Father Healy had met at Bray Station a young lady—one of the Dublin belles—in a donkey trap. She was in an exhausted condition and explained that her donkey, on the way to the station, had taken fright and run away with her.

"Fadh, then, he is no ass," said Father Healy to the pretty girl.

Queered His Chances.

"I thought Jess was going to marry old Gotrox."

"She was, but she broke off the engagement."

"What for?"

"When she accepted him he told her she had put new life into him."—Boston Post.

AUTOMOBILE IS NOW NECESSITY

Has Established Itself as Quick, Clean Method of Transportation Everywhere.

BENEFIT TO CIVILIZATION

To Treat Motor as a Plaything Is Big Mistake—Is Important Factor in All Spheres of Life—Commands Respect.

The automobile, as a method of quick, clean transportation, has established itself the world over.

It is true it was not considered such in the early days when its mechanical dependability had not been proved. But when dependability came, its position was made secure. Today the motorcar is an important factor in all spheres of life. It is a utility, a vital one, and is so recognized by those who have been introduced to its use, and who appreciate, to the fullest extent, its manifold advantages, and how helpless they would be if it were necessary to do without this modern convenience.

To treat the modern automobile lightly, as a plaything, is a mistake. True, it is ready for recreative purposes, but that is simply one method for which it may be employed.

Those who know most about accomplishment of the motorcar and the great changes the use of the automobile has made in this country hold it in deepest admiration and respect.

Motor Has Influence.

We all seem to agree that transportation is close to civilization. To achieve one, you must have the other. They go hand in hand. And it is not too much to say that the advent of the motorcar and its use during the last 12 years, particularly, has had a marked influence on the people of this country.

The use of the automobile has broadened us. We are better able to appreciate the country. We have a better idea of our United States. Through this agency the East understands a little better the West, the South knows more about the North and vice versa. The automobile has actually brought our people closer together.

Take the matter of good roads: What single thing has been responsible for our activity in this direction? The automobile, of course. And we all know it. The country was woefully behind in the matter. But marvelous achievements have taken place. Thousands of miles of splendid, durable highways have been built; more are under construction, and it is only a question of time before we shall have a fine network of roads throughout the whole country.

Is the automobile a necessity? It is. It is proving itself so. It is owned by those who appreciate the motorcar as such. It is estimated that more than a third of the automobiles in use in this country are owned by farmers, or those who live in the country, and who find it necessary to make frequent trips to near-by communities to buy supplies or for other purposes.

It is true the man in the country was able to get along, in some way, before the automobile came, but it is likewise true that his progress and advancement is dated from the time he was able to use a motorcar. Farm life changed from that time.

Is Economic Factor.

Is the automobile an economic factor? It is. Its use in the business world has been recognized for some time and is a recognized factor in present-day activity. To the salesman, the business man, the merchant, the real estate man, to those who must be about it, has lengthened days. They are able to do more—to see more people and to cover more territory.

And the man with a car does not get tired as easily as he would other-

wise. He saves his energy for his work, rather than using it in getting to his destination.

Does the automobile save life? It does. The use of motorcars by nearly 100 per cent of the physicians in this country is ample proof of the esteem in which it is held by this profession.

In every walk of life, in every endeavor, in every instance where time is a consideration, where energy is desired, the automobile looms large as the vehicle to be used. Ask the automobile owner and see what he says. Stop the next one you meet and put the question to him.

We are living in a remarkable age. In an age when so much is taken for granted. The marvelous seems to be commonplace for us in the midst of marvels. The automobile was introduced in such a period.

It may be that we are too close to its newness to appreciate its wonder. For it is a wonder. A truly great one. But, like many other things given to us in the last 25 years, we have accepted it without giving the necessary credit to its wonderful capabilities. But it is a certainty that future history will give to the automobile its proper place.

Automobile Is Safe.

We need not worry. The automobile is safe. The automobile industry is secure. The automobile serves the people and as long as it does this efficiently, and there is a reason to believe that this efficiency, if anything, is going to increase, it is safe to say that there will be need for motorcars, and that the law of supply and demand will govern their manufacture and distribution.

But let us not forget this: That the development of the automobile from a crude, mechanical affair—erratic and feeble in performance—to the powerful, smoothly running, efficient machine of today is a glowing tribute to the courage, the tenacity and skill of those far sighted pioneers who saw in the creation of their handiwork the birth of a utility which would some day become indispensable to industrial progress and national prosperity.

HANDY NEW AUTOMATIC JACK

Invention of Iowa Man Makes It Possible to Raise Car by Power Secured From Engine.

The new automatic automobile jack invented by Walter P. Evans, Des Moines, Ia., makes it possible to raise car wheels free from the floor, the power for operating the jack being obtained from the car itself, says Illustrated World.

The device consists of two sets of inclined independent jacks arranged to engage the automobile axles. A crank arranged to be operated by the auto-



Car's Motor Does Work of Jacking.

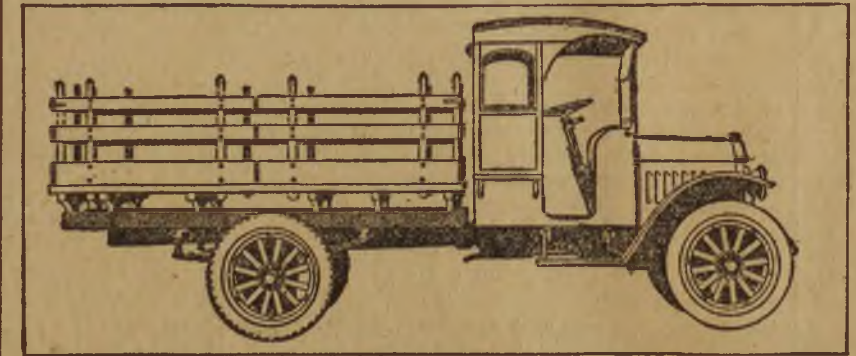
mobile in its advancing movement, causes one pair of legs to swing forward and elevate the car.

The front legs of the jack are adjustable in height to suit different cars. Any convenient arrangement of ropes and pulleys makes it possible for the operator to move the controlling lever that frees the car from the jacks while he is still at the rear of the automobile, and without the necessity of his going to the car in order to release it.

Inspect Wheel Cones.

Inspect the cones of your front wheel bearings occasionally. When they begin to wear through at the bottom they use a lot of power and should be shifted.

TENDENCY TO SEND HOGS TO MARKET IN MOTORTRUCKS INSTEAD OF BY RAILROAD



Excellent for Transporting Hogs to Station.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Motor trucks are being used more extensively than ever before to haul hogs to market, according to reports by representatives of the bureau of markets, United States department of agriculture. During the period beginning with October and ending with February, just past, the proportion of wagon and truck hogs in the total receipts at the Peoria, Ill., stockyards was nearly double that for the corresponding five months two years ago. A total of 50,380 hogs were brought to the yards in wagons and trucks during the five months of the past winter, or

about 19 per cent of the total receipts, as compared with 16 per cent for the same period a year ago and 10 per cent two years ago. Increased production and attractive prices no doubt were responsible for some of the increase, the representatives say, but there is a growing tendency to send hogs to market in motor trucks instead of by rail where the distances are not great. This tendency is also shown at other markets. At the Cincinnati yards, for example, 138,972 hogs were brought in by truck and wagon during 1918, as compared with 77,232 arriving in similar conveyances in 1917.

FIJIAN'S DAY OVER

Picturesque South Sea Islander Is Disappearing.

Advent of the White Man, With His Civilization and His Business Ideas Too Much for Once-Dreaded Savage.

The Fiji Islander, whose cannibalistic practices long made him a favorite with writers of fiction and humor, is following the Malay pirates and the roving pearl thief of the South seas into the realm of memory. A turbaned half-caste Hindoo is replacing the once bloodthirsty and always picturesque native of the Fijis.

It is the white man's civilization, along with the white man's vices, and the Fijian's utter disinclination to work that are blotting out the race. The Fijian of today is no longer warlike, no longer a hunter and a fisherman. Instead he is a lazy smoker of the white man's tobacco, a lover of the white man's enervating drinks and a patron of the white man's moving picture shows.

Time was when the war canoes of the Fijis plied the Southern seas; when the Fijian warrior was a dreaded person who displayed no fear in battle and who enjoyed eating his slain enemies once the conflict ended. The Fijians, according to the early travelers who came in contact with them, were superlatively bad. The very name Fiji became a synonym for whatever was barbarous, inhuman and cannibalistic. It seems that the eating of human flesh was both a matter of religious rite and of enjoyment with the Fijian. Great feasts of this sort were prepared, especially after a successful battle.

The bad reputation of the Fijians kept traders and missionaries away from the islands till long after other peoples of that section of the seas were Christianized. Finally the white man got a foothold in the islands. Trade of various sorts sprang up, for the islands are wonderfully rich in commercial possibilities. The Fijian is a child who cannot grow up. He has no sense of commercial values and no liking for toil. The white man found him a wretched worker and almost unusable on the plantations that were laid out in the islands.

That is the reason why the Hindoo coolie has been imported into Fiji and why the Fijian is disappearing. The native cannot stand the double strain of softened ways of living and of competing with the work-hardened native of India.

One notes as a significant phase of the European's attitude toward the changing conditions in Fiji, the recommendations adopted at a recent meeting of the district synod, Methodist mission of Fiji. These recommendations approved the further colonization of the islands by Hindoos and suggested a number of regulations which would better the situation of these imported orientals. The importation of women from India was recommended, as it was stated that women were disproportionately few in the Fiji islands.

There has been some intermarriage between the Fijis and the Hindoos. That, too, has helped bring about the passing of the Fijian. Samoans also have gone to Fiji in considerable numbers and have thrived there.

Guarding the Captor.

After the Turkish line was broken in front of Nablus, a Tommy of poor physique found himself in sole charge of a whole company of Jackos. No assistance was in sight, so the banian solemnly proceeded to march the captives toward the nearest compound, a few miles distant. The Turks stumbled along, and the rough nature of the country threw the column into such confusion that Tommy often found himself surrounded by prisoners. Once, while negotiating a difficult descent, he fell headlong among the boulders, his helmet and rifle flying before him. For a moment the situation seemed critical; but a stalwart prisoner promptly restored order by lifting the guard carefully to his feet and replacing the cumbersome headgear. Then, picking up the rifle, Abdul restored it with a graceful bow, and the column marched on to captivity.

Rubber-Seed Oil.

The Journal of Industrial and Engineering Chemistry calls attention to a report of the agriculture department of the Federated Malay states on the oil from the seeds of rubber trees as a substitute for linseed oil. The oil is of high quality, requires but little refining, and comes from a waste product that is available in great quantity, and that is easy to collect, transport and store and easy to crush. Experiments with a consignment of 31 tons of seeds sent to England resulted in a yield of \$250 a ton for the oil and \$40 a ton for the residual cake. Linseed oil at that time was selling at \$300 a ton.

Unnatural Restraint.

"They can give them suffrage all they please, but there is one natural obstacle to the feminine vote's being a success."

"What's that?"

"The secret ballot."

Its Use.

"I see where France has been importing a lot of sulphur from the United States."

"I guess she wanted it to make the German peace delegates feel at home."

BISHOP ALONE SAW GHOST

Hoax Cleverly Carried Out by Noted Ecclesiastic Is Recalled by a British Paper.

The great Bishop Wilberforce was staying at a great country house. As he took his hostess down to dinner he glanced behind him and saw five couples following, and last of all an ecclesiastic in a monk's costume who was strange to him.

He remarked to his hostess, "I see you are not superstitious about sitting down thirteen to a table."

His hostess went deadly white, and said, "For heaven's sake say nothing!"

Sitting down, he noticed that only twelve seats had been placed, and a moment after saw the supposed monk standing behind the host's chair. It was not long before he realized that no one but he saw the figure. After dinner the host explained that the monk was an apparition which none but the head of the family, in each generation, had ever seen, and that its appearance always foretold disaster.

The next day the same figure appeared to the bishop in the garden and explained that in life he had been confessor to a pre-Reformation head of the family and had been reading a written confession from a penitent. Being suddenly called away he had slipped the confession into the volume of the Fathers he was reading. He had hid it suddenly and could not rest for fear it should be found and the secrets of the confessional revealed. He exhorted the bishop to find the confession and burn it unread.

The bishop went to his host and said, "I do not know if you have a library. I do not know if there is a volume of such and such a Father on the shelf I name. Come and look."

They looked, found the book, found in it an old manuscript, yellow with age, and burnt it. The monk never appeared again. Bishop Wilberforce told the story. But he was a wag, and among friends he never concealed the fact that he himself had invented the entire tale for the purpose of seeing what people would believe if told with a sufficiently grave face.—Manchester Guardian.

Grieving Cows.

An Essex correspondent of the London Daily Mail writes: This morning I witnessed a strange sight in which a herd of cows, an old bull and a few calves took part in a meadow near my house.

A cow that had recently calved died in the night and yesterday morning lay out stiff on the frosted grass beneath a tree. During the day cows roamed near the place and stopped to smell and lick the side and face of the dead animal. Not till this morning did the knacker's cart arrive to carry the body away.

When the vehicle was drawn to the spot the whole herd came slowly up and stood round watching intently, with heads down, and an indescribable expression, which seemed half questioning and half sympathetic. In their eyes. Seven of them and the old bull came up and licked the dead cow's face, in one instance as it was being hoisted into the cart. When it was taken away they stood watching it to the far side of the meadow and through the gate till they could see it no longer. Then they smelled all over the spot where it had lain.

Do Animals Love Music?

I was awakened the other morning by the clatter of a horse's hoofs and a man's voice singing "Killarney," says a writer in the London Daily Express. Peeping through the venetian blind I saw that a young Midland railway cartier was the vocalist, and that his horse, which was harnessed to a heavily-laden van, was following him in a zig-zag fashion, across and up the steep road which runs past my windows. He was not using a whip or touching the reins, and the horse kept his nose near his shoulder, but when the man stopped singing, the horse stopped pulling. I have heard the land girls say they sing to the horses and cows they look after, and that the animals love it, and I know in India some of the hardest labor is done by oxen, driven—not with whip or goad—but by the singing of the native boys in charge of them.

Soapy Pear.

Little Jeanne was tremendously interested in the patriotic songs she heard at the community singing to which her mother had taken her.

A few evenings later she was playing close by as her mother practiced at the piano. "Mother," she asked, "can you play that piece about the 'soapy pear'? I like that one best of all."

Her mother, knowing the child had confused some words, played various melodies she remembered hearing at the community singing and finally discovered, through this method, that it was the song "Over There" Jeanne referred to. The refrain, "So prepare, so prepare," was the one which to her ears, had sounded like "soapy pear."

Truly Times Have Changed.

A friend of Senator Sorghum encountered the son on the steps of the capitol and after passing the time of day remarked playfully:

"Senator, how comes it you aren't making any of your famous speeches these days?"

But the senator was ready for him. "Times have changed," he replied without hesitation. "Now it isn't at all easy for a man with silk hat and frock coat to assert he is saving the country all by himself, and say it at an audience that's all khaki uniforms and overalls."



FARM POULTRY

USE LABOR-SAVING METHODS

Expensive Equipment Rarely Pays Even on Large Poultry Farms—Some Practical Devices.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Labor-saving methods can be utilized to better advantage on commercial poultry farms by careful planning of the arrangement of the buildings and by installing simple labor-saving devices. An expensive labor-saving equipment rarely pays even on large poultry farms.

Some of the practical devices are large dry-mash hoppers in which the mash is fed, the piping of water to be convenient to each house, and in a long house the installing of a simple trolley system to carry the feed and to be utilized in cleaning the house. If several houses are used they should be arranged to save steps. Sufficient yard space should be allowed to keep the ground in good condition. It is a serious mistake to allow only a very small amount of yard space and thereby overstock the land and produce soil contamination.

A practical and comparatively inexpensive equipment consists of one or more long houses containing from 500 to 1,000 hens arranged with double yards and kept only for the production of market eggs. The yards should be from 100 to 150 feet deep and should be plowed and sowed frequently to quick-growing crops to keep the land fresh. Such a house can be fitted with two large yards, one on each side, which reduces the expenses of partitions in the yards and also greatly facilitates labor and cultivating the



Barred Plymouth Rocks on Government Farm at Beltsville.

yards. Considerable green feed can be grown incidentally in keeping these yards fresh and in good condition.

The use of mammoth incubators materially cuts down the labor necessary in hatching large numbers of chickens, and a brooding system of stove brooding houses, or a small hot-water pipe system makes an economical brooding equipment and one which can be conducted successfully with a minimum amount of labor. The breeding stock under these conditions should be kept in colony houses scattered over a considerable area, and if possible allowed free range, using their eggs for matching during the breeding season and keeping from 50 to 100 hens in each house.

On the average general farm the poultry does not receive sufficient care to produce the best results, but by better arrangement of buildings and better methods the same amount of poultry could be kept with the labor now being used and better results obtained, while in many cases the size of the flocks could be increased and greater profits realized for the labor required.

On commercial poultry farms careful planning of equipment will greatly reduce labor, but a very intensive system is detrimental to profitable results with poultry. The danger is often too great intensification, which while temporarily reducing labor does not provide conditions under which poultry can be reproduced successfully with good results.

TABLE SCRAPS FOR CHICKENS

Poultry Flock Peculiarly Adapted for Converting Waste Into Nutritious Food.

There is a certain amount of table scraps and kitchen waste which has feeding value, but which if not fed finds its way into the garbage pail, in every household, no matter how economical the housewife.

Poultry is the only class of domestic animals which is suitable for converting this waste material, right where it is produced in the city, into wholesome and nutritious food in the form of eggs and poultry meat.

The Genoa Republican
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

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

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C. D. Schoonmaker, Managing Editor
C. C. Schoonmaker, Advertising Mgr.

THE AMERICAN LEGION
Stands for Everything American
—Campaign is now On

Now that most of the men who were in service in the war with Germany have returned to their homes, the question of a permanent organization for the soldiers, sailors and marines becomes the foremost question in the minds of these returned men. The American Legion seems to be the organization that is gaining favor, and is carrying on a great organizing campaign at the present time.

Interest in Illinois has been stimulated to a great degree by the presence of Theodore Roosevelt, who has been making several speeches around the state in the interest of the Legion. The program, taken from a speech made by Mr. Roosevelt, as outlined in Sunday's Tribune in a few brief sentences, is as follows:

"The Legion is going to sow AMERICANISM in every nook and cranny of the United States."

"Demands for immediate legislation concerning a definite bonus system for discharged soldiers."

"Advocacy of a universal military training law which will meet the proper medium between an unwieldy standing army and unprotection."

"Immediate inquiry into all naturalization activities and advocacy of strict deportation measures to rid the country of alien undesirables."

"Active participation in the campaign against bolshevism in America."

The American Legion was first suggested at a meeting in Paris, at which there was a representation from each unit in the A. E. F., simultaneously with a meeting here in the states. At both meetings the proposed League met with the approval of all present.

Later a convention convened at St. Louis, where a temporary organization was perfected and the work of organizing was commenced. This St. Louis meeting adjourned to a meeting to be held next November in Minneapolis, where the permanent organization will be completed. At present the organization is being completed in Illinois, and it behooves each community to be prepared to send delegates to the state convention that will meet next October, in Peoria, so this can be properly organized for the National convention in Minneapolis next fall.

LAW REQUIRES PURE SEED

Heavy Penalty for Selling Grain or Grass Seed Containing Weed Seed

A digest of the new seed bill which was passed at the last session of the legislature will be very interesting to all seed dealers and of especial interest to farmers who raise grass seed for sale. This bill provides a fine of from \$5. to \$100 for each and every violation. This bill provides that no alsike, timothy, red, white or mammoth clover, vetch, rape oat grass, rye grass or similar seeds may be sold that contain more than one in five hundred in the aggregate of the following noxious weed seeds: Buckhorn, oxeye daisy, field sorrel, yellow dock or corncockle. Seeds containing more than one in one thousand in the aggregate of Canada thistle, quackgrass, dodder or wild mustard also cannot be sold. If, however, the seed is sold to a cleaner or with the understanding it will be cleaned the amount of weed seed does not prohibit the sale. The amount of weed seed in the aggregate prohibiting the sale that means that if in one thousand or five hundred grass seeds there are two noxious weed seeds the sale or offer of sale is prohibited. It is also stated that any person offering seed for sale must tag the bags or parcels with a tag stating: Name of person selling seed, kind of seed, address of person selling seed, per cent by weight of weed seed, per cent by weight of inert matter, and kinds of noxious weed seeds contained.

This will mean that the dealer must charge more for seed, to defray overhead charges for cleaning, but added cost will be nothing in comparison with the returns from sowing pure seed.

Read the Want Ad Column

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Items clipped from the Genoa Issue of September 6, 1894

J. D. Page transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Bert Swanson will enter the bicycle races at Hinckley Saturday.

The first dance of the Kishwaukee club was held Tuesday night.

H. H. Slater left for Pittsburg to attend the annual G. A. R. encampment.

An Americanized (?) Chinaman was in Genoa looking for a location for a laundry.

Genoa is in need of houses to rent. Genoa base ball team again beat Kirkland, this time by a score of 23 to 6. Frair and Ide did the pitching and Sager the back stop work for Genoa and did well. Four home runs were made by Genoa and base hits were as thick as fleas on a yellow dog.

Married, September 4, at the home of the bride, near Genoa, Abram B. Corson of Philadelphia and Mrs. Jennie B. Corson, Rev. W. C. Howard officiating. The groom is a younger brother of John Corson of Ney.

Work on the two story brick building to be erected jointly by I. O. O. F. and H. N. Perkins was commenced Monday. Merritt and Hadsall have the contract.

Dedication services of the New M. E. Church will take place Sunday, Sept. 23.

School opened with 63 pupils in the primary room and a total enrollment of 181.

E. H. Cohoon is selling Pillsbury's flour at \$1.00 per sack.

DANCING IN ELGIN

Supervisor Engaged to Take Charge in High School

It cannot and must not be said that dancing, which has fought so long for admittance to the high school building, is now not only admitted, but is made a part of the curriculum of the school. Such a statement would be more or less remote from the truth.

But it is a matter of record that the dancing in the high school during the coming year will be done under the supervision of an accredited dancing teacher who shall be called the supervisor of dancing and who shall rank, in the eyes of the board of education, equal with the supervisors of other departments of the school work.

It shall be the duty of this supervisor of dancing to attend all the dances that are given in the school building and to see to it that not only the department of the dancers, during and between the dance numbers is above reproach, but that those who participate in the amusement take the steps according to Hoyle.

IN PROBATE COURT

Harvey Mowers. Appraisal bill, inventory and widow's award and selection approved. Amount of award \$2,400.

Chas. H. Maynard. Appraisal bill approved.

N. D. Kelly. Report of sale of real estate confirmed and conveyance ordered made on payment of balance of purchase money.

Joseph P. Barisot. Final report approved. Estate settled and executor discharged.

Theresa C. Smith. Bond of executor approved and letters issued to Charles H. Smith. No appraisers. November term for claims Proof of heirship made.

Emma J. Wait. Will proven. Letters testamentary issued to G. E. Stott. Appraisers appointed. November term for claims.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED

Theodore Johnson, aged 21, and Adeline Lovell, aged 16, both of DeKalb; Albert Hakala, 21 and Rose Ripi, 20, both of DeKalb; Russell VanMeter, 21, and Ethel Atkins, 21, both of Letart, W. Va.; John C. Killian, 38, and Lou A. Cornwell, 28, both of DeKalb; Harry Cressy, 35, Hinckley, and Lillian Rogers, 25, Sandwich; Frank Jackson, 22, McClave Colo., and Mayne L. Armbruster, 17, Kingston; Nickodemus Walavich, 37, DeKalb, and Viktora Piezinkievios, 27, Pittsburg.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Fred H. Bell wd to John W. and Urania R. Ovit, lot 1 blk 2 Waterman and Ellwood's, \$6,500.

Earl W. Varty article of agreement to M. F. Gross, lot 3 and pt 2 and 4 blk 1 Walrod's 2nd, \$6,500.

Maude L. O'Brien wd to Caroline Tower, lot 1 and pt. 2 blk 2 J. Y. Stuart's 1st, and lots 1, 2 and 3 blk 3 J. Y. Stuart's 2nd, \$1.

Franklin—

Clarence H. Woods qcd to Bertha A. Woods, nw 1-4 sw 1-4 sec 28 and se 1-4

Bertha A. Woods qcd to Clarence H. Woods, nw 1-4 sw 1-4 sec 28 and se 1-4 sec 29, \$1.

Kirkland—

Jessie E. Stach wd to Edward Rote, lots 19 and 20 blk 5 Rowan & Grout's \$1.

CAPT. SAFFORD DEAD

Capt. E. B. Safford, resident of this county for over 60 years, veteran of the Civil war, former sheriff and incumbent of many positions of honor and trust, died at his home in Sycamore Friday morning. He had been unconscious for several days.

He was born in New Hampshire on

March 14, 1837, and became a resident of this county in 1858. He was engaged in farming in Mayfield township for many years.

A brother of the deceased was a prominent figure in army circles during the Spanish American war.

Prepare and Repair that

R O O F

Now in anticipation of the inclement weather of fall and winter. A Roof that may seem right now may leak like a sieve under snow and ice. Look to us for the best in

**Asphalt Roofing
Asphalt Shingles
Wood Shingles**

DO IT NOW!

Genoa Lumber Co.

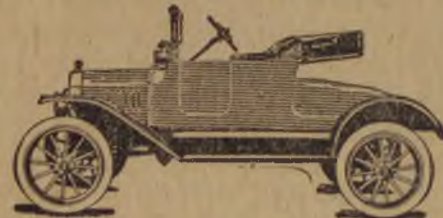


THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Sedan, with electric starter and lighting system and demountable rims with 3 1/2-inch tires front and rear, for every day in the year has no equal as a family car. Just as popular on the farm as it is in the city. In fact, it fits the family demands in every vocation of life. Large roomy seats, finely upholstered, plate glass windows, make it an open car in pleasant weather, while in rainy and inclement weather it becomes a closed car, dust proof and rain proof. It has the Ford merits of strength and durability.

E. W. Lindgren

At the old Hoover Garage Genoa, Ill.



Fall Term Begins September 2, 1919

It pays to attend the Ellis School, because of its reputation. You cannot afford to attend anything but the best. Fine equipment. Expert teachers.

THE ELLIS BUSINESS COLLEGE, Elgin, Ill.
Rippberger Bldg. North of Post Office.

VALUES

Right judgment depends upon a sense of values. Those who are wise realize the value of having money ahead. Those who are foolish cannot see past the value of spending money for present pleasures. Be sensible. Put a part of every sum you earn in this Bank, and insure your future.

Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.00

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

F. W. OLMSTED CO.

GENOA, ILL.

The Store that Sells for Cash

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

Millinery

New hats every day. If you do not find the style or color you want Mrs. Stinger will make it for you. Prices that are right

Hosiery

Notaseme hosiery for ladies, misses and boys. If they do not wear we give you a new pair.

TABLE CLOTH

A good mercerized table cloth at per yard, 85c, \$1.00 and.....\$1.50

SWEATERS

A new lot of heavy, all wool sweaters in blue, green, maroon and gray. Prices from \$6.50 to.....\$9.50

GINGHAMS

New fall ginghams in dark plaids, 27 inch, per yard, 32c and.....35c

LINEN

Bleached linen for fancy work, 36 inch wide, \$1.45. 54 inches wide..\$2.00

OUTING FLANNEL

Light or dark, 27 inches wide, a good, heavy quality25c

COTTON BATTS

A good batt, small rolls, 24 and28c
3 pound, full comfort size, \$1.45, \$1.50

LADIES' WAISTS

Large sizes, 46, 48, 50.....\$2.95

SHOES

Ladies' black kid, high heel, imitation tip \$7.50
Ladies' black kid, plain tip, high or low heel \$6.50
Misses' shoes, dull leather, button or lace, \$2.95, \$3.35, \$3.50.....\$3.75
Children's shoes, sizes 8 1/2 to 11 1/2 at \$2.75 to \$3.00
Child's dull or patent leather, size 6 to 8, at \$1.75 to \$2.25
Misses' brown lace shoes, sizes 12 to 2 at \$3.75
Children's sizes 8 1/2 to 11 1/2..... \$3.50

ENVELOPE SUITS

Fine Nainsook lace trimmed, pink or white, a special value at \$1.50, \$1.75 \$1.95 and\$2.25
Ladies' Muslin skirts, embroidery ruffles, \$1.50 and\$1.75

FOR SCHOOL

Tablets, ruled or unruled, for ink or pencil. Pencils, Ink, Pen Holders, Erasers.

Europe Is Not Wrecked and Ruined by the Greatest War of History

By OSCAR T. CROSBY, Interallied Council



Europe has not been crushed by the war and her outlook is not a desolate one. When a continent or a country is ruined you do not have to call witnesses to prove it. In the United States the war roused latent human forces which had been neglected and presented to us at the conclusion of the war an industrial and agricultural equipment far superior to the one we possessed before.

In Europe the war's effect upon real wealth and production has not been different in character. Each of the principal belligerent nations has vastly increased its mechanical capacity for production. England's greatest loss is that of merchant ships, while her power to replace those ships is so much increased that the loss will soon be more than made good.

In France there is an ugly streak of devastation running from Flanders to Verdun. Thousands have lost their private fortunes. But their desolation is not the ruin of France; nor will it even bear heavily upon the task of French reconstruction during the critical years, because full restitution will be made by German money and German labor. France exhibits the same attributes of increased producing efficiency that are shown in Great Britain and the United States.

Germany is well off except in the case of her merchant marine. Her industrial plants are intact, and the peace conference has conferred upon her a unique advantage in the power to man them by abolishing the military establishment in that country.

What the world produces in food it consumes every year, no matter whether there is peace or war. There is a hard pinch in some places at present, but the crops now being harvested will take us over the peak of privation.

The world will need five years to rest and recuperate and ten more before another great conflict can be staged. Enduring peace will remain a phantom until the instruments for making war are taken away from separate governments and entrusted entirely to a society of nations.

Single Air Control Is Necessary for Army, Navy and Postal Service

By HARRY S. NEW, U. S. Senator from Indiana

I believe that the aviation question is of sufficient importance to the country to call for the creation of a single department of the government to look after it to the exclusion of everything else. Great Britain was forced to the adoption of this eighteen months or more ago, and so was France. The United States should do likewise, and sooner or later she must do it. It is merely a question of whether she will do it now and take advantage of the present opportunity to get ahead or whether she will wait until forced to do what other nations have done and then attempt to come from behind with the same old American disregard of expense and lack of appreciation of the wisdom of preparedness.

I know that there is opposition to the separate department plan on the part of the navy. There is also opposition in certain army quarters, but this is the result of selfishness and a disregard of the interests of aeronautics in its broad and general sense. The navy is concededly competent to look after its own aeronautical needs. So likewise is the army. But neither of them can go beyond their own service.

The attempt to create such a department may be successfully resisted for a time—although I honestly believe that congress will be wise enough to discount bureau jealousies and do the obviously sensible thing at this session—but whether it does or not it cannot be long deferred.

No man knows what is to be the future of aeronautics. The marvelous development of the science can be best appreciated when we stop to think that the first man to fly, Orville Wright, is today but forty-eight years old.

Shall America realize all this and shape her aims accordingly in time to keep abreast of other nations, or shall we be permitted to bring up the straggling rear of a rapidly moving procession?

That is the question to be answered by congress and the people.

We Need an Annual Supplement to the Decalogue in These Latter Days

By EDWARD A. ROSS, in "Sin and Society"

The sinister opportunities presented in this webbed social life have been seized unhesitatingly, because such treasurers have not yet become infamous. The man who picks pockets with a railroad rebate, murders with an adulterant instead of a bludgeon, burglarizes with a rakeoff instead of a jimmy, cheats with a company prospectus instead of a deck of cards, or scuttles his town instead of his ship, doesn't feel on his brow the brand of a malefactor. The shedder of blood, the oppressor of the widow and the fatherless, long ago became odious, but latter-day treacheries fly no skull and crossbones at the masthead.

Our social organization has developed to a stage where the old righteousness is not enough. We need an annual supplement to the Decalogue.

The growth of credit institutions, the spread of fiduciary relations, the enmeshing of industry in law, the interlacing of government and business, the multiplication of boards of inspectors—beneficent as they all are, they invite to sin. What gateways they open to greed! What fresh parasites they let in on us! How idle in our new situation to intone the old litanies!

The reality of this close-knit life is not to be seen and touched; it must be thought. The sins it opens the door to are to be discerned by knitting the brows rather than by opening the eyes.

It takes imagination to see that bogus medical diploma, lying advertisement, and fake testimonial are death-dealing instruments. It takes imagination to see that savings-bank wrecker, loan shark and investment swindler in taking livelihoods take lives.

It takes imagination to see that the business of debauching voters, fixing juries, seducing lawmakers and corrupting public servants is like sawing through the props of a crowded grandstand. Whether we like it or not we are in the organic phase, and the thickening perils that beset our path can be beheld only by the mind's eye.

"Nobody Home!"

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1917, by W. G. Chapman.)

Click!
"What's that for?" sharply questioned Matt Dorsey of his companion, Vance Dacre.
"Oh, that's one of the city's celebrities; 'Noodle Nat,' they call him. That's his fad, taking photographs with that old camera somebody gave him."

"Got you!" grinned ragged, uncouth Nat in question. "I'm gathering up characters. You're one—make a fine villain in the show."
"Why, the fellow is really observing!" chuckled Dorsey. "Keen and witty, quite."

"Nobody home, see," remarked Dacre, and tapped his own head significantly. "Does odd jobs, gets a wild streak occasionally, but never harms anyone."

"Why, I say," said Dorsey, as if roused by a sudden suggestion, "he may fit in down at the lodge. Hey, Nat, want a job?" and the derelict approached him with the query:
"You won't object to my picture-taking between whiles?"

"Not a bit of it."
"I'm your man."
"All right. You know where my fishing lodge is down on the river?"

"Heard of it."
"I need someone to watch it while I'm away, and keep it in order, and cook and serve the meals when I'm there. Light work—good pay."

"What you call good pay?"
"Two dollars a week."
Nat stared. He had sense enough to read the shrewd chiseler in the Dorsey fellow, just as he had proclaimed his villainous characteristics—right in both cases, and knew he was.

The bargain was consummated, and Nat went on his way. A square distant he met Ned Talcott. The latter was

casual in the big factory of the town. Nat liked him. He showed it and his respect by taking off his tattered cap.

"I'll soon pay you that three dollars, Mr. Talcott," he announced.

"You don't owe me anything, Nat," declared Ned heartily.

"Oh, yes, I do! You was my only friend when I had my last tantrum, and paid my fine, or I would have lain in the lockup for a week."

"Oh, you're all right, Nat," said Ned pleasantly. "Don't mind the three dollars."

"I've got a job, you see," exclaimed Nat, "and I'm going to save up and pay you. You're my good friend, Mr. Talcott, and I'm going to remember it. And Miss Ward is my friend, too," added Nat proudly. "She's your girl, isn't she, Mr. Talcott?"

Ned became slightly embarrassed and reddened, but in his usual light, hearty way he added wistfully, "I wish she were."

All these apparently trifling incidents fitted in to the installation of Nat at the lodge in question. Matt Dorsey was a newcomer at Riverside, had come there a stranger, except to Vance Dacre, who was assistant manager of the town factory. The twin were birds of a feather to a verity, "Sporty," was the common designation, loud in their attire, consequential in their manners and irresistible among the ladies, they fancied. The reason why Dorsey had lingered at Riverside week after week, was the fact that he believed he had made a favorable impression on the self-same young lady Nat had referred to, Miss Eva Ward, the belle of the village and an heiress. Ned had been calling on Eva until Dorsey put in an appearance. The latter had worked his way into the good graces of Mrs. Ward, who was vain and shallow. He dazzled her with his boasts of family wealth. As to Eva, she tolerated her new visitor and secretly missed the pleasant calls of Ned.

"Nobody Home Nat" was not so obtuse that he did not pay attention to some conversation indulged in by

Dorsey and Dacre. They met nearly every day, and Nat began to understand that not only was Dorsey a villain and a chiseler, but also a wicked plotter.

"I'm going to see Mr. Talcott and tell him the danger he's in," Nat soliloquized one morning. He had overheard a precious scheme put up by Dorsey to have the influence of Dacre secure the discharge of Ned from employment. This happened that very day, before Nat got into action. False charges were made against Ned; he had fallen innocently into pitfalls conjured by Dorsey, who wanted to get a possible rival out of the way.

"I don't need to tell Mr. Talcott," chuckled Nat at noon. Dorsey had been writing letters all the morning and had gone for a stroll, leaving his desk open.

"Nobody Home Nat" read the letters and said "Aha!" jubilantly. Then—click! snap! and two of the letters were photographed. Then Nat sped for the village photographer to develop and print them.

"Can I see you for a minute or two, Miss Ward?" inquired Nat, appearing at the Ward home the next day.

"Why, I'm right before you, Nat," smiled Eva in her usual sweet way.

"Yes, but if you'd come out into the garden I would show you something. Tell you a story first, though," added Nat, as they reached a garden seat.

"Which he did—all of his acquaintanceship with Dorsey. Then Nat produced the photograph of the two letters. Eva flushed indignantly as she read the boast of Dorsey written to a friend in the city, that he had 'captured a simple heiress' and would have her fortune to spend. There was a second letter to another friend, gloating over the clever plot whereby Ned had lost his position.

"The poor, dear fellow!" burst forth Eva.

"You mean?" anxiously interrogated Nat.

"Mr. Talcott, of course," nodded Nat. "It's all right, then," nodded Nat. "I've discharged myself from my employment with Dorsey. I hope you'll discharge him, the villain!"

Then Nat went to see Ned and repeated his weird tale, and intimated that his opinion was that Miss Ward would welcome him if he would call upon her.

Which was true, and Nat was a happy, happy man that afternoon, as, from behind a sheltering bush, he "snapped" Eva and Ned, who had come to a full understanding.

It was the next afternoon, and Ned was again in the garden with Eva, and Nat, working in the front garden, grinned broadly as, in response to a ring at the doorbell, the servant announced to Dorsey, according to instructions from Eva:

"Nobody home."
"Ha! ha!" laughed Nat, as he strolled up to the discomfited Dorsey, "nobody home but these two in the garden," and he exhibited the developed photograph. "And say, you better git, for the same camera took the pictures of those two letters you wrote. And Mr. Talcott is going to get his job back, and your friend, Dacre, will be fired, and you better get out of town, if you don't want to meet Mr. Talcott, who has promised to give you a good trouncing."

And, as the baffled plotter sneaked away, imitatingly adopting the tones of the housemaid, Nat, with a broad grin, announced:
"Nobody home!"

Bracelet Is Ancient Ornament.
By the Romans bracelets were first used as a reward for valor, Curtius Dentius receiving no fewer than 150 of these decorations. Among the women of Rome as of Greece the craze for this form of adornment spread to an extent to call forth the condemnation of Cicero. From Rome some centuries after the Christian era the custom of bracelet wearing spread to eastern Europe and thence to Britain. Edgar, best and wisest of the line of Saxon kings, bestowed bracelets upon the men and women of his court, while the Danes, making peace with Alfred the Great, swore fidelity upon them. Through nearly ten centuries have bracelets in one form or another maintained a strong hold upon the affections of women, although until the time of Benvenuto Cellini they had been crudely simple in form and design.

Puns.
Puns cover about three-quarters of the world of humor. Because they are so numerous, they are not given the highest rating by many critics, but from the supposition that they may be cheap comedy, most of our joke-smiths use them to cut down the H. C. of L.

A pun is made from a word that sounds like another word which it isn't, and is known as play upon that word, but finding a pun is work, just the same. A pun is made by hunting up and down the pages of a dictionary until a word is found which is leading a double life, and it is seized upon hungrily and made to show itself off, in all its duplicity. Most of our great humorists have been more or less addicted to the use of puns in their most pernicious form.—Indianapolis Star.

More Women Among Students.
Since the beginning of the war the increase in the enrollment of woman students has been especially noticeable at the Prussian universities (Berlin, Frankfurt-on-the-Main, Marburg and Halle) and also at the University of Munich, Bavaria. The increase at Heidelberg and Tubingen has been small and the attendance of woman students at Strassburg and Freiburg (Baden) has decreased slightly.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS ON WISE SPENDING TO THOSE WOMEN ANXIOUS TO ECONOMIZE



When Selecting a Wash Waist Buy One Which Will Launder Well.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In a shopping trip a woman found two blouses with the same price attached to each. One was trimmed with quantities of fairly good-looking but rather cheap, conspicuous lace, and the other was plainly made, trimmed only by the hemstitching on the collar and cuffs. Unable to decide between them she bought them both, and was taught a lesson worth any woman's time to learn.

Coarse and Cheap.
She wore the lace-trimmed one to a picnic one day and had the complacent feeling which comes to a woman when she is wearing clothes which she thinks are becoming. She was aware that it was conspicuous, but she was sure that all the women were envious of her appearance. However, when it was washed the first time the lace tore in several places and it took half of a valuable hour to repair it. The material had lost its new stiffness and appeared rather coarse and cheap. When she wore it the next time she was not happy over its effect, for it looked cheap and in poor taste, even to her.

Tasteful Trimming.
For what did she spend her money? In the first one, much trimming, a great amount of only fair workmanship and poor material. In the second she paid for a little but tasteful trimming, good workmanship and good material. For what do you pay when you buy clothing?

The thrift leaflets issued by the United States department of agriculture and the United States treasury department give helpful suggestions on wise spending to those who are anxious to economize.

In contrast to the lace one the simple blouse gave her no cause for self-admiration. When she wore it the first time she admitted to herself that although it didn't feel new it was comfortable to know her friends were looking at her and not at showy lace. After its first trip to the washbasin it was a welcome contrast to the other, for it was even prettier than before. The material was soft and fine and the seams required no repairing. Long after the tawdry, much-trimmed blouse had been relegated to the old clothes bag the other was doing service.

More flat, shallow kettles placed one on top of the other so as to fill the cooker enable one to cook small amounts of different foods successfully. Such kettles, made especially for use in fireless cookers, may be purchased.

FOODS BEST ADAPTED TO FIRELESS COOKER

Intelligence Necessary to Obtain Best Results.

Pies Cannot Be Baked Successfully in Ordinary Device—Cereals, Soups, Meats, Steamed Breads and Puddings Favored.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Obviously the fireless cooker must be used with intelligence to obtain the best results. It is best suited to those foods which require boiling, steaming, or long, slow cooking in a moist heat. Foods cannot be fried in it, pies cannot be baked successfully in the ordinary fireless cooker, nor can any cooking be done which requires a high dry heat for browning. Meats, however, may be partially roasted in the oven and finished in the cooker, or may be begun in the cooker and finished in the oven with much the same results as if they were roasted in the oven entirely. The classes of food best adapted to the cooker are cereals, soups, meats, vegetables, dried fruits, steamed breads and puddings.

When different foods are cooked together in the fireless cooker they must be such as require the same amount of cooking, since the cooker cannot be opened to take out food without allowing the escape of a large amount of heat and making it necessary to re-heat the contents. It would not do to put foods which need about one and one-half hours to cook into the cooker with a piece of meat which would stay several hours.

The size of the container used in cooking with the fireless cooker should be governed according to the amount of food to be cooked. Small quantities of food cannot be cooked satisfactorily in a large kettle in the fireless cooker. If a large kettle must be used, better results will be obtained if some other material which holds heat fairly well is used to fill up the empty space. This may be accomplished in several ways. One is to put the small quantity of food to be cooked into a smaller, tightly closed kettle, fill the large kettle with boiling water and put the small kettle into it, standing it on an inverted bowl or some other suitable support. This boiling water will take up and hold the heat better than air would. Several smaller dishes (if tightly covered) may be placed in the kettle surrounded by boiling water. Baking powder or other tins often are found useful for this purpose. Another way is to place one food in a basin which just fits into the top of a large kettle and to let some other material, some vegetable perhaps, cook in the water in the bottom of the kettle. Two or

more flat, shallow kettles placed one on top of the other so as to fill the cooker enable one to cook small amounts of different foods successfully. Such kettles, made especially for use in fireless cookers, may be purchased.

MAKE MONDAY MEAN MUTTON

Use of Sheep Meat One Day a Week Should Appeal Especially to Small Families.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The average housewife would be surprised to learn that in a year she buys for every person in the household only about five pounds of mutton or lamb, as compared with about 71 pounds of pork and 67 pounds of beef. If all American families used sheep meat one day a week in the average daily amount of other meats, that would mean more than 20 pounds of mutton and lamb annually per capita, or four times its present consumption.

More than that, the head of the family, who pays the bills, would no doubt encourage purchasing mutton and lamb in larger cuts, instead of merely a few chops at a time, if he were made to realize the greater economy and the greater encouragement to production. In that connection a shoulder of mutton or a leg of lamb, being smaller than the average beef joint, should appeal especially to small families.

PRACTICING THRIFT IN FOOD

Plan to Satisfy Appetite of Every Member of Family With No Table or Plate Waste.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Try to make the dishes served of such size that there will be enough to satisfy the appetite of the family and no unnecessary table or plate waste. Don't be ashamed to plan closely. Thrift in food means providing enough food, neither too little nor too much.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

A few bread crumbs added to scrambled eggs improve them.

Add a pinch of salt to eggs when whipping. It will hasten the process.

After cleaning the brass bed thoroughly go over it with a soft cloth slightly moistened with sweet oil.

If the dishes are very greasy add a few drops of ammonia to the dish water. This will be found more satisfactory than soda or soap powder.

Can You Afford That Bad Back?

Nowadays, to be half crippled with a lame, aching back is mighty expensive. If you suffer with constant backache, feel lame, weak and all-played out; have dizzy, nervous spells and fits of "blues"—look to your kidneys. You can't do a full day's work without well kidneys and a sound, strong, back. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands of workers. Ask your neighbor!

An Illinois Case

E. H. Halbert, prop. of barber shop, W. White Hall, Ill., says: "I was down and out from kidney trouble. My nerves were all unstrung and I was weak. I had to give up work and take to my bed. I remained there two months, hardly able to move. I had night sweats and chills. Nothing helped me until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. It wasn't long before Doan's put my kidneys in good shape and I was back at work again, in good health."

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

INDIGESTION Caused by Acid-Stomach

Millions of people—in fact about 9 out of 10—suffer more or less from indigestion, acute or chronic. Nearly every case is caused by Acid-Stomach.

There are other stomach disorders which also are sure signs of Acid-Stomach—belching, heartburn, bloating after eating, food repulsing, sour, gassy stomach. There are many ailments which while they do not cause much distress in the stomach itself, are nevertheless traceable to an acid-stomach. Among these are nervousness, biliousness, cirrhosis of the liver, rheumatism, impoverished blood, weakness, insomnia, melancholia and a long train of physical and mental miseries that keep the victims in miserable health year after year. The right thing to do is to attack these ailments at their source—get rid of the acid-stomach. A wonderful modern remedy called EATONIC now makes it easy to do this. One of hundreds of thousands of grateful users of EATONIC writes: "I have been troubled with intestinal indigestion for about nine years and have spent quite a sum for medicine, but without relief. After using EATONIC for a few days the gas and pain in my bowels disappeared. EATONIC is just the remedy I needed."

We have thousands of letters telling of these marvelous benefits. Try EATONIC and you, too, will be just as enthusiastic in its praise.

Your druggist has EATONIC. Get a big 50c box from him today. He will refund your money if you are not satisfied.

EATONIC
(FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

TONIGHT Tomorrow Alright

NR Tablets stop sick headaches, relieve bilious attacks, tone and regulate the eliminative organs, make you feel fine.

"Better Than Pills For Liver Ills"



Get a 25c. Box.

Freckle Ointment

FRECKLES Positively Removed by Dr. Berry's Freckle Ointment
Your Druggist or Mail 65c—Send for Free Booklet
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One Treatment with Cuticura Clears Dandruff

All druggists, Soap, Ointment 25c. Tube 25c. Sample free from either.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A reliable preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. Restores Color and Brings Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at druggists.

HINDERCORNS Remove Corns, Calluses, etc. Stop all pain, ensure comfort in the feet, makes walking easy. 15c. by mail at Drug-Store. Hixcox Chemical Works, Patagonia, N. Y.

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WE BUY AND SELL Industrial oil, mining stocks of all descriptions. Fitzgerald & Co., Brokers, Boatmen's Bk. Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Sure Success.

A banker was talking about the success of a merchant.
"At a banquet," he said, "I sat opposite the man and during the speech-making I saw him drop a quarter on the floor."
"Of course he didn't interrupt the proceedings at the time, but after the speech-making was over he got down on his hands and knees to look for the lost quarter."
"Did he find it?" another banker asked.
"Find it?" said the first banker. "Why, man, he found a half-dollar."

Wisconsin Early in Field.

The practice of law by women was legalized by the Wisconsin legislature in 1877.

MURINE'S Rests, Refreshes, Soothes, Heals—Keeps your Eyes Strong and Healthy.

If they're Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Marine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

Dead or Alive

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Grimes stuffed the remnants of a sodden doughnut into his mouth and washed them down with the last of the hot coffee, which he had brewed himself, and which was more hot than it was coffee.

Tiptoeing to the bed, he touched his lips to the forehead of the wan, girlish face, and with glistening eyes, watched a shaft of early sunlight dart through the window and blend with the pure gold hair curled on the pillow.

"A ray of hope—maybe," Grimes mused. He sighed slightly, and his firm, white upper teeth drew his lower lip beneath them and crushed the skin with a pain he did not notice. Turning from the bed, he reached toward the chair he had just vacated and struggled into a shiny brown coat that had been draped over his back.

From a nail on the wall he took a gray-checked cap with rain-rind frontpiece and pushed it back over his contrary black locks. Grimes paused with his hand on the knob of the door and looked back at the bed. The golden hair and the sunlight were vying in a contest of brilliancy. Something like a smile, in which hope merged with pride, crept across his tanned young face, but it faded instantly, and his dark eyes glistened again when a hacking cough from the bed confirmed the tale told by a red spot on either cheek of the occupant.

He opened the door and stepped out on the board sidewalk just as a hell-diver swooped down from the blue and snatched a breakfast from placid Traverse bay. With a vigorous stride he started on his 20-minute walk to the exclusive Harbor Beach colony.

"I won't have her this time next year unless I get her out West by next fall" was the trend of Grimes' thought as he passed the stammering castles in which the idle wealthy of the cities sought rustication. Lord knows driving Archibald's speed cruiser wouldn't bring enough coin in two years to do it.

As he skirted the cluster of trees that sheltered the clubhouse veranda from the complexion-ringing morning sun and came in sight of the Archibald palace, gazing down haughtily from a lofty bluff, he was so absorbed in cogitation he all but collided with a rugged, florid-visaged, pleasantly round little man attired in blue and wearing an official-looking cap on which a gold lighthouse gleamed.

"Aho!" called the lightkeeper. "Veer off or you'll hit this rock of Gibraltar. What's the matter with yer compass, me boy?"

As they came to a halt Grimes was obliged to smile away his gloom as in reflection of the heaving, weather-cracked lines of the other's countenance.

"An' how's the wife this mornin'?" rattled on the guardian of the beacon in that genuinely hearty, sympathetic tone. "An' why for the big rush about beginnin' the daily labor? Sure, ol' man Archibald ain't gettin' up at no five o'clock for a pleasure spin—you can't tell me that."

"No better," was Grimes' rueful rejoinder to the first query. "I'm going to take a run out on the bay and see if I can't make the fourth cylinder hit as it ought to," he added. "The boss was talking of showing off the Lightning to some speed demon."

"Now, ain't that too bad about the wife," observed the lightkeeper, real commiseration in his voice. "I'll have me own woman run over to yer shack this afternoon an' see if she can chase some of the gloom away. By the way, o' course you ain't heard the startlin' news from the Springs?"

"Thank you, captain; I hate to leave her there alone all the time. What startlin' news do you mean?"

"Mebbe you wouldn't call it startlin'," responded the captain, a broad grin manifesting his enjoyment of the role of a sensation monger. "It's jest the little matter o' \$10,000 bein' stole from the First National last night or early this mornin'. The safe was blowed open in a reg'lar professional manner. I jest happened over to the Springs at an unusual hour and there's excitement galore. A thousand dollars reward has already been offered for the capture of the burglar, dead or alive!"

Grimes started. "But don't worry, me boy," went on the captain. "The First National has plenty to make good all the savin's accounts, and the loss of \$10,000 ain't goin' to start no run on the institution. They say it looks like a one-man job. You better look sharp on the bay. He might be stickin' around somewhere, though it ain't likely he turried long in the vicinity. Well, I've gossiped long enough. Gotta be movin' on."

As the lightkeeper, with a wave of a hand, vanished behind the trees, Grimes hurried out on the Archibald dock, where the Lightning was moored. He drew the boat to the landing by means of the painter, leaped aboard, and, stooping, entered the little cabin that sheltered the engine and crew in stormy weather.

When he straightened up inside the cabin Grimes looked into the barrel of a revolver clutched in a huge, hairy hand. A giant of a man with bushy brown whiskers towered back of the weapon.

"Welcome, little stranger," said the man with the gun, champing viciously on a cud of tobacco.

Grimes grew white beneath the tan and braced himself along the wall of the cabin. Such a situation was enough to unnerve the most veteran soldier of misadventure.

"How long will it take to get this here little racer inter action?" inquired the master of ceremonies as he straddled a stool and waved the revolver in the direction of the six-cylinder motor. "Manhattan Landing will be our port of debarkation, an' we can't get there any too quick."

Grimes resorted to strategy—clumsy, as it proved—for a loophole of escape. "I need gas before we can start," he said. "I can get some up at the cottage."

The big man grinned with savage sarcasm, displaying two rows of sharp, uneven yellow teeth.

"No, you don't do nothin' of the kind," he announced in tones that carried conviction. "I looked inter the little old tank, and there's enough to carry us to Manhattan, all right; an' the spark plugs is all o. k., and there's plenty of cylinder oil. When do we start?"

Abandoning for the present all attempts to evade the issue, Grimes switched on the spark, procured the crank and spun the motor. It started on the second trial, spluttering expostulation until the cylinders responded to the friction warmth and the gas began a steady flow. Grimes unleashed the Lightning from the dock and let in the clutch, under the wary eye of his captor. In a few moments the speeder was skimming past Sentinel light, plowing two ridges of foam.

"Say," suddenly remarked the uninvited passenger. "I been studying you and it seems I've known you. Your name don't happen to be Grimes?"

Grimes turned quickly, keeping one hand on the wheel, and as he looked closely at the bearded face of the other it seemed that there was something decidedly familiar about it.

"That's my name," he responded. "And you—why, you can't be Big Jim Cole!"

The giant laid down his weapon and made his way to where Grimes stood. The shuffling of the tremendous weight caused the boat to rock eccentrically, but Grimes staidied it. The other seized him by the hand and fairly crushed it.

"You got it!" he said heartily. "You and me was pals back in Emeryville, and we used to go to school together. Well, of all the—Say," and his eyes took on a tender look, "whatever became of Emily Brewster?"

Grimes' face lighted up, and then clouded.

"I married her," he said simply. "Now she's got the T. B."

"You don't say!" ejaculated the giant, retiring to his former seat in order to better ballast the boat. "Why, do you know that girl—well, tell me about it."

Grimes did so, keeping the launch headed for Manhattan Landing. When he had finished his story the other sat silent for several minutes, looking out the cabin window, a strange, unfaithful expression on his face. Presently he turned, picked up the revolver and extended it, butt first, toward Grimes.

"Please make me your prisoner," he said. "I'm worth a thousand to you, and it will get her out West. Don't refuse. Do it for her sake. You saved my life once, and—and—well, you didn't know it, but I loved Emily, too."

It is by no means certain that dried vegetables possess the same nutriment value as vegetables that have not been dried. Prof. Philip B. Hawk of Jefferson Medical college, Philadelphia, notes in Science a phenomenon that was called to his attention by Charles Denby of the war trade board and Daniel Moreau Barringer, which suggests that some hitherto unsuspected structural change takes place in vegetables when they are dried.

It is well known that when dried vegetables are immersed in water for a few hours they assume a form closely resembling that of fresh vegetables. Yet if this swollen vegetable be left at room temperature for from 24 to 36 hours it returns to its dried state. In other words, a fresh vegetable holds its water much more tenaciously than does a dried vegetable that has been immersed in water.

Avarice.

Avarice begets more vices than Priam did children, and, like Priam, survives them all. It starves its keeper to surfeit those who wish him dead; and makes him submit to more mortifications to lose heaven than the martyr undergoes to gain it. Avarice is a passion full of paradox, a madness full of method; for although the miser is the most mercenary of all beings, yet he serves the worst master more faithfully than some Christians do the best, and will take nothing for it. He falls down and worships the god of this world, but will have neither its pomps, its vanities, nor its pleasure for his trouble. He begins to accumulate treasure as a means to happiness, and by a common but morbid association he continues to accumulate it as an end. He lives poor to die rich, and is the mere jester of his house and the turnkey of his wealth.—C. C. Colton.

Yes, They Hunt for Loose Joints.

Last winter a woman passenger of an eastern railway asked the porter why the train had stopped between stations.

"Oh," said Rastus, "the engineer done found a broken rail."

"Well," said the woman, "why stop for that? Do the passenger trains on this road stop to pick up every broken rail they find along the track?"—Car toons Magazine.

Outfitting the Boys for School



The average small boy apparently will gloat over since he will not lose his treasures, no matter what position he shall be clothed—clothes being the least of his troubles. But if any fond mother has visions of decking him out in things that differ much from the clothes worn by his average, everyday school fellow, she might as well banish them first as last. Men and boys are less independent in the matter of clothes than women and girls are. This is because they come in for a lot of frank ridicule from their fellows the minute they do anything unusual in the way of dressing.

Here are two suits for school boys—the kind they like. They are made of good qualities of woolen goods with two pairs of knickerbockers to each suit and boast certain small finishing touches that will please their wearers, although they are so conspicuous that the boy's attention must be called to them. For instance the patch pockets on the coat for the larger boy have flaps that button down. This is an advantage that the rough-and-tumble youngster

Original Styles in Flapper Coats



Those who originate styles for the flapper are destined to come in for many thanks from that opinionated young person when she views the new winter coats designed for her. Since specialists give their time and thought to her needs styles for her frocks and coats and millinery are no longer afterthoughts of those whose business is to design apparel for grown-ups.

Of course when the girl from twelve to seventeen owns a frock or coat that takes its cue from styles worn by grown-ups her happiness is complete. Here is a coat which has the long shoulder and graceful drapery that rules in the new fall coats for women. It is made of velours and is less full than the coats whose style it follows. But the arrangement of drapery about the sleeves gives it an ample look and makes it roomy, and these things are the mode for winter coats. At the back this coat suggests a skirt set onto a bodice and this effect is emphasized by a row of covered buttons down the center of the body. It is odd and pretty and girlish.

Julia Bottomley

Evening Gowns. Lace appears on a good many evening gowns.

THEIR GREAT MOMENT GONE

Writer Has Little Expectation of Creative Ability Being Displayed by Returned Soldiers.

The spiritual point is this, writes John Galsworthy in Scribner's. In front of a man in ordinary civilized existence there hovers ever that moment in the future when he expects to prove himself more of a man than he has yet proved himself. For these soldiers of the great carnage the moment of probation is already in the past. They have proved themselves as they will never have the chance to do again, and secretly they know it. One talks of their powers of heroism and sacrifice being wanted just as much in time of peace, but that cannot really be so, because peace times do not demand men's lives—which is the ultimate test—with every minute that passes. No, the great moment of their existence lies behind them, young though so many of them are. This makes them at once greater than us, yet in a way smaller, because they have lost the power and hope of expansion. They have lived their masterpiece already. Human nature is elastic and hope springs eternal, but a climax of experience and sensation cannot be repeated; I think these have reached and passed the uttermost climax, and in Europe they number millions.

This is a veritable portent, and I am glad that in America you will not have it to any great extent. Now how does this affect the future? Roughly speaking it must, I think, have a diminishing effect on what I may call loosely—creative ability. People have often said to me: "We shall have great writings and paintings from these young men when they come back." We shall certainly have poignant expression of their experiences and sufferings, and the best books and paintings of the war itself are probably yet to come. But, taking the long view, I do not believe we shall have from them, in the end, as much creative art and literature as we should have had if they had not been through the war.

Will Go Back to Work in France.

If Charles W. Bradley, Jr., formerly a teacher of manual arts in Worcester academy, Worcester, Mass., hadn't been an obliging sort of gentleman, he wouldn't be carrying a shell splinter today under his right cheekbone, so cunningly lodged there that physicians hesitate to operate for fear of his face becoming paralyzed.

While a worker with the Foyer du Soldat in France, Bradley consented August 7 to replace another worker on the front line at Lherly. The other welfare man was away on leave so Bradley, with his knapsack filled with Y. M. C. A. supplies went up near the front line. At that time a jagged scar caused by a shell splinter was healing on his forehead. He had been working only a short period at Lherly when a Hun shell burst and he was given another memento of service. This time the splinter of a flying shell lodged in his cheek.

Bradley learned to love the French and will return to Flanders to work among them in the devastated sections as a member of the international committee of the Y. M. C. A. He said that he feels he will be able to aid permanently wounded men in learning new occupations.

A Forgotten Language.

"Tee crowfoot girdle trepot turtle," said one gentleman to another, as reported by the Minneapolis Journal, in an office in that city. "Scalp thirty reel blaze," he continued, reading from an old leather-bound ledger. "Scalp thirty reel blaze," repeated his companion, and wrote it down on a sheet of paper. The two gentlemen, says the Journal, were talking a language once used but now forgotten in Minnesota, for they were respectively a former surveyor general of logs and lumber and his assistant, busy identifying some ancient logs that had been a long time sunk in a river. The strange-sounding sentences were composed of identification marks, of which at least 6,000 have been recorded since the pioneer days when logs were first cut in Minnesota forests. Billions of feet of lumber from the great forests have been thus marked, and once in a while some old logs are recovered from the river bottom, and the old ledger of bark marks and stamps on the ends of the logs is again referred to.

Raising Skunks for Fur.

As wild fur-bearing animals have decreased in numbers and the scarcity and prices of furs consequently increased, many individuals have been led to undertake the rearing of fur bearers in captivity, as for example the efforts to breed foxes in Canada and parts of the United States, and the widespread interest in skunk raising. It is of significance that in one state alone the game warden, within a period of two years, issued more than fifty permits for breeding skunks in captivity.—Robert K. Nabours in the National Geographic Magazine.

Energy From Common Powder.

Common black sporting powder is a source of momentary energy in some railway machine shops and is used for such purposes as loosening nuts and bolts, breaking up scrap iron and steel, forcing a rusted locomotive piston, and breaking metal cooled in a furnace. It is employed in steel guns 5 to 12 inches long and of proportionate diameter. The powder is held by a plunger without and, and it is fired with the mouth of the gun about an inch from the work. An ounce charge is the average required for an ordinary locomotive nut or bolt.

WHEAT DISEASES UNDER CONTROL

Precautions Taken to Prevent Spread of Two Dreaded Foreign Foes of Plant.

STRAW AND STUBBLE BURNED

Experts Realize Possibility That Some Infested Spots May Have Escaped Observation—Quarantine Is Avoided.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Indications are that the two dreaded foreign foes of wheat, flag smut and take-all, will not become widespread in the United States. The United States department of agriculture announces that the two states where these diseases appeared, Indiana and Illinois, have taken steps that will prevent the spread of the diseases from the infested fields and that should wipe out in a few years the infection in fields where it exists.

Indiana officials came to the recent hearing in Washington with adequate safeguards already placed. Shortly after the hearing, Illinois established similar safeguards. All the infested wheat in both states is under control and will be disinfected before any use whatever is made of it. All straw and stubble are to be burned, threshing machines are to be thoroughly disinfected and no wheat is to be grown in infested areas for several years.

But Fight Is Not Over.

Under these conditions full confidence is felt that neither of the diseases will spread from the diseased areas in Illinois and Indiana. That does not mean, however, that the fight against flag smut and take-all is over. It is possible that one or both of the diseases exist this year in places where they have not been recognized. There is, however, no great probability that this is true. The department of agriculture and its co-operating agencies have been diligently on the lookout for these two diseases all summer and have found no evidences of them except in Indiana. The experts, however, realize the possibility that some infested spots may have escaped observation and it would not be surprising if diseased fields are found elsewhere next spring.

In the meantime there will be no letup in the work of preventing either of the diseases from getting a real foothold anywhere in the United States. The federal department is working with the authorities of Illinois and Indiana, giving them every possible aid. Its pathologists are energetically studying the disease and its representatives are searching the country over to make

INFORMATION GIVEN ABOUT EARTH WORMS

Common Impression Is That They Are Injurious to Lawns.

Where They Become an Annoyance Application of Kerosene Will Prove Beneficial—Common White Grub Also Nuisance.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The small boy who is preparing to go fishing has a friendly feeling for earthworms—known by juvenile anglers as "fishin' worms"—but his father, with a particular pride in a well-kept lawn, may regard them as enemies. The common impression is that earthworms are injurious to lawns, but the United States department of agriculture, through its bureau of entomology, says that the damage is probably very light. In fact, it is believed that instead of being injurious these worms are really beneficial in increasing the fertility of the soil by bringing to the surface soil from a lower depth, and in this way keeping up a very slight but continual top dressing.

Under some circumstances it is better that the worms be exterminated, though they are not objectionable on house lawns. When they become nu-



A Full-Grown White Grub.

merous on putting greens of golf links their little earth pellets are a source of annoyance. In such cases it is recommended by the department entomologists that the soil be drenched with kerosene emulsion. This treatment gives good results against the common white grub, which is also an enemy to lawns. Saturating the soil with a solution of corrosive sublimate is also recommended, but it should be remembered that this preparation is deadly poison, and the greatest care should be used in its preparation and use. Three ounces of this substance should be dissolved in two quarts of water in some glass or glazed vessel which will not absorb the poison. The stock mixture of this preparation is sufficient for 50 gallons of water, or practically the capacity of the ordinary oil barrel. This diluted mixture should be applied to the lawn at the rate of from 1 1/2 to 2 gallons to each square yard, in case the lawn is young or newly established. A stronger application, not to exceed three gallons, can be used on older sod.

VALUE OF BARNYARD MANURE

Protection Necessary to Preserve Its Fertility Is Not Recognized by All Farmers.

The value of barnyard manure has always been recognized, but the protection necessary to preserve the fertility of the manure has not been recognized. The value of manure on different soils is illustrated by experiments in different parts of the state by the Missouri college of agriculture. As an average of all experiments on outlying fields barnyard manure has brought a return of \$1.90 a ton, although on some of the fields the return has exceeded \$3 a ton. On one experimental field the return has been at the rate of \$4.10 a ton. These experiments show that the farmer who is not caring for his manure is overlooking a most important source of revenue.

FERTILE SOILS FOR ALFALFA

Crop Does Not Thrive on Land Deficient in Lime—Turn Under Sweet Clover in Fall.

Alfalfa will not thrive on poor land, or that which is deficient in lime. Even soils that are moderately fertile and produce good average grain crops will not produce profitable crops of alfalfa unless first limed and then planted in sweet clover, which should be turned under while it is green and juicy in the fall or late summer. Farmers are learning that it is cheaper for them to lime their land than it is for the western grower to irrigate his fields. Of course, the growing of alfalfa must be learned just the same as any other crop with which one is not familiar.

CLOVER SEED AND HAY CROP

Pennsylvania Farmer Does His Cutting When Most of Heads Are Filled and Brown.

A crop of seed and of hay can be made from the second crop of clover just as well as only one crop, according to the experience of a Pennsylvania farmer. In his practice the crop is cut when most of the heads are filled and brown. It is then cured in the usual way for hay and when good and dry the hatters will get out all the seed as well as if the stalks were dead and weatherbeaten. The resulting hay, while not of the best quality, is very good and the cattle will eat it even to the last bit.



Good Crop of Wheat in Southern Indiana.

certain whether or not there are other infested areas and to see that effective measures of control are available if any such areas are discovered.

Prompt State Action Prevents Quarantine.

The co-operation of state authorities is essential in order to prevent hardship if further infestations should be discovered. Only the prompt action of Indiana and Illinois prevented the placing of a quarantine against all the wheat in those states, a measure which would have meant hardship, not only to all the wheat growers in the two states, but to dealers, millers and consumers. Even prompt state action will be desirable if either of the diseases is found later to exist in any other state.

Neither of these diseases is likely to find its way into the country again from outside sources. The department of agriculture has established quarantine regulations against all the rest of the world in which either of the diseases exists. No small grain can come in for any purpose unless it has been thoroughly sterilized with steam heat. It is the purpose of the department, say its officials, to make the cleanup of these plant plagues as thorough and as prompt as it did the foot-and-mouth disease of animals a few years ago.

Depreciation of Machinery.

Did you ever think of the relation of the farmer's bank account to the tool shed? Machinery depreciates faster in the weather than it does in use. The time saved by having a rust-free implement will soon pay for the shed.

Hart Schaffner & Marx Made To Your Measure Clothes

Genoa

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Genoa

KINGSTON NEWS

Mrs. Frank Bradford and Miss Margaret Tazewell were Sycamore visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Harlow and son, Stiles, spent one afternoon last week in DeKalb.

A number of Kingston people attended the Belvidere Fair last week. D. L. Arner and F. P. Smith transacted business in Sycamore Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton and three daughters and Misses Edith

Moore and Doris Sherman motored to Starved Rock Sunday.

The Kingston Tigers will play ball with Genoa in the Kingston Park Sunday, Sept. 14th and on Constitution Day, Sept. 17th they will play in Genoa.

Mrs. Ida Moore spent a couple of days last week with relatives and friends in Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Simmons entertained the former's parents and sister of Stockton the latter part of last week.

Miss Valda Baars returned to Belvidere Sunday after a few days visit with her mother, Mrs. Anna Baars.

Miss Baulah O'Brien of Sycamore visited Thursday evening with Miss Margaret Tazewell.

Ora Koch of Hampshire has rented the J. P. Miller Barber Shop which was recently bought by J. W. O'Brien and opened for business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Medine visited relatives here Monday.

The Elgin team defeated the Tigers Sunday by a score 10 to 3. This was hard luck for the Tigers, but may be the next time they play, Kingston can carry home the banner.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford and son, Clyde, of Sycamore visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Branch have been entertaining the latter's brother, Fay Fulkerson, and wife of St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Reigard of DeKalb have moved into the rooms above John Uplinger's hardware store.

Miss Marion Marshall and Vivian Haller of Kirkland were the week end guests of the former's mother, Mrs. W. H. Bell.

Don't forget about the ball game Sunday with Genoa. Sunday, Sept. 14.

A number of young people enjoyed a wienie roast over in the park on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arbuckle and daughter, Margaret, are spending this week in Milwaukee.

Miss Mae Arbuckle spent the week end with friends in Hampshire.

Miss Anna Peters went to Stillman Valley Sunday and on Monday she began her duties as teacher in the public school.

Rev. and Mrs. James and three children returned home Friday evening from a visit with relatives in St. Louis and other cities.

Mrs. Olive Ort and Mrs. Ralph Ort motored to Belvidere Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Pelz and children of Clinton, Iowa, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lettow.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Griffith and

daughter, Roberta, of Belvidere visited last Wednesday evening with relatives here.

Jackson-Armbruster
Miss Mae Armbruster, daughter of Mrs. Grace Armbruster, and Frank Jackson of McClure, Colo., were married last Wednesday afternoon at the home of the bride's grand parents Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stark. The bride was formerly a Kingston young lady and has many friends here who wish her and her husband many years of happiness.

New Lebanon

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray motored to Sycamore Friday.

Chas. Coon and family spent last week with relatives at Sibley and Ellsworth, Ill.

Quite a number from here and vicinity attended the home coming at Hampshire Saturday.

Emma Drendell spent Sunday with G. Drendell at Huntley.

The two-day-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Koerner passed away on Monday morning. Services were held at the home Monday afternoon and burial at Hampshire cemetery.

Chas. Coon called on Dumolin Bros. Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Bickler and father, Ira, of Kingston were Sunday guests at the Earl Cook home.

Miss Helen Cace was a week end guest at the Arthur Hartman home. H. Krueger and family called at the H. Koerner home Sunday.

Chas. Coon and family attended the Ritz-Shearer wedding at Marengo Wednesday evening.

Nick Snyder and family of East Moline were week end guests at the Wm. Coughlin home.

Sam Coon is filling silos for farmers in this neighborhood. Ed. and Lem Gray and families called at the Donnelly Gray home on Sunday.

LICENSE FOR TRACTORS

New State Law Catches the Farmer Both Coming and Going

Illinois farmers who own tractors or traction engines will be taxed \$25 under the new state automobile law in 1920, according to a circular sent out from the office of the secretary of state.

Trucks and pleasure cars are to have license plates of a different type, the plates heretofore having been the same. Trucks are to carry in addition to their license plates, tags showing the weight of the vehicles and the maximum loads they are designed to carry.

Increased license fees for all vehicles.

Instead of the license year being divided into four parts, it will be in two parts.

The secretary of state is to keep a list of automobile owners arranged alphabetically. At present these lists are not kept in form. The lists are to be sold at \$25 a set, and it will be a cheap mailing list for accessory dealers.

Commercial vehicles having a gross weight of 5000 pounds, including the weight of vehicle and maximum load, are to be taxed \$12 a year. The auto truck schedule for fees runs up to \$60 for vehicles of 15000 pounds.

Tractors, traction engines or similar devices are to pay \$25 a year.

Every sale of an automobile must be accompanied by a bill of sale, setting forth the name and address of the purchaser and a complete description of the machine.

Motorists from other states are allowed six months' time during any one year for their machines within the borders of Illinois without the necessity of taking out Illinois licenses, provided similar courtesies are extended by their home states.

CHEESE AT HAMPSHIRE

The Register says that Hampshire is to have a new cheese factory starting the first of October or before, if things can be so arranged. The Liberty Mercantile House of Chicago and New York last week purchased the large Borden plant and all equipment and machinery at that place and as soon as the necessary new equipment can be installed and a few other arrangements made the factory will commence the manufacture of cheese.

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

LOST and FOUND

For Sale

FOR SALE—Oak commode in good condition, cheap. Phone 76. 47-tf

FOR SALE—Second hand buggy. A bargain if taken at once. W. Watson

FOR SALE—Good buggy. Can be used by school pupils. On sale at Robert Gallagher's livery barn. *

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

Live Stock

FOR SALE—Light roan Durham Bull. M. V. Stot, Genoa. *

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey Boars. Lane A. Porter, Garden Prairie, Ill. Phone Belvidere, Gray 6-1. 47-3t*

Lands and City Property

FARMS FOR SALE—Are you looking for a farm? Have a number of extra farms for sale at reasonable prices, range from 25 to 240 acres. A poultry farm 25 acres, good buildings, plenty of fruit. An ideal home on the B. & O.R.R. Will H. Sedain Agent. 47-tf*

Moores Hill, Ind. 47-5t

FOR RENT—Barn with single and box stall. Can be made suitable for garage. Inquire of Wm. Watson.

FOR SALE—My residence on Emmett street. Recently remodeled and with all modern improvements. Mrs. Elizabeth Schmidt, Genoa. Call at home in evening. 47-2t*

FOR SALE—200 acres, will be sold as one farm, or divided into two of 120 and 80 acres, both pieces being well improved. Also house, recently remodeled, and two lots on First st., Genoa, and two vacant lots in Eureka Park addition. F. C. Floto, Genoa. Phone 923-22. 47-tf

Farms, For. Sale—Fine Minnesota farms, ranging from 80 to 1000 acres; some with first class improvements and some unimproved. Call, write or telephone J. A. Patterson, Genoa, Ill. Phone 22. 40-tf

FOR SALE—Residence and 1 1/2 acres land in city of Genoa. Good barn, chicken house, cherry and apple trees and small fruit. If interested call at Republican office. 40-tf

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

FOR SALE—Several local farms, all sizes and all prices. Can give possession most of them first of March. F. P. Bean, Genoa, Ill. 43-tf

Wanted

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

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

Also have 3-room house, with barn for sale at \$600; one 2-story house at \$1200; one 2-story house with barn for \$1600; one house with acre of land and garage, \$5000.

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

WANTED—Girl as night operator Inquire Genoa Exchange DeKalb Co. Telephone Co. 33-tf.

WANTED—Everyone to know that this want ad column is read by others as well as you. It costs you just 25 cents a week to tell everyone within a radius of seven miles of Genoa that you have something to sell, or that you are in want of some article. Try it.

WANTS DIVORCE

Through J. N. Finnegan, her solicitor, Edna Savory of Kirkland, has filed a bill for divorce against her husband, Ray F. Savory.

The bill alleges that the couple were married December 24, 1911, in Chicago; that one child, Gayle Savory, aged seven years, was born to the marriage; that on or about March 24th, 1917, the defendant left and abandoned complainant; that since that time they have not lived together and that the defendant is in receipt of a salary of \$100 a month.

SWIFT'S PREMIUM HAMS & Bacon

We sell the finest cuts in choice meats.

L. M. Duval

DUROC JERSEY BOARS

We are offering a very good lot of early farrowed, tippy boars of the best breeding.

Select Yours Now

A. M. SIMMONS, KINGSTON, ILL.

First Farm East of Village



Those Curtains—do They Need Washing?

For months now your curtains have been gathering dust and soot, for windows have been opened wide to invite in summer's breezes.

Soot and dust—only too well you realize how they cling and stain. Wouldn't this be a good time to rout them, before they work too deeply into your curtains to be washed out?

We make a specialty of washing curtains—cretomes, lace-edged, and fllet nets. Our soft water and creamy suds make them as fine, bright and filmy as new.

And we dry them better than could any laundress. Every curtain is measured before we launder it. When it is ready for drying we place it on a special frame of exactly the same measurements.

You'll find no end of satisfaction in sending your curtains to us. Just give them to our driver when he calls for your family washing.

Sycamore Steam Laundry
Phone 85 Sycamore
SYCAMORE, ILLINOIS



Send it to the Laundry

The Flour of Quality



It is better because it is THE BEST

E. J. Tischler, Groceries



The Tug of Life and Death

Two warring forces—the red blood cells and the white blood cells—are always contending for mastery—in the blood. They are the processes of building up and tearing down. During youth the building-up process of the red blood cells is in the ascendency so that the tendency of the body is all towards growth and development. As middle age approaches the two forces tend to equality while with the coming of old age, the victory of the tearing down process of the white blood cells is manifested by the slow, gradual decay of the vital energies.

REOLO

Makes Rich Red Blood

Oxygen is the life giver—necessary to maintain life. REOLO absorbs the oxygen from the air in the lungs and carries it into the blood—rapidly oxidizing or revitalizing the red blood cells—and increasing the amount of hemoglobin in the blood, sending through the entire body a stream of rich, vitalized, health-giving blood that nourishes every cell, of the nerves, tissues, brain and bones.

By special arrangement with the Dr. A. L. Reusing Laboratories, we have been appointed licensees for the distribution of "REOLO" direct from the laboratories. Each package is certified by Dr. A. L. Reusing, and sold under a positive guarantee of satisfactory results or we will gladly refund your money. Large box of REOLO (containing 100 tablets,) only costs \$1.00.

Try Reolo—the Strength Renewer—Today

BALDWIN'S PHARMACY