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NEW YEAR'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.



By JAMES A. EDGERTON.

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SOME people think that New Year's day should come in April or in May. When hillside start to showing green And Nature oils her old machine— Her vegetation factory— For one more spin; but, as for me, No April New Year's day in mine, Old January suits me fine.

A New Year starting out so late Would get spring fever sure as fate And then, with summer coming on, Would be prostrated by the sun. A year requires a robust frame, Considering the kind of fame It's up against; it stands enough To need a constitution tough.

A year that started in the spring Would be a poor and puny thing, A mollycoddle so effete It couldn't bear the summer heat Would get frostbitten in the fall And wouldn't stand a chance at all When winter struck it; by which sign I choose the winter kid for mine.

Yet even this is not the worst. Consider how each year is cursed By human deeds—the woes of Time— By fraud and lies by war and crime. The odium men make it wear Demands a fiber to upbear That is not bred by April showers And does not rhyme with buds and flowers.

The folks that want to change the date Of New Year's have a grudge at fate. They would complain and raise a din In heaven if they should get in. They cuss the weather and asperse The workings of the universe, And they agree on but one point, Which is that things are out of joint.

The year that's born in frost and snow Will have some sinner, snap and go; Will have the courage and the zest To bear the worst fate with the best; Will have the stamina, in short, To smile at hardships like a sport. The turn of winter suits me fine, The January kid for mine!



THE NEW CHAMPION

THE old year was a heavyweight
Who battled in the ring.
Of all the sluggers in the game
He proved himself the king.
He won a million, more or less,
A diamond belt or so,
And never found a man to stand
Before his mighty blow.

At last a youthful stranger came
And challenged him one night.
His referee was Father Time.
His boxing gloves were white.
He quickly stepped within the ropes
And in a single bout,
While yet the clocks were striking twelve,
He knocked the old year out.
—Minna Irving in New York American.

WHAT JONADAB HEARD

by CLARISSA MACKIE

[Copyright, 1912, by American Press Association.]

As he tramped away from the Webb homestead that New Year's eve Jonadab Hopkins viciously kicked the light, dry snow into miniature flurries of sparkling diamond dust. He had told himself that when the New Year dawned he would be the promised husband of Miriam Webb, and he had proved himself a false prophet.

Jonadab's deafness was the cause of the bitter perplexity that now assailed him. The night before he had asked Miriam Webb to marry him after several years of diffident courting, and even now, twelve hours afterward, he did not know his fate. Miriam had blushed warmly and said something very shyly, but all the sound that Jonadab caught was the final vowel "o," and it was an easy matter for his modest heart to interpret it as "No."

He had cupped his hand about his ear and bent his handsome head toward her golden one. "What do you say, Miriam?"

Miriam had blushed more beautifully than ever and had laid a sun-browned little hand on his arm with a timid gesture that thrilled him through. She lifted her head with a quick, bird-like movement and spoke close to his ear.

"—o" was all Jonadab heard.

He had arisen to his feet and stumbled toward the door. "I'm sorry," he said gently. "I've made a mistake. I guess. Good night."

Miriam Webb had made no reply. She had merely retained her seat on the sofa and stared at him with frightened eyes from which all the timid happiness had fled. A long time after Jonadab had waded away through the piling snowdrifts Miriam sat there until her mother poked an inquiring head through the doorway.

"What's the matter with you, Miriam Webb? Here you are sitting while that stove is getting 'most red hot! The minute I smelled the hot iron I knew you'd turned the draft on and forgot to shut 'em off. There—you're such a featherhead I don't know as I shall ever leave you alone with the fire again. I should think Jonadab might have noticed it."

Mrs. Webb opened the door of the cylinder stove and closed the draft tightly. Then she sat down in her trailing flannel wrapper and looked inquiringly at her daughter.

"Has he asked you yet, Miriam?" Miriam blushed and nodded her head.

"You're engaged, then?" cried her mother, with an air of relief.

"I don't know," said Miriam slowly, with a queer look in her blue eyes.

That was not the case with Jonadab Hopkins, for he was firmly convinced that the girl he loved had refused to marry him and that he was not engaged to anybody.

As he approached his home, lying snug and sheltered under the drooping elms, he felt a sudden and overpowering desire to run away from Little River and all the tender memories that encompassed it. With a sigh he drew closer to the companion-ship of Miriam Webb Little River was a barren spot, and he loathed it.

His mother, reading by the light of a large, green shaded lamp, lifted an inquiring gaze to his.

"Seems to me you're home early, Jonadab. It's only a little after 9 o'clock."

She drew closer to him and placed her lips to his ear. Jonadab inclined his head, and his mother's voice was lifted shrilly.

"I met Abby Smith today. She was asking after you."

Jonadab smiled grimly. "If you met Cousin Abby I guess you heard some gossip," he growled.

"Said she'd heard you and Miriam was engaged. Is that so?" Mrs. Hopkins drew back and watched her son's embarrassed face eagerly.

"I don't know," said Jonadab slowly, "but I guess it ain't so." Then after making the usual preparations for the night he kissed his mother's wrinkled cheek and went to his room.

Several days afterward, when the new year was yet young, Jonadab's Uncle Simon Hopkins wrote and offered Jonadab a job in the city.

The consequence of this letter was that Mrs. Hopkins went to spend the winter with her married daughter in Big River, while Jonadab sold the cows

and hired out his horses and closed the farm.

As the months passed by and he became interested in his new work he grew to detest the thought of returning to the farm. So when the spring came he remained in New York, toiling all through the hot summer days until the splendid color left his face and his brown hands grew quite pale.

"I'm beginning to look like some of those ladylike city fellows that boarded at Webb's one summer," he thought grimly as he surveyed his white hands. "I wonder if Miriam would like the looks of me any better now!"

The thought of Miriam Webb turned his musings in another direction—that of the great infinity that proved a stumbling block in his progress at every turn. His Uncle Simon had long urged a visit to a noted ear specialist, and now one blazing August day Jonadab suddenly resolved to go.

Jonadab went to the hospital in November and came forth from the institution with a bewildered smile on his face and both ears stuffed with cotton to lessen the terrific din that assailed his restored hearing. The whole world took on a new aspect. He felt a greater confidence in him self, more self reliance and a higher courage to overcome the disappointment that had befallen him in the loss of Miriam Webb.

He remained in the city until the Christmas season had ended and then hastened back to Little River to take up his farmer's life once more.

As he stood at the gate hours afterward, when the last light of the old

year was creeping slowly along to the end of its journey, there came a sudden longing to see Miriam Webb and once more put his fate to a test. An instant later he was speeding over just such a snowy road as he had traversed the year before, only now he could hear the crunching of his footsteps and the creak of dead branches breaking from the weight of snow.

He had grown accustomed to the restoration of his hearing, but had taken nobody in Little River into his confidence.

The Webb house was lighted brightly, and from the sounds proceeding from within Jonadab surmised that a New Year's party was in progress.

He rang the bell, and as its sharp clang died away he heard light footsteps coming down the hall. Although he had never heard Miriam's footsteps, he was sure that she was approaching him, and so he stood well within the shadow of the porch. When she opened the door and peered out the light shone on her face, and somehow Jonadab knew that she was hoping it might be he. How long had Miriam Webb been watching for him—ever since last year?

"Happy New Year!" he said quickly, holding out his hand.

Miriam held out her hand and then withdrew it with sudden resentment. "I didn't give you credit for so much impudence, Jonadab Hopkins," she murmured scornfully for her own benefit. But Jonadab heard and gave no sign.

"You haven't had occasion to change your mind about what I asked you a year ago?" he asked impudently.

She stared at him for an instant, and then little sparks of anger flew to her gentle blue eyes. She closed the door and stepped out to the porch, so close to Jonadab that her gown brushed his sleeve.

"Yes, I have changed my mind," she said sharply in his ear, so sharply that Jonadab jumped; then she went on in a lower tone, as if she knew he could not hear her words, but as if the recital of her wrongs afforded her great relief. "Who wouldn't change their minds, Jonadab Hopkins, you big goose!" Miriam stamped her foot passionately. "To come and ask me to marry you and when I said I would—to say you were sorry and that you'd made a mistake! You big-biz—Jonadab Hopkins—why-why?" as Jonadab took her in his strong arms and held her tightly.

"Tell me the exact words you used when you said you'd have me," ordered Jonadab.

"I said, 'I guess so,'" shrieked Miriam in his ear.

"Lordy! I thought you said 'No,'" ejaculated Jonadab joyfully, drawing her closer to him. "You needn't yell so, Miriam, because I can hear as well as the next fellow, and I've just heard you say you accepted me once. You can't take it back. Now, I'm going to ask you again, all proper, and you can whisper the answer right close to my ear. You love me, Miriam?"

Miriam's answer could not be heard by any one save Jonadab, but when they entered the house and he told Mrs. Webb that the New Year had brought him a wife it is evident that the answer was not in the negative.

NEW YEAR'S IN OTHER LANDS

NEW YEAR'S is the most universally celebrated of holidays. Christmas is practically confined to Christian countries and in some of these has only a religious observance. The same is true of Easter. Other holidays are for the most part national in character and are confined to their own countries. But New Year's in some form is celebrated in all lands and in not a few is the chief holiday of the year. It is not observed always on Jan. 1, the Chinese and Jewish New Year's being notable exceptions and the Russian festival being held on what to us is Jan. 12, owing to a difference in the calendar.

Especially is the beginning of the year a time of festival in the orient. Nobody knows just how old the custom is, but it probably antedates history. In most Asiatic countries New Year's eve is a time for settling debts, wiping the slate clean for the succeeding twelve months. Tea drinking is naturally one of the chief forms of observ-

Resolve to Be Better

NEW YEAR'S is regarded as the time when a man should take stock of his past and present and make resolutions concerning the future. It is well to make resolutions, and it is better to keep them. They serve a good purpose even if not kept, though they should not be made with the idea of breaking them. One can be conservative in making good resolutions and thereby gain an advantage. Do not resolve to be perfect—merely make a determination to be better. Resolve to improve in everything in which you are defective. Decide to act more kindly, think more charitably, speak more pleasantly, work more diligently, give more cheerfully. Don't try to achieve the perfect, which is impossible. Just try to improve, to be and do better, and you will be better for the trying.

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NEW YEAR'S IN RUSSIA.

ance in China and Japan. There it is an art, and the ceremonial on New Year's is intended to outrank anything else in the pink tea line. The Japanese tea room is hidden away in some secluded part of the garden, and only a few of the elect are admitted. This, of course, refers to the private tea rooms, the public ones being frequented by Mr. Common People and all his wife's relations.

The Japs eat from a large variety of dishes on this day, piously offering samples of the foods to their gods. The day in Nippon is celebrated on Jan. 1, as with us.

The Chinese New Year, which is based on the moon and occurs in January or February, is like a prolonged and glorified Fourth of July, or rather as the Fourth was before it became safe

and sane. It lasts for several days and is full of color, noise and action from start to finish. Firecrackers, Chinese lanterns, tea, feasting and carnival all play their part, and the new year is initiated in a way to put ginger into his young life. The popular greeting is "Kunghi," which is to say, "I humbly wish you joy," or "Shih," "May joy be yours." From this it will be seen that the Chinese have a "hi" old time. Not only do lanterns abound, but artificial flowers and red mottoes ornament the houses. Even in the United States the laundries are abandoned while the Celestials pay ceremonial calls and decorate everything in sight with red paper. Europeans also paint the town red on New Year's, only they do it in a different way.

New Year's is celebrated for thirteen days in Persia and is the most important festival of the year. It furnishes a precious opportunity for the beggars who camp on a man's doorstep and blow horns until he gives a present. The festival is called "No Rooz" and combines, our Christmas and Easter. Sweets are prepared long in advance, and eggs are boiled and colored. The observance begins on March 25, and for thirteen days thereafter business is suspended. Presents are given, among them being a coat of honor for important persons, for which a price is often exacted, much in excess of the value of the garment. Another "No Rooz" custom is for delegations of Persians to visit the tombs of the departed and send up walls both loud and long.

New Year's is a great day for the children in the country towns of Russia. The boys carry pens and wheat, showering those they like with wheat and those they dislike with pens. Various domestic animals are early decorated and led about the streets. There is also a ceremony of changing water into wine, which is harmless enough, since it does not increase the wine supply.

The great feature of the German New Year's is "Sylvester Abend," corresponding in some measure to our watch parties, except that more liquid refreshment is absorbed. The punch bowl is the center of attraction, but the punch is usually made of a mild Rhine wine and does little if any harm. It fares it with the man wearing a high hat on this night, for it is smashed with great enthusiasm. In Frankfurt on the Main a pretty custom is observed. Promptly on the first stroke of 12 every shutter in town flies open and a head appears with the shout, "Prosit Neujahr!" It is as quickly withdrawn, and the shutters are re-closed before the clocks have finished booming the hour.

The French give Christmas a religious observance, so that New Year's is the great popular holiday. Gifts are exchanged and calls are made on Jan. 1 and all through the month.

The English observance of New Year's is not largely different from ours, except that the old year is swept out by men and boys dressed as chimney sweeps and is rung out with muffled bells, which change to a clear and joyous note at the stroke of 12. It is to this custom that Tennyson refers in his "In Memoriam," so often quoted. "Ring out the old, ring in the new."

The crowds before St. Paul's in London on New Year's eve are even greater and more noisy than those before Trinity, New York, though people who have only heard the Gotham din may deem this impossible.

F. MACKIE ARRIVES

Is Now on the Job for International Harvester Co. at Buenos Aires

NOT STUCK ON EAT PROGRAM

Strawberries Getting Ripe and Farmers are Cutting Hay—Meets old College Chum—Candy \$6.00 for One Pound

October 27, 1912.

Dear folks:—

I am here and the good ship, "Cap Ortel," that brought us here has again started on the return voyage to Hamburg. It did not make me feel at all homesick to hear it leave as I was glad to be off the mighty floater. At home for twenty days on a boat is a great plenty and it seems as tho any ordinary person ought to be satisfied after that length of time.

We have done nothing of importance since we arrived except to call on all of the importers that handle our goods. We are going to leave for Rosaria in the morning, there were a great many complaints from there last season and we want to look over some of those mowers. The season is just beginning in some of the northern states.

A person has to be very careful what he says down here regarding international machines and has to be purely international most of the time. I find that when speaking with an agent you must talk only of the line that he handles. They are great scrappers in a business way and it doesn't do to say a Deering even compares with a McCormick when talking with a McCormick agent.

I suppose politics are pretty hot right now with the election only two days away. We heard at Montevideo (October 17) that Teddy has been shot and since have heard that he is recovering. I suppose business will go on just the same which ever party is in power.

I would like to see some foot ball games or at least read about the results, but what's the use to worry over such things. I spect the White Sox are wondering how the Cubs happened to slip it over to them.

People down here go crazy over horse racing. There is one of the best tracks of the country here, but I can't get anyone enthusiastic enough to go with me. There is racing every day.

I am not crazy about the way they serve meals down here. People do not have their breakfast until 12:00 m. In the morning they serve coffee, bread and honey; then at night from 7:00 to 8:30 they serve dinner.

The coffee habit is a bad one down here. They make it so strong it will barely run out of the pot. I like strong coffee, but if I take one-third of a cup of coffee and two thirds of milk it is too strong for me. Plenty of people take it black, however. There are coffee, or cafe houses as they are called everywhere. I have tasted nothing like cake or pie since I left the states.

F. J. M.

Casilla 8, Calle 545 Bolivar

October 23, 1912.

My dear folks:—

The mail leaves here direct for New York Saturday morning so I will get this on it.

We arrived here last Friday, October 18, and outside of being very tired we are not much the worse for wear. In fact I gained six pounds enroute. I am feeling very well at present.

(Continued on page four.)

THE GOLDEN RULE.

The unhappiest mortals are those who are always looking up the faults of others. This is explained by the fact that they are trampling all over the Golden Rule, which enjoins upon one a friendly interpretation of another's life. It very often happens that a man will shut his eyes to a score of virtues merely to see one fault, and when he does that, and hangs a cloud over the other's life, he does the same for his own. This is not speculation; it is experience. Just notice how good you feel when you see the good points of a man and not the bad ones. There is a bank of flowers. Enjoy it—behold its beauties and enjoy the fragrance; don't go nosing among the tangled weeds looking for a snake. There is an old adage: "Look on the bright side, and if there is no bright side, burnish up the dark side." As to the Golden Rule—we would hate for a person to go snooping around, looking up our faults; and so we will not do it for another. When a great fault protrudes, denounce it, but not the man, for he may have a dozen virtues that outweigh it ten to one. Besides, the fault may not be the man's; and further, we might all act the same under the same conditions and circumstances.

As we are now in the annual season for colds, a word on the subject will be timely. A writer in the Physical Culture Magazine tells us there is much misconception regarding the origin of colds and that they are not caused by draughts, damp feet or exposure to the cold, but by an accumulation of waste materials in the system that, for some reason, have not been expelled in the normal manner. Exposure, dampness and draughts, says the writer, occasion the cold, but the condition of the system is the real cause of the malady. If the system is in a healthful condition, almost any amount of exposure may be experienced, and no ill results will follow, but one is much more susceptible to colds when the abnormal condition prevails. This condition is caused by the failure of the scavengers of the human body to properly perform their functions. The body is then in a semipoisoned state, and when in this state the cold is easily contracted. But it is not the exposure which is the cause of the cold. It is only the occasion—the last straw, and the real cause is to be found in the condition of the system.

We have been so often told that the whale fisheries are now extinct that we learn with surprise that 20,000 whales were captured last year in the waters of South Georgia, South Shetland, South America and Africa, and that other fishing fields yielded substantial catches, says the San Francisco Argonaut. Who would have thought that there were so many whales? But we are assured that in a few years' time there will be no whales left, thanks to the use of the deadly harpoon gun. The orca whale was safe under the old system. He was too swift and too fierce to approach in boats, but he is easily conquered by the harpoon fired out of a gun from the deck of a ship. The whale is not exactly a lovable animal, but it seems a pity that he should be exterminated, especially as we were under the impression that he was already exterminated.

A bad quarter of an hour is furnished the Germans by the report of one war correspondent that the swift and decisive victories of the Bulgars over the Turks were due to the superiority of the Creusot French guns over the German Krupp used by the Turks. Of course the Krupp people will scientifically demonstrate the untruth of this. However the gun controversy may turn out, we think the chief factor of Bulgarian success lay in their adoption of old Gen. U. B. Forrest's statement that the art of war consists of "gittin' thar first with the most men."

"The slaughter of the innocents" as applied to the killing of children in the streets of New York is sometimes criticized as a sensational phrase, says the New York World. By what other term can the killing of 173 children by vehicles in the city during the last ten months be designated? The figures show the extent to which traffic murder is tolerated and condoned as the price of industrial progress.

United States consular reports announce that elephants are becoming cheaper. Yet the careful man will not lay in his winter supply of elephants without making further inquiry.

The Cardiff giant sold the other day for \$200. The person who purchased it evidently realized that the American people still like to be humbugged, and that tried fakes are the most effective.

JURY INDICT MELLEN

PRESIDENT CHAMBERLIN AND A. W. SMITHERS OF GRAND TRUNK ALSO NAMED.

TRUST LAW VIOLATED, CHARGE

Monopoly Agreement Between New Haven and the Canadian System In New England is Alleged by U. S. Inquisitors.

New York, Dec. 24.—Charles S. Mellen, president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railway, and by virtue of that office, overlord of all New England's transportation facilities, was indicted here by the federal grand jury under the criminal section of the Sherman anti-trust law. Today he faces Judge Hough in the criminal branch of the United States district court to plead to the indictment.

Indictments were also returned against Edson J. Chamberlin, president of the Grand Trunk railroad, and Alfred M. Smithers of London, chairman of the Grand Trunk board of directors.

Restraint of Trade is Charged.

All three defendants are charged with conspiring to monopolize and restrain interstate and foreign commerce. The indictment is not based upon the proposed new traffic and trackage agreement between the New Haven and Grand Trunk, a copy of which was turned over to Attorney General Wickersham by President Mellen with the intimation that it contained the sole ground upon which the government thought it could proceed against the two roads under the drastic Sherman law. Instead it is based upon secret documentary evidence obtained from the office files of both corporations by representatives of the department of justice.

These documents show that so long ago as last August the chief executive heads of the two roads had begun to conspire to bring about a hard and fast working arrangement whereby the Canadian corporation would completely withdraw from New England and leave the Mellen-Morgan monopoly in absolute enjoyment of that rich field.

Officials Pefuse to Comment.

Neither President Mellen nor President Chamberlin, the former being in New Haven and the latter in this city, would make any comment upon the grand jury's action when news of it was conveyed to them by reporters.

On the assurance of the lawyers that their distinguished clients would appear at the bar of the court whenever their presence should be desired to plead to the indictment, Judge Hough waived both the issuing of arrest warrants and the fixing of bail, with instructions that they present themselves before him today. Nothing was said by either lawyer as to the appearance of Mr. Smithers, nor could it be ascertained whether formal efforts have yet been initiated to bring the chairman of the Grand Trunk board here from England to plead to the presentment.

Penalty, if Guilty, is Severe.

No such high ranking or powerful railroad officials have ever before been called upon to face a criminal charge for violating the Sherman anti-trust law. The penalty, if their guilt is established before a trial jury or if they should plead guilty to this avoid trial, is a maximum fine of \$5,000 or one year imprisonment, or both fine and imprisonment.

HOW COMPETITION IS STIFLED

Water Lines Almost Entirely Controlled by Railroads, Says Commissioner Conant.

Washington, Dec. 23.—That all hope of competition between railroads and water carriers has been systematically stifled by the railroad interests through the purchase of steamship lines was shown in a report on "Transportation by water in the United States, Part 4," just made public here by Luther Conant, Jr., commissioner of corporations.

The report stated that 90 per cent of the canal traffic of the United States was in the hands of the railroads; that the Atlantic seaboard, Gulf and Pacific coast steamship companies were almost entirely controlled by the land transportation companies, and that the steamship trade on the Great Lakes was controlled by these interests to a marked degree. The object of railroad control over domestic water carriers, says the report, is to eliminate the competition of water carriers, to attain entrance into territory not open to their rail lines and to secure valuable feeders, mainly local lines.

The report goes on to state that "the conditions set forth cannot fail to command attention" and that if there is to be any successful attempt to increase competition in domestic water traffic the interstate commerce commission's jurisdiction over joint rail-and-water traffic, particularly with regard to the establishment of joint rates between co-carriers, must be far more generally established than at present. Particular attention is called to the monopoly of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad in the water traffic of the New England states.

Battleship Builder is Dead.

San Francisco, Dec. 21.—Robert Forsythe, aged 66, marine engineer and man who built the battleship Oregon here, as well as 23 other government ships, is dead.

HENRY BACON.



Henry Bacon of New York, whose design for the Lincoln memorial at Washington has been accepted, was born at Watseka, Ill., in 1866, and was graduated from the University of Illinois in the class of 1888.

THREE SOLONS TO MEET GOV. WILSON THIS WEEK

Program for Extra Session of Congress to Be Discussed at Conference in Jersey.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Speaker Clark, Oscar W. Underwood, leader of the house, and Senator Stone of Missouri are to call upon President-elect Wilson this week. Speaker Clark will leave for Trenton, N. J., late today. He would not discuss the object of his visit, but it was intimated plainly that it would have nothing to do with the personnel of the new president's cabinet.

"However," said the speaker, "I don't think we'll spend much time in discussing the condition of the weather."

It is believed that the program for an extra session will be the topic for consideration, so far as the speaker is concerned. Mr. Underwood's visit may have to be postponed because of his health. He has been seriously ill with a cold which threatened pneumonia. He now is recovering rapidly, however.

Politics will have small place in the personnel of the committee which will have charge of the arrangements attending the inauguration of Woodrow Wilson as president. This has been settled, and the wisdom and experience of men who have handled inaugural celebrations in the past will be called upon, irrespective of politics. The names of those who will be expected to take care of the multiplicity of details will be named today and the chairman of twenty-six committees will be selected by the chairman, William C. Eustiss.

At a meeting of the committee it was decided to ask congress again to grant permission for the use of the pension building. It was also decided to ask permission of congress to quarter visiting troops in the halls of public buildings. The permission was refused four years ago. The finance committee reports that there will be plenty of money forthcoming with which to meet expenses and a larger crowd than ever has attended an inauguration is expected.

TURKEY YIELDS TO GREECE

Porte Instructs Ottoman Envoys to Treat With Greeks at Peace Negotiations.

Constantinople, Dec. 21.—Turkey has yielded and the porte has instructed the Ottoman envoys to the London peace conference to treat with the Greek plenipotentiaries notwithstanding the fact that Greece has not yet signed the armistice. This announcement was made here.

It clears away the biggest obstacle which has hindered the negotiations between the allies and Turkey. It is expected that when the negotiations are resumed there will be no further serious hitch to the conclusion of peace.

In consideration of this concession, however, Turkey will demand permission to revictual Adrianople, Janina and Scutari. It was said, however, that so long as Greece continues military operations Turkey will keep her forces in the field and on the sea. It is also reported that Turkey is preparing to land a force on the island of Mitlenea.

OPERATE ON U. S. SENATOR

Lee S. Overman of North Carolina Victim of Appendicitis—Condition is Favorable.

Washington, Dec. 23.—Lee S. Overman, junior United States senator from North Carolina, was operated on here for appendicitis. The operation was entirely successful and his physicians, Dr. William Cline Borden, said conditions were entirely favorable. The senator stood the operation well and is resting easy.

BOMB HURTS VICEROY

SIR CHARLES HARDINGE, RULER OF INDIA, HAS NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

WAS RIDING IN STATE PARADE

Missile Thrown by Fanatic Strikes Howdah Occupied by British Official and His Wife—Attendant is Killed and Another is Wounded.

Delhi, India, Dec. 24.—Sir Charles Hardinge, viceroy of India, was wounded and an attendant of his was killed by a bomb hurled at the viceroy from a housetop as he was entering the new capital in state. The bomb struck the howdah, or basket on the viceroy's elephant, killing the attendant instantly.

The viceroy was hurriedly removed to a hospital. He was wounded in the shoulder, but not seriously. Lady Hardinge was unhurt, but was much shaken by the experience. The bomb thrower's attempt to kill Lord Hardinge came within a hair's breadth of being successful.

The viceroy was making entry in state into Delhi as the last of the ceremonies in connection with the transfer of the capital from Calcutta to Delhi. The transfer was made in October last, but Lord Hardinge was not to take the formal possession of his new quarters until today.

Strikes Near to Target.

A large gathering of troops, officials and Punjab chiefs was present to welcome the viceroy party. Its splendid elephant procession had just left the railway station, passing through Chandal Chowk, when the bomb was thrown. It struck the howdah in which Lord and Lady Hardinge were riding within a foot or two of the pair. The attendant, holding a large parasol over the viceroy pair, was instantly killed as the bomb exploded. Another attendant was seriously wounded.

The great procession immediately came to a standstill and a crowd of officials rushed up and found the viceroy bleeding and pale, while the vicereine was terribly shaken. The police immediately surrounded the house from which the bomb was thrown and made several arrests. All the outlets from the city were placed under strict guard.

The ceremonies were interrupted for only a short time while the viceroy and vicereine were being conveyed to the hospital and viceregal residence respectively.

Aid Takes Viceroy's Place.

Sir Guy Fleetwood Wilson, financial member of the council of the governor general of India, took the viceroy's place in the procession, which then proceeded on its way through the new imperial city to the durbar camp, where a great number of rajahs and other Indian chieftains were gathered.

Sir Guy then took up his position in front of the viceregal dais and read aloud a dispatch from Baron Hardinge, saying that he was only slightly injured. The reading of the message was received with prolonged cheering.

The attempt on Baron Hardinge's life roused feeling of intense indignation both among the natives and the British officials present, as he is one of the most popular viceroys who have ever ruled in India.

Appointed to Post Last Summer.

Lord Hardinge was appointed last summer to succeed the earl of Minto, who was former governor general of Canada, as viceroy of India. Shortly after his appointment he was elevated to the peerage.

The viceroy is fifty-two years old and a graduate of Cambridge. He entered the diplomatic service in 1881, and has remained in it continuously until the present time. He served successively at Constantinople, Berlin, Washington, Bucharest, Teheran and St. Petersburg in diplomatic positions.

GRAIN SHIPPERS ARE LOSERS

Commerce Body Rules That Dealers Cannot Collect From Roads—Followed U. S. Court Ruling.

Washington, Dec. 24.—An important decision setting a precedent for about 1,000 claims for a total reparation of \$500,000 was handed down by the interstate commerce commission. Grain shippers were the losers. The commission held that under recent decisions of the Supreme court it could not award damages of shippers against them by giving elevator allowance to their competitors.

In the case in point, H. Gund & Co. of Chicago filed complaint against the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad on the ground that the railroad granted elevator allowances to competitors at Nebraska City, Neb., on grain consigned to eastern points and denied the allowance to them.

By decision of the Supreme court of the United States, which the commission followed, it is pointed out that a railroad for competitive reasons may grant an elevator allowance, although no transportation service is rendered by the shippers owning the elevators.

This is the first case that the interstate commerce commission has decided since the Supreme court of the United States rendered its decision.

Woman's Page Originator Dies.

New Orleans, Dec. 23.—Miss Sally Innes Stone, of St. Louis, the woman who originated a woman's newspaper page, is dead here.

MRS. LEWIS HARCOURT.



Mrs. Lewis Harcourt, hostess of the Prince of Wales at Nuneham Park, Oxfordshire, one of the most beautiful of English country homes. Before her marriage she was Miss Mary Burns, daughter of Walter H. Burns of New York.

TWENTY-TWO LIVES LOST IN SHIPWRECK

Furness Line Freighter Florence Goes Ashore in Fog Near Cape Race—Five Rescued.

St. John's, N. F., Dec. 23.—Twenty-two sailors lost their lives when the freighter Florence of the Furness line was driven ashore in a heavy fog near Cape Race. The only survivors were the second mate and four sailors, who were brought in here after suffering great hardship in an open boat.

The Florence left Halifax several days ago, and was proceeding to St. John's with a general cargo. The weather had been foggy for two days, and this had prevented the taking of any observations, and the master of the Florence was also faced by heavy seas.

The survivors who arrived here were so exhausted that they were at once put in a hospital. They have been unable up to this time to give their names or to furnish any information except in a disconnected way, of the wreck. It is learned, however, that the master of the Florence was proceeding cautiously in the fog, but that he had completely lost his bearings, and the heavy seas slowly but surely sent the boats on the rocks. She filled rapidly and soon settled. All hands took to the boats, but the launching of them was a hazardous task. The second mate, with four sailors, managed to get their boat clear of the big ship and got away, but the captain and the remainder of the crew were lost by the swamping of their boats just as they touched the water.

There had been no time to provision the boats, and the craft which the second mate and his men used in escaping was without food or water.

At the end of the second day, when all were about to give up the struggle, and with their eyes nearly blinded by the freezing spray and their hands raw from the constant tugging at the oars, the party was picked up by a passing steamer and brought here.

TAFT IS ON WAY TO PANAMA

President and His Guests Board Battleship Arkansas at Key West, Fla.—Will Return Dec. 31.

Key West, Fla., Dec. 21.—President Taft arrived here today over the Atlantic Coast Line railway. The president, accompanied by Mrs. Taft, Charlie Taft, their younger son; Secretary to the President and Mrs. Hilles, Assistant Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Beekman Winthrop, Major Thomas L. Rhodes, U. S. A., and Lieutenant Commander John N. Timmons, U. S. N., aids to the president; three secret service men and a White House stenographer composed the official party which boarded the battleship Arkansas, which will carry them to Colon. Two railroad officials and half a dozen newspaper men who accompanied the president will be quartered on the battleship Delaware designated to act as convoy on the voyage to and from the Isthmus. After a three days' inspection of the canal the president will return to Key West. He is due in Washington again December 31.

BOY SLAYER IS SENTENCED

J. Frank Hickey, Convicted in Second Degree for Killing Joseph Josephs, Given Twenty Years.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 24.—J. Frank Hickey, convicted of murder in the second degree for the killing of little Joseph Josephs in the town of Lackawanna, was sentenced to not less than twenty years nor more than life imprisonment in Auburn prison. This was the maximum penalty.

Joe Leads to Penitentiary.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 25.—Mrs. Mabel Benson of White Water, Kan., was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary because she forged a \$45 check on a date offered by her sister-in-law. Mrs. Benson's husband, Joseph Benson, is a civil engineer. She has two small children.

AMENDMENT IS HIT

GEORGIA LEGISLATURE SEES ERROR IN PROPOSAL FOR CHOICE OF U. S. SENATORS.

JEALOUS OF STATE'S RIGHTS

Protest Will Be Sent to Governors of the Other States to Get Support—Claim Brings Confusion to Constitutional Lawyers.

Washington, Dec. 23.—A protest has been filed by the legislature of Georgia against the course taken by congress in proposing to the states a constitutional amendment providing for the direct election of senators. The protest asserts that the course followed was unconstitutional.

The Georgia claim brought confusion on the constitutional lawyers in congress. Of more importance is the fact that the adoption of a reform demanded by the people will be further delayed.

Article 5 of the Constitution provides that, "the congress, whenever two-thirds of both houses shall deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to the Constitution."

There are 96 members of the senate and 137 members of the house. The senate adopted the proposed amendment by 64 yeas to 24 nays, and seven not voting, one vacancy existing. The house adopted the proposed amendment by a vote of 238 yeas to 39 nays, five responding present when their names were called, 110 not voting, and five vacancies existing. Thus the senate gave the requisite two-thirds majority, while the house did not. The house declared the amendment adopted on the ground that two-thirds of those present and voting approved the amendment.

Decision Made by Committee.

A joint committee of the legislature of Georgia in an exhaustive report declared that the amendment "did not receive two-thirds of each house, and therefore was not proposed to the states in the manner pointed out, by the Constitution for its own amendment."

The report first declares the view of the committee that the course taken in congress was in derogation of the rights of the states. It then directs the governor to return to the federal legislature the communication with a protest against this violation of rights. It urges that copies of the report be sent to senators and representatives in congress from Georgia, and further directs the governor to send copies of the report to the governors of all the other states with the request that they lay the notification before the several legislatures in the hope they will support the Georgia protest.

The report closes with the pledge that Georgia will agree to the direct election of senators provided the amendment is submitted to the states in a "constitutional manner."

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The report closes with the pledge that Georgia will agree to the direct election of senators provided the amendment is submitted to the states in a "constitutional manner."

Jealous of State's Rights.

The report is one of the ablest constitutional papers ever presented to congress. It recites the development of the Constitution to show that no change in that instrument could be imposed without its own consent and declares it pertinent to see that no extension be approved by implication beyond the exact terms of the original grant.

Bearing in mind the historic reluctance of the several states to part with any of their reserved powers or to permit any impairment of the sovereignty and independence they had wrested in war from the British crown and so jealously safeguarded in the formation of this government, the report says:

"It seems but a prudent and proper adherence to our just and honorable traditions to consent to no changes in the fundamental laws except such as are made in strict conformity to its terms."

The protest will be referred to committees in both houses of congress for the purpose of determining whether or not it is sound. The action of the committee probably will depend upon the number of state legislatures which follow the example of that of Georgia.

TELLER IS FOUND NOT GUILTY

George W. Fitzgerald, Accused of Theft of \$173,000 From Subtreasury in Chicago, Freed by Jury.

Chicago, Dec. 21.—George W. Fitzgerald, accused of the theft of \$173,000 from the subtreasury in Chicago, was found not guilty by a jury in the federal court. Fitzgerald was formerly a teller in the subtreasury here. It was from his cage that the money was taken. The finding ends a chance for prosecution for the theft. Fitzgerald had been indicted only a few days before the statute of limitations would have become operative.

GOV. OSBORN WILL WALK

Michigan's Chief Executive Gives Away Auto and All His Horses to Intimate Friends.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 23.—Declaring that he is through riding in automobiles and other vehicles and on horseback and that hereafter he will walk and enjoy the beauties of nature, Governor Osborn announced that he has given away his seven passenger touring car and limousine and his horse and his most intimate friends. His announcement has caused a big sensation in political, social and business circles in Michigan.

PLEASANT TIME IN PROSPECT

Bachelor Brother Now Knows Something of the Duties That Fell to the Young Mother.

"I was visiting my married sister in Toledo last week," relates "Buck" Hawes. "She's got a three-year-old kid, and while I am fairly fond of children, I am a bachelor and somewhat sot in my ways. I was rather dismayed, therefore, when my sister proposed leaving me in the house with the child one afternoon. And here's what she said:

"Don't put yourself to a bit of trouble—he can take care of himself. See that he doesn't climb up to the pantry shelves and keep an eye on him so that he won't get into any mischief. He won't annoy you. Don't let him go down cellar and watch that he doesn't get hold of the books in the library, and he'll amuse himself all right. If he cries, give him a cookie, and if that doesn't stop him, ride him on your back. But don't let him bother you a bit. I'll be home in an hour!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

RINGWORM ON CHILD'S FACE

Stratford, Iowa.—"Three years ago this winter my seven-year-old son had ringworm on the face. First it was in small red spots which had a rough crust on the top. When they started they looked like little red dots and then they got bigger, about the size of a bird's egg. They had a white rough ring around them, and grew continually worse and soon spread over his face and legs. The child suffered terrible itching and burning, so that he could not sleep nights. He scratched them and they looked fearful. He was cross when he had them. We used several bottles of liniment, but nothing helped.

"I saw where a child had a rash on the face and was cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I decided to use them. I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about one month, and they cured my child completely." (Signed) Mrs. Barbara Prim, Jan. 30, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

He Was Calling.

Friend—What was the title of your poem?

Poet—"Oh, Give Me Back My Dreams!"

Friend—And what did the editor write to you?

Poet—"Take 'em!"—McCall's Magazine.

Important to Mothers

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

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

She Believed Him.

She—Do you love me more than ever, dear?

He—Oh, yes, more than never, darling.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER is the best quality, and best selling 5c cigar on the market. Adv.

Help comes to those who are willing to pay for it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle, 4c.

A little learning is not as dangerous as the big conceit that goes with it.

TIRED BLOOD CAUSES WOMEN'S AILMENTS

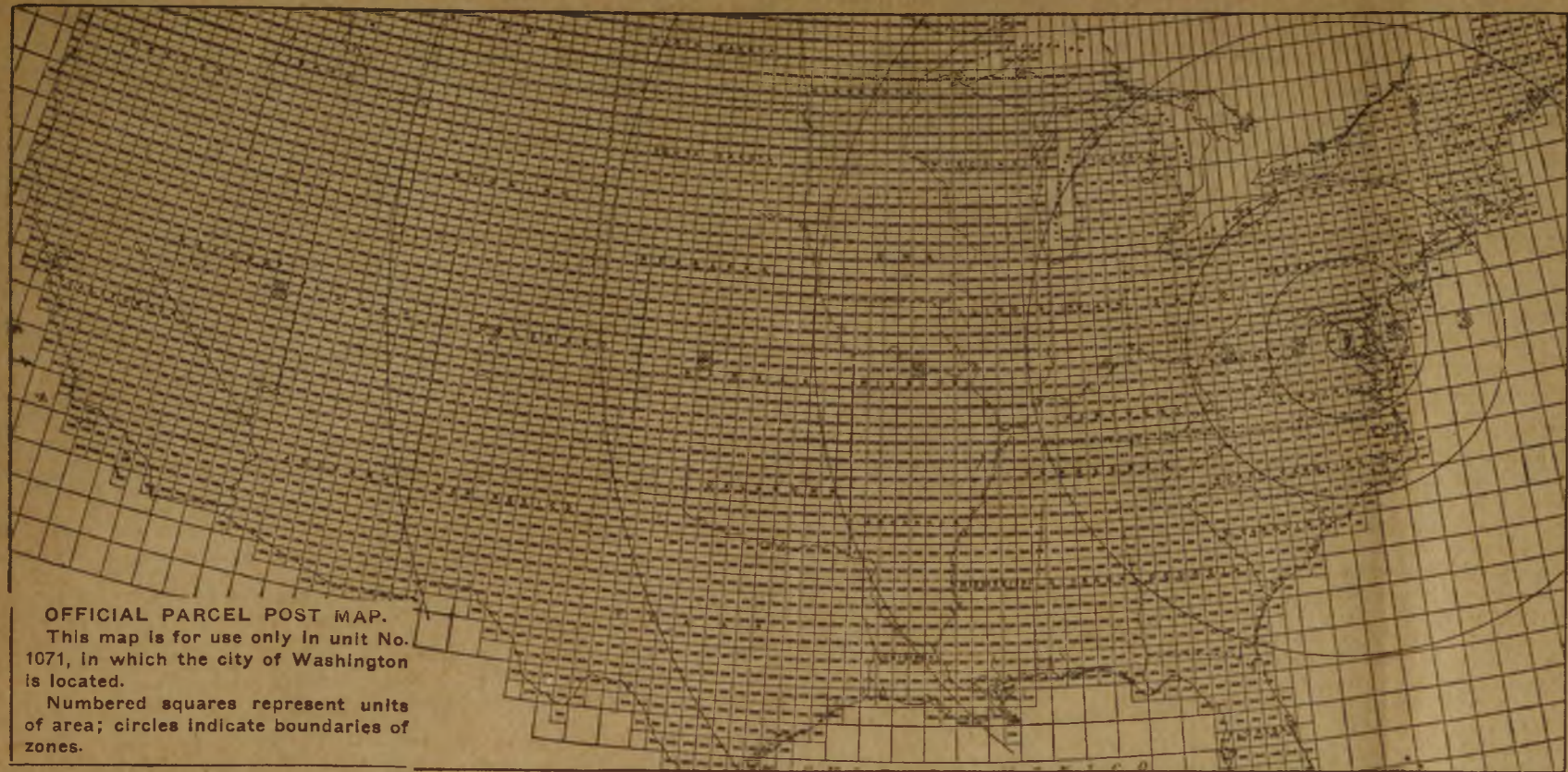
(Copyright 1912 by the Tonicives Co.) Tired Blood causes Backache, Bearing Down Pains, Irregularities, Womb Trouble, Bloodlessness, Nervousness, Lack of Strength and other Complaints, peculiar to women. The blood becomes not only tired, but depleted, and a condition known as Anemia sets in. Much suffering and perhaps life itself may be saved by a timely and thorough treatment of Tonicives, to so fortify and enrich the blood, that it will not lack the elements necessary to perform its various functions. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonicives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Advertisement for Tonicives, showing a bottle and text: "TONICIVES TIREDBLOOD. Anemia sets in. Much suffering and perhaps life itself may be saved by a timely and thorough treatment of Tonicives, to so fortify and enrich the blood, that it will not lack the elements necessary to perform its various functions. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonicives Co., Buffalo, N. Y."

ALBERTA THE PRICE OF BEEF

Large advertisement for Alberta beef and homesteads. Text includes: "ALBERTA THE PRICE OF BEEF. IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE. For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, corn, barley and flax. The change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock. There is a splendid opportunity now to get a Free Homestead of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emptory in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to C. J. Bright, 417 Merchants Bldg., Chicago. W. F. McClain, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit. Canadian Government Agents, or Address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada."

5,000 TO 20,000 ACRES WAYNE COUNTY, MO. Well located for colonization. Best terms. Chandler-McCoy, Realty Co., Greenville, Mo.



OFFICIAL PARCEL POST MAP.
This map is for use only in unit No. 1071, in which the city of Washington is located.
Numbered squares represent units of area; circles indicate boundaries of zones.

HOW PARCEL POST RATES ARE FIXED

Charges Are Regulated Under the Zone System.

BIG ENTERPRISE LAUNCHED

Eleven Pounds Is the Limit in Weight for a Single Package—Anything That Will Not Injure Other Mail Can Be Sent.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

With the coming of the New Year the United States government will enter into a new field of enterprise—the transmittal of merchandise by what is known as the parcel post. For years there has been a demand for such a system of inexpensive transmittal of packages. The camps of favor and disfavor of the parcel post scheme have been about equally divided. Finally at the last session of congress a bill was passed which will put the plan into operation, but only it must be said in little more than an experimental way.

It is the intention of Uncle Sam to move rather slowly in the parcel post matter. He wants to find how popular it will be, how much it will cost the government, and whether there is to be a profit or loss at the end of each year. If it is found that the plan is successful from the point of view of the people, which means the government also, the parcel post will be extended until finally it reaches the proportions which its proponents say they believe it is destined to assume.

Zone System Explained.

It is no exaggeration to say that thousands upon thousands of inquiries have been made of the postmaster general as to just what the parcel post will mean to the people. It was the law of congress establishing the system which made provision for a division of the country into zones and into 35,000 units which are to be used as centers in describing the circles which mark the boundaries of the zones. There has been no clear understanding, apparently, of this zone system, but really it is a very simple matter.

The accompanying map shows the country divided into zones from the unit in which Washington is situated, as the center. Accompanying the map is a table showing the rate of postage per pound for parcels from Washington to places within all the zones.

Each unit contains an area thirty miles square. Now each unit is a center from which the zones are drawn and so every unit in the country no matter where it is situated will have zones drawn from it just exactly as Washington has them drawn from it. For instance, take Keokuk, Ia., which is in a unit in the fifth zone. From that will be drawn circles exactly as they are drawn from Washington and they will be numbered from Keokuk as number one, just as they are numbered from Washington as number one. Of course, however, Zone Six will have a different geographical position as related to Keokuk than it has as related to Washington, but as the radius of the circles drawn from Washington, Keokuk's Zone Six will be just as far from its center as Washington's Zone Six is.

How Rates Are Fixed.

It can be seen from this readily enough that the postal rates from Washington to its particular zone will be the same as the postal rates from Keokuk to its particular zone. Each unit being about thirty miles square will of course contain in most cases a number of postoffices, but each office in the same unit is considered as being the center of the circles from which the zones are drawn. The rates of postage are fixed from the unit in which the sending postoffice is situated, but the price to every place in any zone is just the same. To illustrate, it will cost exactly the same amount to send a parcel from Washington to Erie, Pa., that it costs to send it to Atlanta, Ga., because Erie and Atlanta with reference to Washington are situated in the fourth

zone. The rates therefore are fixed from the unit in which the postoffice is located, but they are the same from that office to any point in any one zone.

It will be seen by reference to the table of rates of postage that it will cost more per pound to send a package a long distance than it does to send it a short distance. The rate increases for a package weighing one pound at the rate of one cent for each zone. No package weighing more than 11 pounds can be sent under the new parcel post law. It should be said right here that on the long hauls the parcel post may not be able to compete with the express companies, but that on shorter hauls it can so compete. It was the expressed desire of the legislators and of the postoffice officials that the parcel post system should be made of particular use to persons having farm and factory products to transmit to customers. It is probable that producers must study the rates of postage and the convenience of transmittal and compare them with the cost and convenience under present methods before individually a man can determine whether he is to profit or not by the change. Then there is another thing to be considered and which only can be known definitely when fuller regulations have been made to specify exactly what kind of things can be sent by parcel post. It can be said in a general way that anything can be sent which is properly wrapped and which will not injure other mail matter with which it may come in contact.

Copy Foreign Countries.

It is probable that the government will adopt a means of transportation for certain kinds of its merchandise much like those which have been adopted in parcel post countries abroad. What the English call hamper, basket-like arrangements, probably will be adopted, and as these can be kept separate from the ordinary mail matter it is believed that the regulations as finally adopted will allow the sending of eggs, butter, dressed poultry, live poultry, honey, fruit, and other products of the country.

The 11-pound limit for a single package may work at first against any very extended use of the parcel post for some of the articles which have been named. Of course, more weight can be sent if it is sent in different parcels, but the cost in that case would be heavier because the increase per pound on a single package is not great up to 11 pounds, and probably it would increase at no greater rate if the government were to raise the limit of weight which is now fixed. To make it simpler, it will cost more to send two packages of 11 pounds than it would to send one package of 22 pounds if the government eventually should allow a heavy single package to be carried and should charge in proportion just what it does now for one package of 11 pounds weight.

Every postmaster in the United States will have a parcel post map like the one which is here reproduced except that the zone lines will be shown with the unit of his postoffice as a center. All that a postmaster will have to do when a parcel is presented for transportation is to find out in what zone the destination of the package lies. His table will show him instantly the rate per pound from

the unit in which his postoffice lies to the zone of the package's destination, the price as has been explained before, to every postoffice in any one zone being the same. The parcel post will take nothing but fourth-class matter. Printed matter is still in the third-class designation. Therefore books cannot be sent by the parcel post system. This the postoffice authorities seem to think is in a way unjust and may work a hardship. It may be that in the future the law will be changed so as to include all printed matter. It seems to be certain that an attempt will be made to bring about this change as speedily as possible.

Postmaster General Hitchcock has ordered that postmasters be advised that parcel post packages cannot be accepted for mailing unless they bear a distinctive parcel post stamp and have attached to them the return card of the sender. A series of distinctive stamps is now in course of preparation for this class of mail as required by the law creating the parcel post system. Consignments of these stamps will be ready for shipment to all postoffices in ample time for the establishment of the new system on New Year's day.

The postoffice department has given instruction to every postmaster in the country to enlighten his patrons as much as possible on the general subject of the parcel post and especially on the use of the special stamps and the necessary attachment of the return card. The law requires that all fourth-class matter mailed after January 1, 1913, without parcel post stamps attached shall be treated as "held for postage" matter. Parcel post packages will be mailable only at postoffices, branch postoffices, lettered and local named stations, and such numbered stations as may be designated by the postmasters.

Rate on Seeds Not Affected.

It should be said that the act of congress which puts a parcel post plan into operation does not in any way affect the postage rate on seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots, scions and plants as fixed by section 482 of the postal laws and regulations.

The classification of articles mailable as well as the weight limit, the rates of postage, zone or zones and other conditions of mailability under the act of congress, if the postmaster general shall find on experience "that they or any of them are such as to prevent the shipment of articles desirable, or shall permanently render the cost of the service greater than the receipts of the revenue therefrom, he is hereby authorized, subject to the consent of the interstate commerce commission after investigation, to reform from time to time such classification, weight limit, rates, zone or zones or conditions, in order to promote the service to the public or to insure the receipt of revenue from such service adequate to pay the cost thereof."

Through many years different members of the house and senate have been interested in promoting parcel post legislation. Among the men most active in securing the legislation which soon is to go into effect as law are Senator Jonathan Bourne of Oregon, Representatives David J. Lewis of Maryland and William Sulzer of New York, who has just been elected governor of that state.

RATES OF POSTAGE

Parcels weighing four ounces or less are mailable at the rate of one cent for each ounce or fraction of an ounce, regardless of distance. Parcels weighing more than four ounces are mailable at the pound rate, as shown by the following table, and when mailed at this rate any fraction of a pound is considered a full pound.

	*1st zone	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th
Wt. Lbs.	Local rate.	zone rate.	zone rate.	zone rate.	zone rate.	zone rate.	zone rate.	zone rate.
1	\$.05	\$.05	\$.06	\$.07	\$.08	\$.09	\$.10	\$.11
2	.06	.08	.10	.12	.14	.16	.19	.21
3	.07	.11	.14	.17	.20	.23	.28	.31
4	.08	.14	.18	.22	.26	.30	.37	.41
5	.09	.17	.22	.27	.32	.37	.46	.51
6	.10	.20	.26	.32	.38	.44	.55	.61
7	.11	.23	.30	.37	.44	.51	.64	.71
8	.12	.26	.34	.42	.50	.58	.73	.81
9	.13	.29	.38	.47	.56	.65	.82	.91
10	.14	.32	.42	.52	.62	.72	.91	1.01
11	.15	.35	.46	.57	.68	.79	1.00	1.11

*For a full explanation of the rates of postage in the first zone see the Parcel Post Guide.

APPROVES RULES FOR PARCEL POST

Postmaster General Issues Regulations Governing System.

WHAT MAY BE SENT BY MAIL

Gives American People Opportunity to Send Farm and Factory Products by Mail From and to Any Point in United States.

Postmaster General Hitchcock has just approved the regulations which cover in detail the articles which may or may not be sent by parcel post. These regulations are now being turned off at the government printing office on a "rush order" and they will be distributed as rapidly as possible. The rules as to what can be sent and what cannot be sent and the instructions for the preparation of mailable articles with other "official advice" are given here as they have just been prepared by the postoffice department in Washington.

The minimum rate will be five cents for the first pound and three cents for each additional pound to any point not exceeding fifty miles from the office of mailing; the local rate, which is five cents for the first pound and one cent for additional pound, applies to all parcels the delivery of which does not involve their transportation on railway lines. The rates increase for each successive one of the eight zones, the maximum rate being twelve cents a pound, which will carry a parcel across the continent or to any of our possessions. Parcels will be limited to eleven pounds in weight and six feet in length and girth combined.

Mailable Perishable Articles. Butter, lard and perishable articles such as fish, fresh meats, dressed fowls, vegetables, fruits, berries and articles of a similar nature that decay quickly, when so packed or wrapped as to prevent damage to other mail matter, will be accepted for local delivery either at the office of mailing or on any rural route starting therefrom.

When inclosed in an inner cover and a strong outer cover of wood, metal, heavy corrugated pasteboard or other suitable material and wrapped so that nothing can escape from the package, they will be accepted for mailing to any offices within the first zone or within a radius of 50 miles. Butter, lard, or any greasy or oily substance intended for delivery at offices beyond the first zone must be suitably packed. Vegetables and fruit that do not decay quickly will be accepted for mailing to any zone if packed so as to prevent damage to other mail matter. Eggs will be accepted for local delivery when securely packed in a basket or other container. Eggs will be accepted for mailing regardless of distance when each egg is wrapped separately and packed in a container.

There is no restriction on salted, dried, smoked or cured meats and other meat products, but fresh meat in any form will be transported only within the first zone. Parcels containing perishable articles must be marked "PERISHABLE," and articles likely to spoil within the time reasonably required for transportation and delivery will not be accepted for mailing.

Manufactured Articles. Manufacturers or dealers intending to transmit articles in considerable quantities are asked to submit to the postmaster for approval a specimen parcel showing the manner of packing.

When sharp pointed instruments are offered for mailing, the points must be capped or encased. Blades must be bound so that they will remain attached to each other or within their handles or sockets. In Powders, pepper, snuff, or other similar powders not explosive, or any similar pulverized dry substance, not poisonous, may be sent when inclosed in cases made of metal, wood or other material to render impossible the escape of any of the contents. Flour of all kinds must be put up in such manner as to prevent the package breaking or the flour being scattered in the mails.

Queen Bees and Nursery Stock. Queens, bees, live insects, and dried

reptiles may be mailed in accordance with the regulations that now apply to other classes of mail.

Seeds of fruit, nursery stock, and all other plant products for preparation may be mailed under the same conditions.

Confectionery and Soap. Candies, confectionery, yeast cakes, soap in hard cakes, etc., must be inclosed in boxes and so wrapped as to prevent injury to other mail matter.

Sealed original packages of proprietary articles, such as soaps, tobacco, pills, tablets, etc., put up in fixed quantities by the manufacturer, and not in themselves unmarketable, will be accepted for mailing when properly wrapped.

Millinery. Fragile articles, such as millinery, toys, musical instruments, etc., and articles consisting wholly or in part of glass, or contained in glass, must be securely packed and the parcel stamped or labeled "FRAGILE."

Unmailable Matter. The following matter is declared unmarketable by law:

Matter manifestly obscene, lewd, or lascivious; articles intended for preventing conception; articles intended for indecent or immoral purposes; all matter otherwise mailable by law, the outside cover or wrapper of which bears and delineation or language of a libelous, scurrilous, defamatory, or threatening character. All such matter, when deposited in a post office or found in the mails, shall be withdrawn and sent to the divisions of dead letters.

Intoxicants, Poisons and Inflammable Materials.

Spirituous, vinous, malted, fermented, or other intoxicating liquors of any kind; poisons of every kind, and articles and compositions containing poison, poisonous animals, insects and reptiles; explosives of every kind; inflammable materials (which are held to include matches, kerosene oil, gasoline, naphtha, benzine, turpentine, deodorized alcohol, etc.), infernal machines, and mechanical, chemical or other devices or compositions which may ignite or explode; disease germs or scabs, and other natural or artificial articles, compositions or materials of whatever kind which may kill, or in any wise injure another or damage the mail or other property.

Pistols, Animals and Birds. Pistols or revolvers, whether in detached parts or otherwise; live or dead (and not stuffed) animals, birds, or poultry, except as elsewhere provided; raw hides or pelts, guano, or any article having a bad odor or will not be admitted to the mails.

Treatment of Undeliverable Parcels. Perishable matter will be delivered as promptly as possible, but if such matter can not be delivered and becomes offensive and injurious to health, postmasters may destroy it, or the injurious or offensive portion thereof.

Parcels Improperly Packed. Postmasters will refuse to receive for mailing parcels not properly inclosed or packed for safe shipment.

When parcels on which the postage is wholly unpaid or insufficiently prepaid in deposited for local delivery and the sender is unknown, notice of detention need not be sent but such matter will be delivered and the deficient postage collected from the addressee if he refuses to pay the postage the matter will be sent to the Division of Dead Letters.

Insurance on Parcels. A mailable parcel on which the postage is fully prepaid may be insured against loss in an amount equivalent to its actual value, but not to exceed \$50, on payment of a fee of ten cents in parcel post stamps, such stamps to be affixed.

Forwarding of Parcels. Parcels may be remailed or forwarded on the payment of additional postage at the rate which would be chargeable if they were originally mailed at the forwarding office, in which case the necessary stamps will be affixed by the forwarding postmaster. Payment must be made every time the parcel is forwarded.

Preparation for Mailing. Parcels must be prepared for mailing in such manner that the contents can be easily examined. A parcel will not be accepted for mailing unless it bears the name and address of the sender preceded by the word "From."

In addition to the name and address of the sender, which is required, it will be permissible to write or print on the covering of a parcel, or on a tag or label attached to it, the occupation of the sender, and to indicate in a small space by means of marks, letters, numbers, names or other brief description, the character of the parcel, but ample space must be left on the address side for the full address in legible characters and for the necessary postage stamps. Inscriptions such as "Merry Christmas," "Please do not open until Christmas," "Happy New Year," "With best wishes," and the like, may be placed on the covering of the parcel in such manner as not to interfere with the address.

Distinctive Stamps. The law requires that the postage on all matter must be prepaid by distinctive parcel post stamps affixed. Postmasters cannot receive for mailing parcels that do not bear such stamps.

Parcel post stamps are not valid for the payment of postage on matter of the first, second, and third classes, and when used for that purpose, the matter to which they are affixed shall be treated as "held for postage."

Maps and Guides. Parcel post maps, with accompanying guides, are to be sold to the public at their cost, 75 cents, through the chief clerk of the post office department. In ordering maps care should be taken to specify the post office from which the postage rates are to be determined.

IMPORTANT NEWS SUMMARY

Physicians are astounded at the case of Miss Ida Schooler of Washington, who lived ten months with a fractured skull, but who finally succumbed to her injuries.

Sir Thomas Lipton, world famous yachtsman, has been rejected by Miss Rose Fitzgerald, daughter of Boston's mayor, according to a statement by Mr. Fitzgerald.

Six persons were fatally injured and a score seriously hurt at Elkin, Ga., when a section of a school building in which a Christmas entertainment was being given collapsed.

Militant suffragettes made an extensive raid on the pillar letter boxes in London. They used black and red fluids in an endeavor to obliterate the addresses on the heavy Christmas mail.

Legal battle over the validity of the indictments against the United Shoe Machinery company under the Sherman anti-trust law has begun in the United States Supreme court in Washington.

Refugee federal soldiers arrived at Juarez, Mex., to report that the 250 federal irregular troops garrisoning Ascencion were annihilated when rebels attacked the town, about seventy-five miles southwest of Juarez.

To put the medical profession on a business basis, obtain new legislation and rid the country of quacks and many abuses now said to be in existence is the hope of the American Society of Medical Economics, which was incorporated at Albany, N. Y.

A pickaninny, ten years of age, was rescued by a steamer's crew from the branches of a tree on which he had drifted out to sea during a hurricane on the Jamaican coast. The lad had been at sea two days. Christmas day he will start back to his home from New York.

J. B. Porter, former mayor of Olney, Ill., was shot when flogging David Bates, a well-to-do citizen, as the result of a quarrel between them, which had its origin longer than a year ago, when Porter was in office and Bates held office under his administration.

Not one member of the Ninth Kansas cavalry, one of the state's most active regiments in the Civil war, is drawing a pension. This fact developed upon receipt of a letter by state officials at Topeka from H. B. Lapham of Lorion, Va., a member of the Ninth Kansas.

Settlement through civil proceedings of the contract labor cases against F. Vernon Willey, treasurer of the Barre Wool Combing company of Boston, and Arthur Saville, was authorized in a letter from Attorney General Wickersham to District Attorney French.

Judge Sessions directed a jury to return a verdict of \$13,750 against Walter S. Harsha, formerly a clerk of the United States circuit court at Detroit, whom the government sued to recover \$18,000 excess fees. The verdict held Harsha was entitled to the balance of the fees in dispute.

Judge John S. Orr of Reno, Nev., who has presided on the bench of the second judicial district for the last six years, will resign January 1 because of overwork resulting from divorce cases. He has presided over more hearings of that sort than all the other seven district judges of the state combined, outside of Reno.

After an all-night session the Military Order of the Carabao in Washington, composed of army and navy officers who saw service in the Philippines, revised the constitution of their organization to admit war correspondents to associate membership. Ten newspaper men are eligible. Maj. Gen. C. S. Humphrey was elected grand paramount Carabao.

The United States did more business within the month of November than in any month previous in the history of this country's foreign commerce, according to a statement by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce. The value of goods imported last month was \$153,134,995, and of exports \$277,898,681. This marked a great increase over the business done in November, 1911.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 28.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers	56 55 @ 9 40
Hogs	7 50 @ 7 80
Sheep	3 00 @ 4 50
WHEAT—December	95 @ 95 5/8
CORN—Export	55 @ 55 1/2
BATS—No. 3 (per bu.)	43 @ 43 1/2
RYE—No. 2	69 3/4 @ 70
BUTTER—Creamery	36 @ 37
EGGS	15 @ 15 1/2
CHEESE	14 1/2 @ 15

CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Choice Steers	\$9 00 @ 10 25
Fair Beves	6 00 @ 7 25
Fancy Yearlings	7 25 @ 9 85
Feeding Steers	6 00 @ 7 25
Heavy Calves	6 25 @ 9 00
HOGS—Packers	7 05 @ 7 15
Butcher Hogs	7 35 @ 7 50
Pigs	6 00 @ 6 75
BUTTER—Extra Creamery	26 @ 35
Dairy	24 @ 30
EGGS	17 1/2 @ 25
LIVE POULTRY	9 @ 15
POTATOES (per bu.)	43 @ 48
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp 1	4 60 @ 4 90
GRAIN—Wheat, December	86 @ 86 1/2
Corn, December	35 @ 35 1/2
Oats, December	32 1/2 @ 33 1/2

MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n	88 1/2 @ 89 1/2
May	89 @ 89 1/2
Corn, No. 2 White	47 @ 48
Oats, Standard	34 1/2 @ 35
Rye	64 @ 65

KANSAS CITY.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard	83 @ 87 1/2
No. 2 Red	1 00 @ 1 03
Corn, No. 2 White	47 1/2 @ 48
Oats, No. 2	34 1/2 @ 35
Rye	59 1/2 @ 60

ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Fine Steers	\$9 50 @ 10 75
Texas Steers	4 50 @ 7 50
HOGS—Heavy	7 40 @ 7 45
Butchers	4 10 @ 4 25
SHEEP—Muttons	4 10 @ 4 25

OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	\$8 00 @ 6 10
Stockers and Feeders	4 75 @ 7 75
Cows and Heifers	8 50 @ 8 50
HOGS—Heavy	7 00 @ 7 15
SHEEP—Wethers	3 90 @ 4 90

CANADA WEEK IN CHICAGO

CANADIAN EXHIBITS AT LIVE STOCK AND LAND SHOWS CENTER OF ATTRACTION.

The hats were doffed to Canada during the two weeks of the Land Show and the week of the Live Stock Show at Chicago. Willing to display its goods, anxious to let the people of the central states know what could be produced on Canadian farm lands, and the quality of the article, Hon. Dr. Roche, minister of the interior of Canada, directed that sufficient space be secured at the United States Land Show, recently held, to give some adequate idea of the field resources of western Canada. Those in charge had splendid location, and installed one of the most attractive grain and grass exhibits ever seen anywhere. Thousands, anxious to get "back to the land," saw the exhibit, saw wheat that weighed 68 pounds to the measured bushel, oats that went 48 and barley that tipped the scales at 55 pounds. The clover, the alfalfa, the wild pea vine and vetch, the rye grass, the red-top and many other succulent and nutritious varieties of wild grasses demanded and deserved from their prominence and quality the attention they received. The grain in the straw, bright in color, and carrying heads that gave evidence of the truth of the statements of Mr. W. J. White of Ottawa, and his attendants, that the wheat would average 28 to 35 bushels and over per acre, the oats 55 to 105 bushels, the flax 12 to 28 bushels, were strongly in evidence, and arranged with artistic taste on the walls. The vegetable exhibit was a surprise to the visitors. Potatoes, turnips, cabbage—in fact, all of it proved that not only in grains was western Canada prominent, but in vegetables it could successfully compete with the world.

One of the unique and successful features of the exhibit was the successful and systematic daily distribution of bread made from Canadian flour. It was a treat to those who got it. Canadian butter, Canadian cheese and Canadian honey helped to complete an exhibit that revealed in a splendid way the great resources of a country in which so many Americans have made their home.

A feature of the exhibit was the placards, announcing the several recent successes of Canadian farm produce and live stock in strong competition with exhibits from other countries. There was posted the Leager Wheeler championship prize for Marquis wheat grown at Rosthern in 1911, beating the world. Then L. Holmes of Cardston entered the competitive field at Lethbridge Dry Farming Congress, and won the wheat championship of 1912, beating Mr. Wheeler with the same variety of wheat. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, in 1911, won the Colorado silver trophy for best oats grown, competed for in a big competition at Columbus, Ohio, in 1911. The produce of British Columbia at the New York Land Show in 1911 carried off the world's championship for potatoes, and incidentally won a \$1,000 silver trophy, and then, but a few days ago, the same province carried off the world's prize for apples at the Horticultural Show in London, England.

But that was not all. These Canadians, who had the temerity to state that corn was not the only feed for finishing high-grade beef cattle, entered for the fat steer championship at the Live Stock Show in Chicago a polled Angus—"Glencarnock Victor." Nearly 300 entries were in the field. "Glencarnock Victor" didn't know a kernel of corn from a Brazilian walnut. There were Iowa, Illinois, Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota, Wisconsin and their corn-fed article, determined to win, bound to beat this black animal from the north, and his "nothing but prairie grass, oats and barley feed," as his owner proudly stated, but they didn't. Canada and McGregor & Sons, with their "Glencarnock Victor," won, and today the swiftness of America is eating of his steaks and roasts—the champion steer of the world.

But once more the herd of cattle that won the Sweepstakes at the same show was bred and owned by the owners of "Glencarnock Victor," fed only on prairie grass, oats and barley, near Brandon, Manitoba. The royal reception given to Mr. McGregor on his return to his home town was well deserved.

Omission must not be made of the wonderful and beautiful display of apples made by British Columbia, occupying a full half section of the great Land Show. This was in personal charge of Mr. W. E. Scott, deputy minister of agriculture for that province, who was not only a host to those who visited the exhibit, but was also an encyclopedia of information regarding the resources of that country. With 200,000 Americans going to western Canada this year, it is pleasing to know that so many from this side of the line can participate in the honors coming to that new country.—Advertisement.

A pretty girl will turn a man's head in spite of the boll on his neck.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are Richest in

F. MACKAY ARRIVES

Is Now on the Job for International Harvester Co. at Buenos Aires

NOT STUCK ON EAT PROGRAM

Strawberries Getting Ripe and Farmers are Cutting Hay—Meets old College Chum—Candy \$6.00 for One Pound

(Continued from page one)

We have done nothing since we arrived but call on our agents and make a few plans. We expect to get out of town Monday and inspect a few mowers that cut a great deal last season. This season's cutting is just beginning now and we will be very busy from now on. For a while at least we are going to carry interpreters.

We are located at the Phoenix Hotel and altho we are very comfortable, this is nothing extra. English is spoken almost exclusively here. It costs me more than six dollars in United States money per day for room and board, I find a dollar in the states goes more than twice as far as it does here. I really don't know how a common laboring man exists, I haven't seen a single thing here that is cheap.

Argentina paper money is worth \$42 of our money. The standard is the peso or dollar as it is commonly known.

We were walking Sunday and passed a candy shop. I stopped for curiosity's sake and bought some candy. I took a dollar's worth and got twelve pieces, it was six dollars per pound. Likewise good cigars are \$75, \$1.00 and \$1.50 each. Collins and J. W. have quit smoking.

Mr. Reogh took us out to dinner yesterday and last night his assistant took us to a show. It was a vaudeville and we enjoyed it very much.

We have been taking in the town in general since we arrived. There are some beautiful parks here. We visited the Jardin Botanical and Zoological gardens, they are beautiful, in fact, the best in the world. In this park there are more varieties of trees, shrubs and flowers grown than any other place on the globe. Also many animals of every description and kind. This place has anything skinned, in that line that I have ever seen.

A great deal of the vegetation here is tropical and every other kind of vegetation flourishes too, that gives a certain grandeur to things.

This place is about the same latitude as Memphis, Tennessee, so you see it gets quite warm here. Snow is never seen.

It is just spring here now and very few of the deciduous trees are leaved out yet. Strawberries are just in their prime, a very good variety of them too.

Last Sunday I went over to the Y. M. C. A. and had not been there more than twenty minutes when W. A. McKnight walked in. He said, "My God, Mackey, I as much expected to see my old grandmother here as you." It really seemed as though I was home for a few minutes as I knew him four years at the University of Illinois. He only arrived here two days earlier than I but has come to stay for seven years, bringing with him his wife and little boy. He invited me to dinner with him today and has asked me out to the place where he is staying tomorrow evening.

Mr. Keough has invited us to take an automobile ride around the city with him so you see I have not suffered for entertainment this week.

I met several young men at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday. English is spoken almost exclusively there. McKnight told the athletic director that I was a base ball star at the university, so he insisted that I promise to play with them whenever possible this summer. They play Saturday afternoons and holidays.

Buenos Aires is a very large city (1,200,000) and in some

ways it is quite up-to-date. Some of the buildings are seven or eight stories high, with the Y. M. C. A. sixteen stories high. The streets, except avenues, are narrow, but at present all new buildings are being set back from the street so eventually the streets will be widened. A great deal of building is being done here at present.

The traffic on the narrow streets is all in one direction and at hours when business ceases everything except foot traffic stops on some streets. The sidewalks are very narrow, seldom over three feet wide, people walk along single file. The street cars run close to the sidewalk on the left hand side of the street. One steps from the sidewalk onto the car. The cars are quite modern.

A good many automobiles are seen here but the horse is used principally. As yet, I have seen no oxen at all.

Unlike Rio the people here all wear some sort of shoes and dress in clothes of our design. The clothes are very tight fitting, however.

Three-horse teams are used on the wagons and carts almost exclusively, with single horse hitched ahead tandem fashion. Chain tugs are used almost altogether. Some of the horses are very good but nearly all of them are stallions. The show barns exhibit some very fine looking cattle and horses.

I am O. K. and hope you are all likewise. F. J. M.

ELIHUE WRIGHT DEAD

Former Resident of Genoa Passes Away in Oklahoma City December 21

Elihue Wright passed away at his home in Oklahoma City, Okla., Saturday, Dec. 21, after a long illness. The body was brought to Genoa Tuesday morning, interment taking place at Charter Grove where the deceased lived as a boy and grew to manhood. For several years previous to his removal to the West he resided on the old Harrington farm (now known as the Lloyd place) on the Sycamore road. He went first to Iowa and from that state to Oklahoma. The past two winters he passed in California, returning to his home in Oklahoma City in March of this year where he rapidly declined in health.

Elihue Wright was born in September, 1839, and died December 21, 1912, at his home in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, of a complication of diseases. He resided near Sycamore until 50 years of age when he moved to Iowa and later to Oklahoma where he resided until the time of his death. He leaves three brothers and sisters as follows: Wilbur and Frank Wright and Mrs. Sarah Davis of Iowa; Ed. Wright of Saybrook, Ill.; Mrs. Emeline Granger and Mrs. Mary Brown of Genoa. There are eight living children: Melvin, of Oregon; Ruben, of California; George, of Oklahoma; Fred, of Wisconsin; Dell, of Sycamore; Mrs. Frank Luce, of Belvidere; Mrs. Lydia Patterson and Mrs. Judith Patterson, of Genoa. Two children passed away in infancy. He was a member of A. F. & A. M. of Sycamore, Illinois.

Too Many Babies Born?
Can we not see, right here in our own surroundings, that altogether too many babies are born now? Better by far fewer babies, and these well fed, well clothed, well cared for physically, morally and mentally—if we would expect a strong, hardy race. If race suicide is ever checked it will not be by bringing into the world ill-fed, poorly clothed, worse fathered children, but rather by well-directed efforts to save the children who die unnecessarily.—Dr. George T. Finch, in Leslie's.

Will Preserve Aged Tree.
On the Canandaigua lake shore highway, at Tichenor Springs, stands a venerable tree, which, experts declare, is not less than eight hundred years old. Recently improvements at this point were begun, which, it was thought, would necessitate its removal, but in response to popular protest the highway commission has decided to let it stand.—Waterloo (N. Y.) Observer.

THE WASSAIL BOWL

FROM time immemorial beverages, hot or cold, have been deemed indispensable to the proper sending off of the old year and the welcome of the new. So long as these are innocuous, well and good, but the wise man drinks "with harness on his throat." This our good old Dutch forbears did not always do.

While the famous wassail of song and story was always served hot, the contents of the punch bowl, holly wreathed, were ice cold. For this famous old drink no recipe is better than the ancient one, which is given in the exact words of



THE WASSAIL BOWL WAS ELABORATE OF COCOONATION AND HIGHLY SPICED.

the original: Simmer a small quantity of the following spices in a teacupful of water—viz: Cardamoms, cloves, nutmeg, mace, ginger, cinnamon and coriander. When done put the spice to two, four or six bottles of port, sherry or madeira, with one pound and a half of fine loaf sugar (powdered) to four bottles, and set all on the fire in a clean, bright saucepan.

Meanwhile have the yolks of twelve and the whites of six eggs well whisked up in it. Then when the spiced and sugared wine is a little warm take out one teacupful, and so on for three or four cups, after which, when it boils, add the whole of the remainder, pouring it in gradually and stirring it in briskly, so as to froth it. The moment a fine froth is obtained toss in twelve fine soft roasted apples and send it up hot. Spice for each bottle of wine: Ten grains of mace, forty-six grains of cloves, thirty-seven of cardamoms, twenty-eight grains of cinnamon, twelve grains of nutmeg, forty-eight grains of ginger, forty-nine grains of coriander seeds.

TIME.

Time is like a fashionable host That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand And with his arms outstretched, as he would fly, Grasps in the newcomer. Welcome ever smiles, And farewell goes out sighing. —Shakespeare.

Basket Social

A basket social was held at the North Kingston School last Thursday evening, Dec. 19. It was an ideal night and there were many who witnessed the following program rendered by the pupils:—

Welcome Song.....Marie, Vera and Erma
A Gift of Santa...Edward Carlson
Christmas Bells....Marie Bowers
Sleighing Song.....Marie, Vera and Erma
Recitation.....Vera Corson
A Christmas Surprise(Play).... Marie, Vera and Erma
Good-night Song....Marie, Vera and Erma

The remainder of the program was made up of readings, vocal solos, instrumental solos and a dialogue by June Hammond, Beulah Corson, Irma Perkins, Edith Reed, Pyle Renn, Amarette Harlow and Marion Brown. Each number received an encore.

In the sale of the baskets A. H. Diamond acted as auctioneer and J. E. Bowers as clerk. Hot coffee was served by the teacher and pupils. Everyone enjoyed himself.

Roller skating Saturday.

COUSIN JOSEPH'S HAPPIEST NEW YEAR

MR. JOSEPH NEWTON paused before ringing the doorbell and looked about him. To come back to one's home after fifteen years is an experience for any one to think over, and he found himself looking for familiar objects.

"Is Mr. Shaw at home?" he inquired of the young girl who answered his ring. "No; he was called away early this morning to see his sick brother," said the girl. She looked like a rosy country maiden, though her face was delicate and her form slight. "I think he will be back this afternoon," she added. "I wanted to see him on business," said Mr. Newton, "and I think I will wait for him. I understood that the Newton family had some sort of reunion today, and I expected him to be here."

"Yes; they always have a family gathering on New Year's day," explained the girl, "but I persuaded auntie that Bob and I could manage for one day. Bob's only thirteen, but he's good help for a boy. I am Mrs. Shaw's niece and have been visiting here for



"THAT DOES SEEM MEAN," ASSENTED MR. NEWTON.

a week. Please take a chair in the parlor, for I must hurry back to the kitchen."

"Let me help you," said Mr. Newton, following her to the kitchen, where Bob was washing sweet potatoes.

"How many do you expect?" asked the man, lading gravy over the fowls that were turning a lovely brown in the big oven.

"Oh, they all will be here except their brother Joseph, who lives in the city, and he never honors the gatherings with his presence," said Tory.

"Why doesn't he come, or is he the black sheep of the family who isn't invited?" asked Mr. Newton.

"You wouldn't think he was the black sheep if you could hear the family talk about him," said the girl scornfully. "It's all 'Brother Joseph' and 'Cousin Joseph' till I'm sick of the very name. They think because he went to the city and got rich that he's the most wonderful person that ever lived."

"Whew!" said Mr. Newton, enjoying the little country girl exceedingly. "Maybe he is wonderful. Did you ever see him?"

"He never comes out here," said Tory, providing her guest with a sharp knife and a pan of potatoes as soon as he rose from his knees by the oven. "He must be a regular skinflint or he wouldn't act the way he does. Why, they say he has more money than he knows what to do with, and his brother's little girl is suffering for the right kind of medical treatment. The doctor says that if her limb could have the proper cure she might have the use of it again, but her parents won't accept charity."

"That does seem mean," agreed Mr. Newton, "but perhaps he doesn't know about these things."

"There they come!" cried Bob, dropping his sweet potatoes and rushing out to help Cousin Charity out of the old surrey driven by her brother. "I'd rather put away horses any day than putter around in the kitchen."

"This is a gentleman who came to see uncle," said Tory when Cousin Charity had limped into the sitting room and was established by the fire. "He's been helping Bob and me in the kitchen. Now you just sit still, for your rheumatism will be worse if you try to walk around. We'll get along all right."

"I must have forgotten to tell you my name," said Mr. Newton. "If your uncle shouldn't get back this afternoon you may tell him James Bradford wanted to see him."

"Very well, Mr. Bradford; you may look after the turkeys once more, and then we will set the tables."

"If Brother Joseph could just be here today the family gathering would be complete," said Mrs. Randall as she helped with the table setting. "He is so busy and has so much on his mind that it's unreasonable to expect such

a thing, but I do wish we could see him."

"Well, if he knew what he misses I'll venture to say he'd be here, no matter how much business he has on hand," said Tory, surveying the long table with pride. "The idea of missing a dinner like this for a few dollars!"

"My brother lives in Chicago, Mr. Bradford," explained Mrs. Randall, "and he never has been home since he left the farm. He has made a fortune and is one of the prominent business men of the city, so he has little time for visiting. This is his picture taken some months before he went away." And Mr. Newton found himself gazing at a boy who seemed all hands and feet, while his head was painfully held in place by a stiff collar and the high back of the chair in which he was seated.

Dinner was served promptly at 12, and during the long meal Joseph Newton had the unusual experience of hearing his praises sung by his relatives. He dished up quarts of gravy, cut piles of bread, supplied hungry boys and girls with turkey and chicken, obeyed Tory's numerous directions as well as he could and in every way made himself useful.

"You don't want any outsiders at the table," he said, following Tory's example. "I will help Miss Tory so that you all can be together."

"All but Brother Joseph," said several voices at once, and all looked at the place religiously kept vacant at the table for the absent member.

"I'm going to sit right down here in Brother Joseph's place," declared Mr. Newton when at last he and Tory had a chance to sit down for refreshments and rest their tired feet. "I don't care if it is the 'seat perillous.'"

During the dishwashing Mr. Newton enjoyed to the utmost the conversation of the young girl and joyfully dismissed Bob so that he might draw her out without being bothered by the boy's many questions and complaints. "Why have I never met such a girl before?" he said over and over, only to remember that the few girls he had met during his money-making career were society belles. "I'd like to educate her," he concluded when the dish-towels had been hung on the line and the kitchen put in order. "With an education she might develop into a very bright woman."

"Now, you must go into the sitting room," said Tory briskly. "I have some work to do upstairs and must get rid of my pinafore for something more appropriate to this joyful occasion. I promised to play for them after awhile."

From the outcry five minutes later in the parlor Tory guessed what was going on, so she leisurely dressed and sat down by the window to look across the wide white fields. Her uncle and aunt drove into the yard and made their way to the house. Into the midst of her thoughts came her aunt's voice calling "Tory, Tory," and she slowly rose to go downstairs.

"This is Brother Joseph!" cried three voices at once before Tory reached the sitting room. "We forgot all about you in the excitement. Isn't it wonderful we didn't recognize him?"

"He thinks you're about fifteen. Tory, and wants to educate you," put in the irrepressible Bob, with a broad grin on his freckled face. "He thinks you're awful smart."

From his dusky corner Joseph Newton advanced to meet the young lady in the simple white frock with her dark hair wound round her head in the latest fashion. Her dress was simplicity itself, but there was the unmistakable stamp of fashion upon it, and from the crown of her head to the tip of her dainty shoes the city man recognized the city maiden.

"You are Miss Victoria Stoddard, and I had the pleasure of taking you out to dinner last Friday evening," he said smilingly. "I think I made some remark about the young women of today in comparison with their grandmothers which you resented, did I not? I am ready to apologize humbly and say that all my ideas of life have suffered a revolution during the past twelve hours. I thank you very much for your suggestions this morning and shall carry them out to the letter as well as some of my own."

"We are all to stay for supper, so that Brother Joseph's place will not be vacant today," said Mrs. Randall. "There is plenty of food, and we can manage very well."

"Did you know who he was all the time?" asked Bob, with wide open eyes. "I guess girls are some account after all."

"Of course I did," said Miss Stoddard.

"Robert, listen to me," said Mr. Newton solemnly. "You have yet many things to learn if you have not discovered the superiority of the ladies over common, ordinary men. I have finished the first page of the primer of instruction today in that important branch and shall expect my teacher to carry on the good work when we are back in the city once more."

"I don't know who your teacher is, but you'd better get Tory to help you with your lessons. She's a dandy when it comes to hard problems. Why, Tory's been to Europe and graduated from I don't know how many schools. When she comes out here she says she just likes"—

"Shake hands on it, Miss Victoria," said Mr. Newton as Victoria frowned in vain at her young relative. "I feel better now since we are in the same boat. Brother Joseph will have to take a back seat while Cousin Tory is receiving her bouquets. And now for our song."—Hilda Richmond in Forward.

NEW YEAR DINNER

Ladies' Aid will Serve Baked Chicken at M. E. Church January 1

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve a roast chicken dinner at the M. E. Church parlors on New Year's day, and with the chicken will be served all the side dishes which usually contribute to the happiness of the inner on that festive occasion. Promptly at one o'clock, the first call for dinner will be made and arrangements are made for the seating of eighty at one time. Persons with small families can get their dinners here for far less money than would be required to get up a feast as good at home. You will only be charged 25 cents a plate, and it is to be worth twice or three times that amount.

During the time you are enjoying this excellent meal Dr. Patterson's orchestra will furnish music.

After the dinner has been cleared away a sale of wonder boxes will take place, all boxes selling for ten cents each. Not one of them will be worth less than ten cents, while many will contain articles worth many times that amount.

You and all your friends are cordially invited to be present.

Cynical.

"The measure of a man," in the modern girl's opinion, is merely a matter of the breadth of his shoulders, the length of his nose, and the embonpoint of his pocketbook.—The Teller.

HARVARD GETS PROMISE

Mayor and City Council Have Conference with Illinois Northern Head

Better electric light service was the unqualified promise of Mr. Monroe, vice president of the Illinois Northern Utilities Co., to Mayor Vickers and the members of the Harvard city council on the occasion of their visit to his office in Chicago last Thursday.

Mr. Monroe went over the electric light situation in detail and he was candid and fair in his admissions to the mayor and councilmen, admitting conditions here were deplorable, but that the company of which he is the head is not to blame, unless it is for buying the heap of junk from the Harvard Light & Power Co.

Taking the latter plant over when they did was an unfavorable season of the year, for the approach of winter precluded the prosecution of necessary work looking to connections from Belvidere and Crystal Lake, Mr. Monroe said, but the company has since purchased and installed a large modern engine, with which it hopes to be able to meet existing conditions until spring, when work will be begun to make connections with the two places previously named. Harvard Herald.

Very Peculiar Pursuit.

The queer thing to a woman about politics is how men don't have to buy new hats to wear at their meetings.—New York Press.

THANK YOU AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

To the many people in this vicinity whose liberal patronage has helped to make this the most successful Holiday season in the history of this store we wish to extend our hearty, sincere thanks and to all our best wishes for A Glad, Prosperous New Year.

THEO. F. SWAN

Auctioneer

Farm Sales a Specialty

My record speaks for itself. Ask those who have engaged my services in the past. Am well acquainted with values of live stock and machinery and give the best there is in me at every sale. If you intend to have a sale call me by phone or drop me a card and I will look you up.

CHAS. SULLIVAN, Marengo, Ill.

DON'T TRIFLE WITH COUGHS OR COLDS.

Many Have Filled Consumptive Graves Because They Neglected a Cough or Cold.

You never know how soon a cold will become a serious malady. It may be in the head to-day; in the lungs to-morrow and the next day you may be fighting deadly pneumonia for your life. It's much the same with a cough. Inflamed and cough-worn throat and lungs offer the best chance to consumption germs to begin their murderous work. There's only one way to prevent these deadly diseases getting a hold on you. As soon as a cough or cold attacks you, take Dr. King's New Discovery until you are entirely cured. Sometimes a dose or two will do the business, saving you suffering and a doctor's bill. Thousands of cures like these below prove its wonderful power to cure coughs and colds.

"I feel sure it's a Godsend to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton,

Columbia, Mo., "for I believe I would have consumption to-day, if I had not used this great remedy."

"I take great pleasure in recommending your Dr. King's New Discovery for the benefit of suffering humanity. It's a thoroughly reliable remedy for all coughs, croup and lung troubles. We have used it in our family for fourteen years with the best results. It saved my mother when two doctors gave her up. She had a very severe case of pneumonia and was in bed seven weeks and part of the time 'out of her mind' so that she did not know me. I told father to get me two 50c bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, which he did, and on taking it she soon began to improve, and four bottles cured her entirely. You may publish this if you wish and I will answer all inquiries, with postage enclosed for reply.

"Yours respectfully,
"Wm. Cogger."

Sold and recommended by

L. E. CARMICHAEL

Best Wishes for a Happy and Prosperous

New Year

L. E. Carmichael, Druggist

The gentleman and lady wearing the most comical costume at the masquerade dance on New Years eve will each receive a cash prize of \$2.00

Kenneth Furr visited in Elgin Saturday.

A. D. Hadsall was an Elgin visitor Saturday.

Miss Mac Burroughs of Chicago is here for the holidays.

Lew Patterson of Indianapolis, Ind., was here for the Christmas holiday.

Messrs. F. H. Jackman and W. H. Jackman spent Christmas in Chicago.

Miss Jennie Pierce of Sherman Hospital spent Christmas day with her parents.

W. R. White is again able to get out of doors, altho still in an enfebled condition.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kirby and daughter of Shabbona were here to spend Christmas.

Andreas Lietzow, who is employed at Hammond, Ind., was in Genoa the first of the week.

Mrs. Cherry suffered a stroke of paralysis last Friday and has since been in a serious condition.

Lost—Watch Chain with a solid gold Masonic emblem charm attached. Finder please leave same with C. F. Deardurff.

The conditions at the crossing under the Illinois Central west of Genoa are being bettered this week. The side track which crosses the road is being lowered three feet.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan spent Christmas in Elgin.

Miss Lila Chamberlin of Chicago was a Christmas guest at the home of her mother, south of town.

Mr and Mrs. Wm. Schmidt, Jr. spent Christmas in Rockford, guests at the home of Wm. Gnekow.

Arthur Maschke of Young America, Minn., is a guest at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Wm. Schmidt, Jr.

Poland China boars for sale at \$15.00 and \$20.00. Pekin ducks also for sale. Inquire of Fred G. Patterson, Genoa.

Ray Murphy of the Genoa high school teaching corps is spending the holidays at his home in Bloomington.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Kepner and children are spending the holiday vacation at the home of Mrs. Kepner's sister at Marion, Ind.

While feeding a feed chopper at Gallagher's barn last Tuesday Geo. Schneider lost the end of a finger in the knives. He was taken to the office of Dr. Ovitz where the finger was dressed.

The opera house was packed to the doors Wednesday night, every seat being taken and a number being compelled to stand during the entire show. There are more than 500 available seats. This is further evidence that Petey Wales is some popular with Genoa people.

Quint Cochrane is visiting Genoa relatives this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Snow of Elgin were Sunday callers.

Miss Zada Corson came out from Chicago to spend the holidays with home folks.

Mrs. G. W. Buck left for Philadelphia the first of the week, her sister, who resides in that city, being seriously ill.

G. W. Sowers was here from Elgin last Saturday

J. T. Dempsey of Chicago was here the first of the week.

For sale—15 acres of shock corn and a few bushels of hickory nuts. A. V. Pierce. 14-4t.*

John Renn of Elgin was here over Sunday calling on his sons, Fred and Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. (Kling) Rora-baugh of Belvidere were in Genoa Sunday calling on friends.

Mrs. A. B. Clefford left for Toledo, Ohio, Monday morning to spend several weeks at the home of her niece, Mrs. Hattie Huff.

Ernest Sandall of Burlington was in Genoa Monday greeting his many friends. Ernest graduated from the Genoa high school in the class of 1908, and has since been attending the state university at Urbana where he has one more year.

SAD CHRISTMAS ENDING

Mrs. Joe Patterson Drops Dead Suddenly Wednesday Evening at Her Home

In the midst of the final whirl of merry-making on Christmas night the community was shocked to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Joe (Judith) Patterson at her home south of Genoa. The end came like a clap of thunder from a clear sky, there having been no previous warning nor intimation that Mrs. Patterson had been ill. A bursting blood vessel was the cause of death. Mrs. Patterson had just attended her own father's funeral on the day previous.

Rutherford, only son of the deceased, recently left for California to spend the winter.

Miss Jennie Beardsley of Chicago is here for the holidays.

Geo. Swan of Wyoming, Ill., is a guest at the home of his brother, F. O.

Miss Ruth Slater who is teaching in the schools at Beloit, came home to pass the holidays with her parents.

The Genoa high school basket ball team went to Stillman Valley Saturday evening and suffered defeat to the tune of 42 to 29.

G. H. Martin's Christmas trade was excellent, plainly showing that the people want good goods this year more than ever before and thru the columns of this paper he desires to express his thanks for the confidence shown by the buying public, extending the most hearty wishes for a happy and prosperous new year.

Most every one will have plenty of time during the next week to stop and look around. Why not call at Perkins & Rosenfeld's store and look at that aluminum ware? It is the idea of perfection in utensils. Absolutely sanitary and easily kept bright and clean.

Among those from Chicago who were here to spend Christmas with home folks were Ward Olmsted, Miss Hulda Teyler, Charles Senska, Miss Della Olmsted, A. L. Crawford, Miss Mable Johnson, Mrs. T. B. Haines, Miss Genevieve Baldwin, Miss Zada Corson, Miss May Burroughs and Miss Arla Crawford.

An incipient blaze at the home of D. H. Martin on Genoa street last Saturday afternoon brought out the fire department. No particular damage resulted of the blaze, but for a few minutes the occupants of the house were badly frightened. A gasoline stove became enveloped in flames, it being thrown out of doors before any of the wood work or other furniture ignited.

A family gathering was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Sr. on Christmas day, all the children and grandchildren being present, as follows: R. B. Field, wife and two children, Jas. Hutchison, Jr. and wife, of Genoa; Rev. C. A. Briggs, wife and two children of Chicago; Thos. J. Hutchison, wife and son of Maywood; John Hutchison and wife of St. Charles.

Don't leave carcasses of animals lying around or carelessly bury them, for this invites dogs and crows, and they spread disease. Call J. Kunzler at the rendering plant or at his residence and he will properly remove them. Notice, however, must be given immediately on death of the animal and hide must be left on. Residence phone H. Wiedeman, No. 351. We pay telephone charges. 13-tf

Engineer Smith of the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co., running between Genoa and Sycamore, met with a painful accident Tuesday morning which will put him out of commission for some time, his forearm being badly lacerated in a cog wheel. While tinkering with the magento, just as the car started for Sycamore at 9:30 Tuesday morning, the glove on his right hand was drawn into the small cogs and before he could pull away from the machinery the sleeve of his

jacket and the flesh of the forearm were ground between the cogs. He was taken to Dr. Austin's office where the wound was dressed. The muscles were not torn but enough flesh was lacerated to make the injury very painful and one that will be long in healing.

Another old tyme masquerade dance will be given at the opera house on Tuesday evening, Dec. 31, for which Vandresser's orchestra will furnish the music. The new maple floor will be laid in time for this dance. Tickets 75 cents. The management extends a cordial invitation to everyone to attend.

H. Caird, assistant district superintendent of the Illinois Northern Utilities Co., of Belvidere, was in Genoa Tuesday looking after the interests of the company and endeavoring to explain why the service is not up to standard. Mr. Caird states that the work of getting the service into shape is progressing as fast as his company can get

material and workman to install the apparatus. The company is new and the official force has not been thoroughly organized, thereby causing conflicting orders. He states that the service will in the near future be the very best possible.

Musical Family.
Stiggins—"Are there any musicians in your family?" Wiggins—"Rather! Why, my father is an adept at blowing his own horn, and mother is equally expert at harping on one string; ma-in-law has to play second fiddle, and Aunt Tabitha leads a humdrum existence; grandpa gives a solo on his nasal organ every night, without the stops; uncle spends his time wetting his whistle; Harry is fond of his pipe, and Gerty is forever ringing the changes on her admirers."

New Source of Radium.
An Italian university professor claims to have found radium in ordinary dew.

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

EXCELLENT PROGRAM

For Services at the M. E. Church on Sunday Evening, Dec. 29

The committee of business men has arranged an excellent program for the services at the M. E. church next Sunday evening, one which is bound to please, and should interest every man and woman in Genoa. Every family in Genoa is urged to attend, in fact there should be nothing but standing room left when the last bell rings. Remember the date, Sunday evening, Dec. 29, at the M. E. Church. Prof. Toenniges of DeKalb has consented to participate on the program, a feature which should appeal to those who have heard him sing and play and had the pleasure of listening to his superior family orchestra. Following is the program:

1. Selection.....Orchestra
2. Scripture Reading.....John Pratt
3. Prayer.....Rev. Bellamy
4. Hymn.....Congregation
5. Vocal Solo.....Miss Mable Pierce
6. Reading.....Miss Zada Corson
7. Cornet Solo.....Prof. Toenniges
8. Address, "The Church in Community" Rev. Bellamy
9. Selection.....Ladies Quartet
10. Offering
11. Vocal Solo.....Prof. Toenniges
12. Violin Solo.....Frederick Toenniges
13. Hymn.....Congregation
14. Selection.....Orchestra
15. Benediction.....Rev. Bellamy

Services Beginning at 7:30

Mrs. Henry Leonard and daughter went to Milwaukee Tuesday to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson of Rockford were here to visit the latter's mother Wednesday.

For sale, pure bred Buff Orpingtons and Light Brahma Cockerels. Wm. Nulle. 13-2t.*

For sale, thoroughbred Hereford bull. Inquire of F. C. Rowen, Genoa, Ill. R. F. D. 3. 12-tf
Don't forget, Young's Home Bakery is the place to get good things to eat. Strict attention paid to children. 32-tf

For sale—Rhode Island Red and Buff Orpington cockerels. R. W. Johnson, one mile west of Genoa. 12-3t.*

J. W. Wyld, wife and son, Frank, left last week for California where they will pass the winter.

Seward & Driver are fully equipped to drill your well, repair wells and do any work along that line on short notice. Phone No. Rural 906-11. 13-tf

For sale—Duroc Jersey Gilts. A few boars left. Inquire of Wrate H. Hill, R. F. D. 5, Belvidere, Ill. Five miles north of Genoa, three miles north-east of Herbert. 13 2t

Dr. and Mrs. Alva B. Sowers returned to Chicago Monday morning after a few days' stay at the home of the former's father, J. W. Sowers. They will make their home at 839 East 47th street.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Patterson and son, Richard, spent Xmas with Mrs. Patterson's parents in Elgin. On Thursday they went to Valparaiso to spend a few days with the Marquarts.

Malvin Nulle of Chicago visited home folks this week.

N. Pederson came home from Indiana to spend the holidays with his wife.

Miss Maude Sager of Sherman Hospital, Elgin, spent the yuletide holiday at home.

Loyal and Bayard Brown came home from Urbana to spend the holidays with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Potts, who reside north of Genoa, are both quite ill, the former being in a serious condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Mohler, who reside in the east end of the city, are in a serious condition with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Olmstead of Minnesota ate guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Olmstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bargaquist of Elgin were Christmas guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gnekow.

Mrs. T. B. Haines and Miss Genevieve Baldwin of Chicago are spending the Christmas vacation with their mother, Mrs. Baldwin.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cochrane of Hampshire, who recently returned from an extended visit at the former's old home in Scotland, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hutchison the first of the week.

The pony contest put on by the True Republican of Sycamore ended Monday evening of this week. Wallace Brennen of that city being the lucky boy. Oliver Patterson of this city was a close second and will be awarded a prize.



A Picture of Contentment

All men look pleased when they smoke this choice tobacco—for all men like the rich quality and true, natural flavor of

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Smoked in pipes by thousands of men—everywhere known to cigarette smokers as "the makings."

We take unusual pride in Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture. It is our leading brand of granulated tobacco—and every sack we make is a challenge to all other tobacco manufacturers. Every 5c sack of this famous tobacco contains one and a half ounces of choice granulated tobacco, in every way equal to the best you can buy at any price, and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

If you have not smoked the Duke's Mixture made by the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. at Durham, N. C., try it now.

Get a Camera with the Coupons

Save the coupons. With them you can get all sorts of valuable presents—articles suitable for young and old: men, women, boys and girls. You'll be delighted to see what you can get free without one cent of cost to you. Get our new illustrated catalog. As a special offer, we will send it free during December and January only. Your name and address on a postal will bring it to you.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRAN-GER, TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c tin double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, FREDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO.



EACO WINGED-HORSE FLOUR

Highest Grade in the World

Those who have used it are confident that the above statement is true. It gives the best results, because it is the best. It's in a class by itself.

Your Money Back

if it is not as represented.

IRA W. DOUGLASS

PHONENO. 67

ALL KINDS OF Hard and Soft COAL

Our Bins are Filled with the Finest Grades. Ask for Prices.

E. H. Cohoon & Co.

Apples Apples

We still have about 40 barrels of those fine New York apples left out of the car which we recently received. They are keeping fine. If you want a fancy barrel of apples for the holidays please let us know at once as they are going fast. The cheap Michigan stock is about all gone.

LUTE FISH

Den Basta Sorten Importerede Fran Norge

E. C. OBERG



My LADY of DOUBT

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire,"
"My Lady of the North," etc
Illustrations by HENRY THIEDE

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SYNOPSIS.

Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge. Disguised in a British uniform Lawrence arrives within the enemy's lines. The Major attends a great feast and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball. Trouble is started over a white, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer (The Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued).

How I kept to the measure I cannot imagine, for, in an instant, all my house of cards crumbled into nothingness. She knew me, this blue-eyed girl; knew me, and sought to aid my mission, this daughter of a loyalist, this lady of the Blended Rose. It was inconceivable, and yet a fact—my name had been whispered by her lips. Suddenly she looked up laughing, as though to make others feel that we conversed lightly. We passed Grant, even as I held my breath, almost afraid to venture with words. Yet they would not be restrained.

"You certainly startled me; how do you know this? Surely we have never met before?"

"I refuse to be questioned, sir; it means nothing how I know—the fact that I do should be sufficient."

"Must Mistress Claire—"

"Ruth Mortimer."

"Yet the captain called you Claire."

"And we were children together—you can scarcely claim such familiarity."

"I warrant you can name me."

"Allen, is it not, sir?"

What was it the witch did not know! This was no guess work, surely, and yet how could her strange knowledge be accounted for? Sweet as the face was, greatly as it had attracted me, there was nothing to awaken a throb of memory. Surely I could never have seen her before, and forgotten; that would have been impossible. The music ceased, leaving us at the farther extremity of the hall.

"And now you will go?" she questioned eagerly.

"You mean, leave here?"

"Yes; you said once tonight, that but for me you would be riding yonder. I realized all you meant, and you must not remain. The guard lines are slack tonight, and you can get through, but if you wait until tomorrow it may be too late. Believe me, I am your friend, a friend of your cause."

"I do believe you; I could not connect you with deceit, but I am bewildered at this sudden exposure. Does Captain Grant also suspect my identity?"

"I think not—not yet, at least, for if he did you would be under arrest. But there are others here who would recognize you just as I have. There is no mystery about it. I was in Philadelphia when the Continental troops were here, and you were pointed out to me then. No, we have never met, yet I was sure I recognized you this afternoon."

"I was pointed out to you by whom?"

"My brother—my twin brother on the staff of General Lee."

"Did you not inform me your family were loyalists?"

"Yes; it is true," earnestly, her foot tapping the floor, as though annoyed at such persistent questioning. "I have a father and brother in the king's service—but one is a renegade, and I—"

"You are what?"

"I am merely a woman, sir, unable to determine whether to finally become loyalist or rebel."

I looked gravely into her eyes until

CHAPTER V.

The Threat of Swords.

Stepping from the glare of those gleaming parlor lights into the gloom of that narrow passage, blinded me for the instant, yet a moment later, I became aware of the distant glimmer of a candle, the faint reflection revealing the girl's face.

"Please do not talk; do not ask anything—yet," she urged hurriedly, noiselessly closing the door at my back, and as instantly gripping my sleeve. Her breath came quickly; her voice trembled from suppressed excitement. "Come with me, beyond the light yonder."

I followed her guidance, bewildered, yet having every confidence the reason for this mysterious occurrence must be fully justified. The passage curved slightly, terminating at a closed door. Scarce a reflection of the candle reached us here, yet my eyes were by now sufficiently accustomed to the gloom so that I could trace the outlines of her face. A vague doubt took possession of me.

"If I Leave You Now as You Request I Must First Have Promise of Welcome Again."

they fell, veiling their revelation of truth behind long lashes.

"Mistress Mortimer," I murmured, bending so close to her pink ear, I felt the soft touch of her hair on my lips, "you puzzle me so charmingly as to even puzzle me. But if I leave you now, as you request, I must first have promise of welcome again."

"Then you mean to return—a prisoner? I am always merciful to the suffering."

"No; we are coming back to Philadelphia victors, and soon. I am not afraid to tell you. I have learned much today, and go back to report to Washington that the exchange of British commanders means the early evacuation of the city. When we meet again you will not be a lady of the Blended Rose, nor will I be wearing this uniform."

Her eyes sparkled brightly into mine, then dropped demurely.

"I—rather like the colors you are wearing now, and am sure this dress is most becoming. I—I have a passion for masquerade."

"I recognize that, but have already discovered where I can read the truth beyond the masque—what is occurring now?"

She turned to look, attracted as I had been by the change and bustle about us. A few feet from where we stood conversing, large folding doors, previously concealed by draperies, were suddenly flung wide open, revealing a magnificent dining hall. Dazzled by the magnificent spectacle, I turned to my companion, unable to resist temptation. She must have instantly read the purpose in my face, for she grasped my sleeve.

"No; you must not think of remaining a moment longer. There will be a seat reserved for me, and Captain Grant is coming this way now. Something is wrong, I am sure; I have no time to explain, but promise me you will leave here at once—at once."

Her eyes, her words, were so insistent I could not refuse, although as I glanced about I felt convinced there was no danger in this assemblage, not a familiar face meeting mine. At the instant Grant came up, elbowing his way through the press, and staring insolently into my eyes, even as he bowed politely to the lady beside me.

"At least this is my privilege," he insisted, "unless there be another previous engagement of which I am ignorant."

"Oh, no," and she rested her hands on the green sleeve, smiling from his face into mine. "We were waiting for you to come. Goodnight, Lieutenant Fortesque."

They had taken a step or two, when Grant halted, holding her arm tightly as he glanced back to where I stood.

"Would Lieutenant Fortesque spare me a moment after I have found the lady a seat?" he questioned politely.

"Glady, if you do not keep me waiting too long."

"Then there will be no delay. Shall we say the parlor below?"

I bowed, conscious of the mute appeal in the lady's face, yet with no excuse for refusal.

"As well there as anywhere, sir."

Once again we bowed with all the punctilious ceremony of mutual dislike, and he whispered something into her ear as they disappeared in the stream of people. My cheeks burned with indignation at his cool insolence. What could it mean? Was he merely seeking a quarrel? or was there something else concealed behind this request? In either case I knew not how to act, and yet felt no inclination to avoid the meeting. Studying over the situation I pushed my way through the crowd across the floor of the ball-room. There were a few people still lingering on the stairs, but, except for the servants, the parlors below were deserted. I walked the length of one of the great rooms, and halted in front of a fireplace to await Grant's coming. I was eager to have this affair settled, and be off. I comprehended now the risk I had assumed by remaining so long, and began to feel the cords of entanglement drawing about me. There was a door opposite where I stood, and, staring toward it, I saw it open slightly, and, back in the darkness, the beckoning of a hand. Startled, yet realizing that it must mean me, I stepped closer, gripping the hilt of my sword, half suspecting treachery.

"Quick," and I recognized the deep contralto of the voice. "Don't stop to question; there is not a moment to lose."

"I didn't wish to create a row in the ball-room; he was with Claire Mortimer."

"Oh, I see," laughing coarsely. "Something besides military duty involved, eh?"

"I'll trouble you to be a trifle more careful, MacHugh," Grant said stiffly. "The fellow did her a small service in the afternoon, and she couldn't refuse dancing with him, as he was in uniform, and apparently all right. I advise you to drop that part of the affair. Here's Carter now."

I could hear the click of the newcomer's spurs as he crossed the room. MacHugh chuckled.

"Touchy about it just the same, I see; however we'll pass up the lady. Carter, there has been a spy in here tonight, calling himself Lieutenant Fortesque, of the 42nd Regiment. He came through the lines this morning with despatches for Howe, I understand. Did you meet him?"

"No, sir, but one of my men was riding about with him all day—Watts;

"You are causing me to run away from Grant," I protested blindly. "You are making me appear afraid to meet him."

"No, it is not that," swiftly. "He was not coming to you personally at all—you were to be arrested?"

"What! He knew me then?"

"I am not sure—some one did, and mentioned his suspicions. Captain Grant was glad enough of an excuse, no doubt, but he," the soft voice faltering, "he made a mistake in twitting me for being friendly toward you."

"And you came to warn, to save me!" I exclaimed, pressing her hand.

"That was nothing; I could do no less. I am only glad I knew the way."

"You mean how you might reach me first?"

"Yes; it came to me in a flash when he first left me alone, only I was not certain in which parlor you would be waiting. I ran through the kitchen and down the back stairs; I helped the officers plan their decorations, and in that way learned of this private passage beneath the stairs. It was easy, but—oh, listen! they are in there now!"

We could hear voices through the intervening wall clearly enough to even distinguish words, as the speakers exercised little restraint. I felt the girl's slender figure press against me in the narrow space where we stood, and I clung to her hand, both remaining motionless and silent.

"That fellow has run, Grant," boomed some one hoarsely, "either afraid, or else what you say he is. See here, boy, did you see anyone in here lately in scarlet jacket?"

"I don't just 'member, sah," answered a negro, hesitatingly. "I was busy over dar' cleanin' de sideboard."

"Well, he's not here now, that's certain," broke in Grant impatiently, "and we've been in all the parlors? What next, MacHugh?"

"Try to head him off before he can get out of the city, of course. That's his game, probably. Osborne, have

I heard him telling about it an hour ago."

"Is that so? Where'd they go?"

"Covered everything, I judge, from Calowhill to the Lower Battery. Watts said he asked questions of everybody they met, but he didn't take any notes. He liked the fellow, but thought he was mighty inquisitive. Where is he now, sir?"

"The devil knows, I don't, and you'll have to find out. He'll head north-west likely; he'll never try to cross the river here. How many men have you?"

"Twenty."

"Scatter them to every north post. The fellow had no horse, and your troopers can easily get ahead of him. Hurry up now." Carter departed with click of steel, and MacHugh evidently turned to his companion.

"We'll catch the lad all right, Grant. Some of those outposts will nab him before daylight. No use our waiting around here; let's go back upstairs."

The girl's nervous grasp on my arm tightened, her lips pressed close to my ear.

"I—must get back to my place at the table," she whispered. "Surely you know what to do; this is a rear door; there are stables a hundred feet away; you must get a horse, and ride fast—you—will you do this!"

"Yes, of course—but how can I thank you?"

"Don't try; don't ever even think of it again. I hardly know what mad impulse sent me here. Now I have but one thought—to hurry you away, and get safely back myself—you will go?"

"Yes—but—"

"Not now! there is no time for explanation, promises, anything. You heard what they said; every avenue of escape will be blocked within an hour. If you go at once you can outride them—please, please go!"

She held out her hand, and I grasped it warmly, unable longer to war against the pitiful appeal in her voice.

"If You Go at Once You Can Outride Them. Please, Please Go!"

"Yes, I'll go, at once. But I take away with me a memory which will never permit me to be satisfied until we meet again. We have been together so short a time—"

"Had it been longer," she interrupted, "you would know me better, and care less, perhaps. I am a sham; a cheat; a trifle of bitterness in the tone. You will learn all that some day, and laugh at yourself. Oh, I know you will; so another word, sir. I am going; then, perhaps, you will."

There was a slight pressure of her fingers, and she had vanished so quickly I could only stare blindly along the deserted passage. Yet, an instant later, the peril of my predicament flashed back upon my mind, and I faced the immediate necessity for action. What her strange words might mean could not be interpreted; I made no attempt to comprehend. Now I must find means of escape, and learn the truth later. I opened the door cautiously, and stepped without, every nerve taut, every muscle braced for action. It was a starlit night, and the numerous rear windows of the mansion cast a glare of light for some distance. The dark shadow of a high

fence alone promised concealment, and, holding my sword tightly, I crept in that direction, breathing again more freely as I reached its protection unobserved. There was a guard stationed before the stable door—a Grenadier, from the outline of his hat—and others, a little group, were sitting on the grass a dozen feet away. If they had not been already warned I might gain a horse by boldness, but the probability was that here was where Carter had mounted his squad, and I would merely walk forward into a trap. I had better chance the possibility that some visitor had left a horse tied in front, or to one of the stands. With this possibility in mind I turned, and skirted the house, making myself as inconspicuous as possible. There were their voices without seeing them, and was thus driven to run swiftly across an open space, memory guiding me toward the opposite pavilion. Breathless, with heart beating fast, I crouched low in the shadow, endeavoring to make out my more immediate surroundings. There were no horses there, but I could clearly distinguish the stomping of restless hoofs somewhere to the right. As I straightened up, determined upon discovering an empty saddle if possible, the figure of a man advanced toward me.

"Hold on there! hold on!" he commanded shortly. "Who are you? What the devil are you skulking about out here for?"

It was Grant beyond a doubt; I would recognize the peculiar snarl of that voice in a thousand. He had not gone upstairs then; had not rejoined the lady in the dining-room. What would she think of his absence? What would she do when she realized its probable meaning? Someway I was not frightened, at thus meeting him, but glad—if those others would only keep away, and let us settle the affair between us. Here was his test—a coward would cry out an alarm, summon the guard to his assistance, but if the fellow's nerve only held, or if he hated me badly enough, he'd fight it out alone. All this came to me in a flash, and the words of challenge spoken before he even grasped the thought of who I was.

"So I have discovered you, have I? Why did you fail to keep our appointment within?"

He drew up sharply with an oath, peering at me through the dark, bewildered by my speech.

"The spy! Ye gods, what luck! Do you mean to insinuate I ran away, sir?"

"How else could I interpret it? I questioned coolly, determined to taunt him to action. "I waited where you told me till I was tired. Perhaps you will oblige me by explaining your purpose."

He muttered something, but without comprehending its purport I went on threateningly:

"And I think you made use of the word spy just now. Did you mistake me for another?"

"Mistake you? No; I'd know you in hell," he burst forth, anger making his voice tremble. "I called you a spy, and you are one, you sneaking night rat. You never waited for me in the parlor; if you had you'd now be under arrest."

"Oh, so that was the plan?"

"Yes, that was it, Mister Lieutenant Fortesque."

"Well, Grant," I said sternly, "I've got just one answer to make you. You can call your guard, or you can fight it out with me here. Whichever you choose will depend upon whether you are a man, or a cur." I took a step nearer, watching him as best I could in the dark. "You are an unmitigated liar, sir, and with sudden sweep of the arm I struck him with open hand. "Probably you will realize what that means."

For an instant he remained so still I doubted him, even held him cheap; then the breath surged through his clenched teeth in a mad oath. He surged toward me, but my sword was out, the steel blocking his advance.

"You—you actually mean fight?"

"Why not? Isn't that cause enough? If not I will furnish more."

"I do not fight spies—"

"Stop! That silly charge is merely an excuse. You do not believe it yourself. You wanted a quarrel yonder in the ball-room. The expression of your eyes was an insult. Don't evade now. I am here, wearing the uniform of the British army. I have every right of a gentleman, and you will cross swords, or I'll brand you coward wherever there is an English garrison."

I saw the sudden flash of his drawn blade, and fung up my own in guard.

"Wait; not here, Captain," I insisted quickly. "We're far too near your watchful friends yonder; besides the light is poor. Let's try our fortunes beyond the pavilion, where it can be simply man to man."

He turned without a word, and I followed, eager enough to have done with the business. The stars gleamed on the naked weapons held in our hands, but we exchanged no words until we had rounded the corner and come forth into the open space beyond.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



ERRANT ARROW HITS TREASURE IN TREE

Youths at Play Make a Most Startling Discovery in Woods.

ROLL OF BANK NOTES

Boys Playing "Robin Hood" Near Little Rock, Ark., Uncover Burglars Cache Containing \$4,000—Youngsters Were Handsomely Rewarded.

Little Rock, Ark.—"Now, Ashley, it's your turn; take a firm grip on the bow, and pull the string clear back to the shoulder; this way." And Stirling Cockrill took the primitive instrument and showed his little brother how to handle it properly.

The Cockrill boys, sons of a prominent Little Rock citizen, and their young playmate, Frank Fleetmail, were playing "Robin Hood" in the oak forest on the Cockrill estate and were learning to shoot straight with bow and arrow. Stirling showed the younger boys all right, but the winged arrow flew wide of the target and went sailing into a dense woodland.

For hours the boys prowled through underbrush and among trees searching for the lost arrow, and finally found it imbedded in the hollow of a huge tree, just a bit of the feather end sticking out.

"Here it is," said Frank, the discoverer, and he made to pull it out, when it was found it was stuck so fast that the feat seemed high impossible. The other boys, running up, assisted as best they could, and finally the little spear was dislodged. "Isn't that a funny old hole," exclaimed Ashley, and he ran his hand into the aperture of decayed wood. Then he jerked it out quickly. "There's somepin in there," he said, and instantly the other boys were all excitement. Stirling finally succeeded in getting to the light a package wrapped in a dirty cotton cloth, and banknotes dropped out among the leaves. The boys were really frightened. They held a short counsel and decided to take the package home. And they did so, running as fast as they could.

"Oh, mamma," shouted Ashley to his mother. "See what we found." And when Mrs. Cockrill saw it she leisurely opened it, her thoughts never once

embracing the idea of hidden treasure. But when she unrolled the cloth, gold, silver and paper money and jewels lay bare, and she almost fainted. Obeying her first impulse, she phoned her husband, and Mr. Cockrill was soon a party to the discovery, and he immediately informed the police.

The authorities recognized the stuff as part of the loot taken by burglars from the home of J. L. Atkins, a cotton buyer. That in the package amounted to \$4,000, though \$2,000 worth of diamonds stolen at the same time were not there.

Mr. Atkins did the handsome thing by giving each of the boys a \$100 bill.

Town Wants Name 1912.

Monongahela, Pa.—The town of Eighty-Four, Washington county, with a population of 700, never has had a Republican voter. Once, many years ago, a Republican went to the town to go into business, but did not remain until election time. Eighty-Four took its present name when Cleveland was elected president in 1884. Previous to that time it was known as Fifty-Six in honor of the election of President Buchanan. Now, after twenty years, the residents propose to petition the postmaster-general to change the name of the office to "Nineteen Twelve," in honor of Woodrow Wilson's election.

Was He?

Cleveland, O.—Charging that her husband insisted on cooking his own meals, because he was a better cook, Mrs. Elizabeth Miller filed suit for divorce.

Cheese Causes Death.

New York.—Alfred Anderson, Manhattan State hospital inmate, choked to death on a piece of cheese.

NEW RULING FOR NATIONAL BANKS ON INVESTMENTS

COMPTROLLER MURRAY DECIDES FIRST MORTGAGE REAL ESTATE BONDS ARE LEGAL INVESTMENTS



S. W. STRAUS, President
S. W. Straus & Co., Mortgage and Bond Brokers
Chicago and New York

A decision of vital importance to the west, according to Chicago financiers, has been made by Comptroller Murray of the currency in Washington. He has given permission to national banks to invest in bonds of all classes and has removed the restriction formerly made against several types of western securities.

First mortgage real estate bonds are now legal investments for national banks, although these banks could not purchase an undivided mortgage. Such bonds are often issued in western cities to finance the construction of large new buildings, and building operations in many western cities will be greatly benefited by the comptroller's ruling. The safety of this class of bonds has led many state banks and insurance companies to purchase them in large amounts and national banks are now to be admitted to this market.

S. W. Straus, president of S. W. Straus & Co., mortgage and bond brokers, Chicago and New York, explained the comptroller's ruling and its benefits to the west.

"I regard this ruling as one of the most important developments in recent years for the prosperity of the Mississippi valley region," said Mr. Straus. "There are several classes of perfectly safe bonds issued in the west which for a long time had been denied lack of recognition by the eastern national banks. The comptroller's ruling removes this bar, and will give safe western bonds, bearing 5 1/2 to 6 per cent. interest, a much wider market in the east and, in fact, in all portions of the country than ever before."

HARD LUCK.

Mrs. Jackson—Doctor, will my husband pull through?

Dr. Emdee—Oh! yes; I think so.

Mrs. Jackson—Then I'll miss that bargain sale of mourning goods at Slasher's tomorrow!

Misunderstanding.

Elihu Root, at the number of commerce dinner in New York, said:

"There are hundreds of thousands of people outside the great industrial communities who think the chamber of commerce a den of thieves, who think that the manufacturers of the country are no better than a set of confidence men."

Discussing this regrettable misunderstanding afterward, Mr. Root smiled and said:

"It is a misunderstanding that will come right in the end; but just now, if a rich man ventured to say to a poor man, 'I believe in putting by something for a rainy day,' the poor man would sneer bitterly and reply:

"Yes, that's why me and my friends lose so many umbrellas."

What Worried Her.

"You say your wife threw a plate at you?"

"Yes; it was a fine china plate. It broke against my head."

"Didn't she appear sorry after she threw it?"

"Yes, she appeared very sorry."

"Ah, indeed. And what did she say?"

"She said she was a fool not to control her temper."

"Good. And what else did she say?"

"She said she didn't believe she could match that plate again if she hunted the town through."—Photo Bits.

Baseball Reason.

"Why was Napoleon so successful?"

"He managed from the field," ventured a voice from the rear of the class. "The kings he went against managed their campaigns from the bench."



New Year's Day



"Old year, you shall not die; We did so laugh and cry with you, I've half a mind to die with you, Old year, if you must die."

TIME and tide wait not. And so we are gathered once more around the couch of the dying year, whose short lifetime has been fraught with new experiences and old failures, with sorrow and with joy to the sons of men. With friendly feelings of regret we watch his solemn passing. The weary sighing of the winter wind over the frozen wastes of snow is a mournful dirge for the days that are gone, for the irrevocable past. Chastening some with the heavy hand of sorrow and woeful loss, showering blessings of happiness and love upon others, the year that is "dying in the night" has striven mightily to be the friend of all. Even where unmerited misfortune has swamped the high spirit and bruised the aching heart, the old year's passing stirs memories of regret for bright hopes faded, and of gratitude for the few radiant gleams of happiness which have illumined the darkness.



the New Year contributions of her subjects, and, although she made return gifts, it is related that she took good care to have the balance well in her own favor.

The early fathers of the church reproached the immoral and superstitious observances of the pagan festival, and directed that the Christian year should be opened with a day of fasting, prayer and humiliation. The festive character of the day, however, pertinaciously clung to it throughout the ages, and the church preserved its religious aspect, by making it a festival in commemoration of the circumcision. In Catholic countries, New Year's day is a holiday of strict obligation, opening with a solemn midnight mass and the singing of the Te Deum. Many Protestant churches hold a "watch-night service" through the last three hours of the departing year—a solemn service of prayer and song and exhortation—which is hushed into a few minutes of silent meditation as the midnight hour draws near, and then breaks forth into a song of praise, greeting the first moment of the new-born year.

By a natural force of habit, with many the declining moments of the old year are devoted to a sort of spiritual stock-taking. The mistakes and the offenses of the past are canvassed over during this "burial of last year's sins," and resolutions of reformation adopted for future guidance. It has been said that those who make good resolutions are only those who break them. Too often they are simply the impotent products of lingering habit, aroused to life in the bewildering swirl of a customary moral house cleaning, and doomed to a brief existence. A momentary repentance, induced by the solemnity and associations of the season, does not effect much material change in the moral capacity for clean living. Generally, something is bound to give way when new wine is put into old bottles. To do as a matter of course that which is right as it comes is the true secret of a good life, and becomes in time a force more persistent and effectual than the weak-kneed habit of shipping an ill-assorted deck cargo of good resolutions, whose shifting in bad weather will give serious trouble until it is jettisoned, or swept overboard.

But hush! the hour is near. The old man is breathing hard, his eyes grow dim, the hue of death is spreading over his hollow cheeks and wrinkled brows. Soon he will be gone, forgotten with the trouble and sorrow, the joy and delight, he brought in his train. "Across the waste his son and heir doth ride post-haste," and we prepare to salute the rising sun, to make the rafters ring with "The king is dead, long live the king." And so, unmindful of "benefits forgot," with regret and remembrance buried deep in the joy of the moment, we hail the signals of the momentous change—the blaring of sirens and the boom of cannon, the cheering of reveling crowds and the mad joyous clangor of multitudinous bells.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light:
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

The blessed glad new year is coming, heralded with rejoicing, and resplendent with hope. "There's a new foot on the floor, my friend, and

a new face at the door." Bacchus and Venus and bright-eyed Hebe give welcome and homage to the newcomer, and salute the opening of his reign with mirthful song and joyous laughter. The festive celebration of the new year has been a salient feature in the social life of all civilized peoples, ancient and modern, and that characteristic persists in the strenuous life of today.

The time at which the year began varied much among different nations. The Carthaginians, Egyptians, Persians and other nations of antiquity began their year at the autumnal equinox, New Year's day falling on September 22, of modern reckoning, which is also the beginning of the Jewish civil year. The Greeks chose December 22, and afterward June 22. January 1 was first adopted by the Romans, when Julius Caesar brought the civil year into close harmony with the solar, in B. C. 46, but, for many centuries, the example was not followed by subsequent European nations. At one time there were seven different dates for the beginning of the year among the Christian nations, and even successive popes, until comparatively recent times, scarcely ever adopted the same chronology. Russia and the eastern empire of Constantine dated from September 1, and the Mohammedan year, being dependent on the phases of the moon, had and has no fixed beginning. January 1 became the accepted date of the New Year among the Catholic nations of Europe in 1582, when Pope Gregory XIII introduced the new style of reckoning, and corrected the accumulated discrepancies between the Julian computation and the actual solar year by striking ten days out of the almanac of that year. By 1700 this date was in general use throughout Europe, but it was not until 1752 that England and her American colonies adopted it.

Ancient and modern civilized peoples, while differing as to the day from which they reckoned the beginning of the civil year, have agreed in distinguishing it by special festivities and religious observances. The Romans dedicated January 1 to the oldest of their gods, Janus of the two faces, one youthful and one aged—a symbol of the wisdom of the god who knows the past and can peer into the future. They sacrificed to him on twelve altars, and were careful so to order their conduct on New Year's day that every word and action should be a happy augury of the twelve months of the coming year. Kindly salutations and presents of figs, dates and sweetmeats were exchanged among the people, holiday dress was worn, and feasting became universal. New Year presents became under the Caesars a source of great personal profit to the ruler, and an onerous burden to his subjects. The infamous Caligula, making it known that his daughter required a dowry at the New Year, walked barefooted over the piles of gold which covered the courtyard of his palace—gifts of the terrorized Roman citizens. How this custom persisted down the ages may be gathered from the fact that, even as late as the reign of William and Mary, the English nobility were accustomed to "send to the king a purse with gold in it, every New Year's tide." Queen Elizabeth's wardrobe and jewelry were almost wholly supplied from

THE VANISHED YEAR

Once again a year has vanished,
To the realm of bygone banished,
Where the past years sleep in glory—
Not forgotten—gone before—
And the New Year comes to greet us,
On the wings of Time to meet us,
And to tell the old, old story
Of the years that are no more.

In the wings of Time, swift flying,
Lies the Old Year, sighing, dying,
Borne to join the host that slumbers
On that distant unknown shore—
Borne to join the countless legion,
That have crossed that mystic region,
And are counted with the numbers
In that land of Nevermore.

Once again the bells are ringing,
Tidings of the New Year bringing,
With the bythe and gladsome clangor
Of the bells that rang of yore,
And their glad and tuneful pealing,
Brighter, fairer skies revealing,
Bids us banish sorrow, anger,
Think of gladness yet in store.

Let us greet the New Year gladly—
Though we miss the old one sadly—
Let us hope for bright skies o'er us,
Let our dreams be ever fair—
Let us banish care and sorrow,
Hope for gladness on the morrow—
Let us build for days before us
Brighter castles in the air.

CAN YOUR BABY FIND ITS NOSE.

Here Are Some of the Tests for Determining Normal Child.

If a child of three years knows his name and can thrust a chubby finger to his nose, mouth and eyes, when asked about those organs, he's a normal kid. If he can't, then it's time papa and mamma got busy with petty's little think tank, or he'll grow up to be a boob.

This, in plain Boveryesque, is the translation of the formula given in scientific terms by the medical savants of the Mental Hygiene conference and exhibit, who are holding "tests of children" in the hall of the city college, remarks the New York Journal.

"A child of four," continues the scientific formula, "is expected to know its sex and to be able to recognize such objects as a key, knife or a penny, and to tell the comparative length of lines.

"At five a boy or girl should be able to draw a square and to repeat sentences. When a child is six we ask for definitions. I might ask: 'What is a fork?' If a boy answered: 'I eat with a fork,' it would be sufficient for that age, but if he inserted the word 'something' in his definition, as 'A fork is something to eat with,' it would place him in the eight-year class. If he said: 'A piece of tableware,' he would be in the twelve-year class."

A child of ten is asked what he would do if he missed a train. Here the answers vary. Any reply that is an answer is accepted. One child said: "Wait for another." Another said he would "run and catch it." While a boy from the Bronx said he would go home for the day.

What to do if struck by a playmate was the most puzzling of all questions. Boys invariably looked at their mothers when the question was put. "Forgive him," was the answer only a few times.

The best examination passed so far was by seven-year-old Donald Grant of 507 West 138th street, who passed the examination for the child of ten.

The Old Year and the New

DETHRONED by Time the old Year dies,
Whose life was filled with many deeds,
Some noble, grand, some ill; he lies
In history with other years of creeds
And wars and men of fame; we know
Him only by the things that passed
Within his time. Time measured slow
But found the old Year's doom at last.

New Year with youthful smile steps in
With scepter in his hand and claims
The Earth as his domain. Within
His days great men may write their names;
Nations may rise, may fall and die;
Mysteries their secrets may unfold,
But ere he knows shall come the cry
"New Year, thou art among the old!"

NEWS OF ILLINOIS

ITEMS OF GENERAL STATE INTEREST FRESH FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

FUGITIVE FOR SIX YEARS

Sheriff Edwards of Jackson County Leaves for Oklahoma to Get Man Who Is Said to Have Confessed Killing.

Duquoin.—Sheriff Edwards of Jackson county has departed for Oklahoma in response to a message conveying the information that James Swan had confessed to killing Abe Kimmel at Vergennes, six years ago. The night of the killing an attempt was made to rob the Vergennes bank. Kimmel lived near the bank, and on hearing an explosion of a charge of nitroglycerin, hurried to investigate. He was shot and fatally wounded. No one was arrested for the crime. Swan is reported seriously ill.

Decatur.—Matt Mulligan, switchman, was the ninth man killed in the Wabash yards here since September 1, and the thirteenth this year.

Danville.—The reward of \$2,500 damages for alienation of affections was made to Mrs. Leonet Taylor, wife of an ice wagon driver, in the circuit court here against Mrs. Minnie Stark, widow of Verne Stark, a late business man and politician of prominence. Mrs. Stark, who resides in an aristocratic section of the city, is prominent in local society. Mrs. Stark was formerly Miss Minnie Wilcox of Kendallville, who came here fifteen years ago to work as a milliner. The infatuation of Mrs. Stark and of Taylor, the ice wagon driver, has extended over a period of years, part of which time was in the lifetime of Mrs. Stark's husband.

Joliet.—Should every church have a press agent, appointed to see that church affairs are regularly given the editorial space they merit? Rev. T. DeWitt Tanner, who addressed the Ministerial association here, thinks so. He strongly advocated church advertising.

Palmyra.—Through the revival services just closed at the Christian church here 137 new members have been added and the town has received a religious awakening such as it has never had. The meetings were conducted by the pastor, Rev. L. E. Chase, assisted by J. W. Seneff of Pittsfield.

Pana.—Two or more Pana business firms were swindled here by a smooth stranger, who worked the short change game on them. The firms known to have been swindled are Frank Shaffer and Lowe & Phillips, second hand dealers. The stranger entered their stores and wished to exchange small change for bills, saying he wished to send them in an envelope to his wife for Christmas money. At the former place he asked for a \$20 bill, which he placed in an addressed envelope. He then made an excuse that he had not enough change for the bill, and asked Shaffer to hold the envelope. He went out to get the change and has not since come back. When Shaffer opened the envelope he found nothing but blank paper.

East St. Louis.—Miss Catherine Thompson, seventeen years old, returned home after an absence of a week and explained that she had started to elope, but her fiancé had jilted her as they neared the marriage license office.

East St. Louis.—A request for the extension of the East St. Louis, Columbia & Waterloo Electric railway to Sparta is being urged by citizens of Sparta, as the result of the completion of the lines. The question was put to the directors of the car company at a banquet.

Peoria.—Railroad men caught three girl tramps who appeared to be happy, though pictures of hard luck. They were Gladys Harrison, eighteen years old; Alice Marks, twenty, and Helen Bryant, seventeen. They said they were bound for Lexington, Mo. They had planned to catch a freight train for San Jose, but owing to the rain they missed it. The fair tramps had all the train times down in a little notebook.

According to their story, they have been on the road two weeks and were happy. They traveled many hundreds of miles.

Danville.—Federal authorities have stepped into the Edwards Egan affair at Evansville by arresting Fred Measer under the Mann white slave act on the statement of Miss Egan that Measer gave them money to come to Danville to enter a life of shame.

Orion.—Ten surgeons were present in an operation when Don Wright gave of his blood to his twin brother, Arthur, in order to save the latter's life.

Alton.—William Wayman, an aged contractor, was struck by an automobile, driven by W. W. Heal of Bunker Hill, and died a few hours later.

Aurora.—Police Chief Michels has ordered the arrest of all "drunks" aboard street cars late at night.



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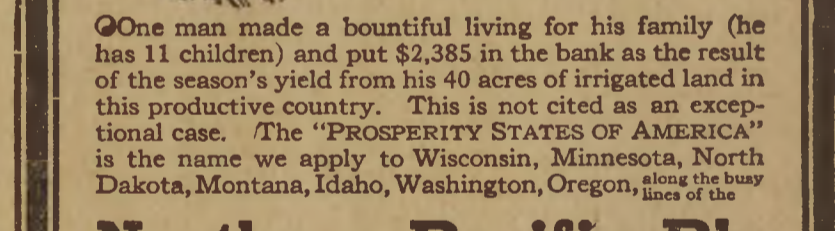
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Farm Sales a Specialty

Write for Terms and Date, or drop me a card and I will call on you.

C. A. Patterson DENTIST

Hours: 8:30 to 12:00 a. m. 1:00 to 5:00 p. m.

Office in Exchange Bank Building

A. M. Hill, M. D.

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

Dr. E. A. Robinson

Physician and Surgeon. Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m. 1:00 to 3:00 p. m.

Office and residence cor. Monroe & 1st Sts. Calls promptly attended.

Dr. J. W. Ovitz

Physician and Surgeon Office over Cohoon's Store.

Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m. 2:00 to 4:30 p. m. 7:00 to 9:30 p. m.

Phone No. 11

J. D. Corson D. V. M.

Veterinarian Office and Hospital Stott and Main Sts. Phone 181

EVALINE LODGE

No. 34 2nd & 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall C. H. Altenberg, Prefect Fannie M. Heed, Secy

Genoa Camp No. 163 M. W. A.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting neighbors welcome B. C. Awe, V. C. E. H. Browne, Clerk

SAW DENTIST A. D. HADSALL

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

GENOA LODGE NO. 288 A. F. & A. M.

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month O. M. BARCUS, W. M. C. D. Schoonmaker, Secy.

GENOA LODGE No. 768 I. O. O. F.

Meets every Monday evening in Odd Fellow Hall. S. H. MATTHEWSON, J. W. Sowers, Sec. N. G.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Marie Landis is home from Sycamore this week.

Ed. Bell is home for a few days from Cincinnati, Ohio.

Alice Briggs came home from Elgin to spend Christmas.

Edith Aurner is home from DeKalb to spend the holidays.

Sydney Burton is home from Rockford to spend the holidays.

Miss Ada Lily is spending the holidays at her home in Durand.

Misses Ruth and Ida Moore were Belvidere callers last Thursday.

Ray and Robert Helsdon are home from Chicago for a few days.

Misses Dora Bell and Rachel Slater spent last Saturday in DeKalb.

Mrs. W. H. Bell and daughter, Jennie Clark, were Elgin visitors Monday.

Clyde Ottman is home from Belvidere to spend the holiday vacation.

Roy Brown of Rockford was a guest Sunday at the home of Dr. E. C. Burton.

Mrs. Richard Moore has been a guest of relatives in Belvidere for a few days.

Miss Georgia Walker went to Sterling last week Friday to spend Christmas.

Lorena Wells of Sycamore is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ed Schmeltzer, this week.

Miss Ida Swanson is home from Kirkland for a three weeks' vacation.

Robert and Abel Wehen went to Rockford Tuesday to spend Christmas.

Miss Lena Bacon came home from Elgin Tuesday to spend Christmas.

Chas. Tazewell of Elgin was a guest of relatives here the fore part of this week.

Willie Baker of Rockwell, Ia., is visiting friends and relatives in Kingston and vicinity.

Orr Walker of Rock Falls, Ill., is a guest at the home of his sister, Mrs. M. L. Bicksler.

Miss Bertha and Ralph Ort came home from Rockford Tuesday to spend Christmas.

Mrs. F. H. Wilson and sister, Mrs. Lide Marsolaes, were Belvidere and Rockford callers Monday.

Miss Rachel Slater of Cherry Valley has been visiting at the home of W. H. Bell for a few days.

Misses Violet and Grace Helsdon of Byron are visiting at the home of their aunt, Mrs. John Helsdon.

Merle Worden who is attending the Morning Side College at Sioux City is home to spend the holidays.

Do not forget the Leap Year dance to be given in Lanau's hall Friday evening, Dec. 27. All are invited.

Returning to Genoa

Dr. Howe Representing the Associated Doctors, Specialists, (Arcade Bldg.)

Peoria, Ill., will be at Commercial Hotel Monday, Dec. 30 - One

Day Only - Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

SERVICES FREE OF CHARGE

The Associated Doctors, Specialists, licensed by the state of Illinois for the treatment of deformities and all nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this trip consultation, examination, and advice free, making no charge whatever except the actual cost of medicine. All that is asked in exchange for these val-



uable services is that every person treated will state the result obtained to their friends and thus prove to the sick and afflicted in every city and locality that at last treatments have been discovered that are reasonably sure and certain in their effects. These doctors are considered by many former patients among America's leading stomach and nerve specialist and are experts

Men Need Help—Not Charity.

There is a higher duty than to build almshouses for the poor, and that is to save men from being degraded to the blighting influence of an almshouse. Man has a right to something more than bread to keep him from starving. He has a right to the aids and encouragements and culture, by which he may fulfill the destiny of a man, and until society is brought to recognize and reverence this it will continue to groan under its present miseries.—Channing.

in the treatment of chronic diseases and so great and wonderful have been their results that in many cases it is hard indeed to find the dividing line between skill and miracle. Diseases of the stomach, intestines, liver, blood, skin, nerves, heart, spleen, kidneys or bladder, rheumatism, sciatica, diabetes, bed-wetting, leg ulcers, weak lungs, and those afflicted with long standing, deep-seated chronic diseases that have baffled the skill of the family physician, should not fail to call. According to their system no more operations for appendicitis, gall stones, tumors, goiter or certain forms of cancer. They were among the first in America to earn the name of "Bloodless Surgeons" by doing away with the knife, with blood and with all pain in the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases. Private diseases, men and women, treated successfully with latest methods. If you have kidney or bladder trouble bring a two-ounce bottle of your urine for chemical analysis and microscopic examination. Married ladies must come with their husbands, and minors with their parents. Don't forget the date—

Monday, December 30

Jack Zinska, employee of the Western Mineral Product Co., is spending the holidays with his mother in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Helsdon and family of Belvidere came to Kingston Tuesday to spend Christmas with their parents.

Mrs. Lide Marsolaes and daughter, Marguerite, of Seattle, Wash, are visiting at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. F. H. Wilson.

Cecil H. Bacon, who is attending the Moody Bible Institute at Chicago, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bacon, during the holidays.

At the Baptist church next Sunday afternoon Sunday school will be held at 1:30 and will be followed at 2:30 by an interesting service led by Mr. J. Patterson of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago will preach from the theme, "No Room in the Inn." Mr. Patterson also is an accomplished singer and will sing at this service. All are invited.

At the Yeomen of America meeting Monday evening the following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Mrs. O. W. Vickell; Past President, Mrs. F. P. Smith; Vice President, Mrs. Bradford, Sr.; Chancellor, Clyde Ottman; Vice Chancellor, Nona Phelps; Secretary and Treasurer, F. P. Smith; Guard, Mrs. Louise Swanson; Associate Guide, Mrs. Edith Bell; Sentinel, Mrs. H. G. Burgess; Trustee, Frank Parker.

What He Had.

Counsel who bully or pester witnesses frequently succeed only in affording a witness opportunity to display his own wit at the legal light's expense.

A witness had testified that his only assets were his salary as a bookkeeper in a hardware establishment and an equity in a small house in Jersey.

"You must possess something else," persisted the lawyer. "Tell the court what else you own."

"That's all."

"No personal property?"

"Nothing but a dog and a watch."

"Come, now," continued the lawyer, "think again. No evasion. What else have you?"

"Well," concluded the witness after a period of reflection, "I have a case of rheumatism."—New York Press.

Currants.

Currants are really little grapes quite without seeds, having thin skins and very sweet. They have been known from very ancient times, for the name itself is a corruption of "Corinth," the Greek city where they were originally cultivated. Vines produce no fruit for three years after planting, but in the fourth year there is a small crop, which increases up to the twelfth. Those grown in the island of Zante are most esteemed. Currants are simply dried in the sun on the ground and then packed for shipment. In some parts of Greece they are also made into a sweet wine.

Wooden Shoes In Holland.

"The wooden shoe," said a native of Holland, "is worn almost exclusively by the peasant classes, and they find them more comfortable than the leather shoes that are worn in America. The foot is clad in a heavy woolen stocking and then slipped into the shoe without fastening. They never fall off because the people are used to wearing them. They would not exchange, because any other kind would not be comfortable. The shoes are of elm wood and cost from 10 to 15 cents of American money. Two pairs will last a year."

What She Saw in Him.

"You must have seen some trait in me to admire," said Mr. Meekton, "or you wouldn't have married me." "I did," replied his wife; "your sublime nerve in wanting to be my husband."

After Christmas Sale of Handled Goods

The crowds of Pre-Christmas shoppers which we served this month naturally left their impression on a great deal of the merchandise we had on display. Some of the goods are merely a bit rumpled while others plainly show signs of handling. However, there is no damage done that a little water and hot iron will not repair.

These goods must be cleared out immediately! In revising prices for this year-end clearing sale we have given no thought to

profit or original cost. Our only object is to get these goods out of our stock.

Included in this sale are gift goods of all kinds. So this sale affords the opportunity to purchase articles for personal use and for gift purposes at a fraction of usual prices.

This sale begins Friday morning and continues for the four business days before the New Year.

An excellent luncheon served FREE to our out-of-town patrons and your carfare refunded according to the amount of your purchase. Theo. F. Swan, "Elgin's Most Popular Store"

Administrator's Notice

Estate of Josiah B. Criswell, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Josiah B. Criswell, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the Feb. Term, on the first Monday in Feb. 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 16th day of Dec. A. D. 1912 A. R. Slater, Administrator E. W. Brown, Atty.

Wily Wooer.

Ardent Suitor—"I lay my fortune at your feet." Fair Lady—"Your fortune! I didn't know you had one." Ardent Suitor—"Well, it isn't much of a fortune, but it will look large beside those tiny feet."—Boston Transcript.

EFFECTIVE OCTOBER 1, 1912

We Will Make The Following Prices on

HARD COAL

FURNACE SIZES - \$8.75 CHESTNUT - - - - - 9.00 At the Bins - - - - - Cartage Extra

Orders for Hard Coal will be accepted only subject to our ability to fill same.

JACKMAN & SON

Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875



A TRADING CENTER

"Christmas sales in Elgin stores reached the \$10,000 mark Saturday -Dec. 14th.-and smashed all records for the corresponding day in any year in Elgin's history, according to estimates of merchants today." ELGIN DAILY COURIER, Dec. 16, 1912.

On that day OUR sales were \$1,449.64--practically 15 per cent of the estimated business of all Elgin.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE

J. H. HOLMQUIST, JEWELER Sycamore, Ill.