

The City of Genoa has 1300 population, two factories, two banks, five churches, bustling merchants (note the local advertising), a reputation for civic pride; in heart of richest farming district in the state.

The Republican-Journal

The Republican-Journal has a guaranteed circulation each week of 1440 copies, circulating where it will do the advertiser the most good, and entering practically every home in towns of Genoa and Kingston

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1916

NEW SERIES } VOLUME XI, NO. 44

CAMP FIRE GIRLS

An Organization Which Should Interest All Mothers

CLEAN, HEALTHFUL, TRAINING

One of The Girls Tells of The Splendid Time at Recent Outing at Camp Epworth

The organization known as the "Camp Fire Girls" is one of the best things that ever happened for the girls of a community and every mother who has a girl of the proper age should become interested. The following letter, written by one of the girls who enjoyed the recent outing at Camp Epworth, gives the reader a comprehensive idea of the clean, healthful training incident to the work of the organization:

When the Cokonoco Camp Fire Girls arrived at our destination, the Belvidere and Reed Crossing Camp Fire Girls greeted our camp with some very hearty cheers. It was then about 8:30 o'clock, and thundering in the bargain, so before he had time to think, our kind drivers were hurrying back to Genoa and the Cokonoco bunch was being hurried off into the different rooms.

The rooms were about eight by twelve feet, and were fixed to accommodate four people. There were nine such rooms on each side of the long narrow hall, at one end of which was a small window, and at the other the stairs leading down into the dining room. This building was the dormitory, but it seemed like a large barn. The heavy beams and the bare boards in our bed rooms made us all feel that we were to have some new experiences.

Well, going back to our rooms, they were small, as I have said before. They were furnished with four small cots in each room, a small table and two old straight backed chairs. There were hooks for clothes and a small wooden frame—one on each side of the room, and the cots were placed in these. There were two cots in each frame—the top one was put about four feet above the lower one, and the cot itself was about three feet wide. When we arrived, our rooms were bare all except for the mattress on the cot. We unpacked and put our bedding on the beds, hung up our clothes, swept out, and put a towel on our little table—all this we could do in a short time.

Everything was done by whistles. Everyone was to join Mrs. Peters, the head guardian, as soon as they heard her whistle.

Soon after we got fixed it started to rain, and the whistle was blown for us to go to bed. Four girls ran in to each room to undress. In about fifteen minutes another whistle, and everyone was called to line up the length of the hall and have the evening prayer. Then the whistle blew which meant everyone get into bed and quiet, or stay out of the water the next day while the rest went swimming. But alas! as one of the Genoa girls was going to jump into the top bunk she discovered a puddle on her bed, so had to sleep in the bunk below with a fleshy, heavy-sleeping girl, (or rather a loud sleeper) but the following nights were clear so she got her usual amount of sleep from then on. Many others found the pearly rain drops on their beds that night also.

That night the guardian, Mrs. Harkless, informed our room full that we must get breakfast next morning and wash dishes, so we responded joyfully, as everyone had to take their turn—four at a time.

Next morning at 5:45 the "breakfast girls" got up and at 6 the whistle blew for the rest to rise, dress, wash, comb hair, brush teeth, and be called out in front for morning exercise—all this before 7:00, which is breakfast. There are three long tables in the dining room. On one our dishes are all spread out and as the whistle blows every girl goes and finds her dishes and stands behind a chair of the middle table. The whistle blows and the prayer is repeated after which we all march in line out into the kitchen where our dishes are filled, and we come in and sit down to eat.

When the time comes we get up, leave our dishes in the kitchen and as soon as the dishes are done we gather in the front of the house for devotions. This lasts an hour. Then we make the beds and clean our rooms, and then have room inspection. The room which is neatest gets a large flag pinned upon it.

After that we have an hour of study

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KENNEDY FILES PETITION

DeKalb Attorney Out to Give L. B. Smith Battle.

A. G. Kennedy of DeKalb has filed a petition and is a Republican candidate for state's attorney. It has been known for some weeks and months that Mr. Kennedy has been trying to induce some one to run against Lowell B. Smith of Sycamore, but there were none who cared to assume the task. As a last resort Mr. Kennedy comes out himself. He will no doubt give Mr. Smith a hard fight if his own city is loyal to him. This will be necessary as the present state's attorney is "solid" in the south end of the county and has a host of admirers in the north end.

Petitions for county office have been filed as follows:

Republican Ticket
Circuit Clerk—George James of Sycamore.

State's Attorney—Lowell B. Smith, Sycamore and A. G. Kennedy of DeKalb.

Coroner—Dr. H. G. Wright and Dr. J. P. Kane, DeKalb.

Surveyor—Earl Lowman, Sycamore. Senatorial Committeeman—Frank W. Greenaway, DeKalb.

Democratic Ticket
Circuit Clerk—Elizze Luney, DeKalb. State's Attorney—John A. Dowdall. Coroner, Dr. J. A. Riley, DeKalb.

Surveyor—John Hadsall, Genoa. Senatorial Committeeman—William Dowdall, DeKalb.

PAPER IS ADMIRER

Critic of National Reputation Passes on The Republican-Journal

J. L. Frazier, a newspaper critic of national reputation, in the last edition of The Inland Printer of Chicago, a trade journal noted for its mechanical perfection, has the following to say in regard to the paper you are now reading:

"Genoa Republican-Journal, Genoa, Ill.—We admire your paper very much indeed; it appears ably edited, is well made up and printed, and the advertisements are very well composed."

"That just about covers the field as there are really only four principal things to consider in getting out a good paper—careful editing, thoughtful display of advertisements, neat, attractive make-up and most important of all, good press work. These are the objects of vigilant endeavor in the Republican-Journal office every week of the year. Every edition with us is a "special" in point of hard work and watchfulness."

Burlington Picnic

The 31st annual Burlington picnic, big yearly event for farmers of this section and stamping grounds for politicians, will be held Saturday, Aug. 12, in Pfingsten's Grove, State's Representative Harold C. Kessinger and Attorney Charles L. Abbott of Elgin will be orators of the day. Dancing in an open air pavilion and music all day by the Burlington band are attractions.

ON THE LONG HIKE

J. R. Stott Tells of the Trip Taken by the Third Regiment

WEARY BUNCH GLAD TO REST

But Every Man Finishes—All Work Without Complaint—Pay Day at Hand

Under date of July 31, 1916, J. R. Stott of Co. G, 3rd Regiment, I. N. G., writes from New Braunfels, Texas, to his home folks as follows:

A last we have come to the end of the long hike, and after a good night's sleep are once more in a No. 1 condition.

At 3:45 on Saturday morning "reveille" was sounded at Camp Wilson and after a hurried mess, rolling up of the tent rolls and loading of outfits, we were ready to move at 5:45. Just at sunrise the khaki-clad column of the 3rd and 4th regiments led by their respective bands, moved out toward this place by the post road. It was a cloudy morn for the first few miles and an ideal time for a hike. At the rear of the column came to combat and commissary wagons loaded with rations and equipment. Each soldier carried only his rifle, side arms, cartridge belt and haversack. When the column was a trifle over seven miles from Camp Wilson an orderly rode along the column notifying one squad from each company to drop out and return to Camp Wilson and police the grounds. Maybe you think there wasn't a disappointed bunch but we returned just the same. We came back to camp at 11:30, and after we had thoroughly cleaned up the ground latrines, and bath houses we had to wait for a truck until 4:30 to take us out to the new camp. Our noon mess consisted of but two beef sandwiches.

When the truck on which we rode caught up with the main column it was 5:30 p. m. and they were already encamped at the village of Luxello which is about 16 miles from San Antonio. They had arrived there at 11:45 and only eight men in the two regiments fell by the wayside and Co. G lost none. The 3rd regiment encamped on the grounds before a church, and choir practice was held that evening to about as large a congregation as one could wish for. When we left San Antonio each man had a full canteen of water, and no man was allowed to obtain any along the roads as it had been condemned by army medics. But at Luxello we found good cold well water.

Our pup tents are not the most roomy affairs that one could wish for, and the ground is not as soft as a feather bed, but after a fellow puts in a strenuous day hiking he is not so particular where he bunks.

Most of us retired about 9 o'clock and were awakened at 2:15 by a rain-storm and although we had trenches about each tent yet some of the tents

(Continued on Page Six)

INFANTILE PARALYSIS

Genoa Boy, Eighteen Years of Age is Stricken With the Disease

Kenneth, the eighteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Furr, residing north of Genoa, is confined to his bed with infantile paralysis, this being the first case in the immediate vicinity of Genoa and the only one in this part of the country wherein the victim is past childhood. Kenneth was down town on Thursday evening of last week, there being no indications of the attack at that time. On Saturday he was unable to stand. D. Ovitiz of Genoa gave it as his opinion that the boy had been stricken with the disease but to make sure of the diagnosis he advised that a specialist be called in consultation. The specialist came out from Chicago Sunday and pronounced the disease infantile paralysis.

It is very seldom that the disease is fatal in adult cases, but at the best it will mean perhaps many weary weeks of inaction. At the present time the boy is getting on nicely, as in point of care there will be nothing left undone for his comfort.

Kenneth intended to enter the Illinois University next month. The fact that his plans will be temporarily defeated is mighty tough for a young fellow, to say nothing of being confined to the house.

There is no cause for the people of this vicinity to become frightened over this case. Infantile paralysis is not a contagious disease, but infectious. The condition throat the country calls for extreme care rather than alarm. Parents should see to it that their children are kept in the best of physical condition. When a child is run down thru hard work or even hard play, there is danger of infection if the germ is within reach. The adult should keep in the best condition possible and if he does come in contact with the germ he has a better chance for throwing it off than the careless one. During the past few weeks practically everyone has been run down, owing to the extreme heat and this despite the most careful personal attention to health.

Dr. Crawford, state inspector of Rockford, was in Genoa Wednesday. He states there are about 150 cases in the state at the present time, but has not discovered the source of infection. As far as is known, the disease is contracted by taking the germs thru the nose. It is therefore essential that everyone should keep the nasal passage and throat clean by douching or spraying. Remember, the disease is not contagious like scarlet fever or small pox, but infectious as in typhoid cases.

DeKalb Man Fined

Henry Hoyt of DeKalb was fined \$200 and costs, amounting to \$325, and given 15 days in the county jail, for illegally selling house in DeKalb and is now keeping company with Moses Brown at Sycamore.

All summer furniture closed out at cost—Slater & Son.

KINGSTON'S BIG DAY

Annual Northern Illinois Old Settlers' Picnic Next Thursday

HON. WM. E. MASON THE SPEAKER

Something Doing Every Minute of the Day for Old and Young—The Prettiest Spot in Country

The annual picnic of the Northern Illinois Old Settlers' and DeKalb County Farmers will be held at the Kingston township park on Thursday of next week, August 17, and promises to equal any previous attempt at entertaining on the part of the hospitable Kingston people.

The Kingston park is one of the prettiest spots in DeKalb county, there being an abundance of shade, clean greensward and pure, cold water from a bubbling spring. The park is located on the banks of the Kishwaukee, affording plenty of diversion for the youngsters.

The committee has been very fortunate in securing the services of Wm. E. Mason as orator of the day. There is only one Billy Mason and there are few in the country who can equal him in oratory. Do not fail to hear the ex-senator.

The Kingston Band will render music during the entire day and for the young people Hanson & Johnson's jumping horse carry-us-all will be on the job. A ball game in the afternoon will attract the attention of hundreds.

Check your cares next Thursday and go to the picnic.

FALL CAUSES DEATH

Bert Stowe of Sycamore Dies in Sycamore Hospital

Sycamore Tribune: Bert Stowe, while doing carpenter work for Mr. Adgate on a barn at the James Divine farm, near Charter Grove Tuesday morning, received a fall from which he died at about 1:30 o'clock. It seems he saw a timber falling towards him. To dodge this he jumped and would have reached safety but for the fact that his foot caught in a rope and this turned his course and he struck upon his head sixteen feet below. He was picked up at once and carried to the home of Mrs. Snellgrove, where he was living. At this time Dr. Brown had been called and Mr. Stowe was able to walk upstairs and get into bed. For an hour perhaps his condition remained the same, when Dr. Brown noticed evident signs of great pain. Presently his arm became paralyzed, then a leg, and later his whole body. He was removed to the hospital where later he passed away.

Worth the Price

Miss Estella Stewart of Ottawa has been offered \$2,000 to jump from the top of Starved Rock into the Illinois river. A movie firm is willing to pay her that amount for a successful leap. She is now practicing for this event.

RANDALL PARRISH

Writer of New Serial for The Republican-Journal

Randall Parrish, the author of our next serial story, "Beyond the Frontier," has several strong interests. First, he is a historical novelist. Next, he is a plain historian. Third, he is a lecturer on historical subjects and on good government. Fourth, he is interested in college affairs. Fifth, he is active in developing this country's commercial relations with other nations.

As you may have suspected, Mr. Parrish began his writing career as a newspaper man. But before he started to write he went to the University of Iowa, practiced law at Wichita,



Kan., when that section of the country was enforcing the law with the hair trigger and the vigilance committee, and did some prospecting down in Arizona and New Mexico—all before 1885.

Then he worked on the daily papers in Denver, Sioux City, Omaha and Chicago, was manager of country weeklies in Nebraska and Illinois, and worked at special commercial journalism in Chicago. His first novel, "When Wilderness Was King," was published in 1904. Since that time he has written twenty novels, and each has had an unusual sale.

Former president of the Alumni association of the University of Iowa, active in civic work at Kewanee, Ill., where he lives, a national counselor of the United States Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Parrish is much in demand all over the country as a lecturer on topics concerning town development, American history and literature.

DeKalb Votes for Hospital

A very small vote was cast at DeKalb on Tuesday on the proposition to issue \$35,000 in bonds to be added to the Joseph Glidden bequest which now amounts to about \$26,000, the whole to be used to erect a city hospital. The proposition carried by a vote of 713 to 190.

"Genoa has the same spirit and sin of Chicago. It lacks only Chicago equipment."

"The retired farmer moves to town for a well deserved physical rest. The trouble is that most of them retire likewise from serving God."

"It is not our business to change the wilderness of sin into an Eden of righteousness. Christ, alone, can do the transforming job."

"There is nothing unclean on the King's Highway. God never intended man's lips to be a furnace door. A man's wife has just as much right to chew tobacco while preparing dinner as he has after eating dinner."

"Some folks have well developed bodies but little shriveled souls."

"Those who run after the things of the world declare thereby that they have not found the riches of Christ."

"The one who thinks religion consists in biting eight-penny nails in two is serving the devil."

"A spoonful of sugar will draw more flies than a barrel of vinegar."

"The tinsel and glitter of this world is a counterfeit for real Christian joy."

At each service there is a half hour of good rousing singing. Mr. Lind has charge of the singing. A large chorus choir has been organized. Mr. Lind is a good leader, and with Miss Lyde-man at the piano and the big choir on the platform, he makes the song service an important part of each evening. Several special numbers have been rendered and others will be given from time to time.

The meetings will continue until further notice each evening at 7:45 except Mondays.

Next Sunday morning there will be a children's service at the church. A junior choir is being organized by Mr. Lind and this choir will furnish most of the music at this service. All who are interested in children are urged to attend this service at 11 o'clock Sunday morning.

Souvenir spoons at Martin's.

AFTER THE SINNERS

Evangelist Horbury is Delivering Powerful Sermons at the Tent

THE INTEREST IS INCREASING

"Genoa Has the Same Spirit and Sin of Chicago—It Lacks Only Chicago Equipment"

The revival campaign, which began last Thursday in the big tent on Main street, is creating much interest in Genoa and vicinity. The attendances has not been large but the interest is increasing. The meetings are being conducted by evangelists Rev. Horbury and Mr. Lind. They also have with them Miss Agnes Lyde-man who is an accomplished musician.

Sunday was a big day. The morning services was held at the M. E. church and was well attended. Rev. Horbury preached from Mathews 9:21, "If I may but touch his garment, I shall be whole." The speaker brought out many forceful truths and urged the Christians to get in closer touch with the Lord so that they might be used in winning souls. After the sermon most of those present came to the altar and re-dedicated themselves to more earnest service for the Master.

The Sunday evening service was held in the tent as usual. The subject of the sermon was, "The King's Highway." It was a powerful sermon and made a deep impression upon all present. When the invitation was given there were 14 seekers at the altar.

Rev. Horbury presented the truth in such a way that it cannot be misunderstood, but is sent home to the hearts of the people.

The evangelist said in part: "The King's Highway is the best through this old world because it is the safe way. It is a way of helpfulness."

"All who despise God's way, walk into the devil's trap."

"There are no long faced travelers on the King's Highway."

"The happy life is the self-forgetful life. The self-centered life is the doomed life."

"All can get on the King's Highway who will turn away from sin and from rebellion against God."

"People don't attain heavenly joy—they obtain it."

"Some folks say they don't believe in revivals. They mean that they don't believe in Christianity. Those who think a revival is a burden and too much trouble are like a stagnant pool. They have not the real Christian joy."

"God loves the little city of Genoa and Christ died for just such towns. I love Genoa and its people better every day because I see its needs clearer each day."

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Souvenir spoons at Martin's.

THE REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL TRADE AT HOME DEPARTMENT

If you deal exclusively with the local merchant and give him a check on this bank, it gives him confidence in you that may be to your advantage in times of distress. **Farmers State Bank.**

If you intend to have that furnace repaired or a new one installed, better get your order in now. We'll begin the work as soon as the weather cools a little. Let's talk it over. **Perkins & Rosenfeld.**

We can beat the mail order every time on the same class of goods. Don't believe it? Bring in a sample of M. O. goods and let us prove it. We'll be fair, will you? **I. W. Douglass.**

Does the mail order house guarantee its stock food? Not much. We do, and know that we can make good the guarantee. The Crescent stock food give results. **Crescent Remedy Co.**

We do not guarantee to sell clothing cheaper than the mail order fellows, but we do guarantee that we could not under any circumstance sell the mail order class of goods. **Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co.**

If you send by mail for automobile accessories you are taking a grave chance. Better be sure than sorry. Our stock is complete and prices right, and in trouble we'll befriend you. **Shipman Garage.**

There has been a great tendency during the past few years toward the mail order method of purchasing goods, and yet no one can say that he has accomplished any real good to himself, and surely none to the community in which he lives, by sending money to the big fellows. In practically every case the local merchant could have underbid the mail order house, provided he had the temerity to handle that class of goods. It is hard to state what good the mail order house really brings to any community, but we name herewith a few things that they do not do:

The retail catalogue houses do not buy the farmer's produce.

They do not buy the farmer's stock and hogs.

They do not help to educate the farmer's children.

They do not pay any taxes in your community.

They do not help support your schools, churches and charitable institutions.

They do not encourage the farmer's boy or young men in small cities to engage in business.

They do not help to build your roads or care for your streets.

They do not sell you as good a

The mail order house will not look after your sole, but I will. Shoes repaired promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. I use the best of leathers and always finish the job. **Thos. Cornwall.**

grade of goods as you can buy in your own home town.

They do not show you goods before you pay for them.

They do not deliver promptly goods that you buy from them.

They do not advocate the building up of country towns.

They do not oppose the centralization of business in the large cities.

They do not, in return for the farmer consumer's trade—the farmer who buys their clothing, household goods, farm implements, etc.—buy the farmer's butter, eggs, cheese, grain and wood.

They do not buy your grain, butter, cheese and stock from pictures and pay in advance the same as you do.

They do not buy anything from the farmer or consumer from a picture.

They do not spend a dollar of their money with the farmer or consumer.

They never spend a dollar with your local merchant.

They do not furnish employment to a single resident of your community.

They do not extend to you credit, as does the local merchant, when you are hard up.

They do not sympathize with you at a time when you have sickness in your family.

They do not sympathize with you when your wife or children are taken from you.

They do not want to see your local merchant prosper in business.

They do not do anything for anybody except themselves.

Does the small city, town or village ever see a dollar of their money?

The above, it would seem, shows a good and sufficient number of reasons why this mail order octopus should be left severely alone by both the farmer and the residents of small cities and towns who have thoughtlessly lent it their patronage.

It is spreading out over the land, daily gaining in strength and magnitude and gradually but surely sapping the lifeblood of the small communities, reducing property values, endangering local investments and causing a condition of chaos and misery everywhere.

It is a monster of local destruction, this retail catalogue house, and we regret to say that its growth is entirely due to the susceptibility of the farmers and residents of small towns who patronize it extensively to their own financial injury.

The primary object of the mail order house is to select goods to sell. Our object in selection is to get lumber and building supplies to sell and give service. There's a difference. **Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.**

No job of teaming too large nor too small for me to handle. Your phone order to No. 24 will receive prompt attention. Mail order will be too slow and unreliable. **J. L. Patterson.**

Diamonds at Martin's.

Our city, our state and our country—to these be loyal—it means prosperity to yourself and your neighbor. Bank your money here and check it out to home merchants. **Exchange Bank.**

If you have a bad fire call the fire department. If you want a good fire try our West Virginia Splint for fireproofing. It will prove its merits. **Genoa Lumber Co.**

Does it pay to buy of the mail order house? We doubt it. But we do know that it will pay you to come to us for that threshing coal. Unlike mail order merchandise, it is where you can see it before buying. **Zeller & Son.**

You would not buy bread of a mail order house if you could, would you? You would not bake bread if you knew just how good the Genoa Bakery goods are. Eating it is the proof thereof. Try it. **Duncan, the Baker.**

Did you ever hear of mail order houses selling nationally advertised goods? Sure not. They could not quote those "flashy" prices on furniture of that kind. We guarantee full value. Do they? **S. S. Slater & Son.**

You can not save a cent by ordering goods from a mail order house, but you can save yourself the trouble of cooking this hot weather, by getting your meals here. **Special Sunday dinners. Evans Restaurant.**

You can not save a cent by ordering goods from a mail order house, but you can save yourself the trouble of cooking this hot weather, by getting your meals here. **Special Sunday dinners. Evans Restaurant.**

Souvenir spoons at Martin's.

HOME

A Story of Today and of All Days

By GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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Clem is wearing out her heart for Alan. Does he understand this? Is he keeping away from her for the sport it affords him to watch a girl's heart break? Or does he feel he is unworthy of her affection? Will she "catch" him yet?

CHAPTER XXXI

Maple House was riding the crest of a happy wave. In a body it advanced on the lake to picnic and supper by moonlight and in a body it returned: the little ones excited and wakeful, the grown-ups tired and reminiscent. Days followed that were filled with laziness and nights that rang with song. The cup of life was filled to the brim with little things. Sudden peals of unreasoning laughter, shrieks of children at play, a rumble of the piano followed by a rollicking college song, ready smiles on happy faces, broke like comas into the page of life, and turned monotony into living phrases. But beneath the gayety ran the inevitable undertone. When joy paused to take breath it found Alan half aloof and Clem wistful behind her unvarying sweetness.

One evening Alan found himself alone with Nance. She had frankly cornered him, then as openly led him off down the road towards Elm House. "Alan," she said, "you've turned into a great fool or a great coward. Which is it?"

Alan glanced at her. "What do you mean?" he stammered.

"You know what I mean. Clem. You're breaking her heart."

She felt Alan's arm stiffen. For a moment he was silent, then he said: "Don't worry, Nance. You're wrong, of course, but anyway, no harm is going to come to Clem through me. I'm going away. I've meant to go for ever so long, but somehow I couldn't. Something seemed to hold me. I tried to think it was just the Hill, and that it would be all right for me to stay on until the general break-up. But you have wakened me up, and the proof that I'm not quite a coward yet is that I'm going to get up and run."

"They came to the entrance to The Elms, but Nance led him on down the road. "Run? Why are you going to run? Alan, don't you love her?"

"I don't know," he said, "whether I love her or not. If I ever loved anyone before, then I don't love her, for the thing that has come over me is new—newer than anything that has ever happened to me. I would rather see her come down from her room in the morning than to have watched the birth of Aphrodite, and yet I would rather see myself damned, once and for all, than touch the hem of her frock."

"Why?"

"Because it is not for me. Once 'Alix called her glorious. I don't know whether that was a bit of hyperbole on her part or not, but to me she is just that. There is a glory about Clem—the glory of pure light. Do you think I dare walk into it? Me, with my scarred life, my bleached soul and the moral rays that only half hide the two? That would be cowardly. I'm not coward enough for that."

Nance sighed. "I'm disappointed in you. I thought that if ever man lived that knew a little about women it must be you. I won't say any of the things I was going to say. Instead, I just tell you that you don't know women."

They walked back in silence. Nance went into the house, but Alan said good night and started thoughtfully down the road. His step quickened, and, walking rapidly, he passed over the moonlit brow of the hill and down, down into the shadows of the valley. Hard is the battle that has to be won twice, but when in the small hours of the morning Alan returned and crept noiselessly to his room, he felt that he had won, that he had put the final seal on the renunciation Nance's words had well-nigh recalled. Still wakeful, Alan started packing. He left out his riding kit.

That day awoke to clouds that lowered and hung about waiting for the fateful hour of seven when they might with all due respect to atmospheric tradition start in with an all-day rain, but long before the hour struck Alan had foraged for a biscuit and a glass of milk and was mounted and away for a last ride.

Alan rode with the ease of one born to the saddle. There was nothing of the cowboy in his get-up. He used a mere patch of a hunting saddle, fitted like a glove to his horse's back, and rode on the snaffle with a light hand.

The curb rein, that last refuge of a poor horseman, hung loose and forgotten. Alan himself was dressed in well-worn whipcord breeches, short coat, soft hat, and close-fitting boots adorned with rowelless spurs. For his health Red Hill had done wonders. His body was trim, supple and as vibrant as the young horse under it.

But Alan's thoughts were far from saddles and saddle gear as he walked the restive animal down the dipping slope of Long lane and with his riding crop steadily discouraged the early morning flies, intent on settling down to the business of life on his mount's arched neck and quivering quarters. He was thinking of Clem. Where could he go to get away from Clem? Not tomorrow, not sometime, but today. Where could he go today? Once the world had seemed to him a featureless pasture where it was good to wander, where every undiscovered glade promised fresh morsels to an unwearied palate, but now in his mind the whole world had shrunk to the proportions of Red Hill. Where Clem was, there was the whole world. Already he felt the yearning with which his heart must henceforth turn to its sole desire.

He crossed the valley, and, as his horse breasted the opposing hill, he thought he heard an echoing hoofbeat behind him. He turned and with one hand resting on the horse's quarter gazed back through the gray light, but Long lane was veiled from view by overhanging trees. As he lifted his hand, its impress, clearly defined as an image, caught his eye. How strange! He had ridden a thousand times and he had never noted such a thing before. It was simple when reduced to physical terms. The horse was warm and moist, the hair cool and dry. His hand pressed the hair down into the moisture. But when he had reasoned out the why and wherefore and ticketed the phenomenon, the impress still stared back at him. To his mood it seemed an emblem of isolation, a thing cut off, discarded, useless. With a smile of rebuke at his fancies he touched the horse with his crop and gave him his head. The horse sprang forward, cleared the top of the hill, and the rhythmic clatter of his hoofs as he dashed along the pebble-strewn road seemed to cleave the still morning in two.

Alan did not draw rein until he reached the top of the bluff dividing the valley from West lake. Then for a moment he sat and stared down the long slope. There was a smell of moisture in the air. The valley, the whole world, was expecting, waiting for rain, and even as he stared the rain came in a fine, veil-like mist that studded the tones of earth and sky to one even shade of endless gray. Out of the gray came the click of iron on pebble. Alan recognized the quick, springy tread of a climbing horse. He turned and faced Clem. He felt the slow color rising in his cheeks and his hands trembled.

They did not smile at each other; they even forgot to say good morning. Alan looked his thin lips. They were as dry as ever they had been with fever. "Where's your hat?" he asked.

A flicker of amusement showed in Clem's eyes. She was quite calm and she could see that Alan was not, that he was biting his tongue at the feeble words he had saddled on a heavy moment. "Hats are for sunny days," she said. "I like rain on my head. Have you anything special to do? Don't let me bother you."

"No," stammered Alan, "nothing that can't be put off."

"Do you remember," Clem went on, "years ago I asked you to take me for a ride, and you said not then but sometime? I've never had my ride with you. I want it now."

Her eyes were fixed on his and held him. "I am ready," he said through dry lips.

She turned her horse and he followed. They rode in silence at a walk and then at a trot. Clem turned into a wood-road. Her horse broke into a gallop. She flicked him with her whip and his gathered limbs suddenly stretched out for a free run. The going was soft. Alan had fallen behind. Clots of mossy loam struck him in the face. Swaying branches showered drops of water on him. He lost his hat. Then his lips tightened, his eyes flashed and he began to ride. He was himself again.

He urged his horse forward, but he could not get on even terms; Clem held the middle of the narrow track. Suddenly they burst into the broad Low road. With a terrific clatter of flying stones and slipping, scrambling hoofs, they made the turn. Alan rode at last on Clem's quarter. "Clem," he cried, "stop! It isn't fair to the horses."

But Clem only laughed. Her slim body swayed to the bends of the road; her shoulders were braced; she leaned slightly back, steadying her horse with a taut rein. Alan tried to draw even, but every time he urged his horse into a spurt Clem's spurred foot. Alan grew angry. He watched Clem's whip, but it never moved. He settled into the saddle and rode blindly. His horse must catch up or he would kill him. He was galloping. A moment more at the same pace and he could reach Clem's reins below her horse's neck. Then Clem swerved again into a half-hidden wood-road and Alan's horse plunged through the brush, broke out, and followed, a poor second.

Alan's face and hands were badly scratched, but he rode on doggedly. It never occurred to him to give up the chase. In the end he would catch up; he knew that, but what puzzled him was what he should do to Clem when he caught her. Anyone else, man or woman, he would give a taste of their own riding whip for their own good, but not Clem. Alan suddenly knew that there was something in Clem that a man could not break.

The wood-road made a gradual ascent that the willing horses took at a steady, hard gallop. They left the



"Clem," He cried, "Stop!"

tree-line of the valley below them, scurried across an ancient clearing, pushed through brush and branches, and burst out on to the long, bald back of East mountain. Then came another clear run over crisp sod dangerously interspersed with wet, slippery stones and hindering bowlders.

At the highest point in all the countryside Clem suddenly drew rein and slipped from her horse before Alan could reach her. She stood with one arm across the saddle-horn and waited for him.

Alan threw himself from his horse and rushed up to her. His hands were itching to grip her shoulders and shake her, but he held them at his side. "What did you do it for?" he asked with blazing eyes.

Clem looked him over coolly. "Ever run after anyone before, Alan?"

"What?" stammered Alan. He felt foundations slipping from under him. Here was a person who could look Ten Percent Wayne at his best in the eye and never turn a mental hair.

"How do you like it?" continued Clem in an even, firm voice. Then she turned her square back to the saddle and faced him fairly. "I'll tell you what I did it for. All my life I've been running after you. Last night I heard your packing. I knew what you were doing—you were getting ready to go away. Before you went I wanted you to run after me—just once. A sort of consolation prize to pride."

Alan's face hardened. "Stop, Clem. You can't talk like that to me and you can't talk like that to yourself." He looked at Clem and the blood surged into his neck and face. At that moment Clem was beautiful to him beyond the wildest dreams of fair women.

Her right arm was still hooked over the double horn of her saddle and her left hand holding a slim riding whip hung at her side. To the velvet lapels of her coat hung little drops of rain. Her hair was braided and firmly tied in a double fold at the back of her neck, but short strands had escaped from durance and played about her head. Her head, like the velvet lapels, was dusted with little silvery drops of water and little drops of water perched on her long, upturned lashes. Her cheeks were flushed, her bosom agitated, her lips tremulous. Only her eyes were steady.

Alan took off his coat and threw it over a rock. "Will you please sit down? I must talk to you."

Clem strode to another rock and sat down. "You are absurd. Your coat is as wet as the stones. Put it on." Alan hesitated. "Put your coat on."

Alan obeyed; then he sat down before her, but turned his eyes away and gazed rather vacantly over the whole wet world. "If ever two people have known each other without words, Clem, it's you and me. Never mind the grammar. Even unshackled words are a dribbling outlet for a full heart, and my heart's as full today with things I've never said to you as the clouds are with rain."

"Nature, taken by and large, is a funny outfit, and the funniest things in it are the ones that make you want to cry. The world sees a good man,

clean and straight, married to a faithless woman and laughs. Men see a pure girl give her all to a cad, and they say, 'It's always the rotters that get the pick,' and they laugh too. But down in the bottom of our hearts we know that these things are things for tears."

"Yes, Alan," said Clem as he paused. She was no longer imperious, only attentive, with chin in hands and elbows on knees.

"You know me," went on Alan, "but there are things about me that you do not know—things below you that you have no understanding for, thank God. I don't even know how to picture them to you."

"Yes, Alan," said Clem softly. Alan picked a bit of huckleberry bush and twisted it nervously in his hands. "First of all I've got to tell you what I thought you knew, that what there is of me is yours over and over again, and then I've got to tell you why you can't have it." A light came into Clem's eyes, trembled, flickered, and then settled to a steady flame.

"You've seen people smile—everyone has a smile of sorts," went on Alan. "Did you ever think that a smile had a body and soul? To me it has. It starts out in life like a virgin with a body to keep pure and a soul to guard unstained. There are smiles that illumine a face, that shine with essential purity, that glorify. Nobody has to tell you that they have never pandered to a ribald jest or added cruelty to denial. They are live smiles and they are rare among women and rarer among men. For one such you'll find a thousand living faces with dead smiles—smiles that have scattered their essence like rain on the just and the unjust, that have rolled in filth and wasted their substance on the second best. You'll find them flickering out in the faces of young men and at the last gasp in the faces of lost women



"My God! My God!" He cried,

whose eyes hold the shadows of unforgotten sins."

"Well?" said Clem.

Alan sighed. "Between the lines of my words you must read for yourself. My smile is dead—I killed it long ago. Yours is alive—alive. You have kept it pure, guarded its flame and you shall hold it high like a beacon. You are ready to give all and you have all to give. I have nothing but the empty shell. I have kept nothing. I have gained the whole world—and lost it. The little strength left to the plunions of my soul could carry me up to clutch your beacon and drag it down, but Clem—dearest of all women—I love you too much for that. You've got to trust me. The things I know that you do not know shove the duty of denial on to my shoulders. I could give you an empty shell, but I won't."

Alan had not looked at Clem. He had talked like one rehearsing a lesson, with his eyes far away in the gray world. He dropped the bit of bush, and his hands, locked about his knees, gripped each other till the knuckles and fingers showed white against the tan of his thin wrists. When he stopped speaking Clem turned curious eyes upon him. "Is that all?" she asked.

Alan sprang up and faced her. "All? All?" he cried. "Isn't it enough?"

Clem rose to her feet. In her upturned right hand she held her agate-headed riding whip. Alan's eyes fastened on it as she meant them to do. Then, with a full, free swing, she flung it from her. The whip, weighted by the agate head, described a long curve through the air and plunged into the brush far down the mountain side.

"That," Clem cried, her eyes flashing into his, "for the beacon. I kept it for you. It was too good for you; you would not take it, so there it goes." Her lips trembled and she snapped her fingers. "It is not worth that to me."

"Clem!" cried Alan, protesting.

"Don't speak," said Clem; "you have said what you had to say. Now listen to me. You are blind, Alan, or worse than that, asleep. I'm not a thing-legged elf with skirts bobbing above my knees any more. You can't make me swallow my protests today with. 'Clem, you mustn't this and you mustn't that.' There's one thing you've closed your eyes on long enough. I'm a woman, Alan, bone, spirit and a great deal of flesh. I love you, and you say you love me."

Alan started forward, but Clem held him off with a gesture. "What do you

think I love in you? The things you have spent? The things you have thrown away? Has a woman ever fallen in love with a man because he was perfect? Clem made a desponding gesture with both hands as though she sought words that would not come. "Some men clap a wife on to themselves," she went on, "as you clap a lid on to a hot fire. If the fire grows cold quick enough the lid cracks. Some just let the fire burn out and take the dross with it. A woman knows that there is always something left in the man she loves. And even if she did not know it, it would be the same. She would rather give all for nothing than never give at all."

Clem's voice fell into a lower key. "The things you know that I do not know! What a child you are among men. A half-witted woman is born with more knowledge than the wisest of you ever attains and the first thing she learns is that life laughs at knowledge."

Clem stopped speaking and her eyes that had wandered came back to Alan's face. She drew a quivering breath. Her face had been pale, but now the sudden color surged up over her throat and into her cheeks. She put up her hands to her forehead. "Oh," she gasped, "you have driven me too far. I am a mean thing in my own eyes as I am in yours."

At first Alan had stood stunned by the words in which she had poured out her overburdened heart, but as she went on pitilessly laying bare her subjection a flame lit up his eyes and fired his blood. Now he sprang forward and dragged her hands from her face. "Mean, Clem? Mean in my eyes?" Then his tongue faltered him. He sank to the wet grass at her feet, took her knees in his arms and hid his hot face in her skirt. "My God, my God," he cried. "I am mean, but what there is of me has knelt to you by night and worshiped you by day. When you were little you were in my heart and you have grown up to it. When you were little there was room there for other things, but now that you have grown up you have filled it—all of it—every nook and cranny."

A tremor went through Clem's body. She rested the fingers of one hand on Alan's head and tried to turn up his face. But he held it close to her knees. "If you want me, Clem, if you want me, then there must be things left—things I have never—could never give—to anyone else. But I am ashamed to pour them into your lap—I must pour them at your feet."

"No," said Clem gravely. "I do not want you to pour things at my feet. It's got to be eye to eye or nothing, and if there's any man left in—"

"Clem," broke in Alan, "there is enough man left in me if you'll only give me time. Time to groom him. You can understand that, Clem? You know what grooming and a clean stable will do for a shaggy horse?"

Clem nodded. "How much time do you want?"

Alan hesitated. "A year," he said. "I'll make a year do it."

"You can have six months," replied Clem and added with a smile, "That's ten per cent under office estimates."

Then forgetful of hours and meals and the little things in life that do not count when human souls mount to the banquet of the gods, they sat side by side and hand in hand on a big rock and stared with unseeing eyes at the gray world. "With you beside me," said Alan, "all skies are blue and filled with the light of a single, steady star."

Clem did not answer, but in her eyes content and knowledge, tenderness and strength, pleasure and pain played with each other like the lights and dappled shadows under a swaying bough.

CHAPTER XXXIII

When Clem and Alan reached home long after the lunch hour they found the Hill athrill with news. Alix had received a cable and had left at once for town. She had gone alone. That could mean but one thing—Gerry was at last coming back.

It was from Barbados that Gerry had cabled. Ever since he had written his short note to Alix, through long doubting weeks at Piranbas and longer days of questioning and hesitation on board the slow freighter that was bearing him home, Gerry had been fighting himself. Only Lieber's sudden death and his burial, to which Gerry had ridden post-haste, had come in between as a solemn truce.

On the freighter he had had time enough and to spare to think. He had spent hours going over the same ground time and time again. For days he sat in his chair on the stork bridge-deck, staring out to sea, making over and over the circle of his life from the time he had left home. He remembered sitting thus on the way out. He remembered the turmoil his mind had been in and the apathy that had followed, the long rest at Pernambuco, the trip down the coast and up the river, the glorious, misty morning at Piranbas, Margarita, catastrophe, awakening. What did that awakening stand for? Again he thought, if he could choose—would he wish to be back as he was before—as he was on the way out? A voice within him said "No."

Will Gerry have the courage to confess everything to Alix? Do you think Alix will forgive him for his affair with Margarita—his bigamy with an ignorant, innocent girl?

Anderson had informed the Terrazas family of the transfer and when Senora Terrazas visited the hotel kept by the aged nurse she recovered the treasures with the assistance of two peons and with the more valued ones in her possession, made her way back to the United States in the same way and by using the same disguise that had assisted her in escaping the close scrutiny of the Mexican bandits along the route

RECOVERS JEWELS IN DARING TRIP

Mexican Senora in Guise of Peon Rescues Hidden Family Property.

ESCAPES THE BANDITS

Ugly and Poorly-Clothed, Aristocratic Wife of Rich Refugee Visits Capital of Chihuahua and Carries Away Treasure.

Los Angeles.—After one of the most remarkable adventures ever undertaken by a woman of aristocratic birth, Senora Teresa B. de Terrazas, having eluded by means of clever disguises the hordes of bandits on the lookout to capture and hold her for ransom, returned a few days ago to Los Angeles, bringing with her the Terrazas family jewels, which at infinite peril she rescued from their hiding place in Chihuahua, Mexico. Legal papers and documents of great value also were secured from their hiding place, where they had been secreted by her husband prior to his incarceration in the Mexican federal prison.

The entire journey in Mexico was made by Senora Terrazas disguised as a peon, a heavy black wig completely hiding her white hair, a threadbare shawl draped sloppily about her shoulders, and a cheap calico dress completely her outfit. During her return trip from Chihuahua city, after she had recovered the jewels and papers, it was necessary for her to carry a basket in which the valuable articles rested underneath a collection of rags and cheap ornaments, such as are usually carried by peon women.

Called by Mother's Illness. The adventure originated more than a month ago when Senora Terrazas received word that her mother was very ill in Chihuahua. Senora Terrazas had not been in Mexico since last year when, after disguising several of her children, who were being held by Villa, she sent them to El Paso and then fled in disguise to work from the border for the release of her husband and son, who had remained under sentence of death at the hands of Villa. Ultimately she succeeded in a plan by which they escaped. She then declared she would never return to Mexico until peace had been restored.

The news of her mother's condition, however, changed her plans. Leaving Los Angeles she journeyed to El Paso,



She Went Disguised as a Peon.

where she first put on her disguise and, traveling in a freight car, found no difficulty in reaching Chihuahua city. A woman more or less made no difference to the roving bands of bandits and as this woman was undoubtedly middle aged and had horrible ugly hair they passed her by with a shrug. Reaching Chihuahua she found her mother greatly improved, and Senora Terrazas began to think that as she had entered the country and must necessarily take risks in getting out under any circumstances, she might as well get the family jewels and documents.

Family Treasures Recovered.

When Francisco Villa first threw Luis Terrazas into prison on December 5, 1913, and flched approximately \$800,000 from him for alleged ransom, the family jewels, silverware and other valuables were packed in iron trunks and placed in the care of Roland Anderson, an American friend living in Chihuahua. Anderson guarded the treasures until he moved to El Paso, following the murder of his son, Morris Anderson, by the Mexicans, when he transferred the trunks with their precious contents to a secluded hiding place in the rear of a hotel. In this hotel lived an old woman who had been a nurse employed in the Terrazas family for years and who had remained true to her old masters.

Anderson had informed the Terrazas family of the transfer and when Senora Terrazas visited the hotel kept by the aged nurse she recovered the treasures with the assistance of two peons and with the more valued ones in her possession, made her way back to the United States in the same way and by using the same disguise that had assisted her in escaping the close scrutiny of the Mexican bandits along the route

RANCHING

Cattle and Horse Ranching in Western Canada—Steers Brought 10 Cents a Pound on the Seattle Market.

That big money is made by the large cattle rancher in Western Canada, and also by the small farmer as well, is shown by the undisputable facts presented from time to time. A rancher, near Gleichen, Alberta, who commenced in a small way nine years ago, recently disposed of 1,243 cattle at a total of \$101,304.50, and this was only his surplus stock for the present season.

A December shipment of 217 head of ranch steers brought the owner an average of over \$80 per head. They were taken straight from the range without any grain feeding and were in excellent condition to be sold for the Christmas trade. Another shipment of 100 head, averaging \$70 each, was made to Seattle. The highest price paid on the Seattle market was for an Alberta steer, which weighed 1,700 lbs., and brought the fancy price of 10c per lb., or \$170.

Six carloads of live stock from ranches 65 miles from Pincher, Alberta, shipped to Spokane, excited keen competition there on account of their exceptional quality. The price realized was \$10,028. American dealers say they must look to Canada for beef supplies.

A livestock firm, which has shipped over 2,000 head of beef cattle to the American farmer since the middle of November, reports a splendid reception of Alberta stock in the United States.

A carload of choice Alberta steers were sold early in January for shipment to the British Columbia coast at \$6.70 per 100 lbs. and, later on, a lot from Carstairs brought \$6.90—the highest price paid since the spring of 1915. Shipments from Calgary livestock yards during 1915 were: Horses, 8,675; cattle, 30,577; hogs, 144,515; sheep, 12,410. A course in agriculture and livestock demonstration which has been conducted by the Provincial Dept. of Agriculture here was well attended, showing the interest taken by city residents in agricultural progress.

John Young, of Sidney, Man., gives his experiences in sheep-raising as follows, as quoted in a local paper: "I bought a bunch of fifty ewes, which cost me \$262.50. With this little flock I demonstrated just what can be done in the sheep business. This fall I sold fifty fat lambs at \$6.50 per head, \$325, and 18 of the best ewe lambs, which I kept, I value at \$8.00 per head, \$144. The wool sold at an average of \$2.07 per head, \$103.50. This makes the very nice total of \$572.50."

"They ran out nearly every day all winter. The value of hay and oats was small, and one can make them very comfortable through the winter with very little expense. For shelter I have a shed, about 125 feet long and 14 feet wide, which I cover with straw. This gives them protection from the cold winds; yet it is always cool enough to be healthy."

"I intend going in more for sheep this fall, as I believe them to be the most profitable stock on the farm." Desire of farmers and ranchers to increase their sheep holdings is indicated by the sale of 2,500 head recently at \$9.00 each. High wool prices and profitable demand for mutton are the reason given for such a figure.

Manitoba sheep breeders arranged last year for the Provincial Department of Agriculture to handle their wool output on a co-operative basis and obtained most satisfactory results. About 75,000 lbs. of wool were handled, netting the shippers over 25c per lb.—Advertisement.

Reason for Growling.

Rivers had just got home, and was stumbling over the things in the dark hall.

"What are you growling about, dear?" called out Mrs. Rivers from the floor above.

"I am growling," he answered in his deepest bass voice, "to drown the barking of my shins."

Many a man sacrifices his principles to success, and considers that he is getting it cheap at that.

The classy woman is the one who can look well in cheap garments.

ABSORBINE

Will reduce Inflamed, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, or Muscles. Stops the lameness and pain from a Splint, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone and horse can be used. \$2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and interesting horse Book 2 M Free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for manking, reduces, Strained, Torn Ligaments, Swollen Glands, Veins or Muscles; Heals Cuts, Sores, Ulcers, Allays pain. Price \$1.00 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

HOYT'S HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA COLOGNE

A harmless and refreshing remedy that quickly relieves headache, neuralgia, nervousness, faintness, exhaustion, sleeplessness, used only by fanning and outward application. For sale by all druggists.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Rest, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't rust or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct express paid for \$1.00. HAROLD BOMBER, 180 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 32-1916.

ABSOLUTE COMFORT and LONG SERVICE

IN

Red Wing Work Shoes

Here is the shoe you have been looking for these many years. There never was a better shoe made for the rough wear demanded of them by the farmer or any other class of working men. Primarily these shoes are built to give long service, being of the toughest leather, well seasoned and put together with the intention of giving the wearer the utmost value for the money. Besides the long service feature, the Red Wing Shoe is comfortable, and this can not be said of many coarse shoes. The average work shoe is about as pliable as a wooden shoe and as easy on the feet. The Red Wing is made of softer leather and you will find them absolutely comfortable.

BOYS' RED WING, \$2.00, \$2.50

MEN'S RED WING, \$2.50, \$3.25

F. O. HOLTGREN

Genoa, Illinois

PURELY PERSONAL

John Renn went to Elgin Tuesday. Fred Zwiger of Union was home over Sunday. James Hutchison is serious ill at his home. Dr. A. M. Hill was an Elgin caller Monday. Mrs. E. J. Tischler was in Elgin Wednesday. Geo. Sowers of Elgin was a caller Wednesday. Neal Simpson was a Chicago visitor Tuesday. Miss Martha Scherf was a Kingston visitor Sunday. Tom Casey spent Monday on his farm near Burlington. Mrs. Mary P. Quick visited old friends here Thursday. Mr. Barnes of Orangeville called on B. F. Kepner Tuesday. Jack Downing was home from Beloit, Wis., over Sunday. Mrs. Frank Clausen spent Friday with relatives at Kirkland. Miss Mabel Pauling and Oxel Overley were in Elgin Saturday. Ed. Duval of Ottawa spent the first of the week with his mother.

Mrs. Robert Worden of Kingston was a Genoa visitor Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Cummings motored to Burlington Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. John Wolters visited in Union Saturday and Sunday. Dillon Patterson is playing at the Grand theatre in Elgin this week. Mrs. Emma Simpson and Mrs. Henry Merritt were in Elgin Saturday. J. A. Patterson transacted business in Esmond Tuesday and Wednesday. Floyd Mansfield visited his brother, James, in Elgin Wednesday and Thursday. Miss Fern Lowing of Belvidere spent the week end with Miss Lenore Worcester. Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Buck and daughter, Miss Gladys, motored to Belvidere Monday. Mrs. Temperance Haines, Misses Genevieve Baldwin and Beth Scott were Sycamore visitors last Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. John Duval were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Brendemuhl, in Rockford Sunday.

Mrs. W. Jeffrey and daughter, Janet, and Mrs. W. Clausea were Elgin callers Saturday. Miss Cora Watson is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Elva Davis, in Herbert, for a few days. Mrs. N. Van Wie and daughter, Myrtle, and son, George, are visiting relatives in Chicago. Miss Guyla Buck is visiting Misses Grace Eichler and Bess Kelling in Belvidere this week. Harvey Matteson of Burlington was a guest at the home of his son, S. H. Wednesday night. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams of Sycamore called on Mr. and Mrs. J. Swanson Thursday. Mrs. Carrie Richardson spent the first of the week with Mrs. Norman Kelley in Sycamore. Miss Alta Fraley of Rockford is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Frank Tischler. Misses Leota Pence, Grace Vandresser and Myrtle Geithman were in Sycamore Wednesday. Mrs. Anna Oursler of Chicago visited at the home of her mother, Mrs. Carrie Duval, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Browne spent Thursday and Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Leonard in Elgin. A. M. Campbell of Elgin spent Sunday and Monday at the home of his cousin, Mrs. J. J. Hammond.

Clifford Albright and Donald McKibbin of Belvidere were Sunday visitors. W. Jackman has sold his Overland touring car and has purchased a Kissel-Kar six. Mrs. W. Rosenke left Monday evening for an extended visit with relatives and friends in the West. Mrs. C. A. Goding entertained her mother, Mrs. N. H. Kennedy, of Bryon, Wednesday and Thursday. M. O. Young, son Donald, and Karl Holtgren are camping down on the Kishwaukee this week. The misses Peel and Grieb of Chicago are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Olmstead. Mr. and Mrs. W. Heed and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Burroughs motored to Belvidere and Rockford Sunday. Mrs. L. J. Kiernan is entertaining her aunt, Mrs. Ada Smith, and cousin, Miss Pearl Smith, of Burlington. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Patterson and daughters, Belle and Maude, motored down from Rockford Wednesday. Roger Buckle, who has been in Florida for the past two years returned to Genoa the first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rudolph and son, Albert, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elkor motored to Rockford Sunday. Mrs. Margaret Mack and son John, of DeKalb, were guests at the Stacy Gray home a few days last week. Fred Wahl and family and Mrs. Cora Robinson motored to Lake Delavan Saturday and returned Sunday. Miss Sadie and Joe Downing of Joliet visited at the home of Mrs. J. B. Downing from Friday until Tuesday. Mrs. C. L. Nelson, Mrs. J. Forsythe, Mrs. Maude Mordoff and Miss Emma Bender motored to DeKalb Tuesday. Mrs. T. E. Gibbs and Mrs. E. W. Summerville and two children are visiting relatives in Joliet this week. Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Flint who have been here for the past week, returned to their home in Lake Bluff Tuesday. Mrs. C. A. Patterson and son, Richard, Miss Maude Tutill and Preston Brown motored out from Elgin Tuesday. Mrs. Lina Adams of Belvidere, spent Friday with her daughters, Ruby and Ruth, and her mother, Mrs. Emma Lord. Miss Marion Patterson is here for a ten days' visit with her cousin, Miss Blanche R. Patterson, and other relatives. John Baine of Chicago, claim adjuster for the Central Business Men's Association, is here on business this week. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clausen spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Layton, in Union. Miss Clara Ainley, who has been visiting at the home of Mrs. Harry Route in Kirkland for a week returned Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Funnel and daughter, Mildred, of Peconica, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Kepner Tuesday. A. G. Kennedy, candidate for state's attorney, was in Genoa Wednesday looking up the political situation in this county. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Roush and three children of Parkersburg, W. Va., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elkor Wednesday. Mary Margaret, Josephine and Henrietta Kervin of Chicago are here for a week's visit with their cousin, Mrs. J. Coffey, Jr. Miss Hazel Goding, Miss Irma Renn, Carl Dander and Frank Meyer, the latter of Belvidere, motored to Starved Rock Sunday. Ed. Rudolph who was operated on for appendicitis some time ago at the Oritz hospital was removed to his home Tuesday. Miss Addie White has just returned from an extended visit through the West. She expects to remain here several weeks. F. J. Lapham left for Milwaukee on Wednesday where he will transact business in the interest of the Sels-Schwab Shoe Co. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Johnson and son, Ward, and Mrs. Anna Schnur and son, William, motored to Elgin Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hammond and daughter, June, and Marcella, Mrs. Bluck and A. M. Campbell motored to Sycamore Monday. Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Brown and daughter, Phyllis, motored to Crystal Lake Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Blackman. Mrs. Frank Holroyd and her niece, Miss Laura Crawford, spent the week end with the latter's sister, Mrs. John Corson, at Leaf River. Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Stott and Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan and daughter, Margaret Jane, motored to Crystal Lake Sunday and enjoyed a dip. Mrs. Elizabeth Clifford is entertaining her niece, Mrs. Miles Hough, and family of Rockford for several days. Mr. Hough was here over Sunday. Clarence Butcher, A. A. Siles and Dr. T. N. Austin motored to Delevan Lake the last of the week where they enjoyed several hours of fishing. Mrs. Emma Lord and daughter, Lettie, and Mrs. Harry Whipple, and twin granddaughters, Ruth and Ruby, Adams, visited in Sycamore Thursday. Geo. Arens, state agent of the Insurance Co. of North America, transacted business here Wednesday. Mr. Arens makes his headquarters in Chicago. Misses Ideana Van Dresser, Myrtle Geithman and Vernon Geithman motored to Kirkland Sunday. Charles Southard returned to Genoa with the party. Mrs. Geo. Geithman and son, Franklin, are spending the week with the former's sister, Mrs. J. Downs, in Belvidere. Mrs. J. Coffey, Jr., is entertaining Miss Helen Brannoch, Grand Regent of St. Cyr's Court of Isabella's in Chicago. Miss Brannoch will remain a week. Mrs. A. V. Pierce and daughters, Etha and Mabel, and son, Garfield, and Miss Maude Tutill and Genese and Elsie Pierce motored to Sycamore on Tuesday. Mrs. F. Marquart and daughter, Gretchen, and Chas. Holroyd spent Friday with the former's father, Robert Cliffe, and her sister, Miss Helen M. Cliffe, in DeKalb. Miss May, Spencer and Carlton Green of Chicago left for their home this (Thursday) after a week's visit with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Green.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Crandall had as their Sunday guests the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Morgan, and son, Judd, of Hampshire and Miss Mabel Morgan of Chicago. G. E. Stott on Wednesday of this week attended the reception given to Chas. E. Hughes in Chicago, and also heard the Hughes speech at the Coliseum in the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Leon Burke of Elgin visited the former's sister, Mrs. F. O. Swan, Saturday and Sunday and with Mr. and Mrs. Swan and daughter, Helen, they motored to Geneva Lake. Mrs. Emma Duval and son, Milburn, returned last Thursday after a seven weeks' visit with friends and relatives in Davenport, Iowa, Billings and Great Falls, Mont., St. Paul and Ogilvie, Minn. Miss Beth Scott has been visiting her sister, Mrs. D. A. Gray, and brother, Minard, north of the city for several days. Miss Scott will return to her duties at the telephone exchange next Monday. Mrs. Mary Kerber, Mrs. Able, Misses Dorothea Kerber and Agnes Kassar of Elgin, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Lapham. While here they called on Mrs. Harvey King at the Oritz hospital. Claire Kepner returned home Wednesday after a six weeks' visit with relatives in Iowa and Stockton. Her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Crighton, of Stockton, accompanied her home and will spend a few days here. Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Glass motored to Winona last Friday and spent the week end with the former's mother, Mrs. Clara Long. Their daughter, Lucille, who has been here for the past two weeks, returned home with them. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jackman and daughter, Jane, returned Saturday from a seventeen days' visit with the former's father, F. H. Jackman, who with his wife is spending the summer at the beautiful Skimmerhorn Lake in Allegon, Mich. Mrs. Thomas Burke returned to her home Monday after visiting the past week with relatives in Chicago. She was accompanied home by her niece, Mrs. Joe Onions, and the latter's son, and niece and nephew, Master Clarence and Gladys Bender. Mr. and Mrs. John Reid, son and daughter of Rossville, Kan., were guests last week at the homes of Mr. Reed's brother, Wm., and sister, Mrs. Emma Corson. The trip from Kansas was made in an automobile, the party making exceptionally good time. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Chawgo and daughter of Prescott, Iowa, who are making a trip to New York state in their auto, stopped here for the week end with their niece, Mrs. W. Rosenke. They left Monday for Sarycuse, N. Y., where they will visit for some time. Mr. and Mrs. James Alden and daughter, Priscilla, or Rockford called on Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jackman and other friends Wednesday. Mr. Alden was formally the editor of the Genoa Republican and is now traveling salesman for the Queen City Ink Co., of Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Stott, J. E. Stott, Dr. J. W. Oritz and E. W. Brown and others heard Col. Frank O. Lowden, candidate for governor, make his speech at DeKalb on Friday evening of last week. The Junior 3rd Regiment band and the Barb City Quartet furnished music. Mrs. C. A. Brown, Mrs. T. J. Hoover, Misses Gladys and Lorene Brown, Ruth and Marion Slater, Elma Henneman, Lenore Worcester, Lina Kitchee and Nina Patterson motored to Starved Rock and Deer Park Wednesday. Mrs. T. J. Hoover drove one car and John Duval the other. Mrs. Mayme (Lane) Brewer of St. Louis, Mo., stopped here over Sunday and visited some of her old friends. While here she is stopping with Mrs. Caroline Sager. Mrs. Brewer is a former resident of this city but has not been here for sixteen years. She is on her way to the Mackinack islands for a month's outing. Mesdames K. Shipman, L. W. Duval, L. Doty, W. Abraham and E. H. Crandall attended the school of instruction of the Royal Neighbors held at Woodman Hall in Elgin Monday afternoon. They remained for the initiation in the evening at which time 260 candidates took the obligation. There were between 550 and 700 members present. The party from this city made the trip in the Shipman auto.

Butter Up Half Cent
With the hot sun burning up the fields in all directions, butter advanced a half cent per pound on the Elgin board of trade Saturday. Fifty tubs were sold at 28½ cents, and a later bid of 29 cents per pound was

made without finding sellers. Previous prices were as follows:
July 29, 1916—28 cents.
August 7, 1916—25 cents.
August 3, 1914—28 cents.
August 4, 1913—26½ cents.
August 5, 1912—25 cents.

Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co.

have all kinds of work shoes ---khaki pants, shirts, jackets, overalls and underwear for the hot weather.

The Red Mill

Is just a plain, simple roast of

Carefully Selected Old Mellow Coffee

blended upon a formula which twenty years' experience with the berry has enabled the exporter to create. We invite comparison with any coffee on the market at the Red Mill price. Our guarantee of Absolute Satisfaction and Purity in the cup goes with every package.

REGULAR PRICE, 30c. OUR PRICE, 28c
In neat one pound packages

Genoa Cash Grocery



No, we are not as old as the Bank of England, which was chartered July 27, 1694, but we are fully as safe and dependable as that historic financial institution has been through the years that are past.

We also offer to the people of this community every banking facility which the bank of England offers to the people of London or the English nation generally.

The opening of a savings account with us means the planting of seed that will grow into a competence for later years and relieve you of many worries that come with age.

Get the saving habit.

Start a bank account with us today.

EXCHANGE BANK

Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.00

Too Hot To Bake Cake?

That seems to be the complaint of the housewife these days and there really is no necessity for going through the ordeal is there? We are sole agents for those famous WARD CAKES, put up in cartons at 10c.

These cakes are perfection itself and just like home made. If you try one you will not bother with the home-made article on a hot day. We are selling fifty of these cakes every day and the trade is increasing. If you want cookies you will find nothing better than those made by the National Biscuit Co. A score of varieties to select from.

E. J. TISCHLER

HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINETS AS LOW AS \$14



A Farmer and His Wife

"I'm a farmer and I'm poor, but my wife has a Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet at home! I know the value of a penny, I've earned mine by hard work and close saving. My good wife has done her share.

"Since we began I've added new machinery for every part of my farm. She has toiled patiently without any new machinery at home.

"I bought her this Hoosier Cabinet as a present because it saves miles of steps. She is as pleased as a baby with a new rattle. It was worth the price just to see the joy in her face.

"Now I get double satisfaction every day because she gets through an hour or two sooner. We have our evenings together like old times. I don't believe there's a man in the world who would not buy his wife a Hoosier Cabinet if he knew how much it would do for her."

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S. S. SLATER & SON

FURNITURE DEALERS AND UNDERTAKERS
DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE ONLY

THE HOME OF THE HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINET



The Republican-Journal
Genoa, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

By C. D. Schoonmaker

MOW THE WEEDS

We are much pained and chagrined to note that there are still many unsightly patches of weeds flourishing within the city limits. It pains us to think that some one is thoughtless or careless and it "gives us a pain" to learn that some will not mow their

weeds after having their attention called to the conditions. Weeds are not only unsightly but unhealthy. This is an age of awakening to new thoughts and new ideas. Scientists in the last few years have discovered many causes for the contracting and spreading of disease. If these men of big minds are good enough to tell us how to prevent an epidemic, we should at least profit by their years of research. Among other things these men have discovered is that a rank growth of weeds is anything but useful in maintaining the health of a community. The most unsightly patch of weeds at the present time can be found on First street, most of them growing between the rails of the Woodstock & Sycamore

more Traction Co. tracks, connecting with the C. M. & St. P. The traction company is illegally holding that trackage and the city council has twice passed resolutions demanding the removal of the rails and ties. If the people on Second street do not make a few vigorous protest regarding the track which has been an eyesore for several years, the other people of course will stand for it. But too much is enough. The street committee of the city council should insist and demand that the company at least keep the space between the rails clean. Weeds are now growing there six or seven feet high and going to seed. Unless they are eradicated soon the board of education may have something to say, as they are directly across the street from the school property.

ROBBINS BACKS HUGHES

Raymond Robbins, the progressive candidate for governor of Illinois in 1912, comes out strong for Hughes in his letter published by the daily press last Sunday. After a lengthy recital of the rise and fall of the Progressive party, Mr. Robbins says:

"Comprehending our national necessities, how can a Progressive hesitate long to choose between the party of nationalism and the party of sectionalism? Should not wise and sincere Progressives go en masse into the Republican primaries, and fighting shoulder to shoulder with progressive Republicans, help and be helped in our common struggle for social and industrial justice in city, state, and nation? If this is generally done the common bonds of our fellowship for the last four years will not be broken but rather augmented, and we can continue to work together and bring back a chastened Republican party to its ancient faith in human rights and national integrity, which made its triumph under Lincoln's leadership the supreme achievement of the democratic spirit in the history of mankind.

"The present leader of the Republican party won his reputation as the progressive Republican governor of New York. He there proved himself completely independent of all boss control and demonstrated that he will take advice from many but dictation from none. His words have been made good by deeds. His leadership is the fruit of the Progressive movement in American politics. His nomination was not two hours old when the most resourceful general of the 'old guard'

was dropped overboard into political oblivion. The forced retirement of William Barnes, Jr. was the "high sign" to all who wish to know and understand that the control of the Republican party had passed forever from the "old guard" of 1912. Mr. Hughes' recognition of the Progressives in the appointment of his campaign committee is a guarantee of the good faith in which he appeals for Progressive support.

"We Progressives stand at the cross roads. American social, industrial, and political life has broken down under the old individualistic control. A new national mind and conscience developing social unity, industrial standardization, efficient political honesty from a self controlled democracy—this is the goal of our generation in American life.

"I believe in the character and courage of the nominee of the Republican party. It is the most conspicuous example in our history of the possibilities that American politics may hold for success in able and unselfish service. For myself, I gladly enlist with the great majority of the Progressives of the nation under the leadership of Charles Evans Hughes."

In his speech at DeKalb last Friday evening Col. Frank O. Lowden did not pass one single remark about his opponents, but stated emphatically that he did not want the office of governor of Illinois if he must secure the election thru attacking the character of the others, either politically or personally. He wants the office on the merits of his own efficiency of not at all. Mr. Lowden's one ambition in getting to Springfield is to inaugurate business methods in the state house, thereby saving thousands of dollars to the people of Illinois every year. He has discovered that there are now 120 different departments spending the people's money and few if any experts in any one of them. The United States has only ten departments and Mr. Lowden believes that the state should at least be as economical as the federal government. That there should be fewer departments, with experts in charge, anyone must concede. The candidate has had years of experience in big business wherein methods are used which should be utilized in state affairs as well.

WHOSE CHILD NEXT?

A vicious dog attacked a child at Barrington last week and nearly tore an arm from the little one, the flesh being frightfully lacerated and torn from the bone. Whose child will be next to suffer thru the carelessness of dog owners and the laxity of officials? Whose dog will be the next to chew up some child? If one must own a dog he should comply with the regulations provided by ordinance during the hot months and the city officials should see that the ordinances are enforced in that respect. All dogs which are allowed to run at large should be muzzled. But it is much better to keep the dogs at home, not only to prevent a repetition of that awful Barrington calamity, but prevent the spreading of disease. Farmers have discovered that dogs are the greatest menace in spreading such diseases as hog cholera, foot and mouth disease, etc. No one would feel more badly than you if it were your dog that tore some child to pieces. Why not use every precaution?

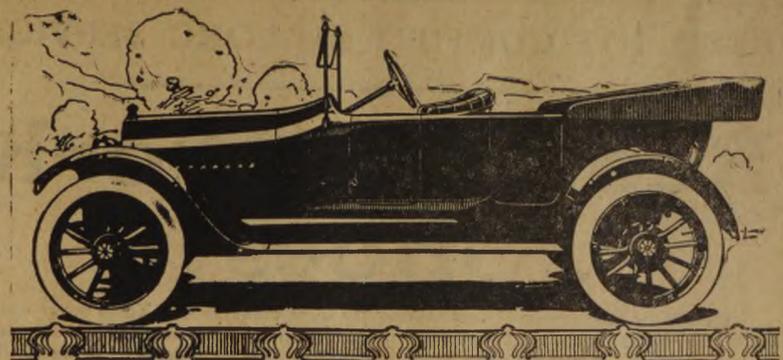
CAMP FIRE GIRLS

(Continued from page one)
Bible study and lessons on things such as: What to do in case of emergencies.

Friday we entertained mothers and at supper there were seventy-five mouths for four girls to feed. In the evening a Grand Council Fire was held, or in other words, a large ceremonial meeting of all the Camp Fire Girls present. There were forty-eight. The Coconoko girls were among others who were awarded the Wood-Gatherer's ring. Friday morning, while preparing for this, we were grouped off to do the work. Some to clean up down stairs, others to mop and clean up stairs, and still others to gather wood for the big fire that night. While the mopping was going on up stairs a very distracted looking face was forced into one of the rooms. It was a girl whom they had sent up to tell the "moppers" not to use so much water as it had leaked through onto the dishes—that just meant another job. That afternoon our own dear guardian, Miss Mary Pierce, came.

Next day three Genoa girls walked two and one half miles to Garden Prairie after twelve loaves of bread for dinner. That night the guardian had a council downstairs after the girls were in bed and supposed to be asleep. The girls were fooling and in the dark no one saw the white figure that came stealing out of one room and slipped into the room full of Genoa girls, just across the hall. All of a sudden the girls in that room were very still as a voice said, "Girls, stop this fooling and go to sleep," and of course we thought it was Mrs. Peters. Suddenly she came near a girl on the top bunk, bit her nose and then started to laugh. We discovered it was just Ione.

Sunday the husbands of the guardians were invited to dinner, and of course they were all there—except poor Mary's. It seemed he was out of reach. In the evening we had vesper service. Rev. Rumpel preached a very good sermon and we had a short program. He had to preach at Belvidere in the morning so Miss Pierce led a very good Sunday school lesson. The weather was very delightful while we were there and we had a very good time. Monday night when our cars came to carry us home we longed to see Genoa, but regret was in our hearts as we bid our new found friends good bye.



BRISCOE

"The Best-liked Car in the Country"

An eight that comes from Master Motor-Builders

The development of an eight brings up problems entirely different from those involved in a four or a six. And the Briscoe organization had learned to solve those problems before they placed the car on the market—they did not have to learn from the experience of owners.

You will find the Briscoe Eight-38 a revelation in smoothness, in vitality, in a vibrationless delivery of power that seems to propel your car along as though it were drawn by invisible hands.

And—again because of Briscoe experience—you will find lubrication thorough, and gasoline consumption per horse power lower than that of many fours.

Whenever you say the word we'll be glad to let you test for yourself the sweetest motor you ever rode behind.

De Luxe Eight-38

\$985

f. o. b. factory
Completely Equipped

Cohon & Butcher

Why Progressives OK Hull

For Governor

And Have Joined the Constructive Republicans to Meet the Crisis in Illinois

Roused by the menace to Illinois, Progressive leaders have now struck a blow for Good Government that has stirred the state. They have called the members of their party to aid clean Republicans in nominating Morton D. Hull for governor.

Hull is leading the state-wide movement for Progress and Efficient Management in Illinois affairs. You are asked to join in this movement—your voice and your vote are greatly needed. The reasons are these:

For the past ten years, Hull, and other men like him, have forced some valuable measures for the people's welfare through the legislature. But the fight has been hard. Reactionary influences have opposed him at every turn.

Emboldened by the public's apparent indifference, these reactionaries have combined with the Thompson

spoilsmen of Chicago to seize control of the party and state.

That is the calamity which you, the voters, have the power to prevent.

Spoils politics must be rooted out by the result of the coming primary. Else the hands that demoralized the Municipal Tuberculosis Sanitarium of Chicago may fasten their grip on the State Institutions.

Dr. Sachs died in opposing this system of spoils.

But Morton D. Hull, and the rank and file behind him, are waging the fight to its final success.

The Progressive Resolution

Here is the text of the official resolution, introduced by Charles E. Merriam, the well-known Chicago Progressive. It was unanimously adopted:



"The Progressive Committee of Cook County, believing that Senator Morton D. Hull should receive the aid of Progressive voters in the present contest, because of:
"His unquestioned sincerity, his unimpeachable integrity, his recognized independence and public spirit;
"His ten years' practical experience in dealing with the problems of Illinois government, as a member of the Illinois House and Senate;
"His vigorous opposition to the Spoils Sys-

tem, and his aggressive championship of Merit Rule;
"His steady opposition to the raids of special privilege upon the State capital;
"His support of such constructive measures as the direct primary, and State Civil Service Law, and the limitation of hours of labor for women;
"Urges all Progressives of Cook County to support the candidacy of Senator Morton D. Hull for the Republican nomination for Governor at the September primaries."

Shall Illinois Go Forward With Hull or Return to the Dark Days of the Past?

Shall old disgraces be re-enacted in our state? For remember, those who had to do with the legislative scandals of recent years are banding together against Hull in this campaign.

The men who profited by the infamous Allen Bill (granting 50-year franchises to the street railways companies)—they're against Hull and for the "Peoria Combine's" man.

The Lorimer Bi-Partisan organization of the General Assembly, the promoters of the Elevator Trust bill, the notorious "Jack-Pot" crowd, the "Bathroom" legislators, the "Slush Fund" spoilsmen—those who aided, guided and profited in these scandals, are now jovially consorting to nominate Lowden.

Through Lowden's candidacy they plan to regain their lost power and restore the "good old days" which are dark old days in the history of Illinois.

Hull's nomination means their utter defeat. His 10-year record of constructive statesmanship deserves the support of your voice and your vote. The crisis in Illinois demands your active attention.

Name Hull for governor and save your party and state. Work! Vote! Don't let the spoilsmen win by default. If you will help in this movement, send in your name and address today.

HULL CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE
LOGAN HAY, Secretary
124 S. Sixth Ave., Springfield, Ill.



High Grade Cigars and Delicious Candies

We Can Please Every Taste

The man who is particular about the cigars he smokes is also particular about the candy he gets for his loved ones.

We carry the leading local and the nationally advertised cigars and candies. And we keep them fresh to insure their tastiest flavors.

We can furnish any kind of cigars or candy in large quantities for special occasions at particularly attractive prices.

Whether you spend a dollar, a dime, or merely your time, we're always glad to see you.

L. E. CARMICHAEL, GENOA



Like a cool drink when you're thirsty—they satisfy!

When you're real thirsty—cold water! It satisfies! When you want to smoke—Chesterfields! They satisfy!

But, Chesterfields are mild, too! This new kind of enjoyment—mildness together with "satisfy"—offers smokers what no other cigarette can offer, because no cigarette maker can copy the Chesterfield blend!

Get this new kind of enjoyment today. Get Chesterfields!

Loggatt & Myers Tobacco Co.



Chesterfield CIGARETTES

They SATISFY!

—and yet they're MILD

*The Most Expensive Turkish Tobaccos that grow are contained in the famous Chesterfield Blend!—XANTHI for its fragrance; SMYRNA for its sweetness; CAVALLA for its aroma; SAMSOON for its richness.

20 for 10c

YEOMAN SELLS OUT

Fraternal Insurance Society Gives Up on Account of Debts

The Loyal American Life Insurance company Monday took over the Yeomen of America, a fraternal insurance

society which was recently reported in financial straits. Headquarters of the new organization will be in Aurora. The company guarantees the policies of the Yeomen and arranged for a compromise on old age pensions provided by the fraternity.

At a recent convention of the fra-

ternity in Aurora it was announced that the order had a deficit of \$78,000 and that \$2,000,000 in insurance policies will fall due in the next ten years. The order has a membership of 12,500 in the central west.

Diamonds at Martin's.

ON THE LONG HIKE

(Continued from page one)

leaked like a riddle. But that shower before 6 o'clock. The first mile and a half was through sticky mud, and a number of the heavy motor trucks in the rear of the column became mired and remained there a couple of hours. After we had hiked about two miles we had a rainstorm which lasted about half an hour, and as our ponchos were packed in our tent roll we received a good soaking tho the boys all took it good naturedly. But the roads soon became better and about 9 o'clock the sun came out and a good breeze soon came out and dried our clothes. We marched forty minutes and rested twenty minutes of each hour until 11 o'clock when we reached the borders of this town. We had to march the two miles through town at attention and arrived at this park soon after 12 o'clock. It sure is a fine place with its large bubbling springs, swimming pools, creeks bordered with mammoth lillies and bananas, panther canyon, Indian caves, etc., which I will try to describe in my next letter. But when we arrived beneath the spreading oaks of the park and they rested us five minutes before climbing a monster hill there was very nearly a mutiny when we were not allowed to fill our empty canteens. And that hill! Well, it was the finishing touch to a strenuous hike and we had a couple who had to rest but don't know whether they count that as it is inside the grounds. Our captain received a fine letter from General Hill complimenting him on the discipline and general performance of our company while on the hike.

When our grounds were all allotted to us our tents were speedily pitched and we soon were stretched out in repose. We had but one sandwich for dinner but at eve mess the commissary was once more in good shape. We read and hear about many cases of luxuries in camp but nothing but plain food is issued, although there is always plenty of that except in some rare instance such as the delay of the commissary wagons. That which we do get is the best money can buy and is well cooked too.

This morning we had to clean up the weeds and brush on the company street and it now looks a great deal better. Saw several scorpions and one of the boys from Co. C of Ottawa killed a rattler yesterday with seven rattles, but snakes are rare on the grounds.

We have but little to do today as we are busy resting. 'Tis said we will be hiked about an hour and drilled about the same time while here. However, a few days will tell. We hear so many tales of the future disposal of our troop that one gets so he believes nothing until he gets orders from Co. commanders. We all think that we will be back in Illinois though soon after election. Today is to be pay-day and I suppose we will be round-shouldered carrying our \$15 around with us.

For Circuit Clerk I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for Circuit Clerk and Recorder of DeKalb County, and will appreciate the support of the voters at the Primary September 13.

Geo. A. James.

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

Lands and City Property

WHY PAY RENT?—Own your own home! We have several choice locations in Morningside and Citizens additions. We will build you a home on one of these lots and you can make a small cash advance payment, move in at once when completed and pay the balance by easy monthly installments. If interested call and talk it over. We also have completed houses for sale now. Estimates furnished on any kind of a job, large or small. HARSIMAN & SHIPMAN, contractors and builders, Genoa, Ill. Phones 1183 and 91. 24-1f

FOR SALE—Five lots in Eureka Park addition in Genoa. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Inquire of W. W. Cooper. 4-1f

FOR SALE—Vacant lots and improved city property in Genoa, in all parts of town. Lots from \$200 up to \$500, according to location and improvements. Some ought to suit you. Now is the time to buy. D. S. Brown, Genoa. 31-1f

For Sale

FOR SALE—House and lot, located close to business district in City of Genoa. Inquire of B. S. Mohler, Genoa, Ill. 1f*

FOR SALE—\$200 buys a well established and exclusive millinery business in Genoa. Good fixtures, seasonable stock and central location. Must be taken before Sept. 1. Desire to retire on account poor health. Mrs. C. C. Ellis, Genoa, Ill. 42-1f.

FOR SALE—We own, and want to sell a 400 acre, well improved farm, all level black land and all in crop, near Crookston, Minnesota. Will sell on very easy terms to the right party. Geithman & Hammond, Genoa, Ill. 37-1f.

Miscellaneous

WANTED—Girls for work in factory. Clean and steady work at good wages. Apply Chicago Insulated Wire and Mfg. Co., Sycamore, Ill. Telephone 153. 42-3f.

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Surety and indemnity bonds. City Lots for sale, large and small. 30-1f

GORMLEY'S RENDERING WORKS AT GENOA—We pay for horses and cows and remove all other dead animals free of charge, with hides left on. We buy and sell hides and spoiled lard. Phones 909-14 and 37 Genoa. 1f.

Dr. Byron G. S. Gronlund
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m.
2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Mordoff Building, Genoa, Ill.
Phone No. 38

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

DR. J. W. OVITZ
Physician and Surgeon
Office Over Cooper's Store
Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.
2:00 to 4:30 p. m.
Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

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

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

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

GENOA NEST NO. 1017
ORDER OF OWLS
Meets First and Third Tuesdays of Each Month
W. E. James, Pres. J. J. Ryan, Sec.

Della Rebeckah Lodge
No. 330
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month
Odd Fellow Hall
Mrs. Avis Hasler, Pearl Chapman, Secs.

Evaline Lodge
No. 344
2nd & 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
A. R. Slater, Fannie M. Head, Secy.

Toenniges in Chautauqua
Frederick Toenniges of DeKalb, a musician of more than local reputation and one of the Toenniges family of musicians, has joined the Redpath Chautauqua circuit as violinist and leader of the Shumann Quintette. The offer came unsolicited and as a surprise to the young man and he will tour in Michigan and Indiana.

HIGH GRADE PIANOS

AND
PLAYER PIANOS

LEWIS & PALMER PIANO CO.

Stores at Sycamore and DeKalb. Expert Piano tuning and repairing.

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AUTO BATTERIES CHARGED AND REPAIRED.

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Phone 240. . . . DeKalb and Sycamore

LEN SMALL PRES. KANKAKEE J.F. PRATHER TREAS. WILLIAMSVILLE B.M. DAVISON SECY. SPRINGFIELD

ILLINOIS STATE FAIR
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"GREATEST FAIR ON EARTH" SEPT 15 TO 23 INCLUSIVE
SPECIAL FEATURES
\$85,000 IN PREMIUMS
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THE FAIR OF QUALITY

HARD WEAR ALL RIGHT



Come to US for Hardware and Sporting Goods

WE PLAY THE GAME FAIR AND SQUARE WITH OUR CUSTOMERS. WHETHER IT IS HARDWARE OR SPORTING GOODS YOU WANT, WE HAVE IT—THE RIGHT KIND—AND OUR PRICES ARE JUST WHAT OUR GOODS ARE WORTH—NO MORE.

WE WILL NOT ABUSE THE CONFIDENCE OF A CUSTOMER. WE MAKE GOOD ON EVERY DEAL.

PERKINS & ROSENFELD



Fast and Peppery
—This Valve-in-Head Motor

The engine is of the Valve-in-head type, full 30 h.p., responsive, economical, accessible and extra powerful. All valves are enclosed with an effective silencer, producing the most nearly noiseless of all valve-in-head motors.

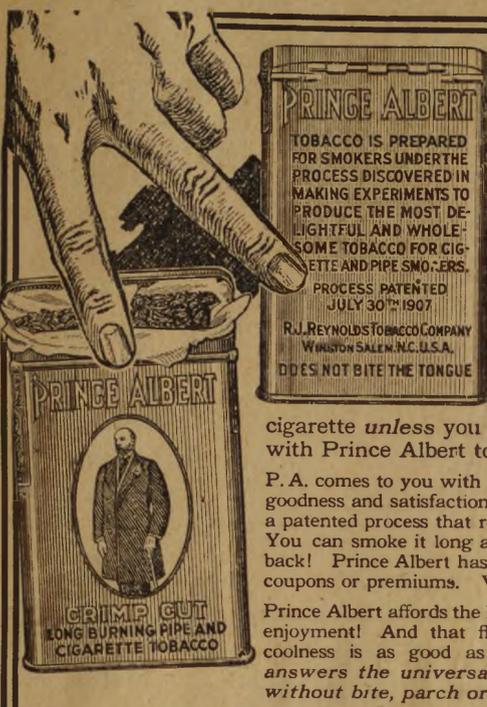
This motor will deliver 10% to 15% more power than either the L- or T-head type of equal displacement. It can be relied upon to meet the most trying conditions of travel. The simple test of driving will convince you that the car operates smoothly at high and low speeds and has abundant power.

Price of Model 43 \$1,095. Invite us to demonstrate.

Oldsmobile
Established 1880
Incorporated 1899

Many of the great men in the automobile industry obtained their education in the Oldsmobile School, the thorough and accurate methods of which make always for Quality Cars.

H. A. PERKINS & SON
Agents for Genoa and Vicinity



PRINCE ALBERT
TOBACCO IS PREPARED FOR SMOKERS UNDER THE PROCESS DISCOVERED IN MAKING EXPERIMENTS TO PRODUCE THE MOST DELIGHTFUL AND WHOLE-SOME TOBACCO FOR CIGARETTE AND PIPE SMOKERS.
PROCESS PATENTED JULY 30th 1907
R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
WINSTON-SALEM, N.C., U.S.A.
DOES NOT BITE THE TONGUE

P. A. puts new joy into the sport of smoking!

YOU may live to be 110 and never feel old enough to vote, but it's certain—sure you'll not know the joy and contentment of a friendly old jimmy pipe or a hand rolled cigarette unless you get on talking-terms with Prince Albert tobacco!

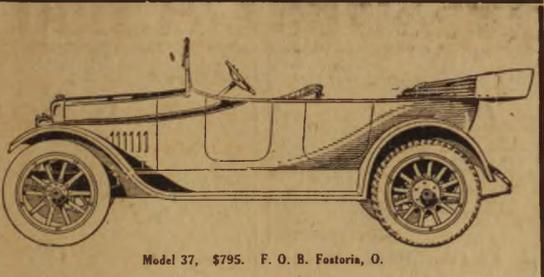
P. A. comes to you with a real reason for all the goodness and satisfaction it offers. It is made by a patented process that removes bite and parch! You can smoke it long and hard without a come-back! Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!

Prince Albert affords the keenest pipe and cigarette enjoyment! And that flavor and fragrance and coolness is as good as that sounds. P. A. just answers the universal demand for tobacco without bite, parch or lack-back!

Introduction to Prince Albert isn't any harder than to walk into the nearest place that sells tobacco and ask for "a supply of P. A." You pay out a little change, to be sure, but it's the cheer-fullest investment you ever made!

PRINCE the joy smoke ALBERT

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C. Copyright 1916 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.



Model 37, \$795. F. O. B. Fostoria, O.

The Allen

The Allen models have proven so highly satisfactory during 1916 that there will be no change in their construction during 1917.

Consider the Value of These Specifications

Full 37 H. P. 3 3/4 x 5 inch 4 cylinder motor, Westinghouse 2 unit starting, lighting and ignition system, Stewart vacuum gasoline feed, 112 inch wheel base, 55 inch underslung rear springs, full floating rear axle, weight 2,300 pounds.

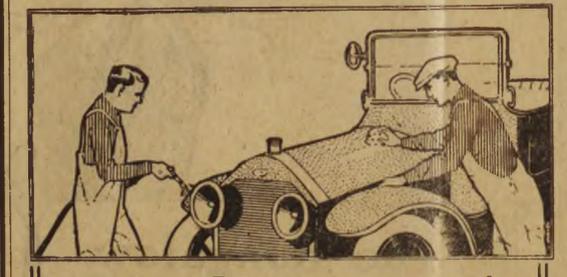
Will be glad to let you look it over

C. L. Nelson—F. H. Holroyd
GENOA, ILLINOIS

Pianos and Victrolas
T. H. GILL, Marengo, Ill.
Selling Goods in This Vicinity Over Forty Years

Dr. D. Orval Thompson
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Member Faculty Chicago College of Osteopathy

DILLON PATTERSON
TEACHER OF PIANO
Private Instruction
Phone 22 GENOA, ILL.



Auto Cleaning and Polishing

Yes, we know you hate the job and don't like to do it. Then why not let us do it for you and do it right? Our men know how and they do it in a scientific manner. We don't use acids or soaps that scratch and dull the finish—we do use pure water and cleaning and polishing materials that bring back the original luster and even add to it.

Our prices for a single job or for an everyday cleaning will surprise you.

Come in and see us—it will pay you.

SHIPMAN GARAGE
RAY SHIPMAN, Prop.



Old Age Will Surely Come

WHAT PROVISIONS HAVE YOU MADE AGAINST ADVANCING AGE—AGAINST THE TIME YOU WILL BE TOO OLD TO WORK AND TOO PROUD TO BEG? START A BANK ACCOUNT HERE TODAY. PROVIDE AGAINST THAT FUTURE.

Farmers' State Bank

Five foot Oak Porch Swings ready to hang, \$3.98. Slater's.

E. H. Brown has been ill for the past few days and is as yet confined to his home.

There was a special meeting of the Campfire Girls at the home of Miss Ine Stott Tuesday afternoon.

Four feet Porch Swings, complete with chains ready to hang, \$1.98. At Slater's.

Electric wiring must be right not only for safety but convenience. Glass will give you satisfaction every time.

Wm. Foote of Sycamore, former Genoa man, has been confined to his home during the past four months with a severe attack of bronchial asthma.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Maloney of Rivulet, Mont., announces the birth of a daughter, born July 13. Mrs. Maloney will be remembered by her Genoa friends as Miss Florence Pratt.

Only a few porch rugs left which we offer at cost to close out. Slater's.

Miss Lorene Brown has given up her position in the Cracraft-Leich office and will go to college in the fall. As yet she has not decided just what college she will enter.

F. O. Holtgren has received a message announcing the serious illness of his niece, Miss Mabel Anderson, of Rockford. Miss Anderson was taken ill while in Chicago.

Last Monday afternoon while harnessing a horse, the animal reared and kicked Floyd Brown in the face, cutting a deep gash just below the eye. A physician was called and it was found necessary to take nine stitches to close the wound.

Ed. Rudolph, who underwent a serious operation for appendicitis at the Oritz hospital recently, made his first appearance on the street Monday and will soon be as good as new, if not better. At least he will not again be compelled to worry about that pain in this side.

We have just five porch swings left, which we offer at cost to make room for new fall goods. Slater's.

Charles Corson is now making his calls about the country in his own joy wagon, having purchased a seven-passenger Jeffery. The machine made its initial trip Sunday when Mr. and Mrs. Corson and Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford Patterson, with Howard King at the wheel, drove to Chicago.

Bell's band of 40 pieces will give the remainder of their concerts on Monday evenings, at the city park, Belvidere, Ill. James Rennie, the boy who sings to beat the band, will appear at each concert. Fine lawn for everyone and fine parking space for automobiles. Concerts start at 8 o'clock.—adv.

Mr. Blank of Reedfield, Wis., is in charge of the local plant of the Squire, Dingle Pickle Co. and is already storing cucumbers in the large vats. There are about 300 acres planted in this vicinity, but the yield will be light unless rain falls soon. The cucumbers of last season's pickles were shipped out this week, and there are still two car loads in storage at the plant.

Despite repeated warnings, boys will climb into the ice wagon driven by B. C. Awe while the wagon is in motion. At those times Mr. Awe is not aware of the boy's presence and of course is powerless to prevent accidents. It is a dangerous habit and one of which parents should warn their boys. If one of the large cakes should fall and strike a little fellow, his life would be crushed out in an instant. Tell the boys to keep away from the ice wagon.

Pat Hurley, a section hand on the C. M. and St. P. R. R., suffered a broken leg in a most peculiar accident on Tuesday afternoon. The men were working on the R. R. crossing on Washington street and hurriedly got off the track for a train to pass. Mr. Hurley and another man attempted to remove a plank from the track and as the train went by the plank of the engine struck and hurled it against Mr. Hurley's leg breaking two bones just above the ankle. He was removed to the Oritz hospital where he was given immediate attention.

Mrs. Helen Foote Carr passed away at her home in Chicago on Tuesday morning, August 9. She was born in Davenport, Delaware county, N. Y., on July 14, 1840, and came to Genoa with her parents, Henry and Lucia Foote, when a little girl. She was married to Alonzo Carr about fifty-five years ago, the latter dying twenty-five years ago. The deceased was a sister of the late E. P. Foote of this city. She was a good woman and held in the highest esteem by everyone who knew her. Funeral services were held in Chicago this (Thursday) afternoon, burial taking place at Forest Home Cemetery.

Mrs. J. B. Downing, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Lawyer and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. Scherf and son, Jack; Misses Vina and Osia Downing, Mrs. Edna Eells, John Bunn, Jack Downing of Beloit, Miss Sadie and Joe Downing of Joliet had a family picnic in the woods near the Stott farm Sunday. The day was perfect for such a gathering and was thoroughly enjoyed. There was a picnic lunch.

The Campfire Girls enjoyed an outing at the home of Miss Edith Soderberg south of Genoa Wednesday afternoon. A picnic lunch was spread on the lawn.

"Blow thyself," seems to be the modern idea.—Kansas City Journal.

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

Picnic Party at Lord's Park
The young ladies who formed the Jolly Eight club here some years ago met at Lord's Park on Saturday afternoon. The gathering was somewhat in the nature of a reunion and it was indeed a happy party. After an afternoon of reminiscences a picnic supper was enjoyed and leaving the park in the early evening they went to the home of Mrs. James Mansfield and spent a most pleasant evening. The members present were: Mrs. Jessie (Hutchison) Briggs of Ottawa, Mrs. Zula (Hewitt) Mansfield of Elgin, Mrs. Jennie (Stewart) Hill of Genoa, Misses Maude Sager of Elgin, Osia Downing, Elma Pierce and Catherine Burroughs of Genoa, Mrs. Florence (Tratt) Maloney of Riverlet, Mont., was unable to be present.

A Sylvian Picnic
The banks of Coon Creek proved an ideal place for a picnic given by Oley and Irene Mackey in honor of Mrs. Frank Wyde of Los Angeles, Cal. A picnic dinner was greatly enjoyed by the girls, after which many pictures were taken to serve as remembrances of the day.

Early in the afternoon they repaired to the Mackey home, where a dainty dinner was served. After a few favorite songs were sung, the girls motored back to Belvidere. Besides the guest of honor those present were the Misses Lois Petty, Margaret Fry, Marianne Griffith of Belvidere and Reva Moore of Hawkeye, Iowa.

Downing Family Picnic
Mrs. J. B. Downing, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Lawyer and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. Scherf and son, Jack; Misses Vina and Osia Downing, Mrs. Edna Eells, John Bunn, Jack Downing of Beloit, Miss Sadie and Joe Downing of Joliet had a family picnic in the woods near the Stott farm Sunday. The day was perfect for such a gathering and was thoroughly enjoyed. There was a picnic lunch.

Campfire Girls Picnic
The Campfire Girls enjoyed an outing at the home of Miss Edith Soderberg south of Genoa Wednesday afternoon. A picnic lunch was spread on the lawn.

"RAMONA"
The Sweetest Story Ever Told, At Grand Theatre, Elgin

"Ramona," the magnificent ten-reel Cinema-opera which has roused the enthusiasm of both press and public from coast to coast, is a colorful presentation in a prologue and two acts of Helen Hunt Jackson's famous story of the early days in Southern California. Woven inseparably with the persecution of the Mission Indians in the period of 1845-1881, "Ramona" affords a story replete with the essential elements of the successful drama—romance and tragedy. In the prologue, "Ramona" is seen as a child of 4 years and in the first act, at the age of 19, she enters upon her long and tragic experience of the tribulations of the woman who loves. The entire coast of California from Monterey to San Diego is seen in all its varied beauty during the unfolding of the story, and each change of locale has something extraordinary in the way of scenic or dramatic value to cause it to linger in

the memory of the beholder. The producers of "Ramona," The Clune Film Corporation of Los Angeles, spent 8 months of painstaking work on this production and no expense was spared to make it artistically and historically correct. A complete symphonic musical score was specially composed to accompany the presentation of "Ramona" and this is interpreted by skilled musicians who accompany the film wherever it is shown. "Ramona" is unique in many ways and not the least of these is the fact that it is absolutely clean in every respect and can be witnessed by everyone with profit to themselves.

"Ramona" will be the attraction at the Grand in Elgin on August 17, 18 and 19. Matinee and night. Mail orders received. See add elsewhere in this paper for prices.—adv.

If you want a lens replaced or duplicated, let Martin get it for you. No use paying an exorbitant price to an oculist. Absolute duplicate of any lens guaranteed. For reading, Martin can fit you with a pair of glasses which will be satisfactory.

Bathing Party
A party composed of Rev. Horbury, the evangelist; Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Pierce and daughter, Mary; Dr. A. M. Hill, Mrs. Peter Reed and daughter, Edith; Mrs. S. Mattison, Miss Agnes Tydemann, of Prairie Center, Misses Ruth Slater and May Ritter went by auto to a very pretty spot one mile east of Kirkland on the Kishwaukee river and enjoyed an afternoon in the water. The river at this place is quite deep and affords an ideal spot for bathing. The bathers had their lunch with them which they spread on the river bank. They returned to Genoa in the early evening.

Thimble Club
The members of the Thimble Club and Mrs. Fred Marquart of Valparaiso Ind., were very pleasantly entertained last Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Henry Burroughs and her daughter, Miss Emily, assisted by Mrs. Merle Evans of Charter Grove, at their home south of the city. The time was spent in the usual way, needle work and crocheting. A charming two-course luncheon served by the hostesses proved a fitting ending to this delightful afternoon. The ladies went out on the 1:30 interurban and returned by auto.

Porch Party
A number of young ladies, including Misses Elma Hemenway, Marion Bagley, Mildred Hewitt, Gladys and Lorene Brown, Ruth and Marion Slater, Helen Barcus and Mrs. Maynard D. Corson took possession of the front porch at the pretty home of Mrs. Cora Robinson Saturday evening and thereon spread their picnic supper. The party had intended going to the woods but the little shower in the afternoon changed their plans and the porch party was the result.

Birthday Party
Mrs. J. B. Downing entertained a number of relatives Saturday evening at a birthday party in honor of her granddaughter, Miss Lura Lawyer. Music was enjoyed throughout the evening and a birthday supper was served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Lawyer and daughters, Hazel and Lura; Mr. and Mrs. C. Scherf and son, Jack; Miss Sadie and Joe Downing of Joliet and Miss Vina Downing.

Birthdays
Mrs. J. B. Downing entertained a number of relatives Saturday evening at a birthday party in honor of her granddaughter, Miss Lura Lawyer. Music was enjoyed throughout the evening and a birthday supper was served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Lawyer and daughters, Hazel and Lura; Mr. and Mrs. C. Scherf and son, Jack; Miss Sadie and Joe Downing of Joliet and Miss Vina Downing.

CLEANING, PRESSING, REPAIRING

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

ADVICE ON TUBERCULOSIS
Pamphlet Recently Issued by The National Association

Free expert advice for consumptives and others interested in tuberculosis is given in a pamphlet just issued by The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, entitled "What You Should Know About Tuberculosis."

The pamphlet was prepared by a committee of experts of international prominence consisting of Dr. Charles L. Minor of Asheville; Dr. David R. Lyman of Willingford, Conn.; Dr. H. R. M. Landis of Philadelphia; Dr. John H. Lowman of Cleveland, and William H. Baldwin of Washington. It contains the latest and most authoritative information about tuberculosis.

It deals with the nature of the disease; how infection may take place; how the disease is cured; how the family may be protected; what the patient may do after discharge, and how the disease may be prevented in the community.

A copy of the pamphlet will be sent free to anyone applying for it at the office of The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, 105 East 22 Street, New York, or at the office of his own state or local antituberculosis association, or board of health.

Miss Lila Wahl spent a few days with Mrs. Cora Robinson last week. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wells are enjoying an outing at the Dells in Wisconsin.

PETEY'S PROGRAM

Next Wednesday

Opera House

July 17

Selig-Tribune Weekly

The animated newspaper, full of instructive and interesting events, certainly a most appropriate reel to start off a top program. . . .

SPECIAL THREE-REEL FEATURE

The Heart's Tribute

a photo-play that is interesting from the very beginning to the end, not a long drawn out padded so-called feature, but a story that contains the punch and teaches a moral.

BIGGER AND BETTER EACH WEEK GROWS

THE IRON CLAW

each and every episode a complete story, the most expensive story ever projected in your city.

NOW FOR A COMEDY

which contains a laugh to every foot

Otto the Bell Boy

The above program is sold to you under a positive guarantee and is of such quality that we take pleasure in recommending it to yourself and friends.

ALWAYS ONE DIME

ATTENTION

Have you been taking advantage of our weekly special sales? If not you are missing a good many real bargains. For the next week, commencing August 12 and lasting one week, we are offering the following inducements:

Summer dresses in voiles, lawns and tissue gingham, in stripes and checks, \$3.00, \$3.25 and \$3.50 garments. . . \$2.29	Special priced for one week—French and tissue gingham, 25c and 35c seller for 19c per yd.
Handkerchiefs, fine lawn with embroidered corners and colored borders. Special at 6c	Muslin nightgowns. A good grade of muslin embroidered yoke. Special . . . 42c

25---Ladies' Suits---25

These are the suits that will appeal to you; in silk poplin, serge and silk fabric. SALE PRICE, 1-3 OFF.

Summer Parasols, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.50 Values
SPECIAL PRICED AT \$1.50

We would be pleased to show you something in our advance shipment of fall shoes, both dull and patent leathers, prices from \$2.50 to \$6.00.

F.W. Olmsted, Genoa

Dry Goods, Shoes and Ready-to-Wear



The Bungalow Craze

Bungalow homes are becoming more popular every season. But why waste your time looking about at random? We have plans for scores of different designs that may suit you better than any home you have ever seen.

Lumber and All Material

We can furnish you material as well as ideas. Our yard is well stocked with flooring, siding, shingles, sheathing, dimension lumber, building paper, lath, roofing and building materials of all kinds.

Costs nothing to talk with us and we can save you money if you buy.

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.



You may know from your own experience the injurious effects of poorly fitted shoes—how they ruin the feet and menace the general health and efficiency. Then let your boy or girl profit by the lesson—

Always Buy Shoes That Fit

Our children's shoes are designed to give little feet ample room to develop naturally. And we know just how to fit them, having studied the question thoroughly.

We also fit grown folks perfectly and carry for them the latest styles at prices that are sure to satisfy.

JOHN LEMBKE

In Woman's Realm

Attractive Headgear Which Is Especially Adapted for the Motor Car, Though It May Be Worn on Other Occasions, Resembles the Oriental Turban—Leghorn Hats Make Their Usual Midsummer Appearance.

A bit of headwear has appeared which is called a motor car cap and also an opera cap; from which we may infer that its designers intended it to serve several purposes. It is a length of chiffon to be wrapped about the head, like an oriental turban, and the aim of its existence is to keep the coiffure from being mussed. Whenever gaily is en route to any function in her merry career, that requires an uncovered and well-coiffed head, this soft,

shape known in millinery parlance as the "flop," which is the general designation given to wide-brimmed hats that are not soft enough to need a wire support. Neither is the brim of the "flop" rigid and stiff. The weight of the straw causes it to undulate or curve a little, and hence the name. This makes a picture hat, dear to the heart of young women, and so good to look at that it is permanently good style.



FOR THE MOTOR CAR, PERHAPS.

easily adjusted cap ought to prove useful.

The length of chiffon or sheer silk-muslin is just sufficient to wrap twice about the head. It is shirred into a little fullness at the front where a large round ornament is placed to be used in fastening the cap. At each end the length of chiffon is gathered over rings. These may be of light metal or covered with crocheted silk. By bringing the ends of chiffon around the head and fastening the rings over the ornament, or cabochon, as it is called, the cap is adjusted to the head. In the picture the manner of putting it on is shown, as well as the cap after it is adjusted.

This model is not quite substantial enough for motoring in an open car. The newest caps or hats for this wear are made of silk. They have soft crowns and silk-covered visors that pro-

But the leghorn does not always appear as a flop, as witness the hat at the top of the group above. Here it has been blocked into a small shape resembling the "coolie" hat—a Chinese inspiration. As shown in the picture, the underbrim is bordered with a flange of light blue crepe and there are rows of light blue ribbon in ruffles over the top. The band and full bow of narrow black velvet ribbon give the required depth of color to a cool-looking and elegant hat.

The hat at the left is a flop, simple and almost unadorned. It is faced with white crepe. It would be a pity to break any of its beautiful lines, and therefore a single and magnificent rose is painted on it, as lifelike as the reflection of the wonderful reality in an artist's eye.

In the last hat pictured, a flop is



LEGHORN HATS FOR MIDSUMMER.

tect the eyes. Some of them have narrow brims, usually the sort that curve upward at the sides. But whatever their brims, the crown is gathered over an elastic cord across the back, and this holds them close to the head. They are snug enough to stay on, come what will in the way of exceeding the speed limit.

Motor veils are of thin chiffon, usually gathered on an elastic band which fits about the hat, and they hang straight down about the face, when they are not blowing about. But motorists appear to be less careful to keep the face and eyes veiled than in times past. A head muffled in a long heavy veil is rarely seen these days when everybody goes everywhere in a car of some kind.

In the heart of the summer, no matter what styles may prevail, the leghorn hat always appears, and is always welcome. It returns to us in the

shown, bedecked with trimmings that are liked for the dressiest hats. The underbrim is covered with a shirred facing of crepe georgette, and a pretty flounce of it falls from the upper brim about the edge. A cool-looking wreath of airy ostrich feathers encircles the crown. It matches in color the crepe, and the crepe may be any one of the lovely pale colors worn in midsummer.

A leghorn hat left over from a previous season, or showing marks of wear, might be successfully remodeled by trimming it like this hat.

Julia Bottomley

Transparent Sleeves. There are many possibilities of prettiness in long, transparent sleeves. They are invariably finished attractively around the hands.

LIKE TO ROB THE LAW AUTHORITIES

Note Left by Thieves Said: "You Couldn't Catch a Cold, Much Less Us."

Birmingham, Ala.—"All Sheriffs, Police-men and other Law Blosks look alike to us, Mr. High Sheriff of Jefferson County, you need not expect to get any fees out of this stunt," read the note left in the home of Sheriff J. T. Batson, this county, by burglars who made a haul.

When Sheriff Batson arose to dress, his clothes were gone, his badge missing and his Shiliner pin and revolver nowhere to be found. It was the fifth time the homes of the sheriff, his depu-



One Note Said: "You Couldn't Catch a Cold!"

ties and some police officers here have been entered by burglars in a few months.

A pickpocket relieved Deputy Sheriff Julius Green of \$50 on a street car a few nights ago and left in the official's pocket a note that read: "You fellows who imagine you are enforcing the law can't even look out for yourselves. Think it over."

In several cases notes were left indicating the offenders picked out the authorities in a spirit of defiance. One note said: "We're not afraid of guys of your build. You couldn't catch a cold much less us fellows in this business."

RIDES A GREAT STURGEON

Man Who Mounts Fish in a Wisconsin River Finally Stuns It With Stone.

Appleton, Wis.—The water in the river has been low of late. A fisherman seeing a large sturgeon in a pool tried to pick it up by the tail but failed.

Someone yelled for him to jump on the fish and he did. It was worse than riding a bucking broncho.

Then someone yelled to the rough rider to hit the fish over the head. He picked up a stone and kept pounding until it was stunned. Then it was taken into a mill and cut up. But the rider suffered a badly bruised knee from being thrown against the rocks.

It is unlawful to catch sturgeon, but it is not known that there is any law against riding one to death.

BURGLAR ROCKS THE BABY

Father and Mother Flee in Panic When Thief Is Discovered in Home.

Aurora, Ill.—A noise at her bedroom window early in the morning aroused Mrs. William Lustic. As she looked timidly in the direction of the window she saw a negro crawling into the room. She screamed and fled clad only in her nightgown. Her husband jumped out of bed when he heard his wife's shriek. He bumped into the negro and was so frightened that he ran out of the house. In their panic Lustic and his wife forgot their one-year-old baby daughter who slept in a cradle. Of a sudden, Mrs. Lustic heard the baby cry. Policemen who were summoned found the negro seated in a chair rocking the baby.

HUSBAND IS TOO ATTRACTIVE

Wife Musses Up His Features and Destroys His Sight With Concentrated Lye.

Sheridan, Tex.—Because she regarded her husband as too attractive to other women, Mrs. L. P. Gathright poured a quart of concentrated lye on his face and body while he slept, burning out both eyes and badly burning and disfiguring his body.

"I did not want to kill him, but I did want to put his eyes out and spoil his handsome face so he would not be attractive to other women," she told the sheriff.

Gathright is forty-five years of age. He owned a restaurant. It is said he will recover, but will be blind. He requested that his wife be not arrested.

WISCONSIN TEACHER IS FARMING 40-ACRE PLOT WITH MUCH SUCCESS

To Succeed Farmer Must Enjoy His Work So That It Becomes Pleasure Instead of Task—Study Each Field and Know Its Weaknesses and Possibilities—Secure Good Returns From Alfalfa—Try to Make Each Cow Comfortable.

(By G. H. ALFORD, State Demonstration Agent, Maryland.)

In Walworth county, Wisconsin, a man who taught school for 23 years, is farming a 40-acre farm with wonderful success. F. F. Showers is this money-making teacher-farmer. He has a herd of cows that made him a net profit of \$72 a head in a year.

Read his suggestions and story: "If you are thinking of joining the union so you will have but an eight or ten-hour working day, do not think of trying to operate a small farm. To succeed in farming you must so enjoy your work that it becomes a pleasure instead of a task.

"In fact, success in farming depends upon the man who runs the farm. For if he thinks enough of his problem he will succeed no matter what lines of farming he may pursue. Love and enjoy your work. Study each of your fields to know its weaknesses and its possibilities. Harvest your crops so that you will receive the largest return from them. Give your herd a chance. Produce, care for, and raise only the best.

Study Each Field. "I study each field so that I know what crop it will produce to best advantage. A farmer can do this on the small fields. The farmer on the small farm must utilize all the corners of the farm. The returns from some fields on a small farm will be equal to the wastes upon many large farms.

and 25 pounds of barley to the acre. Because of the thorough preparation of the seed bed the barley yielded 40 bushels to the acre.

"Upon this field last year eight tons of alfalfa hay were cut from every acre. My profit was \$98.40 an acre, after deducting the interest on the land at \$200 an acre, the taxes, the cost of plowing, disking, planting, fertilizing, and liming, besides the expense of cutting, tedding, raking, cocking, capping, shaking out, and hauling the hay.

"In curing alfalfa to get the largest return I cut the hay as soon as the dew is off in the morning and start tedding so that I can cock and cap the hay in the afternoon. About three o'clock the alfalfa is raked into windrows, carefully cocked (not tumbled) and then capped. I leave the hay in the cocks from eight to ten days, depending on the weather. (If necessary to leave the hay in cock for several days the cocks should be moved about so as not to kill or weaken the plants under them.) Then the cocks are opened up, but not scattered out, and the hay placed in layers so that the leaves do not become brittle and rattle off. An hour or two later I begin putting the hay in the mow. It is surprising how the alfalfa retains its color until it is thrown out of the mow in the following summer.

Business Principles. "I try to run my farm as the best business men run their businesses.



Grace Waterloo, Prize Cow on Showers' Farm.

"If my soil is acid, I use lime. If my field is wet or poorly drained, I tile it. A farmer can fertilize the field, plow it, prepare the seed bed as it should be prepared and get the soil in the best condition for plant food and the maintenance of the moisture.

"The farmer on a small farm must raise crops which are best adapted for his soil and from which the best returns in milk, pork, beef, or whatever you have to market, can be secured. Often the surplus roughage or hay can be sold and feeds bought which will produce more milk or meat than this hay or roughage would have done.

"I found that I could grow alfalfa on my farm and get good returns. I made a study of the plant, found that it needed a well-drained soil, and that it required a well-prepared seedbed. I knew that I had a well-drained soil and that it was necessary for me to supply the seed bed. The farmers who drove past, stared at me when I harrowed and harrowed the field I was preparing for alfalfa. I went over the ground eleven times until it was as mellow as a well-worked garden.

Inoculated Alfalfa Field. "Sweet clover was growing three or four feet high along the roadside, so I



Feeding Time Among Poultry Flock.

inoculated my alfalfa field with the soil in which the clover had been growing. The stand did not satisfy me, so that when I planted my second field I fertilized the field before plowing it in the fall, disking and harrowing in the spring.

"My first field yielded five tons to the acre, but it did not satisfy me. I bought a lime sower and ground limestone, and inoculated the soil from the old field at the rate of 500 pounds of soil to 2,000 pounds of ground limestone. I sowed 20 pounds of alfalfa

and 25 pounds of barley to the acre. Because of the thorough preparation of the seed bed the barley yielded 40 bushels to the acre.

vastly more pleasure and profit than do larger but less carefully managed farms. A silo is one of the most essential things on the farm. You may think you can't afford a silo, but you can't afford to be without one. A silo should be a part of the permanent improvements on every farm. There is no doubt as to its advantages. It is absolutely essential for the economical feeding of live stock, and especially for the profitable production of milk and beef.

Libby's Hot Weather Meats

Veal Loaf, to serve cold; Cooked Corned Beef, select and appetizing. Chicken Loaf, Ham Loaf and Veal Loaf, delicately seasoned. Vienna Sausage, Genuine Deviled Ham and Wafer Sliced Dried Beef for sandwiches and dainty luncheons.

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's!

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Bumper Grain Crops

Good Markets—High Prices
Prizes Awarded to Western Canada for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Alfalfa and Grasses

The winnings of Western Canada at the Soil Products Exposition at Denver were easily made. The list comprised Wheat, Oats, Barley and Grasses, the most important being the prizes for Wheat and Oats and sweep stake on Alfalfa.

No less important than the splendid quality of Western Canada's wheat and other grains, is the excellence of the cattle fed and fattened on the grasses of that country. A recent shipment of cattle to Chicago topped the market in that city for quality and price.

Western Canada produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.

Canada in proportion to population has a greater exportable surplus of wheat this year than any country in the world, and at present prices you can figure out the revenue for the producer. In Western Canada you will find good markets, splendid schools, exceptional social conditions, perfect climate and other great attractions. There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

Send for illustrated pamphlet and ask for reduced railway rates, information as to best locations, etc. Address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.; M. V. McKinnis, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents

All Gone. "Blinks doesn't seem to have much snap in him any more."
"No; he used to have so much snap in him that now he's broke."

ITCHING, BURNING SCALPS
Crusted With Dandruff Yield Readily to Cuticura. Trial Free.

Cuticura Soap to cleanse the scalp of dandruff crustings and scalings, and Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal itchings and irritations. Nothing better, surer or more economical than these super-creamy emollients for hair and scalp troubles of young or old. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Maybe. "Reforms are being carried on everywhere just now."
"Yes, and after we have reformed some of our reforms we will probably have matters in pretty good shape again."

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

Simplicity of the Fathers. Mrs. Everett M. Raynor of New York, president general of the Daughters of the Revolution, said at a luncheon: "There are many anecdotes in illustration of the simple living of the Fathers."

"One of our country's pre-Revolutionary fathers had occasion to call on the governor of his province, and was invited to stay to luncheon. "Luncheon began, and a liveried servant moved busily about, serving the wine, carving the fowl, and so forth. "The guest watched the servant for some minutes, and then said to him irritably: "What are you dance, dance, dancing about the room for, man? Can't you pull up a chair and sit down? Surely there's enough for the three of us."

He Meant Well, but— Distinguished Out-of-Town Guest (speaking at banquet)—Your beautiful little city appeals to me. As we came in on the train I remarked to my wife: "Ah, my dear; you and I ought to be living on the top of one of those magnificent hills."

To Remove the Fly Paper. When sticky fly paper gets on clothing, linoleum or oilcloth, pour kerosene on the spots and let soak at least two minutes, then wash in warm soapsuds and they will come off readily.

Warned. "Is old skinflint an approachable man?"
"Yes, very, provided you don't care what happens to you after you approach him."

Daughter's Idea. Mrs. Brown was in the habit of introducing her big daughter as, "This is Jane; she is only fifteen—you'd never think it, would you?"
At last the girl protested, "It's mean of you to tell everybody how young I am. I could have a lot better time if you didn't."

"Perhaps you could. But I don't propose to have people saying, after you've been out in society a couple of seasons, 'Don't tell me Jane Brown is only twenty—why, she was a grown girl years ago.'"
"Just the same," retorted the daughter, "you wouldn't like it if I introduced you to my friends as 'This is my mother. She's only forty-eight—you wouldn't think it, would you?'"—Judge.

Flush. "If you please, sir," pleaded the bookkeeper, "I'd like to have three weeks' vacation this year instead of two."
Have you any particular reason for making such a request?" asked his employer.
"Yes, sir. I've saved up more money this year than I usually do, and I'm afraid I won't be able to spend it all in two weeks."

Many a self-made man would have suited better had he let his wife attend to the job.

A woman can't throw a stone, but did you ever see one who couldn't hurt defiance?

Tea and Coffee For Children?

These beverages contain drug elements that hinder development of both body and mind, especially in children.

Nowadays, for their children, wise parents choose

POSTUM

This delicious table beverage, made of cereals, has a wonderfully satisfying flavor—a flavor much like the higher grades of coffee (but without any of coffee's harm.) Postum is a true, pure food-drink that has helped thousands to forget the coffee habit.

"There's a Reason"

Grocers everywhere sell POSTUM

Announcement
I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for state's attorney at the primary to be held September 13, 1916. I feel that I am competent to perform the duties of this office without put-

ting the county to the expense of hiring an assistant for me.
As the publisher informs me that his paper is full this week, I will publish my declaration of principles next week.
A. K. Kennedy.

Telephone 24 THE REDWOOD BARBER SHOP Prompt Service
Agency for
JOSEPH BROS.
CLEANERS AND DYERS

TAKING CHANCES

YOU can always take chances—you can never put them back. Which is another way of saying that when you take chances you must take the consequences—whether you wish it or not. You do not take chances when you purchase a bill of material of us, be it large or small it receives the same prompt and careful attention. Satisfaction and on-time deliveries are certainties.

Our Motto:
Quality and Service

GENOA LUMBER COMPANY



Foundation of Quality

The House of Good Furniture and Rugs

We want to build up our furniture business on the foundation of quality. We realize that when we sell you a piece of furniture we are placing in your home a permanent advertisement of this store. We want that furniture to give you satisfaction every day in the year. The cost of most everything has advanced but we have kept down the selling price. You will be surprised to see what nice, fine furniture or rugs you can buy for the money. We have plenty of Reed Patterns and Fibre Pieces in good designs—cool light and comfortable. Our special finishes give unusual attractiveness.

W. W. COOPER

Threshing

Coal

When you order coal for threshing you do not just order soft coal, do you? You want the cheapest and best. You want the coal that will not be too expensive and still produce the energy so essential under the tractor boiler. Our bins are filled with several grades of coal now, some better than others for traction engines. If you will call and talk it over, we will give you our best advice regarding the several grades. There is the BEST always and this is the kind we will try to sell you—that is, it is the best considering the price and energy. You may want another quality, if so, we are here to serve you.

Zeller & Son
Genoa, Ill.

KINGSTON NEWS

—MISS EDITH MOORE, CORRESPONDENT—
—F. P. SMITH, BUSINESS REPRESENTATIVE—

James Sullivan was a Belvidere caller Saturday.
Miss Lena Bacon was home from Elgin Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Worden spent Tuesday afternoon in Genoa.
W. R. Aurner spent last Friday morning in Kirkland.

Frank Bradford and Jay Ball spent Saturday in Coleman.
Mrs. H. G. Burgess spent one day last week in Sycamore.

Miss Frances Sullivan visited relatives in Shabbona last week.
John Helsdon transacted business in Chicago last week Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Knappenberger visited relatives in Kirkland Sunday.
Mrs. G. D. Wyllys is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Sisson, of DeKalb.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Heckman entertained their son, Harry, of Elgin Sunday.
Mrs. Ray Helsdon and daughter, Mildred, of Chicago, are visiting relatives here.

There will be a ball game in the Kingston park Sunday between Irene and Kingston.
Miss Marion Burgess of Sun Prairie, Wisconsin, is the guest at the home of H. G. Burgess.

Jacob Heckman and S. Witter are spending a few weeks in different parts of Wisconsin.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Uplinger and daughter, Eleanor, autoed to Belvidere Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Hicksler left on Wednesday morning for a visit with relatives in Minnesota.
Miss Lola Hohm of Sycamore has been the guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bastian.

Misses Wilda and Mary Knappenberger have been visiting relatives in Sycamore the past few days.
Mrs. Ida Moore has returned home after spending the past week with relatives and friends in Belvidere.

Ed. Stuart and James Ball went to Rockford Wednesday and was accompanied home by the latter's son, Delos, who has been in the Rockford hospital where he recently underwent an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell have been entertaining the former's mother, Mrs. Emma Tazewell, of DeKalb.
Helen Rochford of Shabbona was the guest at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bell and sons, Glenn and Harry, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worden autoed to Hampshire one night last week.

A miscellaneous shower was given in honor of Mrs. Carl Gustafson at her home north of town last Friday afternoon. Mrs. Gustafson received many beautiful and useful gifts from her friends.

The Eastern Star will give an ice cream social at the home of Dr. E. C. Burton Friday evening, August 11. The Kingston concert band will play.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Ball spent Wednesday in Belvidere.
A very interesting ball game was played in the Kingston park between Genoa and Kingston last Sunday, the score being seven to eight in favor of Kingston by playing eleven innings. Next Sunday, August 13, Kingston will play with Irene.

The Northern Illinois Old Settlers and DeKalb County Farmers' picnic will be held in the Kingston township park Thursday, August 17. William Mason of Chicago will be the speaker of the day. Henson and Johnson will be there with their large merry-go-round. Everybody is welcome to come and enjoy the good time.

John Japp and family called at Will Japp's Sunday.
Will Botcher and family visited at Will Kuecker's Friday.

Joe Koerner was an over Sunday visitor at H. Koerner's.
Prof. Frazier of Champaign is visiting at the E. Kiner home.

Ed. Finley shipped a car load of barley last week to Chicago.
Colonel Lehman of Aurora spent Sunday at Paul Lehman's.

Fred Peterson and family of Burlington spent Sunday at Ben Awe's.
A. M. Parrish and family of Sandwich visited a few days at P. Lehman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Corson and niece were Chicago passengers on Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray and daughter called at Lou Hartman's at Hampshire Sunday.

Mrs. Ed. Finley and daughters have gone to Iowa to visit a daughter for a couple of weeks.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coon and daughter called at the home of Ben Awe, Jr. Tuesday evening.

Arthur Hartman and family and Carl Klome and family of Lanark motored up to the lakes and spent Friday and Saturday fishing. Quite a nice catch of fish.

Rock River Conference
The Seventy-sixth anniversary of the founding of Rock River Conference will be celebrated August 26, 1916, at 1:45 p. m. at Mt. Morris, Ill., by the unveiling of a boulder-monument. Bishop Thomas Nicholson will give the principal address. Rev. O. F. Matteson will give an historical sketch at the conference.

For State's Attorney
I am a candidate for re-election as State's Attorney of DeKalb County and am seeking re-nomination from the Republican party at the primary to be held September 13, 1916. Upon the record made during my term I respectfully ask your support and assistance.
42-ff. Lowell B. Smith.

GRAND THEATRE

Program for August

FAMOUS PLAYERS
Aug. 12 "The Girl of Yesterday"
Featuring Mary Pickford

FAMOUS PLAYERS
Aug. 16 "The White Pearl"
Featuring Marie Doro

LASKY
Aug. 19 "Black Birds"
Featuring Laura Hope Crews

LASKY
Aug. 23 "The Chorus Lady"
All Star Cast

LASKY
Aug. 26 "The Secret Sin"
Featuring Blanche Sweet

MOROSCO
Aug. 30 "The Yankee Girl"
Featuring Blanche Ring

TO keep the hair beautifully soft and fluffy, shampoo regularly with Ivory Soap. For, unlike many cleansers, Ivory Soap does not make the hair dry and brittle.

Make a warm suds with the paste. (See directions inside wrapper.) Saturate hair and scalp. Rub the scalp with the paste and dip the suds over it. *Rinse with spray or cup, gradually cooling the water. Dry by rubbing, in the sun if possible, but do not use strong heat.

Ivory Soap, because of its purity and mildness, does not affect the scalp's oily secretion, yet because of its wonderful cleansing power, it thoroughly absorbs the dirt and surplus oil. The rinsing, therefore, removes easily and entirely all this matter with the lather, leaving the hair in condition to dry soft, silky and glossy.



IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS

NEY

Threshing was started this week. Mrs. Ernest Corson was a Rockford passenger on Wednesday.
Mrs. George Gethman, Jr. spent the week end in Belvidere with relatives. Chas. Gilkerson and family called at the home of Elmer Colton on Sunday.

The Misses Signe and Hildur Anderson spent Thursday at the Fred Patterson home.
Kenneth Furr one of our popular Ney young men has been confined to his bed the past week.

Miss Ruth Ugland of Sheridan returned home Friday after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Will Furr.
The Ney Farmers' Progressive club will meet at the Ney church on Aug. 16. The meeting will be called at 8:30.

The Madri Gras social to be given by the Young Peoples' club this Friday evening has been postponed for two weeks.

The Misses Lila Kitchen and Nina Patterson motored to Starved Rock and LaSalle with a party of Genoa girls on Tuesday.

Miss Marion Patterson of Rockford and Miss Blanche R. Patterson visited at the home of their uncle, Fred Patterson, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Corson, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Corson and Mr. Albert Corson motored to Lakes Geneva and Delevan on Sunday.

Rev. Kephart of Oklahoma preached at the Ney church on Sunday afternoon. Rev. Kephart was a former pastor of the Ney church.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Buck and daughters, Gladys and Gulla, and Miss Gertrude Patterson attended the band concert given at Union on Thursday evening.

The Domestic Science club met at the home of Mrs. Ellis Colton on Wednesday afternoon at last week. The members had the pleasure of listening to an address given by Miss Grace Stephens of Marengo, who is a teacher in the household science department of the University of Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Eichler, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Colton, Misses Nina Patterson and Lila Kitchen and Mr. Harold Patterson and Mr. Luman Colton enjoyed an outing at the Kingston park on Sunday.

Mesdames Will Furr, Cora Hutton, Harvey Eichler, Archie Mitchell, Will Engle and the Misses Nina and Gertrude Patterson, Signe and Hildur Anderson, Gladys and Gulla Buck, Gladys and Mae Kellogg, Lila Kitchen, Irene Corson, Ruth Ugland, Nellie Mitchell and Cecl and Dorothy Thomas enjoyed a picnic in Peterson's woods on Thursday afternoon. A picnic supper of many good things was enjoyed and the girls all voted it a glorious time.

Rockelle Votes \$10,000
The special election in the township in which Rockelle is located, last week to consider the question, "Shall this township borrow \$10,000 to construct or maintain, gravel, rock, macadam and other roads?" carried by a vote of 281 to 69. The extreme heat of the day, the fact that the farmers were busy in the field, and that there was very little opposition to the plan accounts for the light vote.

Senator Cliffe in Hospital
State Senator Adam C. Cliffe of Sycamore was the subject of an operation for removal of goke at the Mayo Bros. hospital at Rochester, Minn., last week Wednesday, and his friends will be pleased to learn that the operation was successful and that a telegram received Thursday evening is to the effect that the symptoms are all favorable.

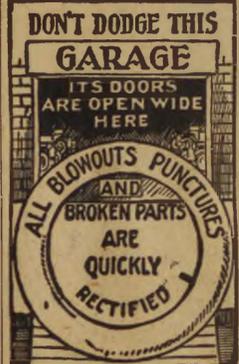
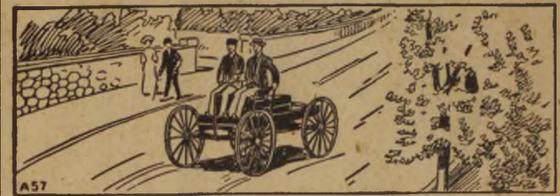
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Henry H. Slater, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Henry H. Slater, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore, at the October Term, on the first Monday in October 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 8th day of August, A. D. 1916.
Margaret A. Slater, Administratrix.
E. W. Brown, Atty. 44-3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Austin V. Pierce, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administrators of the Estate of Austin V. Pierce, deceased, hereby gives notice that they will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore, at the October Term, on the first Monday in October next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.
Dated this 25th day of July, A. D. 1916.
Della Pierce, Garfield C. Pierce, Administrators. 42-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Mary J. Dibble, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Mary J. Dibble, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore, at the October Term, on the first Monday in October next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.
Dated this 25th day of July, A. D. 1916.
L. H. Branch, Adm. Cliffe & Cliffe, Attorneys.

Bixby-Hughes
Clothing Company

have in their fall and winter line of suits, overcoats and pants. Agency for both the Royal Tailors and International Tailoring Co. Come in and look.



Above we show one of the first motor cars, model of 1894

There Has Been Some Improvements Since Then

The Dodge
For Instance
What A Difference!
Get Acquainted With It

HOOVER'S GARAGE
IF YOU BUY A CAR OF HOOVER, YOU'LL GET HOOVER SERVICE.



Protect the Horse From Flies

This hot weather is hard enough on horses without making it necessary for them to fight flies every minute of the day. The fly season is here right now as you perhaps have discovered. Provide the animals with suitable FLY NETS OR BLANKETS

M. F. O'Brien
GENOA, ILLINOIS

Kill Those Lice And Mites

If your hens are not laying, note whether they are continually picking at themselves. If you find that to be the case, you may rest assured that the lice and mites are at work. Hens simply will not lay well if they are worried by insects. These pests can be eradicated and we can show you the way. There are dozens of insect powders and dips on the market, but after careful study of the situation we have selected the best for results and the simplest for using. Call and ask about them.

I. W. DOUGLASS
Phone 67 GENOA