

LEGION BOYS MAKE A RECORD

Beautiful Memorial Services Held in Genoa Last Sunday

TWO ABLE ADDRESSES HEARD
Large Crowd at the Cemetery Which Was in Excellent Condition

Members of Bayard Brown Post of the American Legion need make no apologies for the Memorial Day program; they may, however accept the congratulations of everyone for the able and pleasing manner in which everything, to the smallest detail was carried out.

Practically every member of the post, who were present in the city, were present in the line of march, as were the few Sons of Veterans and Veterans, the latter riding in automobiles. There was an abundance of flowers and the true spirit of the day was evidenced everywhere.

The Sycamore Band, under the leadership of C. F. Toenniges, was at its best, and under such leadership the best means considerable.

Dr. A. M. Hill was appointed as chairman of the day, filling the position with his usual enthusiasm. That old favorite of the Veterans of '61, "Tenting Tonight," was sung by a quartet of Mrs. Florence Bikler, Miss Klea Schonmaker, Messrs. C. J. Bevan and C. D. Schoonmaker.

Rev. L. B. Lott read Lincoln's Gettysburg speech and then spoke for a half an hour. Rev. Lott is a patriotic speaker on a par with the best of them and invariably hits the popular cord.

Judge A. C. Cliffe arrived late, but most of the audience remained and heard his eloquent address.

It was a peculiar coincidence that Judge Cliffe selected as the base of his remarks the same "triangle" that had been used by Rev. Lott. Both speakers emphasized the fact that home, the school and the church are the institutions which built up this great nation and three institutions to which America must look for future deliverance from the insidious, unseen enemy that is trying to sap our national life.

The Cemetery
The Genoa Cemetery never was more attractive than on Sunday. Sexton Abraham had been giving the grounds his undivided attention for weeks and the result of his labor was evident. The lawns were evenly trimmed and every lot had received careful attention. Many complimentary remarks were heard during the day.

ARE YOU SURE YOU ARE YOU?
There are certain mental conditions in which a person may lose memory and all sense of his true personality and identity. He may be otherwise normal, yet believe thoroughly and positively that he is someone else. The distinguished novelist, Robert Ames Bennett, has used one of these mental stages as the basis for a highly mystifying tale entitled "The Man Who Wasn't Himself." It combines mystery, odd situations, unusual complications, love interest and good comedy. You may use all your faculties, but you are not likely to solve its strange tangle before the final chapter. Will appear serially in this paper. Do not miss the opening installment.

SYCAMORE ELKS
Sycamore has an Elks lodge. The institution of the new lodge was done last Thursday afternoon and occupied most of the time.

One hundred men walked the pike and it is said there are 100 more who have their applications in, at the present time, which could not be taken in as the charter only called for one hundred.

The ceremonies were over about five o'clock. The new Elks were then given a regular feed and afterwards taken to one of the movie houses.

WHAT—AGAIN?
Luther Swold was the victim of a serious accident Monday evening at his home on the Adam Schnizer farm in Bradford township when he was filling the tank of his automobile by the aid of a lantern. The explosion which resulted badly burned his left hand and the top of the car before the fire was extinguished.

The want ads bring results.

NEWS OF THE PAST

Items Gleaned from Files of Genoa Issue of June 6, 1895

Pereales are selling at 7c per yard at H. H. Slater's.
Miss Grace Waite was here from Belvidere Tuesday, visiting her brother, Will. She rode over on her bicycle.

A number of Woodmen went to Kingston and assisted in the inflating of a candidate.
The following graduated from the Genoa high school at the 11th annual commencement; Addie M. White, Ida Blanche Kitchin, Floyd R. Rowen, Lillie M. Downing, Jennie C. Beardsley, B. F. Swanson, Cora Buck, Eva Jackson, Amanda A. Swanson, Harvey Ide, Ora S. Olmstead, Fannie E. Shultz, Edna B. Millard, Wrate H. Hill, F. M. Overaker was superintendent. At the commencement exercises each member of the class delivered an oration.

"Some of our lady subscribers tell us that there is a splendid opening for a dress maker in this place. If Dame Fashion continues in her wild work of reformation and the new woman becomes a reality, the dear ladies will not feel this need, it's a tailor they want." (What do you mean—Wild? If that writer were living today, what would he call it? Wm. Russell died at the age of 34 years, leaving a wife and young child.

Dr. H. C. Billig and Miss Golda Cornish were married this week.
Cattle are selling at \$4.90, hogs \$4.60 and sheep \$1.75, eggs 12 cents and butter at 18 cents.

IT'S A FACT

The Editor does Not Know Everything by Instinct
Here are some of the ways in which it was pointed out at a conference of editors at Farmers' Week at Ithaca, N. Y., that you can help the editor, and while the plea was made by a country editor, it is one that will appeal to city editors as well, for after all their problems are much alike.

First of all, give him the news. He wants it. Give it to him even though some times it does not get in the paper. He hasn't time always to tell you why some piece of news is not used. But ten to one he had a perfectly good reason. Give him the news even though you may not be especially interested in the news. Some folks never think to give the editor news except when they are concerned in it one way or another.

Second, don't give him a piece of news and tell him you want it printed just as it is written. There's a right and wrong way to do even such a simple thing as writing an article for a country newspaper. One man had to leave town because one week he printed every piece of news just as it was handed in, spelling, punctuation, and all, and printed it with the name of the person who gave it to him!

Third, don't try to play jokes thru the paper unless you can explain it to the editor.
Fourth, don't worry for fear the editor is making too much money. You ought to want him to be prosperous. He can and will give you a better paper. He will be less likely to compromise with his conscience over certain kinds of advertising. And anyhow he can't make a fortune out of his paper. He will be lucky if he can keep it going.

Fifth, be ready to tell your editor when something in the paper pleases you. Once in a while you will tell your preacher he had a good sermon. Tell your editor the same about his paper.

Sixth, get your copy to him as early as you can. It takes time to set type and make a paper.

Lastly, go in some day when the paper is being printed. Go in several times during the day, and you will have more of a realization of what a job it is to make a country newspaper.

MANUFACTURER BUYS HOTEL
The Mineral Springs hotel, on the east shore of Pistakee bay, near Fox Lake, saw its greatest success under the management of Henry Erickson, the builder, and A. H. Kingsley, who again changed hands and is now the property of H. G. Saal, a Chicago manufacturer, who purchased the place for the benefit of the 900 or more employes in his factory.

Mrs. Howard Crawford, who has been very ill, is slowly recovering.

KISHWAUKEE CLAIMS VICTIM

Ralph Kirkwood Drowned in River Near Sycamore Saturday

FORMER RESIDENT OF GENOA
In Bathing and Supposed to Have Been Attacked with Cramps—20 Years of Age

Ralph Kirkwood was drowned in the Kishwaukee river, just north of Sycamore Saturday evening, while bathing. The young man formerly resided in Genoa, his mother being a sister of Mrs. "Poe" Baker. Kirkwood was employed by Mr. and Mrs. James Conlin on their farm near Sycamore and in company with Clayton Conlin had gone swimming early Saturday evening. Young Conlin noticed his companion apparently in trouble about nine o'clock and called to him to ask if he needed assistance. The young fellow said "yes" and the Conlin chap immediately went to him and told him to put his arm about his neck.

Instead Kirkwood seized the Conlin boy with a strangle hold and both went down in a hole about ten feet deep. He was probably stricken with cramps.

Clayton Conlin said he didn't know how it happened he got loose in time to save himself but in some manner he did but to late to save his friend. Swimming to the edge of the river, near the road he called to motorists for help but was unable to make them hear, he hurried to the nearest home and with the assistance of a couple of neighbors the body was recovered.

It was taken to the undertaking parlors at Sycamore and then to the Conlin home where the parents of the victim resided. Funeral services were held Tuesday from the Methodist church at Sycamore, and burial at Brush Point cemetery.

The accident is indeed a sad one as the young fellow, about 20 years old, was the sole support of an invalid father and elderly mother. He has no other relatives.

ST. CHARLES PROBLEM

Colony of Imported Negroes Causes Some Apprehension
The new workers, a negro colony brought here by the proprietors of the Moline Malleable Iron Co., flocked into town last week, they and their families are making their home on the east side says the St. Charles Chronicle.

This is the first time in the history of St. Charles that factory heads have brought negro labor to St. Charles.

There have been a few families of colored folks here for a number of years, well known and orderly persons who have lived in a small community in the southwest part of town. The coming of a number of laborers and their families to live on the east side is a new phase of the question to St. Charles property owners.

A HAPPY JEW
Jacob Cohen, who conducted a shoeshop in Earville for several years, has received passports from the government, which will permit him to go to Russia Poland and find his wife and children who have been in that war-torn country during the past eventful years. Mr. Cohen and sons came to America twenty-one years ago, leaving his wife there. He has been back for brief intervals four times. During the war he heard only at long intervals from his wife and the sums of money he sent at different times aggregating several hundred dollars, have never reached her.

REPAIR TRACTORS IN WINTER
The large number of tractors now in use among the farmers of this community has taxed the capacity of our local garages to furnish men to keep them going in good running order the past few weeks. One of our best mechanics made a very good suggestion in this respect the other day. He said that if the tractor owners would make it a point to have them overhauled during the winter months the same as an automobile owner, they would experience very little trouble in the busy season when delay means so much to the owners.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Ausler of Rockford were here on Decoration Day.

NO CITY WATER

Genoa Experiences Famine Short Time Sunday

Genoa experienced a water famine a few hours Sunday night. Those residents who did not have a supply of "home brew" or milk on hand or were not near one of the few wells still left in town were out of luck and went to bed with parched throats. Not until late at night did the water again flow from the taps. The trouble was caused by the bottom bucket in the well breaking away from the connecting rod. To get the bucket out it was necessary to pull up everything, including the eight-inch casing which lines the well. To do this and replace everything required the services of several men, working at high speed, many hours.

It was found that the casing was in bad condition and it will be replaced at once to prevent any future trouble. A truck was sent to Chicago today to bring out the iron, freight service being too uncertain.

NEIGHBORLY FUN

Shooting Hogs and Chewing Ears the Popular Diversion
"He chewed my ear."

This was the complaint made by Soward Anderson, of Earl township, when he asked Justice of Peace Koenig of Ottawa for a peace warrant against Wm. Newton, who lives in Earl township.

An avoidance of his encounter with Newton, Mr. Anderson displayed a badly mangled ear.

The trouble between the contestants arose Sunday morning, when one of Anderson's hogs got into Newton's pasture. The latter went to throw the hog with a shot gun, and fired at the animal. The shooting brought Anderson to the scene, and tempt to kill the hog.

Newton is alleged to have struck at Anderson and the two clinched during which time Newton caught Anderson's ear with his teeth and chewed it.

Mr. Anderson's son came to the rescue and separated the two men. The warrant was given to Deputy Osmundson to serve and he brought Mr. Newton to Ottawa and placed him in the county jail.

Newton is a bachelor about 60 years old, and Anderson is 45. Newton was arraigned before the justice and released when he posted a bond of \$300 to keep the peace for six months.

WORLD'S RECORD

Tractor and Plow Operated Forty-eight Hours
What is believed to be a world's record in plowing was set a few days ago by George Bros., farmers living east of Perry, Iowa.

With one tractor they plowed 53 acres of land in two days.
The late spring has put all of the farmers back with their work and the Georges decided that they were going to catch up if possible. They own a big tractor which pulls two plows and they kept it in operation for 48 hours, the men working in eight hours shifts.

A search-light on the machine made the night work as easy as day time plowing and the tractor came through the strenuous experience in goodshape. An average of 1-1-10 acres per hour was made by the machine.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION

Real Estate belonging to the estate of P. A. Quanstrong, deceased, consisting of
Feed Mill, Cement Tile Factory, 4 Houses and Lots
Will be sold to the highest and best bidder on
THURSDAY, JUNE 10
between the hours of 10:00 a. m. and 5:00 p. m. at the Homestead Premises in the City of Genoa. Terms: 10 per cent cash on day of sale; balance on approval of sale by court and delivery of deed.

Hattie O. Quanstrong, Executrix
G. E. Stott, Attorney

REAL ESTATE SALE
The undersigned will sell at public sale, to the highest and best bidder on Saturday, June 5, at two o'clock p. m. the property directly across the road from entrance to Oak Park, consisting of residence and about two acres of land. Terms: 10% cash on day of sale and balance upon delivery of deed.
E. W. Brown.

Mrs. G. H. Martin was a Rockford visitor Friday.

SENSATIONAL JAIL DELIVERY

Five Prisoners Escape from DeKalb County Jail Saturday Night

TWO RECAPTURED SAME NIGHT
Forger Byers, Man Sent Over from Genoa, is the Leading Genius

The Kendall County news rightly says that the commercial welfare of the community is built upon the principle of mutual support and cooperation, among those who make up the aggregate social group of the community. The demand that those living in this city should do their trading here is based upon the sound principle that those who are provided with employment by the different agencies of their community should expend their income patronizing the mercantile and commercial institutions in a way that will support and advance the interests of the various community industries. A community is a complex social organization. Its industrial and commercial development depends in a very large measure upon its social unity and the coordination of the various factors in the community's life. For example there is a group employed in a public capacity and whose salaries and wages are paid out of the public treasury. The business institutions of the community which provide employment for this group may justly claim a large share of their patronage of these people. The same principle applies with almost equal force to that large group of professional people whose incomes depend entirely upon the clientele of other groups of the community. It would follow in a most logical way that all the enterprises that depend upon the community for financial support should return to the other agencies of the community a large part of that support which the community is extending to them. There is no question that those cities which have the greatest measure of commercial prosperity are the ones in which there is the most complete coordination of business and industrial enterprises. Each individual member of the community is expected, and properly so, to support his home doctors, his home dentists, his home merchants, and his home candlestick makers, and on the other hand, these different classes and elements may rightly expect to give their patronage and their support to those who patronize them; and to the community that provides them with an income. This does not mean that the community shall live unto itself in any narrow sense, but simply that as far as the individual and social needs may be served that service should be secured in Genoa. There is nothing that means so much to the development of a prosperous community as team work among all the different social units of the community.

The arrest of the two is due to the presence of mind of Jack Cook of DeKalb, whose machine was taken by two of the prisoners. When he found his rig was gone he immediately telephoned all of the cities in this section and as a result the pair were taken up at St. Charles and are now back in jail.

The escape of the men was made possible through an ingenious effort on their part. They were in the big steel cage which is locked by a series of bolts governed by levers.

The box containing the master lever was left open and the prisoners, taking a wire from a chair in the cell made a hoop which they managed to hook over the master lever, unlock the door.

Taking a leg of the chair and fastening the wire in the shape of a hoop over it they reached around and released the lever which opened the cell door. There were six men in the jail, Archie Flemming, Henry Bartunk, Mark Kosonick, Allen Byers, James Watson, and Gerald Underzage.

After getting out of the cell the next problem was to get out of the jail itself. Last year three men escaped from the jail by sawing the bars from the windows on the south side. A new bar was put in but not securely and the men notching this pulled it out, making a small but possible way of escape.

Before getting out the men saw that Archie Flemming would not be able to get out of the hole so they gagged and bound him so that he would not give the alarm.

Immediately after getting out the party broke up. Watson and Underzage going together. The first thing they did was to steal a new Dodge car. They pushed this on the main street but found it locked. Seeing a Ford Sedan standing in the road just ahead of them they climbed in and started out. The Ford belonged to Jack Cook of DeKalb who discovered his loss ten minutes after ten. In stead of notifying the police of Sycamore as most would have done he immediately went to the telephone office where he gave the operator a list of all the towns in Illinois he could think of and told her to call the police stations in each and give a description of the car. About 15 minutes after this the escape of the men was found out and posses were organized and set out in high-powered cars to look for them.

Not long after this the St. Charles station called up and said they had captured the men and were starting back with both men and the car. Sheriff Decker and Deputy Sheriff Hartzell met the party coming to Sycamore and the men were again placed in confinement in the jail, where they will await trial.

The other three men have not been captured yet and it is not known when they left Sycamore or how.

Allen Byers is the check forger who was caught in Genoa a few weeks ago. The other two were being held on the charge of stealing from the Great Western railroad.

Archie Flemming called the attention of the jail keeper by groaning.

MORE INSPECTION!

More Red Tape, More Tommyrot, More Exasperation
In the future, educational, religious and charitable institutions contemplating producing or giving an entertainment of any kind under its auspices where admission is charged, must obtain permission of the internal revenue department of the United States government.

The internal revenue collector must be consulted by those in charge of such entertainments and an affidavit filled out and sworn to. This will be confirmed by the deputy collector and then sent on to the head of the bureau for this district for his O. K.

Unless official sanction of the two officers is forthcoming Uncle Sam will expect a portion of the receipts (the same as from professional and other performances prescribed by the law.—Exchange.

The Republican has received no official information verifying the above but such verification would be no surprise.

WHIPPLE-CARLSON
William Whipple, Jr., and Miss Irene Carlson were recently married in Barrington by Rev. John DeLong, brother-in-law of the groom. After a short visit in Chicago, the couple started on a wedding trip through Wisconsin. They will be at home soon on a farm south of Genoa. Miss Carlson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Carlson of Charter Grove where she has been teaching school.

August Lackner, who has been seriously ill, is improving.

It is reported that at the time of the escape there was no one in the jail, the man in charge having gone over to the store for something.

COMMUNITY SPIRIT

Built upon the Principle of "Live and Let Live"

The Kendall County news rightly says that the commercial welfare of the community is built upon the principle of mutual support and cooperation, among those who make up the aggregate social group of the community. The demand that those living in this city should do their trading here is based upon the sound principle that those who are provided with employment by the different agencies of their community should expend their income patronizing the mercantile and commercial institutions in a way that will support and advance the interests of the various community industries. A community is a complex social organization. Its industrial and commercial development depends in a very large measure upon its social unity and the coordination of the various factors in the community's life. For example there is a group employed in a public capacity and whose salaries and wages are paid out of the public treasury. The business institutions of the community which provide employment for this group may justly claim a large share of their patronage of these people. The same principle applies with almost equal force to that large group of professional people whose incomes depend entirely upon the clientele of other groups of the community. It would follow in a most logical way that all the enterprises that depend upon the community for financial support should return to the other agencies of the community a large part of that support which the community is extending to them. There is no question that those cities which have the greatest measure of commercial prosperity are the ones in which there is the most complete coordination of business and industrial enterprises. Each individual member of the community is expected, and properly so, to support his home doctors, his home dentists, his home merchants, and his home candlestick makers, and on the other hand, these different classes and elements may rightly expect to give their patronage and their support to those who patronize them; and to the community that provides them with an income. This does not mean that the community shall live unto itself in any narrow sense, but simply that as far as the individual and social needs may be served that service should be secured in Genoa. There is nothing that means so much to the development of a prosperous community as team work among all the different social units of the community.

CLASS OF FIVE FINISH COURSE

Receive the Coveted Diplomas at M. E. Church Friday Evening

DR. LYMAN IN ABLE ADDRESS
Orations by Class Members are Exceptionally Good—Good Musical Numbers

The program incident to the first commencement of the Genoa Township High School last Friday evening was delightfully refreshing. It was good for the soul to hear something that did not savor of jazz, to hear something that appealed to the best that is in the long suffering people, rather than to the coarser instincts which are these days being so assiduously ferreted out by so-called music and light entertainments.

The musical part of the program was of a high order, consisting of organ prelude by Mrs. E. W. Brown, chorus selections by the High School Glee Club and vocal solos by Mrs. C. J. Bevan and Miss Klea Schoonmaker.

The orations by members of the graduating class were exceptionally composed and ably delivered. The subjects were timely and there was evidence of those subjects having been given serious thought.

Dr. L. Y. Lyman of the University of Chicago held his audience in close attention during his address. His subject, "The Great Vision," was especially adapted to the occasion, while his words of administration and sound advice were sent home with an emphatic style of delivery.

Principal H. Mackenzie in a pleasing manner presented the following class members with diplomas:

Esther Teyler
Ella Hansow
Gyula Buck
Marjorie Hemenway
Ralph Hansow

Preceding his remarks to the class, Mr. Mackenzie addressed the audience giving a few facts pertaining to the high school work.

The following pupils had a record of perfect attendance during the past school year:

Oliver Patterson
Marcella Hammond
Florence Brown
Helen Weideman
Ruth Austin

The following had been absent only one day or part of a day during the year:

Dorothy Adler
Arthur Geithman
Elsie Leonard
Vera Sowers
Harry Adler
Franz Grams
Harriet Doty

Those who ranked highest in their respective classes during the year were named as follows:

Seventh—Ralph Atlee, Lois Cooper, Dorothy Adler.
Eighth—Marcella Hammond, Garnet Swan.
Ninth—Franz Grams, Harry Adler.
Tenth—Helen Weideman, Erwin Lackner.
Eleventh—Paul Molthan, Klea Schoonmaker.
Twelfth for four years—Esther Teyler. Senior year—Ella Hansow.

The Class Play
The class play, "Ruth in a Rush" presented on Thursday evening was thoroughly enjoyed by a full house. The play was especially adapted to amateur efforts, and the splendid interpretation of some of the roles was not in the least "amateurish." Mrs. Reinken again demonstrated her ability in training young people to appear at ease in public as well as bringing out any latent talent that may be hidden.

The class of 1920 leave the Genoa High school with honors equal to any in the past and the several members may well feel proud of the record.

RESIGNS MINISTRY FOR JOB
Rev. Guy V. Ferguson of the Rockford Christian church could not make a living out of his pastorate, so he and his wife secured positions in a print shop there to help out. The congregation objected and so the Rev. Dr. resigned his parsonial charge. When his flock saw that the parson meant business, it begged him to reconsider and for good measure offered him a purse of \$50 which he declined.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Hordes of tiny toilers are working in our service night and day to keep the world wholesome and all the races of beings supplied with life stuff.

SALADS, SOME OLD, SOME NEW.

For any other meal except breakfast salads are a welcome part of any menu.

Vegetable Salad.—Chop four large cucumbers, one small onion and two table-spoonfuls of parsley, mix well, with mayonnaise and stuff tomatoes with the mixture thus prepared.

Brunswick Salad.—To one and one-half cups of finely cut celery add one cupful of shredded cabbage and one cupful of nut meats. Moisture with

Bolled Dressing.—Beat into the yolks of seven eggs four table-spoonfuls of olive oil, then add one-half cupful of melted butter, the juice of one lemon, three table-spoonfuls of salt, one-half cupful of vinegar, one table-spoonful of sugar mixed with one-half table-spoonful of mustard. Cook all together until mixture coats the spoon.

Potato Salad.—Slice all of the following ingredients thin: Three small cucumbers, three stalks of celery, ten small boiled potatoes, four hard cooked eggs. Arrange in layers, sprinkling each layer with minced onion. Pour over the above bolled dressing and let stand to season.

Pineapple Salad.—Mix pineapple, diced, with equal parts of diced celery and half the quantity of blanched and shredded almonds. Serve in nests of head lettuce with mayonnaise dressing served in the shell of a small pineapple, garnished with perfect leaves taken from the top.

Cheese Balls.—Take Neufchatel or any cream cheese, add cream, chopped chives and blanched almonds with a little chopped pepper. Make into small balls, arrange on lettuce and serve with bolled dressing or mayonnaise.

Berkshire Salad.—Mix two cupfuls of cold rice potatoes with one cupful of peach meats cut in bits. Marinate with French dressing and serve in a mound of watercress and garnish with halves of peacans.

Serve overlapping slices of tomato and cucumber, sprinkled with chopped onion. Serve with French dressing.

If you can't get to be uncommon through going straight you'll never get to do it through being crooked.—Dickens.

GOOD THINGS FOR NICE OCCASIONS.

Take a fillet of beef, trim it neatly and lay in a deep dish with an onion cut in slices, two bay leaves, a sprig of parsley, whole pepper and salt, and olive oil to taste it well. Let the fillet lie in this marinade for six hours, turning occasionally, then roast in a hot oven; let it be rather underdone. Serve surrounded by macaroni cooked as follows:

Put into a saucepan a half-cupful of tomato puree, three table-spoonfuls of butter and two or three table-spoonfuls of the meat gravy; season well with pepper and salt to taste. Bring to the boiling point and simmer for a few minutes, then add a little at a time, some previously-cooked macaroni. Toss all gently and mix in at the last, three table-spoonfuls of Parmesan cheese.

Spinach With Cream.—Wash three pounds of spinach and put it in a large saucepan; cook over the heat, stirring occasionally 12 minutes, then put through a fine sieve, saving all the liquor; add four table-spoonfuls of butter and pepper and salt to taste; cook slowly for 15 minutes, then add three table-spoonfuls of cream; mix well and pile in the center of a dish with fried croutons surrounding the spinach.

Poppy Seed Wafers.—Take two cupfuls of milk, two eggs, three table-spoonfuls of olive oil, three-fourths of a cup of sugar, one-fourth of a pound of poppy seeds, two table-spoonfuls of baking powder, a little salt and flour to roll out. Roll very thin, cut with a cookie cutter and bake in a hot oven.

Crème de Marrons.—Take half a pound of large chestnuts, cut a cross on each, and boil them in plenty of water till the outer and inner skins can be easily removed. Then pound them in a mortar, and pass through a fine sieve into a dish, adding a few drops of milk to soften the mixture.

Next, beat the yolks of three eggs with one-half cupful of cream and the same of milk; sweeten with one-quarter of a cupful of sugar, add a few drops of vanilla and strain the mixture into a double boiler. Stir the mixture over the fire until it thickens, then add a little less than half an ounce of gelatin, which has been soaked in a little cold water and dissolved over the heat. Pour this custard gradually onto the chestnut puree, mixing well, then pour into a hollow mold. When ready to serve unmold and fill the center with a half-cupful of whipped cream colored with a bit of pink sugar.

Coconut Soup.—Put the meat of half a coconut from which the brown skin has been carefully peeled through a meat chopper two or three times until fine and smooth. Cook gently one hour

in one quart of white stock. Thicken with one table-spoonful of rice flour. Add one table-spoonful of lemon juice, one table-spoonful of soy, one quarter of a cupful of sour orange juice, a speck of cayenne and nutmeg, with salt to taste. Boil ten minutes. Soft boiled rice may be used in place of the rice flour. Put it through a fine sieve.

If this whole world followed you—Followed to the letter—Would it be a nobler world. All deceit and falsehood hurled From it altogether; Malice, selfishness and lust Banished from beneath the crust Covering hearts from view? Tell me, if it followed you Would the world be better?

OUR DAILY FOOD.

Here is a fruit soup that someone who is fond of such soups may desire to try:

Prune Soup.—Wash and soak one pound of prunes in three pints of cold water overnight. In the morning heat slowly and add one lemon sliced very thin, and one stick of cinnamon; cook below the simmering point until the prunes are tender but unbroken. Add water if needed, as there should be three pints when done; add three table-spoonfuls of sugar, a pinch of salt and sufficient sugar to sweeten. Cook until the sugar is transparent. Remove the cinnamon, add two-thirds of a cupful of orange juice, reheat and serve at once.

Quick Coffee Cake.—Sift together one pint of flour, one-third of a cupful of sugar, three table-spoonfuls of baking powder, half a table-spoonful each of salt and cinnamon. Mix to a soft dough with half a cupful of milk stirred into a beaten egg. Add four table-spoonfuls of softened butter. Spread the mixture in a shallow pan and sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Add raisins if desired. Bake in a moderate oven and serve with coffee.

Creamed Liver.—Take calf's liver left from a previous meal, chop it and add to a cream sauce. Arrange thin slices of toasted bread with a slice of cooked bacon on each; pour over the creamed liver and serve.

Baked Squabs.—Cut five squabs into four pieces each and flatten lightly by pounding. Put the livers to cook in a little salted water. Season each piece of squab with salt and pepper. Line a baking dish with chopped ham, sprinkle with chopped chives, place a layer of squabs, then a layer of hard cooked eggs, a sprinkling of ham, chives and another layer of squabs. Crush the livers, mix with one table-spoonful each of flour and butter, add a pint of chicken or veal stock and pour over the squabs. Cover with oiled paper and bake one hour.

Who bears another's burden will find from day to day His own is always lightened or lifted quite away.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE INVALID.

If ever pains should be taken to serve daintily and garnish dishes appropriately, it is when serving an invalid. Small portions of food of the right temperature on our prettiest china served with the cook's best skill will make the food appetizing.

Beef-Tea Jelly.—Cover with cold water one-third of a box of gelatin; let stand one hour then pour over two cupfuls of boiling beef tea, season to taste and set aside to cool in small cups. Serve with toasted crackers.

Calf's-Foot Broth.—Cut up two calf's feet and put them into a saucepan with two quarts of water, a carrot, a few pieces of celery or leaves, salt and mace to season. Simmer for three hours slowly until half of the liquor is cooked away; strain and add more seasoning if needed.

Barley Water.—Take four table-spoonfuls of pearl barley, well washed add three cupfuls of water, boil for 25 minutes; sweeten and flavor to taste.

Oatmeal Gruel.—Take four table-spoonfuls of oatmeal mixed with half a cupful of water, cold. Put a pint of water in a saucepan with a pinch of salt. When boiling stir in the oatmeal; boil slowly for 20 minutes, strain and serve.

Egg Gruel.—Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, then add one cupful of fresh barley gruel; allow it to stand over the heat without boiling, then add such seasoning as desired. Turn into a mold and serve cold with cream.

Chicken Purée.—Take the white meat from the breast of a chicken which has been roasted; add a table-spoonful of bread crumbs. Pound the bread and meat, mixing with a little broth to moisten to the consistency of cream, season to taste, heat and serve in small bouillon cups.

Blanc-Mange.—Add three table-spoonfuls of gelatin to a quart of new milk; boil until all is dissolved, then pour in a cupful of cream; add sugar and flavoring to taste, nutmeg or lemon if desired, pour into a mold and set on ice to cool.

Nuts and chopped fruit stirred into fondant, with colored layers of different flavors packed together in small buttered tins, may be cut in slices, making a most attractive and delicious nougat.

HELLIE MAXWELL

PRETTY DRESS FOR JUNE BRIDESMAID



A PRETTY and conservative dress of net and net-top lace, to be worn over a colored underslip, is an American design that will commend itself to the bridesmaid at a June wedding. This same dress with white underslip, will interest the bride who does not want a conventional wedding dress, but does wish to be married in white, requiring only that her frock be pretty and then practical enough to do her some good after the wedding. There are many white dresses—of georgette, voile, crepe-de-chine, net or organza that such a bride may choose and lace of some kind is nearly always a part of them. In making a selection for a bride one must remember to look for dignified designs, but for bridesmaids this is not so important. The dress shown above has an underskirt of plain net with a wide hem. Over this there is a tunic of lace flouncing and over this again, set on at the sides, pointed drapery of plain net, with a narrow frill at the top. The lace is used for the kimono bodice filled in at front and back with a "V" shaped piece of tuck net. The three-quarter length sleeves are finished with pointed flounces of net edged with narrow Irish lace and the girle is made of wide satin ribbon. For a bridesmaid the girle will be in the color used for the underslip and will be pretty if finished with a large flat blossom made of the ribbon. There is nothing prettier or more practical than taffeta in light, flower-like colors for bridesmaids' dresses and they are enchanting when quaint styles are chosen for them and scarfs or fichus of tulle worn with them. It is in her maid's frocks that the American bride follows the lead of fancy. There is nothing like taffeta for freshness and sprightliness. Sometimes it serves as a foundation for much airy tulle drapery and flowers simply be long to it, possessing kindred charms. There is every chance of success when taffeta is chosen for bridesmaids and the gay frock at the wedding begins its journey along the primrose path of festivities and parties.

Hats for Summer Wear



MILLINERS and millinery departments are featuring new displays of hats made for midsummer wear and calling attention to the distinctive character of this headwear. The spring hat makes its appearance very early, helping to beguile us with thoughts of bright and balmy days that usually lag far behind their cheerful harbinger. A soft hat made of hem-stitched silk shirred to a flexible foundation represents the sort of sports hat that is making itself at home everywhere. For the off-the-face brim and lower part of the crown the silk is shirred in close rows. What milliners call a "tight" rose is made of folds of silk and posed at the front. A handsome tailored model of Milan has a crown of georgette. It is a clever off-the-face shape, spirited and becoming and is smartly trimmed with a wing at the right side. Bearing it company as a representative of the great company of street hats there is a small, high-crowned sailor shape, with brilliant slipper straw applied to it—one of many such substantial looking and snappy models.

The new displays for summer wear include hats for all occasions as may be gathered by a glance at the millinery pictured above. Here are street and dress hats with an example of a sport model. The most unusual hat in the group is made of plain and of brocaded georgette with slipper straw and piping braid contributing the unexpected but effective touches in its composition. The crown is of plain georgette with three rows of piping braid stitched about it, the brim of brocaded georgette, built up with several rows of slipper straw about the edge and at intervals on the straw, small, flat, feather ornaments traverse the width of the braid. One can imagine this handsome, semi-dress affair in any of the fashionable colors, but it

Julia Bottomley

MEXICAN KILLED WHEN GUN FAILS

Night Watchman Slays Miner After Litter Snaps Trigger in Gun Play.

Trinidad, Colo.—Lucas Ruiz, twenty-two, a coal miner, was shot dead by Night Watchman Joe Adler at Delagua at an early hour in the morning after Ruiz and one Plucido Martinez had attempted to hold up the watchman and Deputy Sheriff T. J. Littlejohn. Ruiz, who had earlier been disarmed by the night watchman, is said to have secured another gun and with Martinez encountered the two officers making their rounds in camp.

According to Adler, Ruiz drew his gun and holding it at the body of Adler pulled the trigger. The gun snapped but failed to discharge, and



when the man Ruiz attempted to again fire the weapon Adler fired, the bullet going through the body of Ruiz. Martinez, who was with him, escaped and has not been apprehended.

According to the officers, Ruiz, Martinez and two other Mexicans had been drinking and had gone through the camp shouting and discharging their revolvers. The watchmen had met the four men, disarmed Ruiz and told them to go home. Ruiz is reported to have said: "You've got my gun now, but I'll see you later, and we'll see who's boss." About one o'clock in the morning Ruiz and Martinez stopped the officers in front of the mine office, where Ruiz drew a revolver, which, falling to be discharged, saved the life of the watchman and precipitated the killing of Ruiz.

FED HIS CHILDREN GARBAGE

New York Father is Charged With Gross Negligence of His Family.

New York.—John Peraldo, a Swiss, residing near Inwood, a suburb of this city, has been adjudged guilty in the court of special sessions, sitting in New York city, of what was called most horrible neglect of the duties of husband and father.

Peraldo, thirty-five years old, had been in the United States 12 years. His accusers in court were his wife, several neighbors and agents of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. During the testimony it was shown that his wife and three children, Linda, six years old; Edith, three, and Joseph, eleven months, were housed in a tumble-down shack which they shared with chickens, dogs and a pig.

It was found that Peraldo does odd jobs for apartment house tenants in New York, and that each day he selected from garbage he brought home the food for his wife and children before feeding the pig, dogs and chickens. Peraldo himself lived in a coop in the back yard.

Asleep With Mouth Open, Woman Swallowed Mouse

Mrs. Mary Watson, a young married woman of London, England, is in a hospital suffering from a violent sickness. She said she had swallowed a mouse. According to her statement, she was in bed with her baby, and was awakened by the child moving. At the same time she saw a mouse running over her chest, and, as she put it, "it just slipped into my mouth before I could stop it and I swallowed it. You see, I always sleep with my mouth open."

WHALING STATION IS PLANNED

One of Oldest Towns in Northwest Restored to Life by Sea Food Company.

Eureka, Cal.—Trinidad, one of the oldest towns in the northern part of this country is taking on new life from the fact that a sea food company is establishing a whaling station there for the catching and reducing to fertilizer, chicken feed and other products, of the whale, this summer. Contracts have been let for erecting a wharf and a number of buildings.

WOMEN! DON'T BUY POOR DYE!

Say You Want "Diamond Dyes"—No Other Kind! Don't Spoil or Streak Your Material

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can diamond-dye a new, rich, fadeless color into worn, shabby garments, draperies, coverings, whether wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect results are guaranteed even if you have never dyed before. Druggist has color card.

Hard Luck, Indeed. The new baby brother was sleeping and Mary Elizabeth had been chided several times for playing and laughing rather noisily. "O, dear," she grumbled, "since that baby came I can't even whisper laugh."

The Exception. "I notice the temperature is taking a drop." "Then it is the only thing you can notice doing it."

Craze for Tattooing. Tattoo artists in London have been busy since the armistice. One soldier has had the names of all the battles in which he participated indelibly written on his arm. It was a rather long job, for he had been through the war from the start in 1914. In Thames court recently a man appeared with his hand, quite barren of hair, covered with tattooed butterflies, stars, etc.

Thousands of Happy Housewives in WESTERN CANADA

are helping their husbands to prosper—are glad they encouraged them to go where they could make a home of their own—save paying rent and reduce cost of living where they could reach prosperity and independence by buying on easy terms.

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such crops come prosperity, independence, good homes, and all the comforts and conveniences which make for happy living.

Farm Gardens—Poultry—Dairying are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Good climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, etc., give you the opportunities of a new land with the conveniences of old settled districts.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, reduced railway rates, etc., write Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 412, 113 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill., H. V. McINNIS, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan, Canadian Government Agents.

AS IT APPEARED TO HIM ANNUAL TIME OF TROUBLE

Hubby Had No Difficulty at All in Classifying His Wife as Species of Tree. Housecleaning Date May Change, but Its Consequences Can by No Means Be Avoided.

They are a husband and wife who have many quarrels. And she is not a fair antagonist, because she always weeps during every quarrel in order to win her point. The other night she brought home a new fur hat which she proudly exhibited to her husband, who did not like it, and proceeded to bark at it. He thinks it is a coon in a tree.

"Don't you call me a tree," she stormed, and then began to cry. "I suppose you're going to say next that I'm either a quince or persimmon tree."

"No," he smiled blandly. "I should think a weeping willow would be a more appropriate name."

His Modest Wish.

"Brudder Bosanko, how much y'all gwine to tax me for de use o' dat new black swing-tail coat o' yon for a couple o' days?"

"What yo' want wid dat coat a couple o' days, sah?"

"Muh wife died yiste'd'y, sah, and I aims to enjoy a short mou'n."—Kansas City Star.

Another Quick Firing Pistol.

An Alabamian man has invented a pistol that is practically a miniature machine gun, as its cartridges are loaded into a chain of almost any length desired.

At the Jungle Hop.

Mrs. Chimp (excitedly)—Did you hear about George Giraffe? Got a knot in his neck!

Mrs. Rhino (a late comer)—Gracious! How did it happen?

Mrs. Chimp—He was dancing with Holaise Hippo and tried to pull some cheek to cheek stuff.—Buffalo Express.

When a man seeks notoriety he usually finds more than he can use in his business.

For Every Home

A table drink that refreshes, but leaves no after-depression—

Instant Postum

Much used nowadays instead of coffee as a breakfast beverage because of its similarity in flavor to coffee, but with entire absence of ill effect, since Postum contains no "caffeine."

Instant Postum is made quickly in the cup, with economy as well as convenience.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere

Made by POSTUM CEREAL CO., Inc. BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN

Th' Dividin' Line on Flowerin' Day

WEVE had trouble and tribulation sence th' stranger bought Bull Tongue ranges," old Squire Gray complained gloomily, as he took his gun from the hooks. "Molly, girl, dummo as it's right for you to be out huntin' with me so much—but"—catching the shade of the disappointment in the young face—"reckon you can go this time. But, mind you, it's th' last!"

"Yes, father, the very last," Molly acquiesced, slipping on a discarded coat of the squire, "but the buck we saw on the Rainbow mountain—we mustn't miss him!"

"Squire!" interrupted a shrill voice from the kitchen, "you're raisin' Molly mighty triffin'—shootin' en tromplin' arder you like us she were yo' boy-kind, es were kilt endurfn' th' war."

"Hes so, Hannah Harks; jes so," the squire agreed. "I done—done lost my boys; then Molly's born so long arter, and there's no one else. But this air th' last time, Hannah. Come along, Molly. If yo're mother'd lived, she'd raised you es a female girl oughter be raised."

And the old man, with Molly tripping along beside him and laughing softly to herself, wended his way down the hill path. Every time was "the last" until Molly wanted to go again. They went down through the pines. Suddenly the squire stopped and rubbed his eyes.

"Mebbe your sight air better'n mine, daughter," he said; "look south in th' cove neighboring Rainbow mountaing—air that Grohsmann en a passel of men or no?"

"It's him, father—the stranger on our land—cuttin' away the brush. Oh, father, he's going to take Rainbow and the Fighting Ground!"

"Dummo es he will!" he drawled, striding rapidly forward.

No one knew much of the stranger except that he was from the West, and was seeking health and sport for his grandson Martin in the mountain country. Molly constantly encountered Martin hunting on the ridge. In fact, he seemed to follow the game oftener on the Gray lands than on his own Bull Tongue.

"What air you about, cuttin' brush on my land?" demanded the old squire.

"I'm cutting the line between yours and mine, if you want to know," the stranger retorted, offensively. "I want you to understand fully what belongs to Gray and what belongs to Grohsmann. You don't seem to know!"

"Mebbe I don't," replied the mountaineer, "but Rainbow mountain air mine. I've held it, man and boy, these sixty year. My father helt it af' me, en my grandpap af' him. Whenst I'm gone, my gal there'll hold it arter me!"

"We'll see about that!" My claim includes the Rainbow, and I propose to hold it. When I'm gone, my grandson Martin will hold it after me!" Grohsmann flung back.

As the two old men eyed each other, the thickest parted and, one by one, several men emerged. They paused, quite naturally, as though drawn by the discussion and curious as to its outcome.

"I want to move that grave off my land," Grohsmann insisted, after scanning the faces of the intruders carefully. "Out west where I come from, people stopped throwing their folks on the prairie cemeteries and church yards. And I tell you right now I'm not to be chiseled out of part of my purchase because you are too stupid to understand the line."

"Seems like I'm mostly too stupid," asserted the squire in misleading meekness of voice, "to understan' how you can get my land, savin' you bespeak me and pass some money long of it."

"I'm a western man, used to holdin' my claim by main force. This is the dividin' line, I say! I'm no fool, if you air!"

"My hand air monstrous thick, stranger. But I mostly hold to my say-so, which air that your line goes t'other side th' Rainbow?"

"Molly, daughter," he added, without turning his head, "the buck must have gone to th' big timber. Go arter him."

Molly dropped out of the group without disturbing its rigid pose. Looking back as she turned into the big timber, she saw the wrathful stranger advance a step in rash defiance. In an instant every weapon of the mountaineers was leveled at him and his men. Molly averted her eyes and ran swiftly into the big woods, so heedless that she ran squarely against Martin Grohsmann as he stepped from behind an immense oak.

"Wait, Molly wait! I come here to see you!" he called to her. "You are running like a wild deer. I wanted to say to you that you mustn't blame grandfather. He thinks the land is his."

"How can he when it's been father's always?" she flung back with conviction.

"But, Molly, we needn't quarrel. I don't care a fig about Rainbow mountain. Let them settle it as they like. Let us be friends. Won't you?"

Molly smiled forgivingly. It was hard to hold resentment against Martin.

"You understand, don't you, Martin," she explained, "that's the Fighting Ground, and Hannah Harks says the men killed there were all carried away, saving this one. I can't say rightly how he came to be left, but mother put wild violets and honeysuckle and lilies from the marsh over his grave, because he's so lonesome-like, though he ain't one of our men. I flower his grave now, Martin, 'stead of mother, every year. I fault your grandfather for wantin' the Rainbow and threatenin' to have the grave moved—onless I hope father won't hurt him."

"Just promise friends with me, Molly?" he pleaded.

"Dunno but what I will," the girl capitulated. When the Squire came home he was unusually silent and taciturn.

"Molly, daughter," he said, "I've a word to say. I've give warnin' es we'll shoot any prowlin' folks on Rainbow mountain and the stranger has give back word as he'll shoot any of we'uns ketchin' there until arter the new survey, which I've 'greed to allow. The Grays air bound to stand in with one another whichever way the survey goes. Th'

young feller, Martin, air against th' Grays, and you air a Gray. Mind you what I say."

As the days went by Molly caught glimpses, remote and fleeting of Martin dangerously far in, on ground protected by an armed neutrality. Once they chanced near enough for Martin to call to her.

"We're friends, Molly?"

"Yes—yes, Martin, we're friends, this time."

"They're done th' surveyn', Molly," Hannah Harks explained, when she reached home, "an th' stranger ain't satisfied. It don't give him Rainbow mountaing. They're goin' ter try it over ergen, an' they're all plumb hot, long of it. Whoonst steps on Rainbow air to be drapped in his tracks, 'thout no warnin'. Howsomere, I'm deemin' to flower th' grave whenst th' day comes."

The evening before Decoration day Molly was plucking white lilies when the Squire came down the path.

"My daughter," he said, in the mild, slow tones that always frightened her, "it has come to my ears that th' young feller, Martin, prowls continual on th' Rainbow. I've give in to a new surveyn'. But we 'greed t' shoot whomsoever footed on Rainbow mountaing. It has come to me that it's th' feller deyin' of us. He air a comely, proper boy, but a monstrous fool, en seems like they don't know Johnson Gray."

The lilies dropped from Molly's hands. She knew Johnson Gray. Conflicting impulses stirred her. From the chaos one conviction came supreme—she had a promise to keep. It was not being friends with Martin to let him unwittingly anger the Grays.

The young moon had long since vanished behind the peaks, but the stars gleamed in cloudless brilliancy. The peace and sublimity of the mountains seemed to infinite for evil design. And yet the Squire and half a dozen Grays were lying noiselessly in the brush along the dividin' line. Every man's finger was on the trigger, for some one had broken the compact, some one was prowling on the Rainbow.

Across the contested line, a hundred yards back, the dense undergrowth hid the reflection of the moon along other rifle barrels. Grohsmann and his men were equally vigilant.

Finally at first, but growing louder and louder with each step, the scuffle of advancing feet was heard. The watchers—on both sides—crouched in readiness to mete out the deserved retribution. Then the traitors came into view. There, going boldly across the cleared-slope, were Molly and Hannah Harks. They were laden with glistening clusters of white flowers. They walked unafraid along the sinuous path upward to the "lone grave" on the mountain top.

The rifles of the Grays came to earth. The Squire started forward and stopped. His face was white and drawn. Though he could not see them, he knew that other eyes watched the self-same slope of the Rainbow—from the other side—that other fingers, just as remorseless, rested on other weapons. Would they be merciful to this, his only one? Would they?

Across the line the bushes shook audibly and a leveled rifle gleamed in the moonlight a second, but was lowered again. No shot rang out.

The women passed on—unharmd. Their ascending footsteps grew fainter and died away.

But, ere either side had opportunity to catch its breath, the sound of other footsteps, ascending the mountain, resounded on the sharp night air. A breathless wait, a tense straining of the eyes through the openings in the brush along the path—way—and another traitor came into view. Martin Grohsmann walked boldly along, glancing neither to the one side nor the other. He, too, was laden with white flowers.

On the Gray side of the line the bushes shook audibly and a leveled rifle gleamed in the moonlight. But no shot rang out.

Unharmd, Martin, too, ascended the Rainbow, his footsteps dying off into the distance along the same path the women had taken.

Suddenly, the bushes on the Gray side of the line parted and a white shirt waved on the end of a rifle.

Almost simultaneously a white shirt held aloft on a rifle barrel was raised on the other side.

Squire Gray stepped into the open, holding up the flag of truce. He had done that once before—at Appomatox, with rage in his heart. But it was different now—his Molly had been spared to him.

The stranger appeared from the other side. He, too, held aloft a flag of truce. He had done that once before, also with shame in his heart. But it was different now—his grandson might have been sleeping in the same sleep with his soldier boy.

With unflinching steps the Blue and the Gray advanced slowly to the middle of the "nightin' ground." There they laid their rifles aside. They faced each other silently, awkwardly.

"Stranger," the old Squire began, at last, his voice strangely soft and shaken, "you spared my gal tonight—"

"Out west where I come from we don't shoot women!" the plainsman replied, tersely, but without even a trace of anger or malice in his tone. "And you spared my boy—I guess we're quits. And I guess we've learned our lesson from that boy and that girl and those flowers, ain't we?"

"We hev—but th' Rainbow—"

"That's it—the Rainbow.—Look here, Squire Gray, I may as well tell you that just before you waved your flag of truce I got a message that the last survey comes out like the first. I was preparing to signal you when you flew your flag. I'm not wanting to take what I know belongs to somebody else. But I want the Rainbow. I'll buy it, if you'll sell and move that grave. I don't want a rebel sleeping on my land."

"Dunno as you'd be tribulated long of that grave, even if I'd sell, which I ain't willing to do, for him as is in it fit agin us. He were a Yank."

"He was?" Grohsmann questioned. "Why that alters everything. A Union soldier? I had a son killed in the war."

"That's sure unlucky. I had three killed in the war," was the slow response. "T'werg all I had."

"And you care about your enemy's grave? You're a better man than I am, Squire. The grave is safe."

Suddenly Hannah Harks appeared descending the pathway. She stopped, nonplused, at the strange spectacle before her—Squire Gray and the stranger in conversation with their rifles lying on the ground. Then she approached slowly, glancing anxiously from one man to the other. At length she smiled grimly.

"I'm deemin' there won't be no necessity for a dividin' line arter all," she said, "there ain't none up there on Rainbow."

AIRPLANES IN COMMERCIAL WORK.
In eight months, commencing May 1, 1919, Hindley-Page commercial airplanes in Great Britain carried 4,023 passengers and 44,295 pounds of freight a total of 72,243 miles, according to the London Times. Between September 2, 1919, and January 8, 1920, the London-Paris air service carried 637 passengers and 16,986 pounds of freight, while 255 passengers and 25,016 pounds of goods were carried by the London-Brussels air service between September 27, 1919, and the first of this year.

FOR A STARTER.
"I think," said the solemn professor, "that we shall find a way to communicate with Mars."

"Don't you bother about that," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "If you want to get a neat little endowment from me, you devise some reliable means of getting central to connect me with my office."

LEAVES HIS BED TO FIGHT GANG

Detective Routs Four Mexicans Who Try to Assassinate Him.

WIFE LOADS HIS GUN

Attack Is Sequel to War on Mexican Crooks at Pueblo, Colo.—Officer Kills Seven in Twenty Years.

Pueblo, Colo.—When four Mexicans came to his house to assassinate him, as the police believe, at 1:20 o'clock in the morning, City Detective Charles Baty, 704 West Fourth street, shot and killed Salvador Parea, twenty-eight, and put the other three to flight.

Baty arose from a sick bed to meet the Mexicans after they had intercepted his son with drawn pistols in front of the house. They allowed young Baty to proceed into the house and he aroused his father. Mr. Baty, partially clad, went to the front door and opened it. As he did so six bullets, fired in rapid succession, imbedded themselves in the framework of the door.

Wife Loads Gun as He Fires.
Baty returned the fire and emptied his revolver into the crowd, shooting from the open doorway. Parea dropped dead and the three others ran.

Meanwhile Mrs. Baty had arisen, loaded two more revolvers and handed them to her husband, who ran into the street and fired after the retreating trio.

This is the seventh Mexican whom Baty has killed in his 20 years on the police force, during which time he has handled practically all important police cases among the Mexican population.

Plan to Kill Him Formed.
On January 14 Baty went into a darkened room in the Mexican district to make an arrest, while three other detectives waited outside. The door snapped shut with a spring lock and



Shooting From the Open Doorway.
The Mexican inside started firing. While the other detectives battered the door, Baty and the Mexican fought in a room lighted only by flashes from their guns. Finally the door opened and Baty walked out uninjured. The Mexican was found dead.

HALF-POUND BABY WILL LIVE

Weighs Nineteen Ounces Now—To Be World's Most Beautiful Baby, Claim.

New York.—Jenne Ousset, champion New York lightweight baby, is "perfectly healthy and will be the most beautiful baby in the world," despite the fact that, when born, she weighed only half a pound.

Jenne, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ousset of 229 East Thirty-fifth street, is now six weeks old and weighs one pound and three ounces.

"When she was born all the doctors said that she could not possibly live," said Miss Louise Benard, the nurse. "But she is fooling them all. Her health is perfect and her daily development is a thing beautiful to see. She will not remain small."

Both Mrs. Ousset and Miss Benard are in constant attendance to the tiny mite of humanity, whose weight is just equal to that of the doll with which she is amused.

LIVED ON HARDWARE DIET

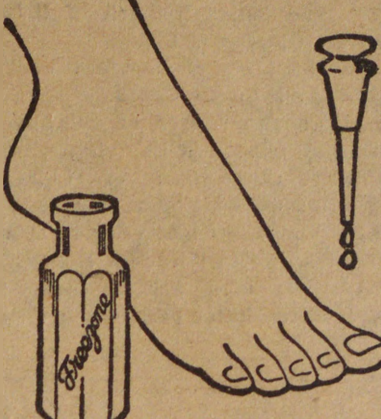
Shellshock Victim Found to Have 668 Pieces of Foreign Substance in His Stomach.

Danville, N. Y.—That a shellshock patient in the United States hospital here, in fits of delirium swallowed a varied hardware diet almost beyond credulity, was revealed by an operation on the man's stomach.

When Doctor Driesbach, the head surgeon, opened up the patient's stomach he found 30 rolls of tin the size of a man's little finger, four toothbrush handles, four wooden tongue depressors, several nails, many buttons, buckles, needles and sticks. In all, there were 668 pieces of foreign substance.

Lift off Corns!

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



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

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

Suspicious Circumstance.
"Henry, while we were calling on the Jibway I saw Mr. Jibway make a peculiar sign to you and shortly afterward both of you hurriedly excused yourselves."

"Why—er—yes, my dear. John Jibway wished me to step into the library where he had some old volumes to show me. You know, I have a taste for books."

"Yes, Henry. I dare say your taste was highly gratified. I heard a loud smacking of lips and then you exclaimed, 'Ah! That's the stuff.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

STOMACH TROUBLES VERSUS T. A. E. OF B. W.

The days when stomach troubles were feared as an almost invincible enemy are gone. They lose now always. Their powerful rival, Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine, takes the game away from them any time the opportunity offers. Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine beats the stomach troubles and always wins the pennant, because its team is matchless. The best bitter herbs, roots and barks of eminent medicinal value have been selected for the formula of this remedy, and the result is that it never disappoints. It acts wonderfully in all cases of stomach disorders, constipation, poor appetite, headaches, etc. And Triner's Angelica Bitter tonic is another excellent remedy. It builds up the sapped health and stimulates the digestive organs to work. It is very valuable in convalescence. Your druggist or dealer in medicines has these remedies in stock for you.—Joseph Triner Company, 1333-43 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.—Adv.

Platinum.
It would appear that there has almost ceased production of Russian platinum. In normal times 90 per cent of the world's output came from Russia, and the United States takes about one-half of the world's production.

IN BUYING ASPIRIN ALWAYS SAY "BAYER"

Look for the name "Bayer" on tablets, then you need never worry.

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." can be taken safely for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Joint Pains, Neuritis, and Pain generally.

To get quick relief follow carefully the safe and proper directions in each unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." This package is plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross."

The "Bayer Cross" means the genuine, world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylic-acid.—Adv.

Perhaps.
Hardnut—Young Smith is a live wire.

Softnut—Aw, yes; that probably accounts for his shocking manners.

He who would succeed in any line of business must first plan his work, then work his plan.

BETTER THAN PILLS FOR LIVER ILLS

Nature's Remedy

25¢ Box

NR Tonight—Tomorrow Alright

Lubricant Carbon Remover Solves the Carbon Problem. When your motor loses power, when it knocks, bucks and overheats, don't monkey with the carburetor. Send for a can of Lubricant Carbon Remover and pour two to four tablespoons into each spare plug hole. Follow directions and the motor will do the rest. It works like a cathartic, you will see the proof in the cleaned spark plugs, and you will get more power and more miles out of every gal. gasoline. Every can guaranteed. \$1. prepaid. Agents: W. A. Cherokee Specialty Co., Box 512, Cherokee, Ia.

E-Z STOVE POLISH Shines Quick Easy—Dustless—Odorless—Durable
E-Z Metal Polish for the Nickel E-Z Iron Enamel for the Pipe
MARTIN & MARTIN, Mfg., CHICAGO

If You Will Invest in a Gold Mine showing promise of another crop of millions, write Mtn. Flower Gold Mine Co., St. Joseph, Mo.

THE RIGHT WAY

in all cases of DISTEMPER, PINKEYE INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC.
of all horses, brood mares, colts

"SPOHN THEM"
on the tongue or in the feed with

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routs the disease by expelling the germs. It wards off the trouble, no matter how they are "exposed." A few drops a day prevent those exposed from contracting disease. Contains nothing injurious. Sold by druggists, harness dealers or by the manufacturers. 50 cents and \$1.15 per bottle. AGENTS WANTED.

SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.

SURE RELIEF



BELLANS
FOR INDIGESTION

Cuticura Talcum

Fascinatingly Fragrant
Always Healthful
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Teamster's Life Saved

"Peterson Ointment Co., Inc. I had a very severe sore on my leg for years. I am a teamster. I tried all medicines and salves, but without success. I tried doctors, but they failed to cure me. I couldn't sleep for many nights from pain. Doctors said I could not live for more than two years. Finally Peterson's Ointment was recommended to me and by its use the sore was entirely healed. Thankfully yours, William Haase, West Park, Ohio, care E. G. Reitz, Box 199."

Peterson says: "I am proud of the above letter and have hundreds of others that tell of wonderful cures of Eczema, Piles and Skin Diseases."

Peterson's Ointment is 35 cents a box. Mail orders filled by Peterson Ointment Co., Buffalo.

Eczema

MONEY BACK
without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Lasts all season. Made of secret, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or stain. Guaranteed effective. Sold by Express, prepaid. Price 5¢ & 15¢ by Express, prepaid. A. B. Richards Co., Gresham, Texas.

HUNT'S Salve

DAISY-FLY KILLER

ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Nest, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of secret, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or stain. Guaranteed effective. Sold by Express, prepaid. Price 5¢ & 15¢ by Express, prepaid. A. B. Richards Co., Gresham, Texas.

Prayed for Cure Finds it After 10 Years

Food Would Sour and Boil
—Teeth Like Chalk

Mr. Herbert M. Gessner writes from his home in Berlin, N. H.:

I had stomach trouble over ten years; kept getting worse. I tried everything for relief but it came back worse than ever. Last fall I got awfully bad; could only eat light loaf bread and tea. In January I got so bad that what I would eat would sour and boil; my teeth would be like chalk. I suffered terribly. I prayed every day for something to cure me. One day I read about EATONIC and told my wife to get me a box at the drug store as I was going to work at 4 p. m. I took one-third of it and began to feel relief; when it was three-fourths gone, I felt fine and when it was used up I had no pains. Wife got me another box but I have felt the pain but twice. I used five tablets out of the new box and I have no more stomach trouble. Now I write to tell you how thankful I am that I heard of EATONIC. I feel like a new man; I eat what I like, drink plenty of water, and it never hurts me at all.

GRAND THEATRE
Sat., June 5—"Good Gracious Anna-belle"—Billie Burke.
Wed., June 9—"Puppy Love"—Dorothy Gish.
Sat., June 12—"Pettigrews Girl"—Eihel Clayton.
Wed., June 16—"Partners three"—Enid Bennett.
Sat., June 19—"Test of Honor"—John Barrymore.
Wed., June 23—"Little Comrade"—Vivian Martin.
Sat., June 26—"Leta Elope"—Marguerite Clarke.
Wed., June 30—"Rescuing Angel"—Shirley Mason.
Admission—Adults, 22 cents, plus 3c tax, total 25 cents.
Admission Children, 13c plus 2c tax, total 15 cents.
Beginning June 1 shows start at 8:30 p. m.

J. G. C. Pierce was an Elgin visitor Tuesday.
T. H. Gill of Marengo was a Genoa caller Monday.
Fred Zweiger of Rockford spent Sunday in Genoa.
Lew Duval of Rockford spent Decoration day in Genoa.
Geo. and Julius Rudolph of Belvidere were in Genoa Sunday.
Mrs. Geo. Dye of Rockford was a week-end visitor in Genoa.
Mrs. Emma Simpson of Milwaukee is visiting friends in this city.
Edward Christensen of Chicago was a Decoration Day visitor.
Miss Violet Mills of Chicago spent Monday with Miss Harriet Doty.
W. A. Lankton was in Indianapolis, Ind., the latter part of the week.

In the interest of the Leitch Electric Co.
R. T. Smith, the DeKalb real estate man, was in town Monday.
Carl Holtgren transacted business in Chicago Thursday of this week.
Miss Myrtle Van Wie is bookkeeper at the office of Genoa Lumber Co.
M. D. Burgess left for his home in Maiden Rock, Wis., Wednesday evening.
Miss Lillian Nelson of Chicago is a guest at the home of B. Hemmelgarn.
Misses Edith Sodeberg, Emma and Anna Leonard spent Saturday in DeKalb.
Valentine Glidden and family of Hampshire were Genoa callers last Sunday.
Harriet Doty is visiting a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Joe Rendell, in DeKalb.
James Furr spent last week with his son, Kenneth, at the University of Illinois.
Mrs. Roy Beardsley of Oak Park is visiting her many friends in Genoa this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Harlyn Fisher are entertaining the former's mother of Filer, Idaho.
John James of Kirkland was a guest Monday at the home of his brother, Will.
A number of young people attended the "Senior Hop" in Marengo Tuesday night.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith of Elgin were over Sunday visitors with Genoa friends.
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Olmstead of Shabbona visited over the week end with home folks.
Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Bevan and Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Lindgren spent Monday at Crystal Lake.
Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Taylor of Oak Park were guests of Miss Flora Buck over the week end.
Mrs. Robert Cruikshank, Jr., is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Toles of Greenwood.
Otto Lackner of Detroit and Carl Lackner of Racine were week-end visitors in Genoa.
Martin has in a new selection of sterling silver bar pins. Prices range from \$2.00 to \$4.50.
Harry McInlyre of South Bend, Ind., visited friends in this city several days last week.
Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Duval and children of Sycamore spent Sunday with Genoa relatives.
Geo. Johnson of Heyworth, Wis., spent over Decoration day with Genoa relatives and friends.
Mr. and Mrs. George Kirby of Ottawa spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Libbie Kirby.
Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Wright of DeKalb were Memorial Day guests at the home of E. W. Brown.
F. P. Renn, who has been confined to his bed for several weeks, was able to get up Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Stewart and daughter came out from Chicago to spend Sunday and Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Tabor and daughter of Belvidere visited relatives in Genoa over Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Allen of Chicago were Monday visitors at the home of Miss Fannie Burroughs.
Fred Spansall of Rockford visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. Chas. Nelson, Sunday and Monday.
L. J. Kiernan went to Minneapolis Minn., Wednesday evening to place orders for threshing machinery.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Duval of Elgin visited their daughter, Mrs. Walter Brandemuhl over the week end.
Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hutchison and sons of Maywood were week-end guests at the R. B. Field home.
Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Burroughs and Misses Fannie and Cassie Burrough were Marengo visitors Saturday.
Miss Minnie Fox of Chicago came Thursday of this week to spend several days with Miss Flora Buck.
Miss Mary Ritter of Chicago spent the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ritter.
Mr. and Mrs. John Geithman had as their guests several days last week, the latter's sister and husband.
Mr. and Mrs. Arnold of Mandan, N. D. are visiting their daughters, Mrs. Alice Stanley and Miss Grace Arnold.
Harry H. Perkins is now working in the employment office of the American Steel & Wire Co. at DeKalb.
Mr. and Mrs. Bryce Smith and Miss Dorothy Shoessel and Harry Perkins spent the week-end at Lake Geneva.
Mrs. Libbie Kirby and daughters, Marjorie and Genevieve are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kirby of Ottawa.
Mrs. R. H. Rudolph entertained her mother, Mrs. Dunn and sister, Mrs. Carey of Kenosha over the week-end.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Swan of Wyoming spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius May.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Senska and daughter of Chicago spent the week-end at the home of the former's parents.
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hammond are visiting at the home of their daughter, June, who resides on a ranch in Idaho.
Mr. and Mrs. R. Marshall of South Elgin and Mrs. Geithman's niece and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kayner of Elgin.
Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Duval entertained the latter's mother, Mrs. Gilchrist and son, Harley of Fairdale, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Nutting of Oak Park spent over Decoration day with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Smith.
E. C. Rosenfeld and daughters, Bernice and Marjorie, visited Mrs. Rosenfeld at the hospital in Elgin Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan and children were over Decoration day visitors of Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Wells of Elgin.
Miss Finley, who taught third grade in the public schools the past year, left for her home in Burlington, Iowa, Friday.
Children's Day will be observed at the M. E. church on Sunday, June 13. The program will appear in next week's issue.
Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Merle Evans motored to Starved Rock Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. David Patterson of Chicago were week-end visitors of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Patterson.
Mrs. Jennie Young and son, Wesley were guests at the home of the former's father, H. J. Merritt over the week end.
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Goding and George spent Decoration day with Mrs. Goding's mother, Mrs. W. Kennedy of Rockford.
Mrs. Emma Olmstead entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ward Olmstead and son, Bayard, and Mrs. Peter Nelson of Chicago Sunday.
Miss Flora Buck and guest, Miss Minnie Fox, attended a banker's convention and banquet at Belvidere Thursday of this week.
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Goding entertained Miss Ethel Wiley and father of DeKalb and Mr. and Mrs. Boardman of Aurora Sunday.
Mrs. Carrie Schneider and son, Leon of Chicago spent the latter part of the week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Edsall.

DR. J. W. OVITZ
Physician and Surgeon
Genoa Office over Swan's Store. Telephone No. 11
Monday, 9:00 to 12:00 a. m. Thursday, 9 to 12:00 a. m.
Tuesday, 9:00 to 12:00 a. m. Friday, 9:00 to 12:00 a. m.
Wednesday, 3 to 8:30 p. m. Saturday, 3:00 to 8:30 p. m.
Charges for visits at the home will be the same as the my residence were in Genoa
Sycamore Office in Pierce Building. Phone No. 122.
Special Appointments by Telephone

STRAW
HATS
PANAMAS
SAILOR STRAWS
HARVEST HATS
for every day use in farming
Holtgren & Son
THE QUALITY STORE

Goodyear Service--
Our Service

It is part of the Goodyear policy and part of our policy to be of real service to all tire users.

Goodyear builds three types of clincher casings for the smaller cars such as the Ford, Maxwell, Crevolet or Dort—and the same long mileage is built into them as in the larger sizes.

We help you choose the best type of tire for your needs, and we tell you—show you—how to get the longest possible mileage out of them.
We have a complete stock of Goodyears. Casings and tubes of all sizes and types. Tire Accessories, etc.
It will pay you in many ways to take advantage of our SERVICE.
They are preferred by the Majority—Goodyear Heavy Tourist Tubes.



GENOA Garage

We have Goodyear Heavy Tourist Tubes Too

Go to Evans' Cafe for
Hydrox Ice Cream
Made in Chicago

McClaren Tires

Is a tire that, once used, will always be a part of your car. Call and let us tell why.
Prest-O-Lite

Our service for storage batteries is right up to the minute. We exchange Prest-O-Lite batteries while having yours repaired.

Dodge Service Station
DUVAL & AWE
GENOA, ILLINOIS

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

For Sale

FOR SALE—1917 Ford touring car and 1920 Ford roadster with starter, both in A-1 condition. R. H. Browne, Genoa. 32-4f

FOR SALE—Large oak dining room table, when extended will seat 20 people. Inquire of I. W. Douglass *

FOR SALE—8 room house with furnace, bath, fine condition, location Jackson St. Address D. F. Crowley, Addison, Ill. 31-2f*

FOR SALE—A second-hand Ford, in good condition. At a bargain. Phone Black 62. N. N. Sheeley, Herbert, Ill. 31-2f

FOR SALE—Good used Ford Cars. E. W. Lindgren, Genoa, Ill. 23-4f

Lands and City Property

FOR SALE—Eight residence properties, at anywhere from \$600.00 to \$8,000.00, according to location and improvements. Some of these ought to fit and suit you if you want any. 25-4f D. S. Brown.

FOR SALE—3 houses and 2 cottages in city of Genoa, also some vacant lots, desirably located. J. A. Patterson, Genoa, Ill. 18-4f

FOR SALE—House and lot two blocks from the postoffice. Price low. Terms to suit purchaser. F. R. Rowen, Genoa, Illinois. 21-4f

FOR SALE—Several local farms, all sizes and all prices. Also some good city property, both business and residence. F. P. Renn, Genoa, Ill. 19-4f

My apartment building on Sycamore street. First floor contains five rooms and a bath, second floor has 4 rooms and a bath. Inquire of G. H. Martin, Genoa, Illinois. 15-4f

Wanted

WANTED—100 automobiles that require new tops or side curtains. Bring your car in and let me show you. G. L. Nichols, Genoa. 32-2f*

WANTED—Girls and women up to forty years of age, for light factory work. Capable of earning from eighteen to twenty dollars per week. Arrangements can be made for board and room. Apply Illinois Wire & Cable Co., Sycamore, Ill. Phone 69. 30-6f.

MEN WANTED—for work in machine shop and erecting department. Apply at Illinois Thresher Co., Sycamore, Ill. 28-4f

RENDERING—The Genoa rendering plant having changed hands, we will give the best of service. Wyde & Whipple, Phone 68 or 1722. 7-4f

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown, Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Any kind, anywhere. 1f

HANDLING YOUR FUNDS

A Business Manager who disburses funds at your direction, a secretary who keeps your accounts, a sleepless sentinel guarding your funds, a carrier who delivers to all corners of the country—all these and many other offices are performed by the bank.

Money which you wish to send within this city or to distant points is conveyed by your check simply, safely and cheaply.

The checking account is only one of the many mediums through which this bank serves its customers.

Exchange Bank
Deposits guaranteed with over \$300,000

Now Is The Time
—To Have Your—
PAPER HANGING
AND
DECORATING DONE
No Contract too Small or too Large
—FOR US—
We will Save You Money !!
—All Work Guaranteed—
Wire — Write — Phone
H. E. Burdick & Son
LOCK BOX 202 PHONE 73
GENOA, ILL.

SPECIAL

“Come Again” corn at per can **15c**
Firmly bound brooms on sale **74c**

E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer

—MEMORIALS—
Designed and Manufactured from the Rough Granite
At Our New Factory
114 - 116 So. First St., Rockford, Illinois *
“Reliable Builders of Monuments Since 1874”
ROBERT TRIGG & SONS

The Genoa Republican
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

Subscription, per year.....\$2.00

Published by
C. D. SCHOONMAKER & SON

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

It is quite evident that not one of the presidential candidates are in a position to "cast the first stone" as far as spending money is concerned. All are living in glass houses. But, will someone please tell us how the candidates would have gained publicity without spending money, committing bigamy, murder or becoming

a movie star? We sincerely believe that the candidates have chosen the proper and legitimate course. If it has been discovered that any candidate has deliberately bought votes, that candidate should be given a permanent place on the mourner's bench.

The Chicago Journal has not learned the virtue of the court oath in its political editorials and news items. There is real virtue. Mr. Eastman in telling the truth, (we believe you do) the whole truth, (your forgetfulness is convenient) and nothing but the truth, (We'll give you the benefit of the doubt.)

We believe that Lowden, Wood and Johnson are honest in their in-

tentention of expending no funds illegitimately in the campaign. The metropolitan press is biased in one of the three directions and every one of these three men are political crooks, according to the particular paper you are reading. The Republican is for Lowden because we believe he is the best fitted for the Washington job. Being for Lowden does not mean that we underestimate the honesty and ability of Wood and Johnson.

NEW LEBANON

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Porter of Mukwong, Wis. spent a few days at the home of Rae Crawford.

Rae Crawford has been quite sick with quincy but is better at this writing.

Arthur Hackman motored to Paw Paw Sunday and called on his mother, Mrs. Charles Hackman, who is very sick.

E. Kiner and family, Wm. Coughlin and family motored to Marselles Sunday, returning Monday.

Mrs. G. Johnson and daughters were visiting at Chas. Coon's Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gray of Zearling, Ia, have been visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Dr. McEwan and family called on Chas. Coon Tuesday.

Chas. Coon and family attended Decoration Day exercises in Genoa Sunday.

Mr. G. Shannon, Mr. and Mrs. R. Samelson, and Mr. and Mrs. Poole of Harlan Park motored out from their homes and were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carlson of Ellsworth attended the funeral of Mrs. Carrie Peterson at Genoa Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Carlson spent Tuesday evening with their niece, Mrs. Chas. Coon, returning home Wednesday.

Mrs. Earl Cook and sister, Mrs. Vera Bleckler of Kingston motored to Elgin Wednesday.

Sam Coon shelled corn at Neola elevator Wednesday and Thursday.

Wm. Botcher and family, Wm. Japp and family and Lem Gray and family attended the funeral of Mrs. Aug. Lanwhre.

Miss Gladys DeLatte of Chicago was a guest at H. Kruger's home Monday, returning home Tuesday.

H. Kruger and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Japp and son, Arlo, Mr. and Mrs. J. Botcher and daughters, and Henry Keorner and family and Joe Keorner attended the farewell party at the home of L. Koth's in Sycamore.

Miss Pearl Smith of Elgin is a guest at the home of her cousin, Mrs. L. J. Kierman.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Perkins and daughter, Miss Irma were visitors at the home of Mrs. Perkins' sister, Mrs. Hancock of Belvidere, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mullendorf and two children and the former's mother and David Eklor of Chicago were guests at the W. A. Eklor home Sunday.

Peter Konkaski of Chicago spent the week end at the home of Mrs. Erdina Teyler. Mrs. Konkaski and daughter will spend several more days in Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gormley, who for the past several months have been living in Rockford, have moved to Dubuque, Iowa.

Mrs. Albert Corson went to Chicago Thursday of this week to spend several days with relatives. Her daughter, Irene, will return with her for a two week's visit.

Mrs. L. J. Kiernan was a guest at a one o'clock luncheon given in honor of Miss Ruth Norton of Elgin Saturday. Miss Norton and Mrs. Kiernan were girlhood chums.

Mr. and Mrs. Corwin Corson, who have been visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Priscilla Robinson, and other relatives, returned to their home in Bedford, Iowa, last week.

G. L. Nichouls has rented space in J. L. Patterson's barn on Emmett street and will make a business of washing automobiles as well as replacing tops and side curtains.

W. A. Geithman, F. W. and Lee Olmsted motored to Chicago last Friday to visit their brother-in-law, Charles Bright, who has been confined to his home for many months.

The members of the Community club will enjoy a picnic Monday afternoon. The Athenians of the membership division will entertain the Spartans at a one o'clock luncheon in the water works park.

The delightful showers Tuesday evening came at the most opportune time. Corn is now practically all in and other crops were in need of moisture. Garden truck is booming today—and so are the weeds.

Mrs. Stinger came out from Chicago Sunday and was a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. S. H. Matteson. The sisters left the first of the week for Fort Pierre, S. D., where they will spend a month with relatives.

Ole Olson, foreman of the finishing department at the piano factory, has moved his family to Genoa and occupying A. R. Slater's house on Sycamore street. Mr. Slater has moved into the Stiles house on Locust street.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cruikshank and family of Detroit have been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cruikshank, Sr. The former and his family expect to leave soon for California to make their home.

Beautiful china makes the summer luncheon table attractive. You will find very pretty hand-painted sugars and creamers, salt and pepper shakers, sugar sifters, bread and butter plates, salad plates, cups and saucers, etc. at Martin's. Call and see them.

Mr. and Mrs. Clive Watson and sons, Robert and Rhonald, Mrs. Peter Konkoski and Wm. Watson were DeKalb visitors Tuesday. Mrs. Anna Balcom returned with them and will spend several weeks at the C. D. Schoonmaker home.

Misses Klea Schoonmaker and Evelyn Patterson took the little tots in their Sunday school classes on a picnic in Patterson's woods Saturday afternoon. The weather was ideal, the picnic spot beautiful and it proved a great day for the kiddies.

Mrs. John Sell entertained in honor of Miss Grace Arnold Saturday afternoon. The affair was a miscellaneous shower and Miss Arnold received many beautiful gifts. The hostess served dainty refreshments. Miss Arnold will soon become the bride of Orrin Merritt.

The Mountain Ash Choir, the world famed Welsh Male singers will give a concert at the DeKalb Methodist church, Monday evening, June 7. The Men's club of that church are bringing this noted group of singers to DeKalb. It is a rare opportunity to hear this group of prize winning Welsh soloists. Admission \$1.00.

The Philathea class of the M. E. Sunday school were very pleasantly entertained by Miss Olive Ferden at the home of Mrs. F. W. Duval on Sycamore street Monday evening. Some time ago each member agreed to earn a dollar to add to the class treasure. Monday evening all the members told their experiences in earning the dollar. Their schemes were interesting and caused much merriment.

Mrs. Ray Helsdon and daughter, Mildred and the former's father, E. E. Griggs of Chicago spent the latter part of the week at the home of J. L. Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kohn and daughter, Barbara, spent from Saturday until Monday at the home of Mr. Kohn's mother in Watertown, Wis.

Martin has most any style that you may wish for in the fancy comb line. Some are plain, while others are gold filled and set with stones. Prices reasonable.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Whwright of Winnetka spent the week end at the Fo Oo Swan home. Monday Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Swan and daughter, Helen visited in Rockford.

In the Calendar of Success there is but one time

NOW

But one day

TODAY

But one season

THE GETTING BUSY SEASON

Get Busy today and order your coal

DO IT NOW!

Phone No. 1

Genoa Lumber Co.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Runabout is a Runabout in reality—a regular business messenger, solving the question of economical and quick transportation. The Contractor, Builder, Traveling Salesman, Collector, Solicitor, all find the Ford Runabout the most convenient as well as the most economical among motor cars. Durable in service, and useful every day in the year. We solicit your order for one or more. We ask your patronage in the repair of your car, assuring you of genuine Ford Parts, skilled workmen, reasonable prices.

E. W. Lindgren
Genoa, Illinois



Junk

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

MIKE GORDON

INSECTICIDES

Arsenate of Lead Paris Green
Bordeaux Mixture

Spray the plants, greens and shrubery early. Our line of insecticides is complete

Baldwin's Pharmacy

Does Your Roof Leak?

There is no comfort under a leaky roof. Spring rains find every weak spot. Its expensive too, for dripping water ruins walls and ceilings.

You can prevent loss and trouble by putting on a new roof quickly. You will want a good lasting job—a roofing that is rot-proof, fire-resistive, and lasting—the kind which many of our satisfied customers have found economical—the kind that puts an end to everlasting repairing. We have several high-grade roofings for you to select from and we'll gladly figure the cost. They are as watertight as concrete made from our Portland cement.

“Ask Slim”

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.

BUILDING HEADQUARTERS, Genoa, Illinois

Do you wish for a repetition of last winter in experiencing an acute shortage of coal?

Order

Hard & Soft

COAL

Now

Zeller & Son



The Starting and Lighting Battery That Goes Into Your Car to Work

THERE is no "perhaps" about the "EXIDE." Thirty-two years of battery-building experience guarantees the enduring rightness of its every detail. It is built to perform—smoothly, powerfully, dependably.

"EXIDE" Service is equally practical. The next time you require battery service, visit our "EXIDE" Service Station—or, better still, call for a Free Battery Test regularly.

In a little while you will come to appreciate that "EXIDE" Service is really an important step toward more efficient and economical operation of the battery in your car.

Genoa Gargae

DORT
Quality Goes Clear Through

The Dort is unusually simple in design. And its working parts are so accessible that owners say they, themselves, can easily make the occasionally needed minor repairs at very small expense.



PRICES: Touring Car, \$1035; Roadster, \$1035; Fourseason Sedan, \$1665; Fourseason Coupe, \$1665. F. O. B. Factory. Wire Wheels and Spare Tires Extra.

B & G Garage
Genoa, Illinois

CLEANING PRESSING, REPAIRING
Men's and Ladies' Suits and Coats
Over Holtgren's Store
JOHN ALBERTSON

United States a Real Democracy Only When It Votes for President.

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART, American Writer.



This is one of the most critical periods in the country's history. The nation faces a vitally necessary industrial and economic adjustment, in which every man and woman must aid.

The basic economic factor is the home and it rests with the women to take the initiative in measures affecting the home.

Autocracy of mass is as bad as autocracy of class. The strongest emotion prevailing in the country today is fear of radicalism. The people must shake off their political lethargy and realize that they are the government.

Every four years the country puts all its eggs in one basket and must take its chance until the next general election. We have been particularly fortunate in selecting our presidents in the past, but we can't afford to make a mistake at this critical period of our national life.

There must be no "rubber stamp" delegates to the national conventions. They must reflect the wishes of the people they represent.

The greatest problem before the American people, I believe, is industrial and economic adjustment, so that we may take the lead in this. The men are doing their part now. They earn in their capacity, while the women now must achieve the impossible by maintaining the home at a decent standard in the face of continually increasing living costs.

Reactionary and Progressive and How America Will Be Made Secure.

By NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER, President Columbia University

The sure mark of the reactionary is unwillingness to make use of the teachings of past experience or to read the lessons of history and apply them to the problems of today.

The true progressive, on the other hand, is he who carefully reads history and carefully examines the experience of mankind in order to see what lessons have already been learned, what mistakes have already been repeated and what principles of organization and conduct have established themselves as sound and beneficial.

America will be saved, not by those who have only contempt and despite for her founders and her history, but by those who look with respect and reverence upon the great series of happenings extending from the voyage of the Mayflower to the achievements of the American armies on the soil of France, and upon that long succession of statesmen, orators, men of letters and men of affairs who have themselves been both the product and the highest promise of American life and American opportunity.

The declaration of independence rings as true today as it did in 1776. The constitution remains the surest and safest foundation for a free government that the wit of man has yet devised.

Faithful adherence to these strong and enduring foundations and a high purpose to apply the fundamental principles of American life with sympathy and openmindedness to each new problem that presents itself will give us a people increasingly prosperous, increasingly happy and increasingly secure.

"I Have Preached the Doctrine of the Red, White and Blue Forever."

By JOHN KJELLANDER, Superior Court Clerk, Chicago.

The initial fact in my case is that I, a native of Sweden, am proud of my American citizenship. There my glory begins and ends.

When I arrived at Castle Garden I had \$10. I came to Chicago, the metropolis of the Golden West, and I partook again of an effervescent cup of optimism. Quoting Theodore Roosevelt, "the name of American is to bear the most honorable of titles and whoever does not so believe has no business to bear the name at all." Send all such back.

These United States have given me opportunity. I have been honored by the electorate. Class distinction would have barred me abroad. This country has afforded me the privilege of knowing, personally, men and women of all classes, from the lowly to the chief magistrate of the nation.

Respecting my fatherland, I have gained adoration for the land of my adoption. I wish the same were true of other foreigners who have come to our shores. To all such as have been classified as "Reds" I would say "get out!" To deport them is a pussyfoot method. Their place is before a firing squad. In my job as clerk of the Superior court of Cook county I have made many addresses in my office to applicants for citizenship and I have preached the doctrine of the red, white, and blue—forever.

"Some Large Questions on Which the Future of the Nation Depends."

By MRS. CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT, Woman Suffrage Leader.

Some large questions are coming up today. To cite a few of them. How shall the peace of the world be maintained? How shall food enough be produced to bring the necessary variety within the possession of every human being? How shall industrial profiteers be brought to book? How shall the illiteracy, so glaringly revealed by war statistics, be removed, for ignorance in a republic is an ever-present menace?

As many women die every year from perfectly preventable causes at maternity as there were men from this country killed in the great war. Why should this go on?

These are a few of the questions calling for attention at this time. And the future of the nation, the happiness of posterity depends upon the manner in which men and women voters of today meet these questions.

To my mind, it is the duty of the women voters in the coming election to place their eyes upon the big things at issue and let those big things govern their choice of party and candidates.

TRY CUCUMBERS IN MANY WAYS

Not Many American Housekeepers Know Their Possibilities as Cooked Vegetable.

FAVORED BY FOREIGN COOKS

In Other Countries They Are Used in Same Manner as Corn, Eggplant and Squash—Afford Pleasant Change in Diet.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Cucumbers, when in season, are usually cheap—much cheaper than corn, beans, or peas—but the average family grows tired of them served raw and so by early fall comparatively few are being eaten in American homes.

Not many American housekeepers know their possibilities as a cooked vegetable, but in other countries they are used in the same way as are eggplant, squash, and corn. They have a flavor all their own and afford a pleasant change in the diet.

The following recipes have been taken largely from foreign cookbooks and are favorites of housewives of other countries. They have been tested by United States department of agriculture home economics specialists.

Some day, when there are more cucumbers on the vines than can be used for pickles or in the usual salads, try one of these recipes. You may

find that your family will like them baked, hulled, or fried as well as do the Swiss or the French.

Garnish for Fish and Meats. Peel and cut a large cucumber in pieces about two inches long. Scoop out one end. Fill with meat or fish sauce and use as garnish and serve one with each portion of meat. The sauce and cucumber, eaten with the meat, makes a good relish.

Baked Cucumbers. Use solid cucumbers of the same size. Peel and cut lengthwise, scooping out the inside carefully and leaving

two cupfuls boiling water, stirring until dissolved, then add to cucumbers and onion and turn into mold. Serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Cucumber Salad Dressing. 1 cucumber peeled 2 teaspoons prepared mustard. 1 egg yolk. 1 teaspoon salt. Juice of one lemon. 1/4 teaspoon pepper.

Beat egg yolk lightly, add to it the juice of the lemon. Add grated cucumber, mustard, and season to taste. This dressing is most excellent for vegetable salad, meat salad, and fish salad.

Fried Cucumbers. Peel and cut cucumbers in lengthwise slices. Roll in flour and fry in deep fat until golden brown. Serve very hot.

Sauteed Cucumbers and Onions. 1 tablespoon butter 1 small onion or drippings. 1/2 cup milk or cream. 2 cucumbers. Salt and pepper.

Fry onion in butter until golden brown, then add sliced cucumbers and cook until tender. Add cream or milk and season well with salt and pepper.

Cucumber Jelly. 6 cucumbers. 1 ounce gelatin. 1 pint water. 1 small onion. 1 tablespoon vinegar. 2 teaspoons salt. 1/4 teaspoon pepper.

Pare cucumbers and cut in small pieces. Peel onion, slice, cover with boiling water, and cook with the cucumbers until tender. Press through a sieve. Soak gelatin in quarter cup cold water for five minutes. Add

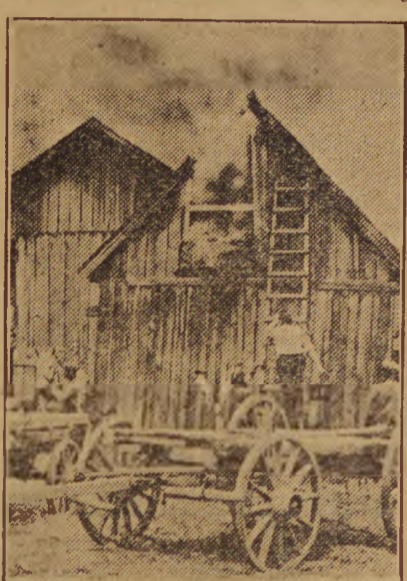
HOW TO PREVENT FIRES ON FARMS

All Conflagrations, Except Those of Incendiary Origin, Can Be Avoided.

GOOD POINTS TO REMEMBER

Preventable Loss of Millions of Dollars Worth of Agricultural Wealth Annually in Various Sections of Country.

Millions of dollars worth of agricultural wealth is destroyed annually by fire in the United States. The United States department of agriculture, in emphasizing the fact that all fires, except those of incendiary



The Sort of Catastrophe Which Care Can Prevent.

origin, are preventable, summarizes the points which the farmer must keep in mind, as follows:

All matches are a possible source of danger.

Smoking or striking matches in barns or stables should be prohibited. Endangers Life.

Pouring gasoline or kerosene on a smoldering fire endangers life and property.

Open-flame lights should not be used in a garage or other building containing a gasoline engine or stored gasoline.

Never test for gas leaks with a burning match.

Every open fire should be watched until it is out.

Fire attracts children; children cause many fires.

Metal Container for Rags. All oiled rags should be kept in a metal container with air-tight metal cover.

The floor beneath stoves should have metal covering.

The fire hazard should be considered in locating new buildings.

Woodwork should not come in contact with chimneys.

Remember that responsibility for fires rests on individuals.

Farmers' Bulletin "Fire Protection and Fire Fighting on the Farm," just reissued by the United States department of agriculture, will be sent to anyone addressing a request to the department at Washington, D. C.

UNLEDGERED INCOME IS BIG

Three Essentials, Food, Fuel and Shelter Do Not Appear on Farmer's Balance Sheet.

The farmer, unlike most men in other lines of work, has two kinds of income, one his regular cash income, the other an income that is almost never measured in dollars and cents.

Food, fuel, and shelter are three essentials of life that go to make up the part of the farmer's balance sheet. These are the things that lend safety and stability to farm life; that enable the farmer to tide over bad years and hard times that would be ruinous if he had to pay cash for everything that he gets. In the case of the man on the small farm, this unledgered income is often of as great importance to the farm family as the cash income, say farm management specialists of the United States department of agriculture.

THRIFTY CONDITION OF SOWS

Animals Should Not Be Forced to Get Along on Little or Nothing and Raise Big Litters.

What sows demand is to be kept in strong, thrifty condition as a result of good feed and management if they are going to produce uniformly large litters from year to year. Although they will take care of themselves about the best of any animal on the farm, if given the chance, they should not be forced to get along on little or nothing and at the same time be expected to raise large litters.

CLEAN BEDDING IS HELPFUL

Filthy Floor in Hen House Always Solts Eggs Because Fowls Carry Dirt Into Nests.

Clean bedding on the floor of the henhouse helps to keep the eggs clean in the nest. A filthy floor always solts the nests because the hens carry the dirt into the nests when laying and get it on the eggs.

LOSSES IN SPINACH SHIPMENTS REDUCED

Careful Handling and Packing Are Most Essential.

Decay and Deterioration in Transit Caused by Development of Slimy Soft Rot Can Be Checked by Lower Temperatures.

Losses in spinach shipments can be greatly reduced by careful handling in harvesting and packing and by effective refrigeration in transit, according to specialists in the bureau of markets, United States department of agriculture, who have been investigating the subject.

Reports show that some of the principal spinach shipping sections of the country are suffering considerable loss from decay and deterioration in transit caused by the development of slimy rot. This decay develops rapidly in transit when temperature conditions are favorable, say the bureau men. It starts at places where the leaves have been bruised or wounded and it very frequently follows attacks of blight or other field diseases. Other causes of deterioration in transit are yellowing and wilting of the leaves. Prompt handling and shipment at a low temperature largely reduce losses from these causes.

That shipments of spinach arrive in better condition when crushed ice is used in each package than without the ice is shown by test shipments made from Austin, Tex., by the bureau of markets during the last two years. Where ice was used in these shipments, practically no soft rot had developed when the spinach was removed from the car, while comparable shipments without ice had developed 8.0 per cent. Three days later the leaf spinach had developed only 11.9 per cent of soft rot while that shipped without ice had developed 26.8 per cent. These shipments were made in freight or express refrigerator cars, the bunkers of which were led in the regular way.

When barrels are used the investigators found that several layers of crushed ice scattered through the barrel are needed, a large layer being placed on top of the spinach next to the barrel head. Holes bored in the bottom of the barrel provide drainage. Shipments in baskets or crates carry best with a layer of crushed ice in the center of the container and another layer on top of the spinach just under the cover.

Test shipments made to determine the effect of washing spinach before shipment showed that washing has an unfavorable effect on its keeping qualities. On removal from the car at destination, unwashed spinach showed practically no soft rot while washed spinach showed 5.5 per cent. Three days later the washed spinach had developed 24.8 per cent while the unwashed had developed only 5.7 per cent.

LARGE PROFIT IN SPRAYING

Increase of 69% Bushels Per Acre Secured in Demonstration in Pennsylvania County.

Several potato-spraying demonstrations have been conducted by farm-bureau members in Carbon County, Pa. One demonstration, in which the cost of spraying was \$15.00 an acre,



spraying Potatoes.

gave the following results: Sprayed, 252 bushels per acre; unsprayed, 183 bushels per acre, an increase per acre of 69% bushels. With potatoes worth \$1.50 per bushel, the net profit was \$88.25 per acre.—United States Department of Agriculture.

MOST CATTLE ARE DEHORND

Even Heifers Equipped With Fighting Paraphernalia Are Discriminated Against.

All the market-topping cattle which are sold at the largest live stock terminals are dehorned nowadays and even heifers equipped with such fighting paraphernalia are now discriminated against by the buyers.

SUITABLE SOIL FOR ALFALFA

Land Where Crimson Clover or Cow-Peas Has Been Turned Under Is Most Excellent.

Land where crimson clover or cow-peas has been grown for several years and turned under in a green state, is suitable for alfalfa when given a dressing of manure just before seeding.

COUGHING, WEAK AND RUN-DOWN AFTER FLU

Regained flesh and strength quickly, and tells how.

"I nearly died from 'flu' last October, and it left me with a terrible cough. The doctor gave me one bottle of medicine after another, but it did me no good. Went to Charlotte, N. C., and took treatment of a specialist without any permanent benefit."

"I saw Milks Emulsion advertised and started using it. It helped me right from the start. I had no appetite and my stomach was in bad shape. But 12 bottles have straightened me out entirely. I eat anything without distress, my cough is gone, and I have gained back my strength and flesh."—Emma Withers, Box 50, Belmont, N. C.

Don't trifle with a weak, run-down condition. It leaves you open to serious diseases. Get your strength back. Milks Emulsion costs nothing to try. Milks Emulsion is a pleasant, nutritive food and a corrective medicine. It restores healthy, natural bowel action, doing away with all need of pills and physics. It promotes appetite and quickly puts the digestive organs in shape to assimilate food. As a builder of flesh and strength Milks Emulsion is strongly recommended to those whose sickness has weakened, and is a powerful aid in resisting and repairing the effects of wasting diseases. Chronic stomach trouble and constipation are promptly relieved—usually in one day.

This is the only solid emulsion made, and so palatable that it is eaten with a spoon like ice cream.

No matter how severe your case, you are urged to try Milks Emulsion under this guarantee—Take six bottles home with you, use it according to directions, and if not satisfied within the results your money will be promptly refunded. Price 50c and \$1.20 per bottle. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind. Sold by druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Strength in Faith.

It is the man or the woman of faith and hence of courage, who is the master of circumstances, and who makes his or her power felt in the world. It is the man or the woman who lacks faith and who as a consequence is weakened and crippled by fears and foreboding who is the creature of all passing occurrences.—Exchange.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Some Wag.

Redd—Black took his dog over to France with him when he left with his regiment, didn't he?

Green—Oh, yes.

"And they have returned, I hear."

"Yes."

"Both of their old jobs back?"

"Well, the dog has. I saw him chasing his tail today."—Yonkers Statesman.

Catarrahal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrahal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Catarrahal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube.

When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surfaces.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

All Druggists 75c. Circulars free. E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Only a Theory. She—I don't think it is right to say a woman can't keep a secret.

He—What makes you say that? She—No woman ever tried.—The Widow.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.

Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

War Graves Maps Popular.

The war graves map is now a popular publication in Europe. In its larger form it shows 2,000 military cemeteries, and in the more detailed editions it shows the numbered graves.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of fearing a patch of your freckles, an Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply wet an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning, and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is the only kind of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

Can't Get Down to That. Jules, the headwaiter, says he has enough money to retire on, but he can't reconcile himself to the idea of becoming one of the persons who have to give tips.



Baked Cucumbers Are Pleasing to the Palate and Make an Inexpensive Dish.

and that your family will like them baked, hulled, or fried as well as do the Swiss or the French.

Garnish for Fish and Meats. Peel and cut a large cucumber in pieces about two inches long. Scoop out one end. Fill with meat or fish sauce and use as garnish and serve one with each portion of meat. The sauce and cucumber, eaten with the meat, makes a good relish.

Baked Cucumbers. Use solid cucumbers of the same size. Peel and cut lengthwise, scooping out the inside carefully and leaving

EXPERTS URGE CARE OF OUTER GARMENTS

Wear Much Longer and Are Improved in Appearance.

Time Used in Attention to Clothing Is Well Spent—Rods and Hangers Save Space and Prevent Unpleasant Wrinkles.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Outer garments which are given careful attention wear so much longer and look so much better than those which are neglected that time spent in caring for them is well spent.

The following hints for their care are given by home economic experts in the United States department of agriculture:

Hang outer garments carefully when not in use. Plenty of rods and hangers save space and prevent wrinkles.

Keep covers over delicate garments or those worn only occasionally to protect against dust and rubbing.

Do not keep partly soiled garments in an unalred place. They are likely to become discolored.

In putting garments away for the season, guard against wrinkling, stretching, fading and insects. Fold so that creases will correspond as far as possible with the folds into which the garment falls in use. Do not allow weight to rest on folded garments.

Garments of firm materials may be left hanging if carefully covered against dust and insects; but sleeky materials, heavily trimmed garments, and circular skirts are likely to be stretched out of shape by their own weight. Keep in the dark to avoid changing color.

Removable and washable collars, cuffs, and linings save cleaning in women's dresses, waists and coats.

HIGH LIVING COST REDUCED

Housewives Must Be Informed as to High Nutritive Value of the Cheaper Foods.

It is commonly remarked by those who study the living conditions of people of limited means in different parts of this country, for substantial improvement of their household economics, housewives must be informed as to the high nutritive value of the cheaper foods as compared with the costlier kinds, and the methods of cooking must be improved.

A great deal of fuel is wasted in the preparation of food and even then a great deal of food is badly cooked, say home economic specialists of the United States department of agriculture. To replace dear food badly cooked by cheaper food well cooked is important for both health and purse. To make the table more attractive is an efficient means for making the home life more enjoyable.

Every child must be trained to brush its teeth twice a day.

Do not place meat directly on ice, but on a plate over the ice.

A freshly whitewashed cellar will give butter a strong taste.

In making candy a teaspoonful of vinegar will prevent stickiness.

Eliminate many of the rocking chairs from the living room and have more room to move about.

Creamed vegetables are improved by standing over hot water for a quarter of an hour before serving.

REMARKABLE RECOVERY

Extraordinary Curative Power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I want to let you know what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I had organic troubles and am going through the Change of Life. I was taken with a pain in my side and a bad headache. I could not lie down, could not eat or sleep. I suffered something terrible and the doctor's medicine did me no good at all—my pains got worse instead of better. I began taking the Vegetable Compound and felt a change from the first. Now I feel fine and advise any one going through the Change of Life to try it, for it cured me after I had given up all hopes of getting better. You can publish this and I will tell any one who writes to me the good it has done me."—Mrs. MARGARET DANZ, 745 N. 26th Street, Phila., Pa.

It hardly seems possible that there is a woman in this country who will continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, proving beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other medicine in the world.

Wanted a Little Too Much.
Mary was the only girl and took an active part in the rough games of her brothers. The fact that she was a girl was a handicap which often spoiled her fun. One evening Aunt Tillie was amusing Mary's mother by telling fortunes from cards. Mary showed such keen interest that Aunt Tillie asked her to make a wish while she cut cards for her. Of course, the right card came up and the wish had to become true. But Mary would not believe.

"Now, please, dearie, won't you tell us what you wished for?" her aunt asked.

After some hesitation Mary replied: "I wished I was a boy."

About the second time you meet a woman she begins to tell you her troubles.

Accepted for Life Insurance

Easily Passed Examination Although Previously Told Condition Was Hopeless

"I was so bad off with kidney trouble I had to give up my work as engineer," says J. B. Ragless, 210 West 90th Street, Chicago, Ill. "My back gave out completely. It was as weak as if it were broken. Often I tossed and turned the whole night long. I became dizzy and would have to grab the nearest object to keep from falling. At times the kidney secretions hardly passed at all, while again they would be profuse and obliging me to arise time and time again. The urine burned cruelly. I lost twenty-five pounds in weight, and I had taken so many things without relief I became discouraged; in fact, I was told there was no help for me." "At last I began with Doan's Kidney Pills, and they made a new man of me. It wasn't any time before I was back to normal weight and had passed a life insurance examination, without any trouble. Over twelve years have since gone by and my cure is still permanent."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1895. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Opportunity Lies in Milford Valley
LAND WITHOUT A PEER—CLIMATE BEYOND COMPARISON
In the clear, healthy Milford Valley, less than 600 miles from Los Angeles, you will find a most wonderful land of opportunity.
THE BEST LAND—\$5 TO \$75 AN ACRE
Near a transcontinental railroad, 200 miles south of Salt Lake City, in the heart of a great, thriving agricultural region, we offer for immediate acceptance, selected little farms. The city of Milford, with its monthly pay roll upwards of \$50,000, and its fine churches and schools—represented by every Fraternal society except the I. O. O. F.—offers adjacent farm lands of boundless possibilities. We have no project for exploitation; the choicest of the choicest homesteads listed for sale to progressive men to whom the future holds out boundless prosperity. Come to the land of most advantage—that's Milford Valley. Write us for more facts today. **JORGENSEN & CO.,** Milford, Utah.

OWN 20,000 ACRES IMPROVED FARMS; must be sold. Big free list. Agents wanted. John B. Fried Land Co., Jamestown, N. D.

FRECKLES positively removed by Dr. Beech's Freckle Ointment—Yeast ointment at 50c per box. 287 1/2 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 21-1920.

The City of Purple Dreams

By EDWIN BAIRD
Copyright by F. G. Browne & Co.
CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

The crisis was reached the following summer. They met afterwards in a cafe. Hunt was haggard, unkempt. He had fallen off in weight, and his sunken face, bloodshot eyes, trembling fingers, were signs of the terrific strain he had undergone. Fitzhugh, in marked contrast, never appeared more fresh or more self-contained. They had ordered champagne, and when they clinked their glasses he smiled reassuringly at his white-faced companion. It was only the bare flicker of a smile that vanished as suddenly as it came. Fitzhugh did not often smile in those days.

"How much did you say we had netted, Hunt? Tell me again. It's music to my ear."

"Three millions and over, Dan. Three millions and over. Dan—" Hunt leaned impulsively across the table, seized his friend's hand, wrung it with fervor—"Dan, if ever I try to advise you again, I—Dan, I'll never try to hold you back again as long as I live!"

CHAPTER XIII.

Selling his long line of spring and summer wheat, Fitzhugh bought three million bushels of the September option. He was now become known as the greatest of the bulls. Every big buying order was laid to him. His appearances in the pit grew more infrequent. He distributed his commands among six or seven different brokers. Crops were universally bad. The United States had not yet felt the European demand, but it would come soon, and he knew it would be heavy. He knew wheat would rise still higher, and he gradually increased his holdings in September to six million bushels.

Then came the cry from Europe—an insistent cry—the cry for bread. He received a code-cable from his agent in Liverpool: "Can negotiate five million wheat. Name price."

He sold his six millions at an advance of twenty cents a bushel, and in one vast swoop bought in eight million bushels of July. And Hunt so far forgot his pledge as to remonstrate.

"Aren't you forcing your luck, Dan? It seems to me—"

"And it seems to me," cut in the "plunger," looking up from the work on his desk, "that I know just what I'm doing. That wheat cost seventy-five cents. It'll go up to a dollar before July."

"But what if it doesn't?"

"But it will. It'll go to a dollar if I send it to a dollar. And I'll send it to a dollar. And then—!"

"Huh!" Hunt started. "You don't mean—"

"Never mind. I'll tell you later."

He told him then, however; had so intended doing when he entered his office that morning. It was quite the biggest thing thus far in his career, and of late he had worked on it, quietly, indefatigably, vouchsafing Hunt, because he was not for a while sure of it, hardly more than a hint of what he was planning. He had stationed correspondents in all the European markets. He had held many secret conferences with two Packingtown millionaires, big gamblers both, who played a hidden game. And now, this morning, the thing which had been building these months past was no longer nebulous to his vision. It stood forth vividly, nakedly, complete and beautiful in every detail.

"Today," said he, leaning across the flat-topped desk and regarding his auditor fixedly, "you and I own, and I control, approximately eight million bushels of July wheat. Within two months I shall control fifteen million bushels. By July I expect to control over forty million bushels."

"But, Dan! How the dickens—"

"Marsh and Allport are in the pool."

Hunt subsided, nodding understandingly.

"You've seen the harvesting returns, Hunt? You know America's crops are going to be small. Same in Europe. French crops are poor; Germany's worse. Argentina's will be the smallest for the last ten years. Europe will have to look to America for her wheat. But America won't be able to give it to her. There'll be mighty little wheat in Chicago by July; and that little will be locked tight in my pool. Do you begin to understand?"

The way Hunt chewed and puffed at his cigar proved that he understood. Yet he dared not utter what he already knew.

"Symington Otis is bearing the market," he said, his hands gripped tightly round the arms of his chair. "He knows you're long on July wheat, too, and—" He checked himself, struck by a sudden thought: "I'm hanged if you're not doing this to beat him!"

Fitzhugh's iron jaw tensed. "He thinks I'm doing it alone. He'll fight me for all he's worth. So much the worse for him."

ment: "Where's he going to get his wheat? That's what I want to know." He shoved back his chair, unable longer to restrain himself, unable longer to keep unvoiced the thing uppermost in both their minds. "We can do it, Dan, we can do it! We'll corner the market!"

Daniel shook his head. "I will corner the market."

Hunt pounded his fist into his open palm. "And smash Otis!" he cried, exultantly. "You owe him one, Dan. Smash Otis!"

"Smash Otis?" Daniel laughed. There was no mirth in the laughter. "Smash Otis, you say? If Symington Otis gets in my way I'll—crush him!" And with a spasmodic movement his fingers contracted, and from wrist to shoulder beneath their tweed covering the rippling muscles of his arms stood out in cords.

Otis was planning another of his celebrated bear raids. He was resolved it should be the mightiest he had ever led. He gathered in money from every available source. Realizing the market disfavored him, he was determined to conquer it by sheer force of capital.

His first onslaught, started in April, made little if any impression, and he redoubled his attack. Still the enemy showed no sign of weakening. Again and again he charged, but every rush was met and repulsed. He was overwhelmed with buying orders. They swamped him from every side. He stopped, puzzled. He had not accounted his opponent half so powerful. Otis, however, was not the hesitant sort of general. Marshaling his heavy artillery, he dashed upon the battlefield, fighting with the implacability that from the beginning had characterized his long career in financial warfare. This charge, too, was easily buffeted. But no white flag was shown. Beating a retreat, the grim old warrior gathered his forces together for a fresh onset. The next clash, he decided, would be the decisive one.

By the middle of June Fitzhugh was all but czar of the pit.

When Fitzhugh formulated the pool to corner July wheat it was understood that, no matter what might arise, he was to be free to follow the dictates of his own judgment. For this and other reasons the names of the Packingtown millionaires were never disclosed, and few knew the main fount of his mammoth resources.

His marvelous vitality gave continual wonder to his associates. He was made of iron. He would work eighteen hours a day, dispatching with sureness and speed the thousand pressing duties that crowded upon him, taking his meals on the wing, and requiring of the twenty-four but four or five hours for sleep. Most amazing of all, he displayed never an ill sign of the red-hot tension under which he worked, but seemed to thrive on it. He was always fresh and eager for each day's tasks.

His last battle with Symington Otis was the most spectacular of the final trilogy. It began on the morning of July first and lasted for three terrific days. As the gong sounded on that first morning Fitzhugh appeared in the pit, girded for the fray.

With the stroke of the opening gong Otis' lieutenants began to sell wheat. There were three of them, with orders to sell half a million each. Then came an unfeignable surprise: Fitzhugh sold wheat! Bushel for bushel, he sold as fast as his adversaries.

The price reeled and dropped dizzily. The preceding day it had closed strong at one dollar; by eleven that morning it was unsteady at ninety-six and a half.

At the height of the furious conflict, Fitzhugh, who was the core of it, became aware of some one tearing at his arm and yelling in his ear:

"Dan! Dan! Have you gone crazy?"

Beholding Hunt screaming at the top of his voice, he wrenched loose from the mob surrounding him and, seizing his subordinate under the armpits, lifted him clear outside the pit.

At the close of the day's session wheat had dropped to ninety-four and an eighth, where it swayed uncertainly. Otis had sold two million bushels. Fitzhugh had sold a like amount.

When he reached his office Fitzhugh found his three coadjutors waiting him in ominous silence.

"Good-day, gentlemen."

There was no answer beyond an uneasy cough from Hunt. Fitzhugh looked at the three stony faces silently condemning him.

"In good truth," he laughed, "a Daniel come to judgment!"

But when he sat at his desk the vertical lines were between his brows. He took a deliberately long time to light a cigar, then, extinguishing the match and depositing it carefully in an ash tray, he settled himself comfortably in his chair and said:

"You all remember it was agreed in the beginning I was to run this thing, and I shall run it in my own way or not at all."

"But confound it, man," exploded Marsh, who had been holding his tongue with difficulty, "what in the name of common sense do you mean by selling?"

Glad that one of the tribunal had shown some life, Fitzhugh swung his chair round briskly so that he faced the speaker.

"Who owns the most wheat—Symington Otis or us? How long will his crowd last if they try to outsell us? Don't you see?"

"Not for a minute!" broke in Allport, reddening under his collar.

"I'll make it clearer. Suppose Otis' crowd knocks July wheat off fifteen or twenty points. Very well. Immediately they stop selling—perhaps before—I'll begin buying. Then, as an elastic band that has been stretched to its utmost, July wheat will spring back. It'll go to a dollar. It'll go beyond a dollar. I'll see to that!"

"It does sound plausible," hesitated Hunt, desirous of supporting his leader, yet still somewhat doubtful.

"I don't like it," said Marsh sourly.

"Mr. Otis," continued Daniel, and there was a hard ring in his voice that caused Hunt and Allport to exchange meaning glances, "thinks he has me on the run. He's boasting how he licked me in today's skirmish, of how I turned tail at the first fire. But wait till he springs my pitfall. Wait! I've got him!"

The discussion lasted until nearly nightfall. By grace of his power of persuasion no less than by his dominant personality and strength of purpose, Fitzhugh finally induced the others to admit that his course was the best one. When they went out through the quiet, brightly lighted offices, the four were on very amicable terms; and the hot words of discussion that had frequently passed between them were quite forgotten.

"There's one thing," Fitzhugh said in parting, "I want to impress upon you three. When we have defeated Otis, I want to deal with him in my own way. Remember that!"—looking keenly into each face. "I want to deal with Symington Otis in my own way."

Promptly next morning Otis renewed the combat. It occupied every minute of that day's session, and, as on the preceding day, raged with a tit-for-tat uproar. When the closing gong sounded he had sold, altogether, over four million bushels of July wheat; wheat of which he owned not a grain, but which he expected to buy later—and deliver as promised—at a lower price than he had sold it for. And, the same as yesterday, his opponent had sold with him, bushel for bushel.

Otis was flushed with the elation of his obvious victory.

"It's all over," he confided to a friend that evening, as he sat down smilingly to a well-ordered dinner. Otis was living at his club these days, his wife and daughter having gone abroad for the summer. "All over but the shouting. Tomorrow I'll finish him. He'll be snapped out of the Chicago wheat pit like a gnat—just as I once told him a long time ago."

Simultaneously with the dawning of the third day of battle Otis took the aggressive. And simultaneously there came a surprise. His promises of wheat were gobbled up as fast as they were offered. Buying orders poured in from all sides, deluging his traders. He increased his selling. The buying likewise increased. He began to fight desperately, flooding the pit with his selling commands. But it was as though he poured sand in the ocean.

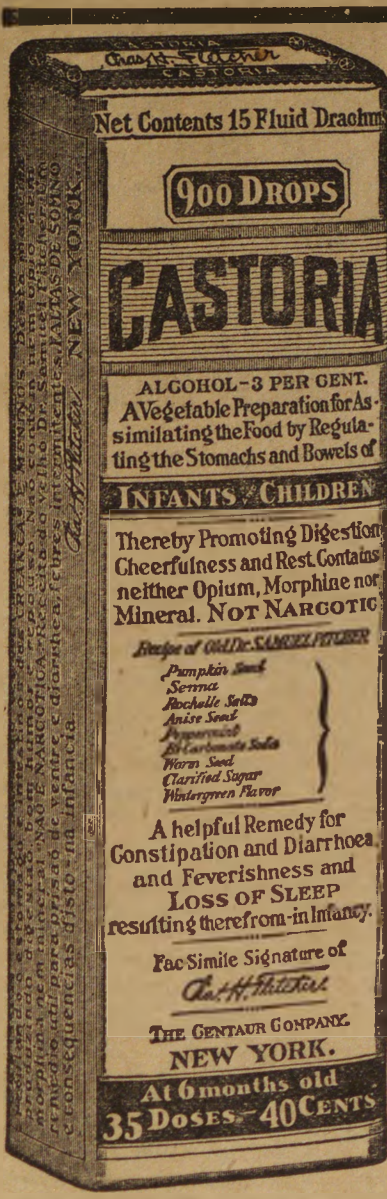
Fitzhugh had not appeared on the "floor" since the first day. From his private office he sent orders to a dozen or more brokers. All these orders were, "Buy July wheat." All were to take effect this morning. He cabled his representatives in Liverpool and Paris. These cablegrams also read, "Buy July wheat." They, too, became effective this morning. In all, he issued instructions to purchase twelve million bushels, or approximately double the amount he had sold on the prior two days.

The market that morning was like a kite in a windstorm. It zigzagged crazily. Shortly, however, it steadied, hung stationary an instant, then bounded upward. Up, tugging determinedly, it climbed with a rapidity that outstripped its falling day before. Otis gave orders to cease all selling. Like a released spring, the price leaped higher still. At the close of the day's session it stood at a dollar and twenty-five cents, with a tendency to mount beyond.

The next day was Sunday. Monday's trading increased in frenzy. The price ascended more and more stiffly. Otis did nothing. He dared not cover his promises by buying. By so doing he would put up the price on himself. He dared not sell, for every bushel he sold would be sold at a loss. Word passed swiftly from mouth to mouth that Symington Otis, the big bear, had fought his final fight and was down at last.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Hair That Titan Loved.
Red-haired people are generally supposed to be hot tempered. They are inclined to be hasty, but are never vindictive. This quickness of temper is due to impulsiveness and a love of speaking out what they have in mind. They are usually of a sunny disposition and are honest and truthful, but rather vain and eager for admiration.



Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Special Care of Baby. That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Your Physician will tell you that Baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than Baby's food.

A Baby's stomach when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your ailing child anything but a medicine especially prepared for Infants and Children? Don't be deceived.

Make a mental note of this:—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your Baby must receive special care. No Baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.

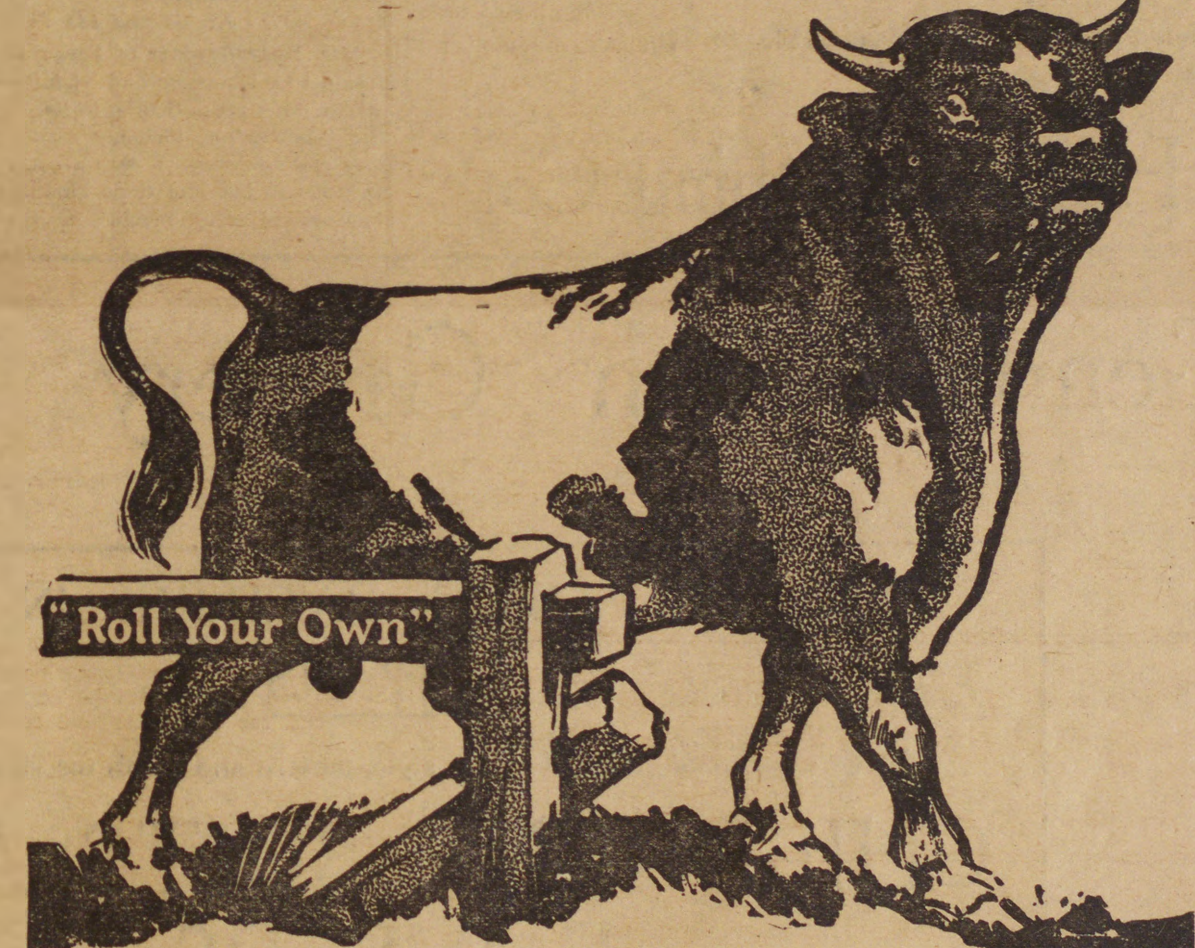
GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Always Growing. Interest is the only thing that grows and flourishes all the year round without attention. Thrift and intelligence are guaranteed to destroy the pest.

Pleasant Method. He—"It makes me a better man every time I kiss you." She—"I've been hoping, dear, that you would reform."

An Exception. Jack—"Lip-service is but mockery. Belle—"Oh, not in love-making.—Baltimore American.

At the Pawnbroker's. "Will you let me have something on this watch?" "I suppose I'll have to; time is money."



THERE HE STANDS!

GRAND old "Bull" Durham. He belongs in this country's Hall of Fame. Can you think of a more familiar figure? For over half a century Bull has been part of the landscape; the tobacco he represents has made millions and millions of friends.

You can roll fifty-thirty cigarettes from one bag.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO



10c

50

With Milt's paper you can roll the best "Bull" Durham cigarettes.

KINGSTON NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell were Rockford passengers Friday.
Mrs. Anna Baars and daughter, Florence were visiting friends in Kirkland Thursday.
Mrs. M. L. Bickler was shopping in Elgin one day last week.
Ward Howe was home from Chicago over Decoration Day.
Mrs. Solan Ashcraft of DeKalb visited relatives and friends here from Saturday night until Monday night.
Mrs. O. W. Vickell visited relatives in Rockford Saturday.
Miss Gladys Burgess of Madison

visited the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Burgess. Claude Johnson and Paul Sherman were DeKalb visitors Saturday.
Eddie Phelps and Ernest Ekstrum were home from Rockford over the week end.
Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell and two children spent the week-end with relatives in Princeton.
Miss Nellie Sullivan was a Sterling passenger Saturday.
Miss Mary Knappenberger returned to Belvidere Friday after a week's visit with home folks.
Wm. H. Bell was home from Camp Grant Sunday.
Miss Margaret Stiles of Genoa is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Harlow.

Mrs. Addison Crowell and son of DeKalb were the guests of relatives here Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bradford and son, Marion, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Helsdon and two children motored to DeKalb Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thiede of Elgin, Mrs. Daniel Powers and children of Chicago were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Delos Ball.
Frank Wilson was a Sycamore visitor Tuesday morning.
The Kingston Public school closed last Friday and a picnic was enjoyed in the park that day.
Mrs. Burke is visiting relatives in Rockford.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Helsdon and two children returned to their home in Chicago Tuesday after a visit with relatives here.

William R. Aurner, one of the oldest citizens of Kingston passed away from this life at his home in Kingston at 11 o'clock Monday morning. About three weeks ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis and the past few days pneumonia set in, which, owing to his weakened condition and advanced age, grew rapidly worse until death called him.
Mr. Aurner was born in Kingston Township in 1841, where he lived continually for 79 years. He was one of the Boys in Blue, serving his country in Co. K. 42nd Ill. Vol Reg. He was also a member of the Kishwaukee Lodge No. 203 M. W. A. He leaves to mourn his departure one son, Supervisor D. L. Aurner who resides on the old homestead near the village, two brothers, Charles and Joseph Aurner of Kingston, one sister, Mrs. Eliza Ives of Kirkland and one granddaughter, Mary Aurner of Kingston. The deceased was united in marriage to Miss Martha Fairclough who passed away from this life some years ago. In later years he married Mrs. Sallie Harper who preceded him death two years ago.
The funeral services were held at the home Wednesday afternoon and burial was in Kingston cemetery.



Everything is a big comprehensive word, but it applies to our new season's showing in furnishings for men.

Everything is here. Everything new, shirts, silk madras, percales.

Neckwear, the finest ever.

Collars, soft or stiff.

Socks from lisle to silk.

Gloves for business, dress, auto or work.

Hats and caps.

Underwear, special athletic.

Men's and young men's suits, \$20 to \$45.

Big line of shoes.

Hughes Clothing Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook of New Lehanon were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Bickler Monday.
Miss Doris Sherman was home from DeKalb Normal Sunday and Monday.
John Sullivan, the veteran C. & N. W. section foreman will be retired on a pension the first of this month. Mr. Sullivan has been stationed at Henrietta for thirty years.

The body of Private Kryle Fuller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fuller of Freeport formerly of Kingston, who died from pneumonia, while in the service, at Portsmouth, England, October 2, 1918, was brought to Kingston Saturday and the funeral services were held Monday afternoon in the M. E. church and burial was in Kingston cemetery.

Kryle was a member of the machine gun company, 86th division. He was taken ill shortly after the arrival overseas of his contingent.

Much sympathy is extended to his bereaved parents.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the friends who so kindly tendered their help and sympathy to us during the recent trying days. Also to the choir and the boys of the Legion and Navy and to those whose beautiful flowers now decorate the grave of our Soldier Boy.

Archie and Ida Fuller
Mrs. Kitty Gardner of Fargo, N. D. friends in Kingston and vicinity for wishes to express thanks to her many the "shower" of birthday cards, letters and booklets. It was a complete surprise to her and their kindness is appreciated very much.

Popular--

Leath stores are popular with the young folks. Beautiful and distinctive furniture is admired by most everyone. Bring her in and look around.

"Will you be mine," says E.



says Leaths, furnishers of beautiful homes.

Elgin, 70-74 Grove Ave.
Dubuque, 576-584 Main St.
Aurora, 31-33 Island Ave.
Freeport, 103-105 Galena St.
Waterloo, 312-314 E. 4th St.
Beloit, 617-621 4th St.
Rockford, Opposite Court House
Joliet, 215-217 Jefferson St.
Janesville, 202 Milwaukee St.
Eau Claire, Masonic Temple.
Oskosh, 11-13 Main

Auto Delivery.

Can't Clog Hog Feeder

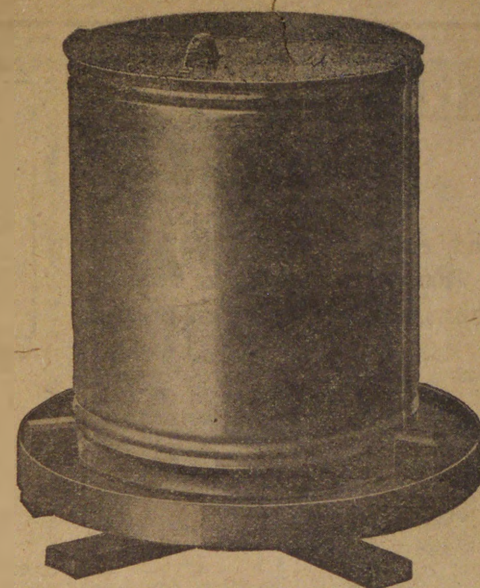
How often have you heard that question?

Buy a can't clog Feeder and you will not have to ask it, You will know your hogs are fed, and you do not have

to work an hour after your day's work is done, ask your neighbor about it? He will tell you that hogs fed with a Can't Clog Feeder will grow faster, mature more quickly and be ready for the market on much less feed than hogs fed the old way. But you can be the judge.

Try a Can't Clog for ten days and if you are not absolutely satisfied, return the Feeder to me, it costs you nothing. If you know of a fairer way tell me. There are dozens in use in this territory, and all sold on the same basis; none have been returned.

For economy and profits nothing compares with it.



C. E. Saul, Genoa, Ill. Phone 142

Let's settle this right now!

No man ever smoked a better cigarette than Camel!

You'll find Camels unequalled by any cigarette in the world at any price because Camels combine every feature that can make a cigarette supreme!

Camels expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos puts Camels in a class by themselves. Their smoothness will appeal to you, and permit you to smoke liberally without tiring your taste!

Camels leave no unpleasant cigarette aftertaste nor unpleasant cigarette odor!

You'll prefer Camels blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

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

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



Genoa Cash Grocery Company

THE NEWEST PATTERNS IN RIBBONS

Large assortment just arrived; a style, pattern and width for all purposes

CHILDREN'S SUITS AND ROMPERS

You cannot afford to make suits for the children at the price we ask for these ready-to-wear garments. Just the thing for summer. Cool, comfortable and durable and made to fit. Several patterns to select from

GIRLS' DRESSES AND BLOUSES

Here again we save you that tiresome needle work by offering ready-to-wear dresses and blouses at right prices. All well made and in a variety of styles and patterns.

COVERALLS

For Men and Boys

All sizes and all honest goods.

In our grocery department we are offering for Your approval
Chase & Sandborn's Coffee
Big Joe Flour

Genoa Cash Grocery Company

FISK
CORD TIRES

Built to give unsurpassed mileage—and they give it.

Next time—**BUY FISK**

M. F. O'BRIEN
Genoa, Illinois

