

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

The Republican-Journal

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

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DOINGS IN ELGIN

Plans Being Made for Great Celebration on the Fourth of July

SHOOTING AT ELGIN RESORT

Woodstock Wants to Sell Its Municipal Lighting Plant—A School Record

Senator A. J. Olson of Woodstock is building a new \$40,000 milk factory at Stoughton, Wis. It will be the most up-to-date factory in that state.

Business of the Elgin National Watch company for the last fiscal year was 60 per cent greater than the business for the preceding year, according to a statement from President Charles H. Hulburt quoted in the Chicago News lately.

The city of Woodstock is considering the sale of its municipal lighting plant. It has received an offer of \$100,000 for the property. Better and less expensive service would be given if it is believed through private ownership.

Elgin is to have one day of automobile road racing, and indications are that the greatest galaxy of stars who have ever competed on the local course will be seen in action. August 19 is the date selected and there will be \$8,000 in prizes.

DeKalb has a fund of \$20,000 willed by the late Jos. F. Glidden, and \$6,000 accrued interest, and it is proposed to put it into the erection of a city hospital. It will be necessary first to raise about \$30,000 additional and plans for doing this are now being considered.

Felix Lester, a linotype operator, who was arrested in DeKalb Thursday by the local police on a charge of having shot and dangerously wounded William E. Jones, negro porter of a Chicago saloon, took his own life in the city jail Friday noon by hanging himself with a chain in one of the cells.

John Jurs, owner of a notorious road house east of Elgin, was shot and probably fatally wounded early Saturday morning during a gun fight in his resort. John Stark, alias Charles O'Neill, of Chicago, is held at the police station, charged with having shot Jurs. In the row he was slightly wounded by a bullet, said to have been fired by George Jurs.

The New Era Engineering company of Joliet, automobile manufacturers, which Elgin was confident of securing and which many in fact earnestly believed was on the point of moving to that city, has seen fit to locate elsewhere. The company has decided to merge with the Elgin Motor Car corporation, whose factory is in a suburb of Chicago.

The Comet Automobile Co. has been organized at Rockford with a capital stock of \$1,000,000. The company will manufacture four and six cylinder cars to sell at less than \$800 and a utility truck at less than \$1,000. Harry R. Sackett of Rockford is president. Until its new factory is erected the company will occupy leased quarters. Cars are expected to be ready for delivery in September.

Andrew Olson, a farmer living on the old Mike Govern farm near the Adams ford, on the Kishwaukee river below Black Hawk Springs, was gored to death by a bull Friday afternoon. Olson was crossing a field where the animal was feeding and was attacked and so badly hurt that he died within a short time. Olson tried to fight the animal and then fled but was overtaken and trampled before he could escape from the field.

Elgin will have a complete Fourth of July celebration. With the adoption of plans for a "Spirit of 1776 parade" to be held in the morning, and decision to hold a band concert and display of fireworks in the evening, by merchants, manufacturers, representatives of fraternal and patriotic organizations and business men, the day's program was filled out. The afternoon will be given over to "The Pageant of Hiawatha," which is to be staged under the auspices of the Elgin Womans' club at Lord's park.

One member of the graduating class of 1916 of the Belvidere high school, Miss Elvira Bahr, won not only the honor of being valedictorian of her class, but a distinction of such rarity that it is likely that there are but few who can equal it in the state of Illinois, or even in the United States. From the time she entered the Belvidere schools as a little tot in the first grade to the time of her graduation from the high school she was never tardy, nor was she ever absent from her class during a school day during that entire time.

GREAT PROGRAM PLANNED

Dixon District Methodist Camp Meeting at Franklin Grove

An up to date program, a great camp for boys, ten days of physical, mental and spiritual culture. If you ever enjoyed a camp meeting you will enjoy this one. The program builders have worked over time to make this camp meeting meet the needs of the present hour.

Special days: Home and Foreign Missionary day, Temperance day, Patriots' day, Farmers' day, Sunday School day, Epworth League day, and a program with a purpose for every day.

The Best Boys' Camp in northern Illinois. For the sum of Five Dollars your boy may have eight days of camp life under the best physical directors and at the same time enjoy a great Bible study. Send the boy. He will be delighted. The Rev. Rist, of Sycamore, Illinois, has this work in charge, write him. Rev. Lott, of Rock Falls, has the athletic work. We have for athletic coach, Sherman Landers, of Oregon, Ill. Landers holds more world's records than any high school student in the world. Your boy would like him.

Thursday, June 29, Rev. Bishop Thomas Nicholson, D. D., L. L. D., will deliver the opening address.

On July 4th, Hon. Frank O. Lowden, of Oregon, Ill., will speak on "Good Citizenship."

Sunday, July 2, Charles M. Stuart, D. D., L. L. D., President of Garrett Biblical Institute, will give the morning sermon.

The Rev. M. E. Taylor, of Wisconsin, will have charge of Evangelistic Work.

The Rev. John Thompson, D. D., will give the afternoon sermon July 9.

These and many others will be with us every one with a grand message.

We trust that every one in Dixon District will give Dr. Phelps our District Superintendent, their hearty support to make this a great meeting.

Ask the Methodist pastor for a complete program.

IN CIRCUIT COURT

Judge Slusser Hears and Determines Many Cases at Law

Tribuna—Judge Slusser presided over the circuit court Friday.

Francis H. Farmiloe vs Elizabeth Hoover et al. Partition. In this case the demurrer of minor defendants is withdrawn. T. J. Hoover is appointed guardian and item of the minor defendants, Richard and Robert Hoover General and special demurrers are overruled, and exception is taken. Defendants Elizabeth Hoover, Owen R. McCormick, Margaret Rowe and Margaret Rowe as administratrix and Ruth McCormick elect to stand by their demurrer pertaining to discovery. Two weeks given them to answer interrogatories.

William H. Manley vs Margaret F. Manley. Transferred to law docket.

Edward P. Hart et al vs Mary A. Hart et al. Bill, etc. Decree in this case ordered.

C. E. Johnson vs Bert Miller, et al. Bill. General demurrer overruled. Exception. Defendants elect to stand by their demurrer.

William Nulle vs Chicago, Waukegan & Fox Lake Traction Co., et al. Assumpsit. By agreement case put to foot of trial docket.

Ethel Buckingham vs Joseph Buckingham et al. Partition. Defendant was given five days to file amended answer.

In the matter of the naturalization of George Stolpe, record of his age is corrected to read 35 instead of 25. Emma C. Hallam vs Percy Hallam separate maintenance. Complainant granted leave to file amended bill instant. On defendant's motion, the answer to original bill to stand as answer to amended bill. Decree of divorce ordered.

Nellie G. Fluent, et. vs. Mary B. Hare. Proof heard. Judgment for plaintiff, \$1,300 and costs.

Mary J. Davis et al vs Pauling.

Old Residents Visit Genoa

Orrin Pierce of Healdsburg, Calif., and Wm. Henry Durham of Chicago, are visiting old friends in Genoa this week. The former moved to California about twenty years ago, previous to that time having made Genoa his home for a great many years. Mr. Durham came to Genoa with his father in 1851 and will be remembered only by the oldest citizens of these parts. He was for eight years county superintendent of Schools of Boone county. Several years ago he moved to California and recently moved to Chicago.

CALLED TO COLORS

Illinois National Guard Preparing to go to Mexican Border

TO MOBILIZE AT SPRINGFIELD

Company A, with Headquarters at DeKalb, is Preparing—Recruiting Necessary to Fill Company

Altho anticipated for many months, the order for mobilizing the national guard of the United States came like a bolt from a clear sky Monday, electrifying the entire nation and causing the blood of the guards to tingle. The boys are ready and eager to go in most cases, the insolence and arrogance of the Mexican government and the repeated acts of deprecation and murder along the border giving them a just cause for wanting to fight and punish.

Will Hemenway of this city went to DeKalb Monday to assume his first duties as first lieutenant of Company A. Paul Miller and Ralph Ort of Kingston joined their company at Belvidere. Harry Hanson, brother of Mrs. Will Seymour of this city, is a member of Company E of Elgin. The

order that the state of Illinois may contribute in November the largest majority to the Republican ticket given by any state in the union, I hereby extend an invitation to all Republicans to attend an Illinois ratification meeting for the

purpose of endorsing the work accomplished by the Republican national convention.

That all elements of the party shall unite and work for the success of the party, I extend an invitation to all candidates for all state offices to attend this meeting and make addresses on Republicanism.

I have engaged for this meeting the Coliseum for Thursday, June 22, at 8 p. m., the interior decorations of which will be just as they were during the national convention.

All Republicans are welcome.

William Hale Thompson, Republican National Committeeman for Illinois.

Bessie Amell, twenty-year-old sister of Attorney Burce Amell of Aurora, is said to have inherited \$500,000 from Mrs. S. W. Blake, an eccentric woman of 84 years, who died in Los Angeles, April 14. Miss Amell was Mrs. Blake's nurse and companion for a number of years.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Seymour spent the week end with the latter's mother, Mrs. Dorothea Hanson in Elgin.

If the entire force is not immediately desired for the border service the units not sent south probably will be granted furloughs until such time as they may be required to relieve the regiments sent immediately or reinforce the border line in the event of open hostilities with Carranza troops.

It is certain, however, that the entire force the minimum strength of which will be upward of 100,000 men, will be held under arms for two weeks or a month while the process of mustering into the federal service and of equipment are being worked.

The first seventeen states heard from Monday were:

Oregon, Georgia, Maine, Indiana, Montana, Colorado, Idaho, Illinois, North Dakota, Ohio, Virginia, Washington, Mississippi, Vermont, Tennessee, Missouri and New York.

Congressional Leaders Called

Chairman Chamberlain and Hay of the senate and house military committees were summoned to the White House for a conference early Monday.

"I have felt all along that we would be forced to intervene," said Senator Chamberlain when the call came. "The Mexican people—so largely ignorant—have a notion that they can whip us and it will be necessary for us to go in and clean up the situation."

To Await Funston's Orders

Secretary of War Baker reiterated the statement that none of the guards men affected by the new order would be sent to the border until General Funston decided where and when he wanted them. The men will be held at state mobilization points until mustered into the federal service.

INVITES REPUBLICANS

Chicago Mayor to Call Meeting at Coliseum This Evening

To the Republicans of Illinois:

The Republican party has done me the honor to elect me a member of the Republican national committee, representing the state of Illinois. I therefore deem it incumbent upon me immediately to inaugurate plans for active work for the Republican party and to this end urge unity and cooperation of all elements that believe in the doctrines of the Republican party.

The Republican national convention showed wisdom by nominating Charles Evans Hughes for president and Charles Warren Fairbanks for vice-president, both of whom typify genuine Americanism. The platform adopted by the convention rings true to Republicanism and will give deep inspiration to citizens in every walk of life.

In order that the state of Illinois may contribute in November the largest majority to the Republican ticket given by any state in the union, I hereby extend an invitation to all Republicans to attend an Illinois ratification meeting for the

WORD FROM BURMA

Rev. Clarence Olmstead Sends Greetings From Other Side of World

IS DEEP IN WORK OF CHURCH

Genoa Boy, Son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Olmstead, Tells of Experience in the Orient

Rangoon, May 12, 1916.

To The Editor of the Genoa Republican Journal,

Dear Mr. Schoonmaker:

We received a copy of the Republican-Journal a few days back, the first we had seen entire since we left home. We had been getting bits of news from the letters of father and mother, but this whole copy gave us a little thrill of joy. And I am going to write a little for it and all the folks while the inspiration is still upon me.

We are enjoying a good vacation in the hills at Thandaung just now, the end of the vacation in fact. Mrs. Olmstead and Evan have been up here almost seven weeks now. I came up at the same time but went back down to Rangoon for a week of special service during Passion Week. It is most

delightful up here now. We are almost a mile above the sea level, way up among the clouds. Many days lately, the clouds with their attendant moisture have been filling the valleys all around us, and we have had some rain. But we have seen only the beginning of the dampness of the place. For six months it just pours here sending down 12 to 13 feet of rainfall. How would you like that? It gets so damp that you begin to feel that you yourself are about to melt away. But I'll tell you, the rest of the year is perfect. And the last end of this perfection we have had an opportunity to enjoy.

Our health has improved much in these weeks among the hills, and we feel as if we could go after another year's work without a spell of sickness of any kind. Evan has grown since coming up and his ability to talk has increased phenomenally. He tries to say everything we say, and makes pretty good success of it too. Down in Rangoon he is with the servants so much that he learned there to talk a great deal of their language, but up here with all the missionaries around him he has got a pretty good hold on the English again. A while ago he knew the meaning of some words in three languages; in fact he has taught us some words of the foreign tongue which he picked up first.

For example, he called a cat "billy" for a long time before we knew that "billy" was the Hindustani for that animal. There is one thing he has not acquired which I learned at his age, and that is the ability to sit still all through a Sunday morning service. He has stayed at home with his "alah" instead of accompanying us to church, and that's the reason.

We have had a very full year at the Epworth Memorial church this year. I expect some of you have heard of our efforts to pay off a part of our debt on our church. We found nearly \$12,000 debt when we landed here, but of that there remains only \$9,000 now. Over \$2,000 of this amount was raised among the members of our congregation, and the rest came from a few friends in America and The Board of Foreign Missions at New York. It has meant a lot of sacrifice and hard work on our part and the people's, but we can rejoice now in a good work well done.

We had expected to try to raise some money this year altho we did not feel that it would be possible to gather as much as we did last year. But now there has come an offer

BUTTER DROPS TO 28½ CENTS

Weaker Market Brings Decline in Price of Board of Trade

The price of butter dropped to 28½ cents on the Elgin board of trade Saturday. Offerings were large and a bid of 28½ cents was snapped up quickly. The first offerings were made at 28½ cents but later five lots were reduced to 28¼ and then to 28 cents. Buyers were scarce and no offerings were taken.

Previous markets:
June 10, 1916—29 cents.
June 19, 1915—26½ cents.
June 15, 1914—27½ cents.
June 16, 1913—28 cents.
June 19, 1911—23 cents.

For Circuit Clerk

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

from the Board of Missions of \$450 on our annual interest if we raise another \$2,000 before the end of 1916. So we have another job on our hands and with the help of the Lord and some friends we are going to do it.

But I expect in some ways the new experiences we have here interests you more than these tales of financial accomplishment. We have plenty of queer experiences, no doubt, but we have come to expect them so and to take them as a matter of course that they do not make much impression upon us. I expect the various efforts at making ourselves understood in a language which we do not know constitute the most embarrassing situations for us. I know I have laughed at myself many times, after it was over, when I was trying to give instructions to the servants in Hindustani of which I know only about three dozen words. It is great sport. But we shall get onto even that some day, and I expect when we get back home we shall even wonder why you all do not know what we say when we happen to leave the straight and narrow English way.

I went across the Rangoon river while I was in Rangoon at Easter time to a Tamil Harvest Home Festival. It was hotter than everything that afternoon, but when we got across the river the sun was down so it was not so bad. We were met at the other side by a crowd of black people, dressed with garments of almost every color while some were entirely without anything on them. They had a band composed of three big drums and a pair of cymbals to great us and as we came on shore they hung long strings of flowers about our necks in true Indian style. Then we marched off to the church, led by the band dancing along before us. The festival was an annual event in our Tamil Methodist church and is one way they have of making offerings for their church. When we reached the church we found it all decorated with banana leaves and inside was an array of chickens, ducks, coconuts, rice, sugar, bananas. After a short service in which one of the preachers gave a short sermon in Tamil, these articles were sold at auction. They ran the things up in price to awful heights, even selling the strings of flowers which had been used as garlands for the chickens. And these poor people, who get on the average of about \$4.50 a month in wages, spent their money more freely than we who get twenty times as much. It was a great experience and a revelation of the love they have for their church. They are used to sacrifices, never having enough to eat even at their one meal a day, but their love for Him who died for them was so real they counted no further sacrifice too great if thereby they might serve Him.

I wish I had more time to work in this native church. It would be most interesting. And if they keep me in this English church much longer, I am going to try to cut out some of my work here and see if I cannot do something in the native work.

Well, I expect you are about ready to quit reading this, so I had better stop. I wish we might step over and see you all some day, but really we should like very much better right now to have about fifty letters come from you who read this. For we would rather be here on this job than anywhere else, but we do get hungry for a few words from our old friends in Genoa. Mrs. Olmstead and Evan send their best wishes and sala'ms. May God bless you all.

Sincerely yours,

Clarence Olmstead

Genoa Chautauqua—July 16-21.

BIG HOLSTEIN SALE

Average Price Paid for Cows at Detroit is \$1,146.60

ONE BULL SELLS FOR \$20,000

R. E. Haeger of McHenry County One of the Auctioneers—125 Head Sold

A great sale of Holstein-Friesian cattle was held at Detroit recently, the money paid for 125 head of cattle running up near the \$150,000 mark.

The sale was held at the Michigan state fair grounds, a few miles north of Detroit. A yearling bull, King of the Pontiacs Segis, was purchased by Walter E. Flanders at \$6,000, who also bought four cows at an average of \$1,265. Another cow brought \$1,300. The highest price paid was by A. W. Green of Middletown, O., who purchased of Oliver Cabana, Jr., of Elm Center, N. Y., the seven-month old bull, King Champion Rag Apple, for \$20,000. The sire of this bull was purchased one year ago for \$25,000 and the dam holds the butter record for three and one-half year old cows. Only two full-age cows have produced more.

One six month old bull was sold to Grand Rapids buyers for 3,100. Rising & Benson, Fayette, O., paid \$1,700 for a cow, and A. A. Cortelyou, Somerville, N. Y., paid \$2,500 for a four-year-old cow. Twin yearling heifers were sold to C. W. Bray, Bridgeport, Pa., for \$1,075 each. T. A. Hughson, East Aurora, N. Y., paid \$1,325 for a yearling cow and A. A. Hartshorn, Hamilton N. Y., paid \$1,000 for a cow.

About 125 head of cattle were sold at prices like the above, the average price being \$1,146.60 on the first 100 head.

COUNCIL MEETS

Orders Bonds Printed and Advertises for Bids

Genoa, Ill., June 16, 1916.

Special meeting of the city council called to order by Mayor P. A. Quantstrong.

Meeting called for purpose of canvassing the returns of the special election held on June 13, 1916, and for the purpose of taking other necessary action regarding the printing and sale of the bonds authorized by said election.

Members present: Canavan, Duval, Jeffery, Brendemuhl, Durham. Absent: Noll.

The vote of the special election held June 13, 1916, on the question of the bond issue was canvassed and it was found that 137 votes were cast for the bond issue and 55 votes were cast against the issue.

Moved by Duval, seconded by Durham, that the city clerk be instructed to have the bonds authorized by election of June 13, 1916, and by ordinance chapter 93, printed and that he advertise for bids for same. Motion carried.

NORMAL COMMENCEMENT

Largest Class in History of DeKalb Institution This Week

The annual commencement of the Northern Illinois Normal School will occur this week, when 130 students, the largest number that ever graduated from that school in one year, will graduate, says the True Republican.

The events of the week will be as follows:

Wednesday, June 14, four o'clock, "The Triumph of Spring," a May day masque, Normal training school graduates.

Friday, June 16, class day exercises, Glidden school.

Saturday, June 17, Freshman class exercises, two-thirty o'clock, Normal auditorium.

Sunday evening, June 18, seventhirty o'clock, baccalaureate service, address by Dr. John W. Cook, music by chorus.

Tuesday, June 20, eight o'clock, Senior class play, "Lady Windemere's Fan," Normal auditorium, eight o'clock.

Wednesday, June 21, eight o'clock, president's reception and Alumni reunion, music by orchestra, Treble Clef and Glee club.

Thursday morning, June 22, commencement exercises, address by President David Feinley of the Illinois State Normal University, Normal, Ill., subject, "The New Patriotism," presentation of diplomas, Rolland L. Russell, president of the board of trustees, music by Treble Clef.

HOME

A Story of Today and of All Days

By **GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN**

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SYNOPSIS.

Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. Y., as a moral failure. Clem drinks Alan's health on his birthday. Judge Healey defends Alan in his business with his employers. Alan and Ally, Gerry's wife, meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a flirtation. At home, Gerry, as he thinks, sees Ally and Alan sloping, drops everything, and goes to Pernambuco. Ally leaves Alan on the train and goes home. Gerry leaves Pernambuco and goes to Piranhas. On a canoe trip he meets a native girl. The judge fails to trace Gerry. A baby is born to Ally. The native girl takes Gerry to the ruined plantation she is mistress of. Gerry marries her. At Maple house Colingford tells how he met Alan—Ten Per Cent Wayne—building a bridge in Africa. Colingford meets Ally and her baby and gives her encouragement about Gerry. Alan comes back to town but does not go home. Gerry begins to improve. Margarita's plantation and builds an irrigating ditch. In Africa Alan reads Clem's letters and dreads of home. Gerry pastures Lieber's cattle during the drought. A baby comes to Margarita. Colingford meets Ally in the city and her friends had changed. Alan meets Ally, J. Y., and Clem, grown to beautiful womanhood in the city and realizes that she is his bride for a mess of pottage. Kemp and Gerry become friends. They visit Lieber, and the three exiles are drawn together by a common tie. Lieber tells his story. In South America Alan gets the fever.

There's a lot of maudlin sentiment about "dear old mother" put into cheap songs and sung by scallagaws, but just the same, "God" and "Mother" are the two biggest words in the English language. Consider here the effect of a mother's memory on Alan Wayne.

CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

And then he drew out the other letter and the curl in his lip straightened out to a line of sweetness and the light in his eyes turned to a fiery, blind adoration. The letter had been sent to him, sealed, by J. Y., who had accompanied it with a note. The letter began, "To my boy at Thirty," and signed, "With undying love, your friend and Mother." In life he could not remember his mother, but he saw her now in three pages of laboring words traced by a dying hand. In herself, dying at thirty, she had seen her boy revealed. She had had no strength—no time—left for slow approaches. With the first words of her letter she laid a cooling hand on his burning soul. She spoke the all-seeing wisdom of death. She held him close to her heart and fed him with her life's blood. All that she had been, all that she had learned, all that she foresaw, was crowded into those three pages. They were brittle with age, the ink yellow and faded in words that no eyes but his and hers had ever seen. They gripped his soul and held it steady. Without this letter he would have torn up the other. But the other had come as a complement and he kept it because it helped him to see himself.

As Alan weakened the bridge approached completion. Batches of men and special work was finished, were dispatched to the coast. With each batch McDougal strove to send his master, but Alan was too weak to go, though he did not say so. He had realized it with terror and then with calm. "No, McDougal, not this time," he would say, and finally, "I think I might just as well stay on till they send up to take over. It's unprofessional to chuck it out. It won't be long now." And McDougal had cursed low, rolling oaths and taken it out on the men.

Alan seemed to have become childish in his weakness. He spent what strength he had left in cutting words into a board ripped from a kerosene box. When he had finished he called McDougal and showed him his handiwork. "McDougal," he said, "if anything should happen to keep me here permanently just cut these words into some big rock and lay me under it. Be careful you get them just so. The French are mighty particular about the way we use their lingo, and while it wasn't a Frenchman that wrote this bit, I guess he'd be just as particular."

"Aweel, sir," said McDougal, stifling his rage within him, "I'll do as you wish." He took the board and looked at it. The words meant nothing to him but the scene meant much. He went out and concluded his agreement with twofold quiet, lowering men gathered from the countryside. They were pioneers without knowing it. They and their fathers and their fathers' fathers had held these far depths of the world against wild beasts and drought and flood since, centuries ago, the Jesuits swept through the subcontinent and left a trail of settlers behind them. They were proud, narrow, independent. They were uninventive, unimaginative. No man among them had ever thought to lie. They did not steal, though they were robbed whenever they invaded civilization with their wares.

From them McDougal had learned that due east, halfway to the sea, was a place called Lieber's and that this Lieber was known as the Americano and had fame as a curador of fevers. Four men could carry a sick man to Lieber's in a hammock in four days. Twelve men could do it in two, and quicker than that a hundred men could not go. For the price of three steers each—two-year-olds—they would un-

dertake to deliver the sick man at Lieber's in two days. McDougal pondered. It was a chance. If he sent Alan to the rail-head there wouldn't be even a chance. There was no one who could help at the rail-head, nor along the thin line, nor even at the coast.

"In two days," said he despairingly, "the master will be dead."

They gathered at the door of Alan's tent and looked in at him as he lay half comatose. "No," said the oldest of them, "he will be dead in seven days' time."

As McDougal picked him up and laid him gently in a hammock, Alan came to. The hammock was padded with pillows and blankets and strung on a stout bamboo pole with two men at each end supporting it.

"What are you doing with me?" he asked angrily and sank back into the pillows. From there his eyes glared up at McDougal.

"I'm sending ye home," said McDougal gently but firmly.

Alan smiled a twisted smile. "Sending me home," he repeated, and added resignedly, "Oh, all right." Then he started up. "Bring matches," he said. McDougal took matches from his pocket. Alan drew two letters from inside his coat. "Burn them." He held them out and watched jealously as McDougal opened out the sheets with averted eyes and set fire to the thin paper. The filmy cinders blew lither and thither under the light breeze. The men under the pole moved nervously, anxious to be off. Their eight companions wheeled their flea-bitten ponies and headed for the trail. "No, you don't," shouted McDougal and explained with many gestures that they were to ride behind on account of the dust.

"We know, master," answered one quietly, "we would but start."

McDougal held out an awkward hand in farewell. "You're ready, Mr. Wayne?"

"Yes," said Alan between chattering teeth, and then cried, "No, I want the board—my epitaph thing, you know." McDougal dived into the tent and brought out the board with the roughly cut words that he could not read but somehow began to understand. He slipped it into the hammock behind the cushions and then just touched Alan's hand and gave the word to the men. They started off in a shambling, rapid trot. The horseman fell in behind. A cloud of dust cut them off from McDougal's gaze. He turned and fell upon his laboring squad with a rolling flood of curses. To them the words were Greek, but nevertheless their blood curdled and they worked as only Wayne had taught them.

Chapter XXIII

Lieber, with Gerry and Kemp, sat in the shade of the veranda, smoking after the midday meal. The stock had been corralled, but, on Kemp's advice, the start for Fazenda Flores was to be made half-way through the afternoon. There was to be a great moon that night and the drive would be robbed of the perils of darkness to cattle as well as of the horrible heat.

The three were silent, half somnolent, when a passing herder grunted and pointed westward with his chin. Lieber stood up and looked. A pillar of dust was coming across the desert. He could see men riding and something else. He took his field glasses from a peg and looked again. "Funeral, or a sick man," he said and sat down to wait. Kemp started whistling to keep himself awake. Since the hour of Lieber's confession he had hardly spoken.

When the cavalcade came within easy view Gerry stood up and watched. He could not hide his curiosity like Lieber and Kemp. In front of the horses came four men bearing a sagging hammock on a pole. They were running in quick, springy steps that made the hammock sway gently from side to side. The pace they kept up under the burden was marvelous. They were followed closely by eight horsemen. At the first signs of faltering among the bearers, four of the riders would throw themselves off their ponies and run under the pole. The change of relay was made without a stop, without a pause. The freed ponies stood with hanging heads and straddled legs. Even from a distance one could see that the burdened men had run the wiry little beasts off their feet. They were all in, but the men were still erect—keen. With a final spurt the cortege drew up before the veranda. Lieber stood up. "Dead or dying?" he asked.

"Master, we do not know," answered the oldest of the men, their leader.

"Fever or smallpox?" asked Lieber. "Fever."

With a look of relief Lieber went down the steps to the hammock. A sheet had been thrown over the pole to keep off the worst of the sun. He pulled it off. A ghastly sight met his eyes, but he did not shrink. "Bring him up

here," he said, springing up the steps and sweeping a saddle harness and some old magazines off a great rawhide settle on the veranda.

They laid the sick man on the settle and Lieber started to strip him with gentle, deft hands. Kemp strode forward and helped but Gerry stood by, powerless to move. He had recognized Alan, the man he had sworn to break if ever he met him. Somebody else had broken Alan, terribly, pitilessly. Gerry's eyes shrank from the sight. A lump came into his throat. Alan was dead. Alan with whom he had wandered barefoot through those quiet lanes of home, with whom he had fished and swum, and once had fought. What a little fury Alan had been in that boys' battle! It had not been fought to a finish. On one impulse they had stopped and looked at each other and turned away, ashamed to shake hands.

Lieber, once heavy, forid and clumsy, was transformed. He worked quickly, with sure hands. The body lay stripped on the settle. Under it still lay the hammock and dusty blankets. The pillows and a board had been tossed on the floor. Lieber examined his patient minutely, without haste. The spleen was frightfully distended and pushed out across the abdomen. He could feel its hard, unyielding margins. The feet were swollen. The face was yellow with the sickly gray-yellow of molded straw. Coma had set in.

Lieber dragged a great medicine chest out from his room. With alcohol he rapidly washed out the dust-filled nostrils of the stricken man and bathed his face and then the limbs and body. Then he took out a hypodermic

syringe and a graduated glass. In the glass he dissolved a powder and with steady hands added measured drops of a liquid of faint amber hue.

Gerry found his tongue. "What is it?" he asked.

"Quinine and arsenic," said Lieber shortly.

"Arsenic? Isn't that dangerous?" said Gerry.

Lieber glanced at him. "It will probably kill him."

"Then why—why—" protested Gerry. "A great desire to protect what was left of Alan had come over him."

"Why?" said Lieber dryly, "I'll tell you, Mr. Lansing. Because it is less cowardly to kill a man than to let him die."

He mixed the solution in the syringe and then, grasping Alan's arm, he pressed it until the veins came out in a swelling network. "Hold his arm like that," he commanded Kemp. Kemp clutched the arm. The bones seemed to bend to the grip. Lieber chose a swollen vein and pierced it with the needle. He forced the dose into the blood. "There," he said with a smile to Gerry, "that's what's known as an intravenous administration of quinine and arsenic. If another paroxysm hits him he's done for, but we'll know all about that in forty-eight hours' time."

He went into the house and brought out clean sheets, soft woolen blankets, pillows and pillow-slips. Kemp had never seen such linens; Gerry had almost forgotten the feel of it. Gerry came to life. With one hand under Alan's shoulder and another under his hips, he lifted him as though he were an empty shell, while Kemp and Lieber drew out the dust-caked blankets and hammock and spread first a cane mat over the settle and then a blanket and, on top of that, a sheet. The touch of Alan's dry, crackling skin seemed to Gerry to be burning his hands. "It is as though there were fire in him," he said to Lieber.

Lieber looked at his patient with an

all-seeing eye. He paused before covering him up. "That's it," he said. "There's fire in him—the worst kind—and he's been playing with it, just tickling it with stale quinine." His eye ran rapidly over the thin body. "I said the dose I gave him would probably kill him, but I've changed my mind. I'm betting the other way, now. I really look at him. There's no flesh on him, but he doesn't look like a skeleton. Why? Because of the sinews and bones of him—they're perfect. Look at the way the sinews hold his neck and the way the neck carries the ribs and the breadth of his shoulders over the hips. That means heart and lungs and vitals. That man's been a fighter, and unless I'm a bigger fool than I was yesterday he's a fighter yet."

"Cover him up, for God's sake," said Gerry.

Lieber dropped the sheet and went off to the kitchen. Gerry and Kemp covered the stripped body and tucked many blankets over it. Lieber came back and took off half the blankets. "Mustn't tire him with weight," he explained. "If he's going to sweat, he'll sweat all right. Malaria—malignant fever—is the trestled disease in this land. When they get too tired to breathe, that's the end." He took hold of Alan's wrist. "To feel his pulse, you'd say he was dead now."

"Bout time we was startin'," remarked Kemp with his eyes toward the declining sun.

Gerry's first impulse was to say he would stay, but he suddenly remembered Margarita. How far away from life she seemed! Alan and Margarita could not crowd into one day or even into one world—it was against the order of things. But facts do not stand on the order of their coming, they simply come, and against the protest of man's will they present his fate; against the cry of the troubled and displaced soul they voice the eternal j'yuls, j'y restle of inanimate things. One cannot go around a fact. One must either break one's head against it or swallow it and let it take its course through the mental gorge.

Gerry longed to stay by Alan's side, and through his retuning consciousness, as through a magnifying glass, gaze upon the world he had foresworn—the heritage he had abandoned. But the fact of Margarita and her boy suddenly declared itself—demanded digestion—and Gerry turned his back on Alan. He mounted, and with the silent Kemp reversed the drive they had made together months before.

Lieber did not go with them. When he had seen them off, he busied himself giving orders for the tidying up of the veranda, the feeding of Alan's convey, beast and man, and the preparation of a room for the self-invited guest. From the pile of dusty pillows a servant was picking up, fell a board. Lieber glanced down at it. Words were cut roughly but clearly into its surface. They spoke to him. They held his eyes. He stooped laboriously

and picked up the board. He took it into his private room, propped it up against some books on the table and sat before it with his face dropped in his hands. To his closed eyes the words seemed no longer carved in wood. Against the inward darkness of his brain they shone out in points of light. He could not shut them out. "Qui de nous n'a pas eu sa terre promise, son jour d'extase, et sa fin en exil?"

At sundown Lieber came out to his patient. He had him moved, settle and all, into a room whose windows opened upon the veranda. Lieber sat beside him and nursed him through the long, hot night. To the deftness of his hand had been added tenderness, and into his face a new determination had come—a resolve to win Alan's battle for him whatever the odds.

Gerry did not sleep that night. He lay on the little extra bed he had made upon his son's arrival and, propping himself on his elbow, gazed around him. The moon shone through great cracks in the warped shutters and filled the room with a glow that, as his eyes dilated, became a revealing light. In one corner was an iron wash-stand with its vessels of coarse enameled metal, a recent purchase. In another corner stood a grotesque clothes-rack. It looked like a young pine with irregular branches and top lopped off. On

the stubs or pegs hung his clothes and Margarita's and, on the lowest peg of all, the Lilliputian garments of the Man. The floor was bare and rolling, for the boards, rough-hewn from hardwood giants of the forest, had warped steadily through many years. In its center stood the great rustic bed that Gerry had made from the twisted limbs of trees and Bonifacio had plaited with thongs. By raising himself to the full length of his arm Gerry could see Margarita lying uncovered on the coarse, yellowish homespun. On her bare, brown arm lay the black head of her son.

Gerry shuddered at the nearness—the familiarity—of everything. The seams of elementary life stood out brutally. For the first time he saw them. From the touch of the coarse homespun that covered him, his mind went back to the feel of Lieber's fine linen, and from that it poised on Alan and then flew back to Ally—Ally, who, seen through the years, became doubly ethereal and flowerlike. Where was Ally? What had Alan done with her? He must ask him. That, at least, he must know. But before he could ask he must decide about Margarita and steel himself to his purpose. He thought of the long, still days at Fazenda Flores before Alan had come to Lieber's—the struggle and the reward that had been his—and the firmness in him, the steadfastness that had led Alan to denounce him The Rock, rose up in defense of Margarita and her son.

Gerry was up early. As he was saddling True Blue Margarita came on to the veranda. "Where art thou going?" she asked.

Gerry looked up. He was a little pale from the wakeful night and there were slight shadows under his eyes. "I am going to Lieber's. There is a sick man there—he is dying and I must help. He is my fellow-countryman."

Margarita's eyes searched his face. Her bosom rose and fell rapidly. "Do not go," she said, and Gerry started at the passion in her voice.

He looked at her and smiled. "I must see this man before he dies," he said, half to himself.

"Ah," said Margarita, beating with her little brown fist on the veranda pillar, "I know. I know. It is not death that calls thee. Why should one turn from things that live to fondle death? It is the stranger thou wouldst see."

Gerry dropped the reins of his horse, and hurrying up the steps, took Margarita in his arms.

"And why not, my beloved? It is not a woman I go to see, but a man. Shall I not talk with a man that is at death's door?"

"Let him but die," pleaded Margarita; "let him but die and thou shalt go and bury him. See, the day is beautiful. There is a cloud. Perhaps it will rain. Come, my Gerry, let us go down to the river and swim. We will take the Man. He shall sit on the bank and the river will play with his bare toes. He will laugh."

Gerry smiled but shook his head. "Tomorrow, my beloved, tomorrow we shall play with the Man and the river."

Margarita's arms fell to her sides in pathetic surrender. She watched Gerry mount and ride slowly up the slope of the bridge where Kemp awaited him. Then she went back to the veranda steps, sat down and wept with her face hidden in her hand. She did not know why she wept, but she knew she wept for things that were going to be.

CHAPTER XXIV

Alan was struggling back from coma. He muttered, he talked, he awoke. Lieber found his sunken eyes, the pupils appearing almost concave, fixed on him with a seeing gaze. It was like resurrection. A spirit had come down upon the body. Eye to eye, mouth to mouth, heart to heart, it had given sight, breath, life.

The eyes closed. Lieber hurried away. From the kitchen he brought a bowl of broth. It was steaming and filled the room with an odor of rich essence. It was in itself a concentration of life. The bowl was emptied. Alan sank back into the pillows. His eyes wandered wistfully over the bare walls, the high tiling of the strange room. "I would have, great gods! but one short hour of native air—let me but die at home," he murmured, and Lieber heard.

The words clutched at his own heart, but he answered cheerfully, "You shall, my boy, you shall die at home if you like, but you're going to have years to think it over. Sleep, that's the word. And sleep it is," he added to himself as Alan's eyes closed and his chest began to rise and fall in healthy breathing. Lieber held his wrist. The pulse was taking on strength.

Alan was still sleeping when Gerry arrived. Lieber looked up, surprised. "You've come all the way back from Fazenda Flores?"

Gerry nodded. "How is he? Has he come to yet?"

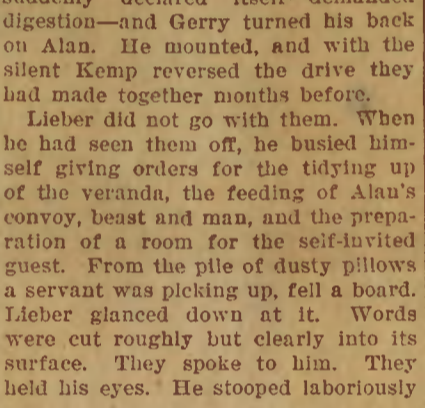
"Yes," said Lieber in a low, modulated tone. "He came to, all right. But the fight's not over yet. Fever goes and comes, you know. If another paroxysm seizes him, he'll not have the strength to pull through. It's a question of hours now."

If you had the opportunity to put out of the way forever the man who you thought had wrecked your home and life, would you do it, especially if your purpose could be accomplished simply by a little neglect in giving a fever patient his medicine on time?

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"In Two Days," Said He, "the Master Will Be Dead."



Somebody Else Had Broken Alan.

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We buy over two hundred different kinds of Medicinal Roots, Herbs, Leaves, Barks, Seeds, Flowers, Etc., for which we pay not cash on arrival. We make a specialty of Ginseng, Golden Seal Root, Sassafras Root, Star Root, Star GRASS Root, Boswax, Etc. We pay top cash prices.

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Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50 cents a bottle, \$5 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and turf goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers. Booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure," free.

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FURRED TONGUE NO PROOF ASSOCIATIONS ARE A HABIT

Why It Is Supposed to Indicate Digestive Disturbance Never Has Been Explained.

We Even Form Clubs Over Question of Teething Rings Vs. Thumb.

Just why a furred tongue is supposed to be an indication of a disturbance of the digestive apparatus has never been explained. The Medical Record calls to mind "the respected (and feared) spinster in our community a good many years ago who had her own opinion about doctors. Urged to consult one of their fraternity when a little indisposed, she would reel the suggestion with scorn. 'All they do,' she would say, 'is to say, 'Let's see your tongue. How's your bowels?' Two dollars, please.'"

Our passion for getting up associations is a bad symptom of intellectual feebleness. Every trade and profession among us, every interest and prejudice, every aspiration, hypothesis or question about a question has a gang of club members at its back. The fashionable mothers get up societies to determine what plays their children shall see during the holidays. I know of one woman who was not able to decide whether she should give a rubber ring or a coral to her teething child or should leave him to nature and the thumb. She accordingly formed a society. It is called the Ring and Coral association and meets twice a month. It has recently split into two organizations through the secession of the antring and coralites.

The editor says he has known physicians of the old school who could diagnose a case by looking at the tongue, just as he has known a physician who could "diagnose" a case of pneumonia in a child he had never seen before when he got ten feet away from the bed. And what is more, he could tell which side it was on and even designate the lobe affected in some cases.

For the benefit of designers London has established a furniture museum.

Of course this is sarcasm. The editor is ridiculing the furred tongue as a symptom of trouble in the digestive apparatus.

Safety First.

"Have you finished your shopping trip?"

"You say you don't care to argue about the war?"

"No; the trip's finished me."

"No—at least, not this morning."

"The plumbing is out of order at my house and that has used up my stock of patience so completely that I would be sure to lose my temper."

"Why not?"

"That whooping cough is caused by a bacillus has been discovered by two European physicians."

"The plumbing is out of order at my house and that has used up my stock of patience so completely that I would be sure to lose my temper."



The Delight of Children

The self-developed, inner-flavour of New Post Toasties bear a unique attraction for the kiddies—they even like them dry from the package for their lunches. A box of Toasties provides "eats" that will delight the children.

New Post Toasties are usually served with cream and sugar, in which form the flavour is more pronounced and the flakes more delicious. These New Toasties do not "chaff" or crumble in the package and they don't mush down in cream—both common defects of old-fashioned "corn flakes."

Then, too, notice the tiny bubbles on the flakes, produced by the quick, intense heat of a new patented process of making which imparts delightful crispness and a substantial body to the flakes.

New Post Toasties are a vast improvement over any old-style "corn flakes."

New Post Toasties

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

Comfort For The Little Fellow IN Kaynee Wash Suits

Never before have we been able to show you such a line of wash suits for boys. The Kaynee goods stand alone for superior quality of material and workmanship. You will find here just the garment you want for summer wear in

SUITS, WAISTS, SHIRTS AND UNDERWEAR

for the little fellow. These garments are made well and the price is attractive. One can not buy the material and make them at anywhere near the price we are quoting. A glance at our show window will give you some idea of this line. Step in and let us show you the complete stock. Mothers are especially invited to call.

F. O. HOLTGREN

Genoa, Illinois

PURELY PERSONAL

Miss Eva Awe visited in Sycamore Sunday.
Miss Eva Awe spent Tuesday in Elgin.
Thomas Casey spent Saturday in Elgin.
E. H. Browne was a DeKalb visitor Saturday.
Clarence Tischler was home from Elgin Monday.
Dr. T. N. Austin was a Chicago visitor Tuesday.
Dr. J. W. Ovtz returned from Detroit Friday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kiernan were in Chicago Monday.
Ward Olmsted of Chicago was home over Sunday.
Laura and Frank Trautman were in Chicago over Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wallace spent Wednesday in Elgin.
Harold Crawford made his usual trip to Chicago Sunday.

Miss Marion Bagley was home from DeKalb for the week end.
Mrs. F. L. Kirschner visited her mother in Chicago Saturday.
Fred Shattuck and Roy Abraham spent Sunday in Hampshire.
Mrs. Elizabeth Clifford visited friends in Rockford Monday.
Frank Jackman spent the first of the week in Burlington, Wis.
G. C. Green of Kansas City spent Wednesday with his parents.
W. W. Cooper and daughter, Lois, were Chicago visitors Thursday.
Mrs. V. S. Wilcox visited friends in Freeport Monday and Tuesday.
Mrs. P. Reed and daughter, Edith, were Rockford visitors Tuesday.
Lloyd N. Hoover is spending a week with his parents in Freeport.
Miss Marjorie Rienken was a visitor in Chicago Saturday and Sunday.
Mrs. F. McBride of Elgin visited her mother and sister Wednesday.

Mrs. E. H. Browne is in Shabbona visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. Kirby Chas. Whipple went to Chicago Wednesday with a car load of cattle.
Mrs. Maggie Burroughs is now making her home with Mrs. Libbie Olmstead.
Geo. Loptien left Tuesday evening on a business trip thru southern Kansas.
Mrs. R. J. Corey of Valparaiso, Ind., called on Miss Blanche R. Patterson Thursday.
Miss Rose Allen and Miss Florence Kelly of Hampshire visited here Friday.
Atty. G. E. Stott and E. W. Brown were in Sycamore Monday on legal business.
Mr. and Mrs. John Renn of Elgin are visiting at the home of their son, Fred Renn.
Charles C. Schoonmaker and Thos. Abraham went to Rockford Monday and found employment in the National Lock Factory. The former is in the stock department and the latter is on the night shift in the automatic machine room. Harry Merritt is employed in the same factory.

Miss Elma Hemenway is visiting at the home of her brother, William, in Sycamore.
Ellery Wilcox of Scotland, S. D., spent last week with his mother, Mrs. V. S. Wilcox.
Miss Blanche Killdow and Jack Downing of Beloit, Wis., visited home folks over Sunday.
Miss Linda Patterson has had as her guest for the past week Miss Ida Lane of Rockford.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams and son, Jay, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Swanson.
Mr. Harry E. Bollinger and Mr. Palmer of Chicago visited Miss Marie Ritter over Sunday.
Miss Greta Irwin of Chicago is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Jackman and Miss Abbie Irwin.
Leone, daughter of Mrs. Carrie Naker of Hampshire is here for a week's visit with relatives.
O. E. Taylor left Saturday for the University of Illinois where he will take a summer course.
Mrs. S. T. Zeller, of Ashton, is spending the week at the home of her son, S. T. Zeller, Jr.
Mrs. Frank Fishback and two children and Miss Elsie Fishback were in Elgin Wednesday.
Mrs. Geo. Loptien spent the first of the week with her mother, Mrs. C. J. Peterson, in Sycamore.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Maynard of Warren, Ill., were guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. W. H. Jackman, over Sunday.
E. Fitzgerald has given up his position with the Cracraft-Leich Electric Co. and has returned to his home in Lima, Ohio.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Heineman and son and Mrs. Henry Heineman of Huntley, spent Sunday with Mrs. Awe and family.
Mrs. Emma Duval and son, Milburn, left Tuesday evening for an extended visit with relatives in Great Falls and Billings, Montana.
Harry Merritt and George Brungart are now employed in Rockford. Mrs. Brungart expects to join her husband next week.
Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Duval attended the funeral of little Minnie Benson in DeKalb. The deceased was a child of Mrs. Duval's cousin.
Miss D. Allott, who has been the milliner at F. W. Olmsted's for the past season, returned to her home in Chicago last week.
Mrs. L. W. Duval and daughter, Mildred, Miss Blanche R. Patterson Mrs. C. Duval and son, Albion, were in Sycamore Wednesday.
Mrs. Luella Griffith of Lodi, Ohio, and Miss Grace Nettleton of Medina, Ohio, are guests at the home of their cousin, Mrs. E. H. Olmstead.
Mrs. Howard Renn and daughter, Irma, of Herbert, Mrs. Rutherford Patterson and Miss Irene Patterson spent Tuesday in DeKalb.
Mrs. Evelyn Bidwell returned to her home Sunday after a week's visit with her daughters, Mrs. C. A. Patterson and Mrs. LeRoy Beardsley.
Miss Edith Reed returned the first of the week from her studies at Manhattan, Kansas, and will spend the summer with her parents.
B. C. Awe, daughters Cora and Esther and son, LaVern, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Max Burroughs, in Marengo.
Mr. and Mrs. John Tadd of DeKalb and Miss Lyda Ashford of Algonquin, Iowa, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson over Sunday.
Miss Aleta Voltz, who has been nursing at the Ovtz hospital for the past three weeks returned to her home in South Elgin Saturday.
Mrs. Boyd Ainley and two children and Miss Susie Roberts were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Henry Becker, in Elgin Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Ed Wright visited his niece, Mrs. Ralph Patterson, the first of the week. He is an old soldier who served in Co. 8 of the Illinois cavalry.
Mrs. P. Reed left Wednesday for Rock Falls, Ill., as a delegate to the Missionary convention of the Dixon district, to be held there this week.
E. S. Pierce of Evanston, the advance man for the Lincoln Chautauqua, is here making preparations for the Chautauqua to be held here in July.
Mrs. Victor Meyers and son, Rudolph, of Kansas City, visited friends here the first of the week. Mrs. Meyers was at one time a resident of this city.
Miss Margaret Coffey is home from her duties as head nurse in the branch of the Columbus hospital in Chicago. She expects to be here for about a week.
Mrs. Jennie B. Corson has this week purchased from Mrs. Emma Corson the house on Genoa street, now occupied by Prof. O. E. Taylor and family.
Miss May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Ritter, will graduate from the State Normal school at DeKalb this (Thursday.) She has secured a position in the school at Bensonville.
Charles E. Congleton of Seattle, Wash., was a guest last week at the home of his uncle, Dr. Hemenway. Mr. Congleton was a delegate to the Progressive national convention in Chicago.
Mrs. W. Lembke and daughter, Elaine, spent Saturday and Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. Fred Bath, in Elgin. Little Violet Bath accompanied her home and will visit here for several days.
C. A. Pierce and daughters, Elsie and Genese, of Chicago, S. J. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Wing and Miss Maude Tuthill of Elgin were visitors at the A. V. Pierce home the fore part of the week.
Geo. Rockstead, who left here several years ago, has returned with his family from Davenport, Iowa, and will locate here, having rented Andrew Merritt's house. Mr. Rockstead is again affiliated with the Cracraft, Leich Electric Co.
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Stott, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Beardsley and C. Carlan were among those who attended the dedication of the city play ground in DeKalb Sunday. Rev. Horn delivered the principal address.
Mr. and Mrs. Otto Kolberg and son, of Belvidere, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kolberg, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kolberg and family of Union, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kolberg and family of Woodstock, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Roesslein of New Lebanon and Mr. and Mrs. John Wolter of Genoa were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wolter.

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100 cards and plate, style below

\$1.50

Mrs. Dillon H. Sanderson

WHICH ONE WILL GET THE PONY?

- IRVIN SCHANDELMEIRER
- MILDRED DUVAL
- JOHN WESTOVER
- RAY BURKLEY
- GEO. STANLEY
- RICHARD PATTERSON
- RAY BENNETT
- HARRY ADLER



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This is a furniture store which has as its aim—not quick sales alone—but permanently satisfied customers.

We want you to feel always that you can come to us for advice and suggestions. We will be glad to show you any of our goods.

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A GREAT many folks think this is the time to "take a chance." They close their bank accounts and plunge into the perilous stream of SPECULATION, sink or swim. In the past we have seen so FEW SUCCESSES and so many, many UTTER FAILURES that we say to you HONESTLY and SINCERELY, "Don't take risks; protect yourself."

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Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.00

Purity Flour

We put in a large shipment of this excellent flour—in fact more than we wish to carry at present. In order to make it move and reduce the stock, very special prices will be made on

5 and 10 Sack Lots

You can not go wrong in buying Purity Flour. Every sack is as good as the best. Try a sack, then order a quantity.

E. J. TISCHLER

Miss Charlotte Ritter was home from DeKalb over Sunday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ritter.
Mr. and Mrs. G. Couch and Miss Madeline Larson went to Chicago this (Thursday) to attend the marriage of their brother F. O. Larson.
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kiernan motored to Rockford Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. John Norton.
Mrs. Geo. Martin was a guest at the home of her brother, Elmer Peterson, in Wasco, Saturday and Sunday.
Miss Grace Van Dresser is again at her accustomed place in the telephone office after a two weeks' vacation.
Mrs. E. Duval returned home Saturday after a month's visit with relatives and friends in and around Chicago.
Miss Gertrude Hemenway left on Thursday for a month's visit with friends in Wheaton, Joliet and Chicago.
Miss Ruth Slater is home for the summer having finished her duties as teacher in Chicago Heights for the year.
Mr. and Mrs. Archie Moore and Jess Langdon of Belvidere spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Patterson.
Miss Irene Awe, who is a nurse at the Jefferson Park hospital in Chicago, spent the week end at her home here.
Miss Myrtle Geithman left Wednesday for a month's visit with her uncle, Harvey Geithman, in Brownstown, Wis.
M. D. Bennett and family moved to Rockford Monday, the household goods being taken overland in an auto truck.
Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Cruikshank returned Saturday after a two weeks' visit with their son, Lester, in Detroit.
Mrs. K. Shipman has been in Elgin for the past week visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Arson Shaw.
Mrs. Geo. Loptien had her nieces, Gertrude and Evelyn Peterson, of Sycamore, with her the latter part of the week.
Dr. and Mrs. Moore of Shabbona stopped here and visited at the home of E. H. Browne Sunday on their way to Rockford.
Mrs. W. C. Evans was the guest of her niece, Mrs. Olin Olmstead, in Sycamore Saturday. Mrs. A. S. Kinslon returned with her for a few days' visit.

The Republican-Journal
Genoa, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

By C. D. Schoonmaker



"Our country!" In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right; but our country, right or wrong.—Stephen Decatur.

WAR WITH MEXICO

War with Mexico seems inevitable, deplorable as the very thought is to the American citizen. The vacillating methods of President Wilson, the "watchful waiting" policy and insincere demands made of the Mexican government have born fruit in hatred and absolute disrespect on the part of the Mexicans. The first mistake was made when Huerta was allowed to make faces at us instead of being forced to salute the American flag. From that time to the present the United States government and the citizens who have been unfortunate enough to be within reach of the "greasers" have been subjected to insult and indignities exasperating in the extreme. Until a showing of magnitude is made in Mexico, conditions will never be any better. Perhaps we will have to fight and if we do there can be no half way place to stop. Mexico must be brought to her knees and her leaders taught the lessons of humanity and justice. The peons and Indians must be taught there is something better in this world to live for than continually being at strife. Conditions must be changed in that country so that the peons may have an opportunity to live as human beings; they must be given a chance for an education and with education will come an end of rebellions and bandit warfare. It is deplorable that we must send the youth of our country as targets for the sneaking "snipers," but intolerable conditions have made such action necessary. The rank and file of the Mexican people do not realize what they are up against in defying the United States government. It is a fact that they are more afraid of the state of Texas than of the Union. They know Texas but can not comprehend the power of Uncle Sam. If there ever was just cause for war, it is in this case, and, in fact, living along the Mexican border never will be safe again until our neighbor is

taught a terrible lesson. It will be a lesson, terrible for the moment, but the outcome must mean the salvation of the transgressor.

AN IMPENDING CALAMITY

No doubt nearly everyone knows that a great railroad strike is impending, but few realize just what this strike would mean to the United States. Altho trying to get together for weeks and months, the trainmen and railway companies have utterly failed to agree on peace terms. Should this threatened strike materialize, business throught the entire country would be paralyzed, for practically every trainman in the United States would quit work. Perhaps the railroad employes can afford a strike and perhaps the railroad managers can also afford one. Such a strike would mean absolute cessation of business; it would mean starvation in the larger cities, bankruptcy and untold suffering as winter draws near.

We do not know who is in the right in this argument between employes and employes. The trainmen ask for an eight hour day and perhaps they should have it. It does not seem possible that such arrangements could be made in railroading, but perhaps it can be done. The railroad managers state that it would require three shifts of trainmen and this added to the increased wages demanded would put the railroads in a position to go broke. Perhaps the managers are right, we do not know.

We do know, however, that a strike must be averted. Such a strike would make a war with Mexico look like a Sunday school picnic. The trainmen refuse to arbitrate the eight hour proposition. This is all wrong, for past history of difficulties between employes and employes prove beyond a question that arbitration is the fair way to settle differences. There must be arbitration in this case even if the United States government enforces such action, and it is up to the president and congress to get busy. Every

CITY FOLKS LIKED CHAUTAUQUA.

Last season a women's club on the north side of Chicago took a notion to have a Chautauqua. Strange as it may seem, the Chautauqua was absolutely new to the city folks. These women sold tickets to their friends, many of whom didn't know what to expect. Many bought tickets through curiosity, not knowing whether it was a red lemonade affair or something that had to do with tights and balloons. But the Chautauqua came, and with each succeeding day of the week the crowds increased. The city folks liked the food that the men and women in the smaller cities and country towns have been living on for years. The result is that they are going to have another and perhaps many more.

citizen should study the situation and lend whatever aid they can in bringing the argument to a peaceful end. It must be so. Write your congressman and tell him what you think about the government taking a hand in the matter. He will be governed by your sentiment and is always glad to know the attitude taken by his constituents on any question.

There is still a feeling of tenseness (or contrariness) in regard to municipal affairs in Genoa. Why not drop the grudge, smooth out the frown of animosity, and get together for the city's good. It is your city and my city and it is just exactly what you and I make it. The writer knows that the finance committee of the council is working cautiously and trying in every way possible to keep the expenses down. Let us not handicap them with unjust criticism, but rather study the situation and know what we are talking about. A word of sincere advice will be received by any member of the council with better grace than a knock. Let's get the spirit of "I Will" and pull Genoa out of the hole.

Those who are assuming that Mr. Hughes is catering to the hyphenated vote do that individual a rank injustice as a man and a candidate, there having been no grounds whatever for such a thought, other than that they are not for Wilson. If the hyphenates (meaning citizens of doubtful loyalty) vote for Hughes or Wilson we do not see how either one of the gentlemen are going to prevent it. One of them will get the vote without doubt without asking for them. There has never been anything in the private or political life of the Republican nominee to merit any such doubt regarding his Americanism.

The two colonels, Frank L. Smith and Frank O. Lowden are putting up a clean, above-board fight for the Republican nomination for governor. The loser in the primary battle will have won many friends on account of his campaign methods, and the Republican party will have no cause for regret, no matter which one is nominated.

In calling the militia to the colors President Wilson has not heard a voice of protest on the part of American citizens, but his action in taking up the stick against Mexico comes too late to assist him much in the fall campaign.

Very Much Misunderstood. "I was presented at a ball," said Jones, "to a young lady whose proportions were anything but meager. After the accustomed manner, I asked her to honor me with a dance. She replied with a desolate air: 'I am only free for the cotton and I cannot pledge myself for that, because I am not certain whether my people will be leaving before it comes off.'" Jones thought he would seize the chance of a compliment and said: "Oh, how empty the room will seem when you have left it." You should have seen the savage look that she gave poor Jones.

RALPH PARLETTE



SOME day Ralph Parlette will be compelled to publish a list of Chautauqua cities and towns in which he has NOT lectured. His list of places in which he has lectured "two or more times" which is printed in his advertising, is becoming too cumbersome, and yet this great giant of the Chautauqua says he is "just learning." Parlette is still a young man. Today he is right in his prime. But he has perhaps covered as much ground in his lecture travels as any man living and been heard by as many audiences. He had requested this year for enough lecture engagements to fill sixty weeks solid. He had twenty weeks to dispose of. He says this year that every lecture has been born again, only the names old. These are "Hurrahs and Heroics," "Pockets and Paradise" and "The University of Hard Knocks." He is the last speaker on our Chautauqua program.

Science and Nations.

True revolutionists, believe me, the real men of action, who are promoting truth and justice for the morrow, are scientists. Governments fall and pass away; nations grow, shine with splendor and decay. But what matter? The discoveries of science will go on, will increase, will give mankind more and more light and certainty. The close of a century is a small matter; the march of human progress will always be resumed; human nature will insist on having knowledge, whatever may be the obstacles. It is foolish to object that we can never know anything; we have got to know all we can that we may attain the greatest happiness. And therefore I say, How foolish are all the political disputes that excite nations! While the salvation of progress is supposed to be involved in the fate of a ministry, it is really the scientist—the man of learning—who will be the master of the future who he shall be able to enlighten men with a new spark of truth. All injustice shall cease when truth shall reign.—Emile Zola.

A Doctor of the Old School.

Doc Robinson never looked wise and kept things to himself about a case. He'd let one tell him every little symptom and listen respectfully, and he'd never go and whip out one of those surveying instruments and go all over a patient as if he were laying out a new state road. No! He'd crack jokes, gossip delightfully and suddenly turn around and ask Margaret if that wasn't a brand new dress she had on, feed little peppermint candies to the children and sit with several on his knees while he talked. He made his call a pleasant affair. Every one in the house enjoyed it and got the benefit of it—even the invalid. "Well," he'd say reluctantly, "Kit and I've got to jog along, though it's mighty comfortable sitting here by your fire. We gotta go 'way out on the Cider Mill road."—Helena Smith-Dayton in Cartoons Magazine.

The Habit of Saving.

The United States is thrifter than it is commonly given credit for being because statistics most frequently quoted do not give all savings deposits and because a vast deal of savings goes on outside of savings institutions. Yet it does not live up to its opportunities by a long way. One of the country's ablest business men said not long ago that any one could tell whether he was going to succeed or fail by his ability to save. If he could not save he could not succeed. At any rate, inability to save for a man with an income above the bread line and no unusual ill luck implies a lack of self control that is not conducive to success.

Like nearly everything else, it is a matter of habit, and with a little determination to begin with the right habit is as easily formed as the wrong one. Try it.—Saturday Evening Post.

Didn't Need Admission Fee.

A little boy had been to Sunday school once and was about to leave to make his second appearance. His mother took him to the door and kissed him good-by with the customary remark: "Be a good boy, and did daddy give you a penny?" "No, mother; but that's all right. I got in last Sunday without paying."

Genoa Chautauqua—July 16-21.

Gladstone Never Prime Minister.

Gladstone would probably have protested if any official document had described him as one of the principal secretaries of state, for he was keen on correctness in such matters. When giving evidence in a trial he was asked whether he was first lord of the treasury. He demurred at once to this description and explained that he was one of the commission for executing the office of lord high treasurer, "and I believe my name stands first on the list." In the same way it could be argued that Gladstone was never prime minister, for that post was first recognized officially eight years after his death. Sir Robert Walpole told the house of commons that he claimed no such title, and Lord North would not permit its use even in his own family.—London Spectator.

Where Van Tromp Died.

Texel, the low lying island at the entrance to the Zuider Zee, was the scene of much fierce fighting between Dutch and English in the seventeenth century. It was off Texel that one of the greatest of Dutch admirals, Van Tromp, lost his life in 1653 in an engagement with the British under Blake, and near the same spot, almost exactly twenty years after, De Ruyter was defeated in a desperate conflict with the British and French under Rupert and D'Estrees. On Oct. 11, 1797, Texel again witnessed a heavy defeat of the Dutch, this time by Admiral Duncan.—London Mail.

Brier is Really Heath.

Brier pipes are not made from the wild rose brier. The name is a corruption of the French word bryere (heath). The earliest brier pipes were introduced into England in 1859 and were made from the roots of the French white heath (Erica arborea).—New York World.

Good Likeness.

"Did Miss Sourgirl have her photographs taken yesterday?" "Yes."

"Good likeness?"

"Yes, must have been, for she refused to have them and demanded another sitting."—London Globe.

Suitable.

"What kind of an apartment did the slinger get?"

"I suppose nothing less would satisfy her than a suite thing in A flat."—Baltimore American.

Wise Girl.

Maud—Would you object to a husband who smoked in the house? Marie—Most decidedly. But I shall keep quiet about it until I get one.—Boston Transcript.

Gravity is the ballast of the soul.

which keeps the mind steady.—Fuller.

Mexican Names.

Mexican names that are euphonious in Spanish are awkward when pronounced as in English. The vowels have the same sound as in German. J has the sound of a strongly aspirated H, and the H is mute. The double R is rolled, and the double L is followed by the consonant sound of Y. The accent is on the ultimate when the word ends in a consonant, usually on the penultimate when ending in a vowel. Exceptions are indicated by use of the accent mark.

Can Get It Free. Borrowing trouble is unnecessary. Many people will be delighted to hand you their share for keeps.—Judge.

Mr. Pester is Unkind. "Does your niece sing?" "That is what she calls it," replied old P. G. Pester. "I don't know why."—Judge.

IOWA GATES
ROOT-PROOF

HOGS believe in uplift. That causes trouble with the modern raise gate. Mr. Rooter will get his nose under and squeeze out.

Not so with an "IOWA" gate. The new Chain Rigid device holds this gate down except when you want to raise it. Combine this with the new double latch holding the gate securely, top and bottom, and with the barb wire below the bottom pipe will form a barrier your hogs must respect.

We have a full stock on hand.

Genoa Lumber Co.

AN AUTO. WEDDING TO SAVE TIME.

DON'T DODGE THIS GARAGE

ITS DOORS ARE OPEN WIDE HERE

ALL BLOWOUTS PUNCTURES AND BROKEN PARTS ARE QUICKLY RECTIFIED

Many Are Wedded To THE DODGE CAR

And have never found any good grounds for divorce.

You Ought To Have One

HOOVER'S GARAGE

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

Jackson

New Jackson Model "34"—motor 3 1/2 x 5, 112-inch wheelbase; 32 x 44 tires—fully equipped, including one-man top, electric lighting and starting system, and Stewart Vacuum Fuel System. **\$985**

MOTOR Value is The Very Essence of CAR Value

Model "34" Jackson has the same type motor that has held front rank in speed and endurance contests both here and abroad.

It is an extraordinary motor—unusual in its performance and in its quality.

It will outpull any four or six we have ever seen. It will take hills and sand at six miles an hour on high where many larger cars go back to "second." It will run at any speed up to 55 miles an hour without motor vibration.

Jackson "34" is not only one of the smoothest running cars in the world; it is also one of the easiest riding and one of the best looking. Come and test it. We also show the other two Jackson models: Model "348" New Light Eight, \$1195. Model "68" Seven-Passenger Eight, \$1685.

Detachable Sedan Top for models "34" and "348" \$210 extra.

Jackson Automobile Company, Jackson, Mich.

T. J. HOOVER, Genoa



BRISCOE

"The Best-liked Car in the Country"

For real comfort, try
"BRISCOMFORT"

We had to coin a word to express the real solid comfort of the Briscoe Twenty-four.

Briscoe-line gondola body, with seats swung at just the right "lazy-back" angle. Four full elliptic springs, with sofa-type seat-springs, make every ride a joy-ride.

And you can stretch out luxuriously in the Briscoe—there's plenty of body-room, knee-room and leg-room. You'll be especially interested in the extra leg-room in front—made possible by an ingenious and exclusive Briscoe feature.

Every riding comfort, too. Electric starting and lighting, real one-man top, tilted eye-saver windshield, demountable rims, electric horn, speedometer—all that you want to make a "car complete."

\$625 f. o. b. Factory

Come in and test for yourself the difference between "Briscomfort" and the ordinary kind.

Cohoon & Butcher

Court House News

Paroled From Elgin Hospital
 Notice received from Elgin State Hospital that Maggie Danielson, a DeKalb county patient of Somonauk was paroled on June 9.
 Notice from Elgin Hospital that Joe Riley, a DeKalb county inmate, had been paroled.
 Real Estate Transfers
 DeKalb—
 E. O. Wood, articles of agreement to

A. Lundquist, pt blk 12, \$8,500.
 Sycamore—
 John Ryan et al to Mary E. Decker, pt lot 7 blk 7 Lattin's, \$1.
 James W. Cliffe wd to Fred F. Granger, lot 8 blk 8 Lattin's, \$1,700.
 Genoa—
 Hattie Quanstrong qcd to Harry Merritt, n $\frac{1}{2}$ lot 11 blk 12, Merriman's \$400.
 S. J. Stephens qcd to Fred Niss, lots 13, 14, and 15, blk 2 Eureka Park, \$150.
 Kingston—
 Maple Cemetery Association qcd to

Charles Miner, lot 5, Maple Cemetery, \$35.
 In Probate Court
 In Matter of Estate of—
 Sarah Chapman. Proof of heirship made.
 Jessie May Wallace, minor. Guardian's inventory approved.
 Jessie P. Evans. Proof of notice to creditors made.
 Margaret L. Coleman. Will proven. Grace F. Coleman appointed executor; bond \$20,000. Proof of heirship made. Inventory approved.
 Robert Holm. Appraisal bill approved.
 Application filed by T. A. Johnson and Edward G. Johnson to have a conservator appointed for Andrew J. Johnson. Ordered set for hearing June 25th. He has an estate of about \$40,000, and it is alleged that a competent person should be appointed to care for same.
 Sarah Chapman. Petition for private sale of personal property granted.
 George Upstone. Inventory and final report approved.
 Frank Sparrow ordered to pay \$5 per week for the support of his two dependent children.
 Marriage Licenses Issued
 Albert Edward William Charlesworth, aged 24, Waterman, and Edythe Josephine Linquist, aged 23, Sycamore; Ralph H. Ellsworth, 27, and Verta Hudson, 20, both of DeKalb; Bert F. McCue, 25, and Ella M. Finnan, 20, both of Rockford; Bert E. Byro, 25, and Clara Mae Sanderson, 19, both of Milan; John S. Greninger, 21, Aurora, and Dorothy Barton, 22, Chicago; Frank O'Brien, over 21, South Grove, and Mercie Lambert, over 18, DeKalb; Charles G. Olson, 25, Victor, and Grace H. Karn, 20, LeLand.

Fortunes in Farthings.
 It is well known that shopkeepers make pounds by ignoring farthings or by giving something for them that is worth far less than a farthing, but where shopkeepers make the pounds banks and the English government make their hundreds of pounds. If a farthing is due from you in taxes you are charged once. On the other hand, you are never paid once for a farthing.
 The same principle is applied to fractions of pounds. Banks in reckoning interest for themselves call any part of £1 a full pound, whereas in reckoning interest for you odd shillings are left out of account. Thus for a deposit of £99 9s. 11d. you would receive interest on £99 only.
 It is amazing how the state profits by not paying fractions of pence.
 The government has a special fund in which are placed the fractions of pence withheld in paying dividends on government stock. This fund amounted to more than £150,000 in ten years before being used for other purposes. As far as the government is concerned, farthings mean a lot—London Answers.

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

Lands and City Property

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

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

FOR SALE—Vacant lots and improved city property in Genoa, in all parts of town. Lots from \$200 up. Improved property from \$1000 up to \$5000, according to location and improvements. Some ought to suit you. Now is the time to buy. **D. S. Brown, Genoa.** 31-tf

FOR SALE—80 acres of land, situated 3 miles east and 1/2 mile north of Genoa, known as the "Abbie Patterson 80," house, barn and 2 1/2 lots on Sycamore street, Genoa; 7 1/2 acres timber land, 1/2 mile south of Genoa; furnished cottage at Camp Epworth. Having power of attorney, we offer the above property, either as a whole or separately, for sale. **J. A. Patterson, G. J. Patterson,** agents, Genoa, Ill. 21-tf

For Sale
FOR SALE—One Shetland Pony. G. C. Rowen, Genoa. 36-tf

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

DEAD ANIMALS removed free of charge if the hides are left on. The Genoa Rendering Plant. Telephone No. 909-14 or 37. 1-tf

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

HIGH GRADE PIANOS
 AND
PLAYER PIANOS
LEWIS & PALMER PIANO CO.
 Stores at Sycamore and DeKalb. Expert Piano tuning and repairing.
 Phone
 Sycamore 234-1 DeKalb 338

Curious Fishing Plant.
 There is a strange vegetable growth under the sea called the fishing plant, which opens and shuts periodically, like a big mouth. When fishes are near enough to this wonderful plant, all of a sudden it closes its "mouth" and swallows them.

The Rest Hour.
 "Bobby, why aren't you playing with your cousin Ethel?"
 "Gee whiz, mother! Don't I get an hour off at noon?"—Puck.

Poor Experience.
 "Experience is de best teacher," said Uncle Eben, "but gittin' arrested ain't no way to study law."—Washington Star.

He Was Right.
 A man rushed to the entrance of a lunatic asylum in the middle of the night and yelled to the keeper to let him in.
 "Let me in!" he cried. "I have suddenly gone insane."
 The keeper woke up, thrust his head out of a first story window and belted down in a rage:
 "What? Come here at this time of night? Man, you must be crazy!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Unexpected.
 Amateur Photographer (touring in the country)—Pardon me, sir, but would you object to my taking your daughter just as she is? Farmer Green—Well, this is sudden; but take her, and be happy. Keep yer eyes on him. Sal, till I scow round for the parson.—London Mail.

Just a Suggestion.
 "I'm still waiting for you to pay me that \$5 you owe me, Dubson."
 "Oh, don't let that worry you."
 "That's what I'm trying to do, but I would feel greatly encouraged if you would let it worry you occasionally."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Genoa Chautauqua—July 16-21.

Dr. D. Orval Thompson DILLON PATTERSON
OSTEOPATH
SYCAMORE - ILL.
 Member Faculty Chicago College of Osteopathy Phone 22 GENOA, ILL.

Good Service
 Is always yours at the Evans Restaurant. Try a regular meal today or tomorrow and be convinced that this is the best eating establishment in Genoa. Your short orders will receive just as careful attention as the full meals.
CHICKEN DINNER SERVED EVERY SUNDAY
The Evans Restaurant

The square Deal is the Rule of our Business

THE SQUARE DEAL WINS; WE KNOW IT. YOU'LL GET IT FROM US; AND YOU WILL KNOW IT EVERY TIME YOU BUY AND USE OUR HARDWARE.
IT IS QUALITY THAT COUNTS. IT IS OUR RULE TO GIVE STANDARD, RELIABLE HARDWARE AT LOW, FAIR, SQUARE PRICES; TO STAND BACK OF EVERYTHING WE SELL AND "MAKE GOOD."
WE CARRY THE STOCK.
PERKINS & ROSENFELD

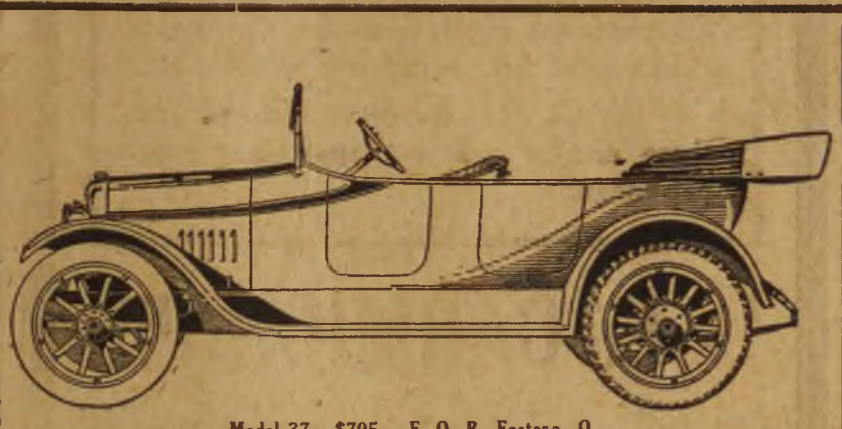
Fast and Peppery
—This Valve-in-Head Motor
 The engine is of the Valve-in-head type, full 30 h.p., responsive, economical, accessible and extra powerful. All valves are enclosed with an effective silencer, producing the most nearly noiseless of all valve-in-head motors.
 This motor will deliver 10% to 15% more power than either the L- or T-head type of equal displacement. It can be relied upon to meet the most trying conditions of travel. The simple test of driving will convince you that the car operates smoothly at high and low speeds and has abundant power.
 Price of Model 43 \$1,095. Invite us to demonstrate.

Oldsmobile
 Established 1880
 Incorporated 1899
 Many of the great men in the automobile industry obtained their education in the Oldsmobile School, the thorough and accurate methods of which make always for Quality Cars.
H. A. PERKINS & SON
 Agents for Genoa and Vicinity



Before You Build
 Whether you contemplate building a house, bungalow, barn, garage—anything at all—come in and look over our assortment of up-to-date plans. And let us give you real practical help—ideas and suggestions that will save you money, time, trouble and worry.
And When You're Ready
 to build—or even to repair or remodel—remember that our flooring, siding, roofing, shingles, lath, sheathing, dimension lumber, building paper and all kinds of building material are the cheapest and best.
Come In and See Us First

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.



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

The Allen

Having purchased one of these cars for my own use and having satisfied myself as well as some of the skeptical ones as to its merits and ability, I am in a position to accept orders for a limited number of these cars.
 If you intend to pay around \$800 for a car, you owe it to yourself to see the Allen before you buy a Motor Car.
 I believe you will find after a fair investigation, that the Allen really does embody more good points than any other car at the price.
 Send for the Allen Catalogue.

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

Genoa Chautauqua—July 16-21.

COLLEGES REPRESENTED
 Young Ladies of 26 Colleges Directors in Lincoln Chautauqua

Be Natural.
 Holmes says that there are six people present whenever two meet in conversation—the real A, the real B, A as he sees himself, B as he sees himself, A as B sees him and B as A sees him.
 The remark comes back when one goes out upon the street and considers himself and the other people who pass, particularly those who seem on the slippery road to success. It is not they themselves who go by; it is what they would have other people think them. If they are young and inexperienced they must tighten up their faces with an artificial solemnity; if they are getting on in years they must affect an artificial snappiness. They wear their outward aspects like clothes.
 One feels like crying in the ears of young men: "Be natural. Live or die, sink or swim, survive or perish, but be yourselves."—New York Globe.

The Primrose.
 The primrose has suffered injustice from the poets, who seem to regard it as a floral weakling. Shakespeare wrote of "pale primroses" that die "ere they can behold bold Phoebus in his strength." Spencer regrets "so fair a flower" should perish through "untimely tempest." Milton laments the "rath primrose that forsaken dies," and many later poets have written of it in similar strain. Why? For the primrose is a hardy plant and will be found where few other flowers can exist, on the mountain heights of Europe and Asia and even on the highest ranges of the Himalayas. And Dismell recognized its color in the fried eggs upon his breakfast table.—London Notes and Queries.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
 Estate of Frans Soderberg, deceased.
 The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Frans Soderberg, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the August Term, on the first Monday in August next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.
 Dated this 5th day of June, A. D., 1916.
 Christian Holm, Adm.
 E. W. Brown, Atty.

A Vicious Pest
RAT CORN
 Kill every rat and mouse in your home. It is safe to use. Deadly to rats but harmless to human beings. Kills slowly but surely. No odor whatever. Available in each can. "How to Destroy Rats." 25c, 50c and \$1.00. In Seed, Hardware, Drug and General Stores.

ZELLER & SON

SWANSON BROS.

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR

AUTO BATTERIES CHARGED AND REPAIRED.

EDISON FARM LIGHTING PLANTS A SPECIALTY.

Phone 240 DeKalb and Sycamore



You Owe It To Your Family

To start a bank account and keep it growing. No man earns so small a wage that he cannot save **SOMETHING**. What would become of those depending on you if you were out of work tomorrow? Come in here today and start a bank account—no matter how small.

Farmers' State Bank

Don't forget that sale at Olmstead's on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Saul are the proud parents of a baby girl who arrived June 16.

Opera House Saturday night, Robert Warwick in "The Fruits of Desire."

Dr. J. M. Phelps, district superintendent, will preach at the M. E. church Sunday morning at eleven o'clock.

Camp meeting begins at Camp Epworth on June 22 and continues until July 2. Franklin Grove camp meeting opens on the 29th of June.

If you miss Olmstead's sale, you will miss many bargains.

Do not miss the dramatic story as portrayed by Robert Warwick in "The Fruits of Desire" at the Opera House Saturday night.

The Ney Methodist Sunday school will give a Children's Day program Sunday, June 25, at 2:30 p. m. Everybody invited.

The most popular stars can be seen at the Opera House every Saturday night. This Saturday The World Film Corporation will feature Robert Warwick in "The Fruits of Desire."

Mrs. Wm. Ritter received a letter from Mrs. Mary E. Thomas, stating that her daughter, Belle, had submitted to an operation for cancer of the breast, and is in a serious condition.

Dr. C. A. Patterson, clarinet player in the third regiment band, received notice Tuesday to be ready for a call at any time to join his regiment when it entrains for Springfield.

All electrical work by H. J. Glass is guaranteed. No one but an experienced electrician, one who is confident that he knows his business, can make a guarantee. Ask for quotations on any kind of repairs or material.

The Kingston Masonic lodge will entertain this (Thursday) evening when the third degree will be conferred. The Genoa, Belvidere, Sycamore, Kirkland and Hampshire lodges have been invited.

Twin boys were born to Mr. and Mrs. Orson Shaw of Elgin Monday. Only one of the little ones survives, however. Mrs. Shaw is the daughter of Mrs. K. Shipman of this city.

Properly adjusted glasses cure head ache and nervousness. Dr. Barber, registered optometrist, is in Genoa every two weeks at Dr. Gronlund's office. His next date is June 28. Have him examine your eyes.

In order to close out this season's stock of trimmed and untrimmed hats, I will sell any and all hats below first cost. Your choice and your price while they last. A large assortment of the best quality for selection. Mrs. C. C. Ellis.

Yes, G. H. Martin fits glasses and in many cases can give you just as good results as the high priced optician. If he thinks you should have your eyes examined, he will tell you so. Broken lenses will be duplicated at prices that will surprise you.

The village council of Leaf River has passed an ordinance which prohibits any railroad or common carrier delivering intoxicating liquors, under penalty of a fine not less than \$50 nor more than \$100 for each offense. Guess there is some sting to that ordinance.

Wm. Rosenstock's mother passed away at her home in Chicago last Wednesday, death following a stroke of apoplexy. Mr. and Mrs. Rosenstock attended the funeral on Saturday. The latter went from Chicago to Coal City for a visit with relatives.

The first division of the M. E. church will conduct a bakery sale at W. W. Cooper's store next Saturday, June 24, opening at 2:30 in the afternoon. These sales are becoming decidedly popular, many housewives taking advantage of the opportunity to escape the drudgery of Saturday baking. Attend the sale early.

Genoa Chautauqua—July 16-21.

Third Has Orders
Just as The Republican-Journal goes to press word comes over the wire that the third regiment has orders to entrain at once for Peoria. Companies from Belvidere, Aurora, Woodstock, and Rockford will go to DeKalb this afternoon and together with Company A of that city will entrain at 11:55 for Peoria. The balance of the regiment will entrain from different points, meeting at Peoria Friday morning. From that city the entire body of men will go to Springfield.

Olmstead's Silk Waist at 98 cents and \$1.98 can not be beat.

The working team of the Kishwaukee Association of Odd Fellows will confer the second degree in Genoa next Monday evening. Several neighboring lodges have been invited and the doings will take place in Slater's hall so that there will be plenty of room to handle the crowd. The Rebekahs will serve supper.

The first car load of oil has been spread on the streets of Genoa and it has been a slow job, the intermittent rains causing delay after delay. The car stood on the tracks two weeks. Another car will be ordered by Field and Patterson if there is a sufficient number of people wanting the oil. The first consignment was used on Main, Genoa and Sycamore streets.

The advance advertising man of the Lincoln Chautauqua System was here the first of the week, posting the city and country surrounding. The advertising matter this year is the best ever put out by the Lincoln people. It may not be as fine from an artistic standpoint as some of the former paper, but it is "catchy" and bound to attract attention.

Supervisor A. G. Stewart went to Chicago Wednesday where he marketed the stock from the county farm. Fifty-three head of cattle which weighed 900 pounds when purchased were sold at \$11.05 a hundred and averaged 1283 pounds each, a gain of nearly 400 pounds. Forty-eight head of hogs were sold at \$9.95, averaging 225 pounds each. Both these prices were the top of the market.

There will be considerable excitement at the Cash Grocery sometime in July, when the pony contest closes. There are several youngsters working for this fine prize and they are now after votes with a determination to win. Read the names of the contestants in the Genoa Cash Grocery adv. this week. The beautiful little pony and cart is a prize worth working for and will make the winner a happy kid.

In the purchase of the Elgin plant, equipment and stock on hand of the bankrupt Englehardt-Seybold company by William Grote, Elgin has secured again an industry which it had practically lost as a going concern and was in danger of losing completely. Mr. Grote, who confirmed reports that Henry Muntz and W. D. Ackemann were associated with him in the purchase, stated that it is the plan to get the factory into operation as soon as possible as a piano and organ manufacturing enterprise.

Chautauqua Season Ticket Free
Petey Wales is certainly playing his motion pictures to large houses each Wednesday and the new serial, "The Iron Claw" appears to be more popular than Stingaree was. Next Wednesday night will be booster night for the Lincoln Chautauqua and a season ticket will be presented to some patron upon that evening. You sure get your dime's worth at Petey's.

Mrs. Sabina Hunt
Mrs. Hattie Sabina (Strong) Hunt was born on the 11th of April, 1866, on a farm north of Genoa now owned by Wm. Eklor, and passed away in the West on the 29th of May, 1916. She leaves her husband, three daughters, four sons, two grandchildren, three sisters and one brother. Mrs. Sarah Carb of this city is a sister. Funeral services were held at the home of the deceased in Kansas City, Mo., on the Thursday following death. Mrs. Hunt moved from Genoa twenty-one years ago.

Uses of Liquid Air.
Liquid air is poorly adapted to the uses which were suggested for it when it was first made in large quantities—that is, for refrigeration and for power. Its latent heat of evaporation is small and its specific heat is also small. It cannot compete with ammonia for refrigeration. It cannot be kept in a closed vessel, but must always have a vent to the air. For explosives many better materials are available. It is used to some extent to secure the oxygen of the air by first liquefying the air and then boiling off the nitrogen, which boils at a lower temperature than the oxygen.

Just think, white shoes and ox-fords for \$1.50 at Olmstead's.

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

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

Corson-Long Wedding

The following account of the wedding of Vernon J. Corson of this city and Miss Myrna Long was published in the Elgin Daily News of June 15:

A morning wedding of simple appointment took place at 11 o'clock today at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wickliffe S. Long, 730 Dundee avenue when their daughter, Myrna Irene, was married to Vernon J. Corson, son of Mrs. Emma Corson of Genoa, Ill.

The service was read by Rev. E. D. Ellenwood, pastor of the Universalist church, in the living room of the home where twenty guests were assembled. Marguerites and white peonies formed the floral setting. Pink perianthums with smilax decorated the dining room.

Miss Long was attended by Miss Helen Hill as maid of honor and Frank Peabody of this city was best man. The bride's attire was a tailor ed suit of old blue Gro de londre silk with hat to match. Her corsage bouquet was of white sweet peas and pink rosebuds. Miss Hill wore old rose taffeta with a corsage of sweet peas and forget-me-nots.

The breakfast which followed was served by Misses Ione Long and Marion Seyfarth, the latter a niece of the bride. Mr. Corson and his bride are taking a ten days' automobile trip to Green Bay and other Wisconsin points. They will be at home after August 1 at Genoa.

Mrs. Corson is a graduate of Elgin high school and the Metropolitan business college. For four years she has been a resident of Genoa holding a stenographic position with the Cracraft-Leich company. Mr. Corson is a Genoa high school graduate and is the proprietor of the Crescent Remedy Co. of Genoa.

Mrs. Emma Corson, Harold and David Corson, all of Genoa, mother and brothers of the groom, were present.

Her 94th Birthday

A birthday dinner was served to a number of people at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Shurtleff on Monday of this week in honor of the former's mother, Mrs. Luiza Shurtleff, who had attained the great age of 94 years. Altho being close to the century mark, this venerable lady retains all her faculties except that of sight, being nearly blind, and none enjoyed the birthday party more than she.

Mrs. R. B. Field Entertains

Mrs. R. B. Field entertained the Jolly Eight Club and their guests, Mrs. J. W. Ovtz and Mrs. J. Hutchison, Jr., Wednesday afternoon. Two tables were arranged for cards, the usual games of Five Hundred being played.

The hostess assisted by her mother, Mrs. J. Hutchison, Sr., served a very pretty two-course luncheon.

Entertains at Dinner

Mrs. T. L. Kitchen very pleasantly entertained Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wylde and daughter and Mrs. Lee Wylde and two children at a one o'clock dinner Saturday in honor of the return of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wylde from San Diego, Calif.

ADDITIONAL PERSONALS

Charles Senske is out from Chicago this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Snow of Elgin were week end visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Martin and daughter, Ruth, of Wheaton were Sunday visitors in Genoa.

Owen McCormick of Minneapolis, Minn., was the guest the first of the week at the home of his sister, Mrs. T. J. Hoover.

Horatio Perkins, Jr., played in the golf tournament held at the Kishwaukee Country Club at Freeport last Thursday. Twenty-six players participated.

Mr. Ed Wright of Miles City, Mont.; Mrs. W. F. Vance and daughter, Vona, of Mound City, Mo.; Mrs. Margaret Harris and Rosa B. Wright of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Patterson were Sunday visitors at J. W. Brown's home on Derby line.

Misses Hazel Harshman, June Hammond, Marion Brown and Marion Bagley returned from DeKalb Wednesday after having completed the year's work at Normal. Miss Harshman will teach at the Albert Corson school the coming year.

In Case of Accident.

A crushed finger should be plunged into water as hot as can possibly be borne. The application of hot water causes the nail to expand and soften and the blood pouring out beneath it has more room to flow; thus the pain is lessened. The finger should then be wrapped in a bread-and-water poultice. A jammed finger should never be neglected, as it may lead to mortification.

Our suits and coats will be marked below cost. F. W. Olmstead Co.

Stars Entertain

A large and appreciative audience, the guests of the Eastern Star, had the pleasure of hearing Mrs. Minna Brady McGann of Elgin, read the play, "Daddy Long Legs," at the Masonic Hall, Thursday evening. Mrs. McGann with her pleasing voice and personality interpreted the different characters in the play in such a way as is only given by one of unusual talent and ability.

Her work was of exceedingly high calibre and her impersonation of "Judy Abbott" the heroine, was exceptionally fine, and was given in a manner that held her listeners through the entire play. In connection with the reading, Mrs. Millie Engle and Mrs. Florence Eklor accompanied by Mrs. Edith Patterson at the piano, sang a duet, "Ring On Sweet Bells," by George B. Nevin; Mrs. Eklor also sang a solo, "God Remembers When the World Forgets," by Carrie Jacobs Bond. They, too, are artists in their work and rendered their selections in a most pleasing way. This was the second appearance of Mrs. McGann in Genoa and her hearers sincerely hope it will not be her last, for it is not often one has the opportunity to hear an artist of her skill.

Epworth League

Last Sunday evening about one hundred and twenty-five members and friends of the Epworth League of the M. E. church enjoyed a most inspiring meeting, which was in charge of the league from Sycamore. Mr. Wetzel gave a short talk, after which the topic, "Work and Its Reward" was presented in a very able manner by Mr. Jones, both of whom are members of the visiting league. Sunday evening, June 25, the Genoa league will conduct the meeting at Sycamore. All those not having autos or other conveyances will please notify Miss Gladys Brown, who is at the head of that committee. Service begins at Sycamore at 6:30 o'clock.

Basket Social

The basket social given in the basement of St. Catherine's church Tuesday evening was very well attended considering the stormy weather. W. J. Seymour acted as auctioneer and disposed of the baskets to the highest bidder which caused considerable amusement. Coffee was served by the Ladies Aid of the church. There will be another social of the same sort in about two weeks.

Birthday Party

Fourteen little friends of Lucille Ainley were guests at her home in honor of her seventh birthday last Tuesday. Games, music and a birthday supper were enjoyed by the little folks. Mrs. Ainley, mother of the hostess, served the two course luncheon. The house was decorated with wild roses.

Mrs. Lembke Hostess

Mrs. W. Lembke entertained a party of friends and relatives Tuesday afternoon for her little daughter, Elaine, it being her second birthday. The table was prettily decorated in pink and white, a two-course luncheon was served.

Ways of the Mole.

No animal is more wonderfully adapted to its kind of life than is the mole. Mole-skin is famous for its exquisite smoothness and softness. The finest velvet cannot bear comparison with it. This is evidently a provision of nature for enabling the little animal to pass rapidly through its narrow underground galleries without impediment or friction, going backward or forward with equal ease. It fits its burrow like a piston and pushes itself swiftly with hind feet. The burrows and nests, too, are lined with fine, soft vegetable fibers.—New York Journal.

Making It Last.

Mistress (to chauffeur, who is crawling downhill)—Why are you driving so slowly? Chauffeur (ex-coachman)—Well, ma'am, you told me to be as economical as possible, so I was puttin' the brake on to make the down'll last as long as possible.—London Punch.

Banner Carried by Cortes.

In the national museum in Mexico City there is a very interesting relic of the Spanish conquest of this country known as the banner of the conquest. It is said to be the original standard carried by Cortes in his wars of conquest in the land of the Aztecs.

A Festival of Flowers.

At Genzano, Italy, near Rome, during the festival of flowers one of the streets is carpeted with genuine flowers in elaborate designs. The work and designing are done by the people who live on the street. This festival dates back to 1778.

The Dulling Touch of Age.

You can never tell. Perhaps the man who says the most fool things now used to get off something bright and sensible when he was a baby.—Houston Post.

In youth we learn, in age we understand. To grow old is to receive sight.—Von Ebner Eschenbach.

CLEANING, PRESSING, REPAIRING

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

JOHN ALBERTSON



WHAT is it that makes a soap suitable for the toilet? Is it not mildness, purity, quick lathering, easy rinsing, freedom from alkali?

Ivory Soap excels in all these qualities. It is not sold on the theory that it is a good toilet soap for 5 cents. It is sold on the fact that it is the best soap for toilet use that can be made at any price.

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS



Chamois, Chamoline and Sponges

Whisk Brooms and Dusters for cleaning and polishing Automobiles, Carriages, Pianos, Furniture, Windows, Mirrors, etc.

We carry a complete line of all these articles and will appreciate your patronage.

L. E. CARMICHAEL

Phone 83

Genoa, Ill.



For Portly People

The shoe problem is one of the hardest for stout people to solve. Heavy weight on sensitive feet means a pulse of pain at every step unless the shoes have been fitted with care and skill.

Comfortable Shoes for All

We carry an unusually large stock of high grade shoes in a wide range of styles and sizes. We not only know how to fit the many various shapes of feet, but we have the stock with which to do it.

Our prices are low—the quality high.

JOHN LEMBKE



No bother to get summer meals with these on hand

Libby's
Vienna Style Sausage and Potted Meats
Just open and serve. Excellent for sandwiches. Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



THE HIGH QUALITY SEWING MACHINE
NEW HOME
NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME
Write for free booklet "Points to be considered before purchasing a Sewing Machine." Learn the facts. THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

Novel English Church.
A novel church, in the parish of St. Paul, Southsea, England, was originally a stable, and the cross on the altar was used by Rev. H. W. Workman, vicar of the parish, when he was a naval chaplain in the Good Hope, the King Edward VII, and the Irresistible, all three of which have been lost during the war. The bell of the church is an old ship's bell.

TORTURING SKIN TROUBLES
That Itch, Burn and Disfigure Healed by Cuticura. Trial Free.

Bathe with plenty of Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse and purify. Dry lightly and apply Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. This stops itching instantly, clears away pimples, removes dandruff and scalp irritations, and heals red, rough, sore hands.
Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Big Sturgeon on Trot Line.
A 400-pound fish was caught in the Sacramento river by Eugene Barion, the "musical fisherman." Barion is called the "musical fisherman" because his 200-foot trot line stretched across the Sacramento at Middle creek is equipped with a chime of twelve Swiss bells—one for each line dangling from the main line with spoon attached.
Barion's catch was a sturgeon, a big fish that measured seven feet without the head. When the sturgeon grabbed the hook every one of the twelve bells rang a clatter that awakened him from his afternoon nap in his cabin ashore.
The "musical fisherman" was unable to land his big catch alone. He had to call in the assistance of two neighbors. Barion's catch netted him \$63.—Redding (Cal.) Dispatch to San Francisco Call.

By Compulsion.
"Do you think you will go away for the summer?"
"Yes," replied the meek-looking man. "I expect to be perfectly miserable and spend a great deal more money than I can afford to spend, but I happen to have two marriageable daughters and a strong-minded wife, so I think I will go away for the summer."
It doesn't improve the looks of China to have it Japanned.

A Man's Worth
depends upon his power to produce what the world recognizes as of value.
And when you skirmish around you'll find that this power—which is just power of mind and body—depends to a remarkable degree on the food one eats.
For highest accomplishment one must have the best values in food—food which builds well-balanced bodies and brains.

Grape-Nuts
FOOD
has that kind of value. It contains all the nutriment of whole wheat and barley, including the important mineral elements so often lacking in the usual dietary.
Grape-Nuts comes ready to eat, is easy to digest, nourishing, economical, wonderfully delicious—a help in building men of worth.

"There's a Reason"

In Woman's Realm

Afternoon Suits That Are Correct Exponents of Accepted Mode—Airy Headwear for Summer.

Two afternoon suits, one of silk poplin and one of taffeta, proclaim themselves correct exponents of the accepted mode, but each has something unusual and chic to boast of.
In the suit of bronze taffeta at the right it is the clever use of shirtings that gives it its bit of distinction. The skirt is extra full and is shaped into the waist with parallel rows of shirtings set close together. This management of the skirt is familiar enough, but the same idea introduced in the coat is unusual. A short yoke and high collar are formed by shir-



FULFILLING REQUIREMENTS OF FASHION.

ings which gather up the silk and shape the garment to the figure. The collar ends in a narrow frill lined with a second frill of white organdie.
The waist line is outlined with rows of shirtings forming a belt, and shirtings confine the fullness of the sleeves at the head of flaring cuffs. The belt is clasped at the front with ornamental clasps of composition.
In the poplin suit at the left a pointed tunic and peplum suggest a flounced skirt. The underskirt is plain and only moderately wide. The tunic is finished with velvet ribbon in black, and the peplum is bordered with it.



In this suit a wide belt and cuffs are made of the silk, with rows of shirtings set very close together and leaving a frill at each edge. The belt and blouse fasten to one side with round silk-covered buttons in groups of three, and they make a pretty finish for the cuffs.
Milliners declare that it is hard to get them wide enough—the hats of midsummer—and nothing so expansive as to brims has been seen since the days of the "Merry Widow" sailor. But they are of lace braids, hair braids in black or white, in gauzy crepes in pale colors, or in millinery braids of various kinds draped with the sheerest fabrics, so there is nothing heavy or cumbersome about them.
Among the loveliest of many lovely models there are hats in which white velvet and white hair braid are combined in making the shape. Occasionally black velvet and white braid are used together. Then there are hats of

BURGLARS ROUTED BY LARGE MONKEY

Left the House Without Loot After the Simian Was Killed Senseless.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Attacked by a large monkey, robbers who broke into the residence of L. G. Graves on Aldrich avenue escaped only after battling with the animal and knocking it unconscious. The encounter took place in the basement of the Graves home while the family was asleep.
Graves was awakened at about 2 a. m. by moans at his bedroom door. He found his pet monkey lying on the floor with a deep wound on its head. A trail of blood led to the basement. Graves found a window removed and the place in disorder.
The exhausted condition of the animal indicated the fight had lasted



Battled With the Animal.

for some time. Blood spots on the window sill led Graves to believe that one of the men had been bitten by the monkey.
The blow which stunned the animal is thought to have been struck with the shaker handle of the furnace, found on the floor near the window.
"The monkey was sent to me a short time ago by a friend in South America," Mr. Graves said. "He has not yet been tamed to any extent, and I believe that he would give fight if encountered in the night."
"He may have inflicted a very serious wound in biting his assailant, for the strength in his jaws is great. Hereafter I shall keep the monkey on guard in the basement, for I don't believe that any robber could get by without killing him."

WHITE FLAG ANNOUNCES BOY
Mail Clerk on Train Passing His Home Gets Signal of Result of Visit From Stork.

Brazil, Ind.—"Hurrah, it's a white flag!" shouted Walter Withers, United States mail clerk on one of the fast trains on the Vandallia-Pennsylvania railroad, as he looked out of the car door when the train sped through Brazil.

Withers then passed out cigars and explained. His household had been expecting a visit from the stork.
When he went out on his run he directed the nurse to hang out a pink flag if it was a girl and a white flag if it was a boy.
When Withers saw the white flag he sent a telegram of congratulation back to his wife.

NEGRO GOES MAD ON LINER
Giant Is Overpowered After a Struggle but Dies in a Straitjacket and Is Buried at Sea.

New York.—Mortimer G. Gibson, giant negro of Washington, D. C., who had been having a good time in England, went mad aboard the American liner Philadelphia when it was two days out from Liverpool, and for fifteen minutes held a part of the ship's company at bay while he backed up against the end of a passageway of the second cabin and brandished a razor. He was finally overpowered after a desperate struggle and strapped in a straitjacket. He died the next day and was buried at sea.

POLICEMAN IN BAD ODOOR
Or, the Reason Why a Goat Sniffed and Fled into a Glue Factory.

Chicago.—Policeman Patrick Campton disobeyed orders and was ordered out of the Fillmore street station until further notice. As he emerged a goat gave a pale, unhealthy cough and ran into a glue factory.
Policeman Patrick Campton had been ordered to take out a "stink bomb" and bury it, but not open it.
"I thought they were puttin' a trick on me," said Pat, "and just to satisfy myself I pulled the stopper out and a couple of drops spilled on me untill now."

Dynamite as Football.
New York.—Tenants in the building at 10 Prince street kicked a "stick of dynamite around the hallways for days before a laborer discovered the nature of the explosive football.

KEEP YOUNG

As well be young at 70 as old at 50.
Many elderly people suffer lame, bent, aching backs, and distressing urinary disorders, when a little help for the kidneys would fix it all up. Don't wait for gravel, or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands, young and old, and are recommended by thousands.

An Illinois Case
Mrs. L. S. Eubanks, 822 Dorchester St., Chicago, Ill., says: "I was in about as bad shape as one could be with kidney complaint. I had a constant pain in the small of my back that broke my rest. Often after doing a little housework, I had to sit down. I was nervous and irritable, and bladder trouble caused me intense suffering. Six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after other medicines had failed, and I have been in good health since."
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Dizziness After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
New Wood
GALLSTONES FREE
Avoid operations. Positive remedy—(No Pain)—Results sure. Write for our Big Book of Truth and Facts Today. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. C-59, 2195, Dearborn St., Chicago

His Identity.
We met a man with the most astoundingly lugubrious cast of countenance that we had ever seen. Gloom sat on his brow like a brooding condor on his nest and an abysmal sadness seemed devouring him.
"Ah," said we, "we perceive that you are a celebrated wag, for, in sooth, we have never before in all of our appointed ways beheld such a personification of wretchedness."
"No," he replied, "I am not a humorist. I feel as sad as I look. I am a pacifist, and believe that preparedness will inevitably bring on war."
"You do well to mourn your awful condition," we returned. "If you were a humorist you might get over it. But you are a dad-burned fool, and there is no help for you!"

An Oversight.
"And what have you done to bring you here?" asked the prison visitor of the man behind the bars.
"It ain't so much what I done," replied the prisoner, "as what I left undone."
"Ah that is indeed sad."
"It sure is. If I'd only had sense enough to fix up a good strong alibi they'd never got the goods on me."

Apostle of Silence.
"Could I interest you in a volume which will teach you how to become an eloquent public speaker?" asked the agent.
"I'm afraid not," answered the man at the desk. "I made my reputation in politics as a pussyfoot and the less I have to say the better off I'll be."

Civic Rivalry.
"I hear you had a cyclone out this way last week."
"It was nothing to speak of," answered the Kansas man. "Just blew away a few hencoops."
"But I heard that the county courthouse at Galesburg was blown away."
"Well, sir, we citizens of the enterprising city of Gadsville, the logical place in the country for that courthouse, always refer to Gadsville's makeshift affair as a hencoop."

A REMARKABLE STATEMENT

Rev. W. E. Book, pastor of the Tabernacle Christian church of Columbus, is telling a story told him by a schoolteacher in a county not far from Bartholomew. The teacher and the township trustee were talking over plans for the annual school commencement. The question of a speaker for commencement arose.
"Let's get this here Rip Van Winkle to make the speech," suggested the township trustee.
"Who?" asked the surprised teacher.
"Why, this here Rip Van Winkle," the trustee replied. "I've heard a good deal about him and I thought maybe he might make a right smart speech."
The teacher had to tell the trustee that Rip was not available for commencement addresses this year.

Her Champion.
Miss Gable—I think you were present when she remarked that I had a big mouth.
Miss Kate—Yes, and I took occasion to set her right.
Miss G.—That was very nice of you.
Miss K.—I told her your mouth wasn't really so big, it only seemed so because you kept it open so constantly.—Boston Transcript.

IF YOU OR ANY FRIEND
Suffer from Rheumatism or Neuritis, acute or chronic, write for my FREE BOOK on Rheumatism—Its Cause and Cure. Most wonderful book ever written. It is absolutely FREE. Jesse A. Case, Dept. G. W. Brockton, Mass.—Adv.

He Had the Price.
Bill McCabe's Poughkeepsie team was playing the Kingston team one day years ago, in the Atlantic league, and a guy named Fogarty was umpire. In the ninth inning, with the score tied, two of McCabe's men played out, and as Billy had only one man extra, he had to rush the bleacher seats to find a man to fill in. He drew a big hick, who said he couldn't play, but for the fun could fill in. There were two out at the time and the fans were excited.
Our hero, the hick, came to bat. He drew three balls and the next one across he pickled over the left field fence for a homer. Instead of running, the fathead stood there while the crowd howled itself mad. McCabe ran out to him and yelled, "Run, you boob, run!"
The hick turned and faced Bill and in a slow voice drawled: "No, sir, I won't run. I'm no coward. I'll admit I lost your ball, but I got the money right here in my pocket to pay for it."

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED
By Cutter's Bleaching Pills. Low-colored, faded, soiled, and stained Western stockmen, because they protect their sheep and their flocks. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose package, Bleaching Pills \$1.00. 25-dose package, Bleaching Pills \$2.00.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaselines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unsatisfactory, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

HOYT'S HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA COLOGNE
A harmless and refreshing remedy that quickly relieves headache, neuralgia, nervousness, faintness, exhaustion, sleeplessness; used only by inhaling and outward application. For sale by all druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Keeps the hair from falling out. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

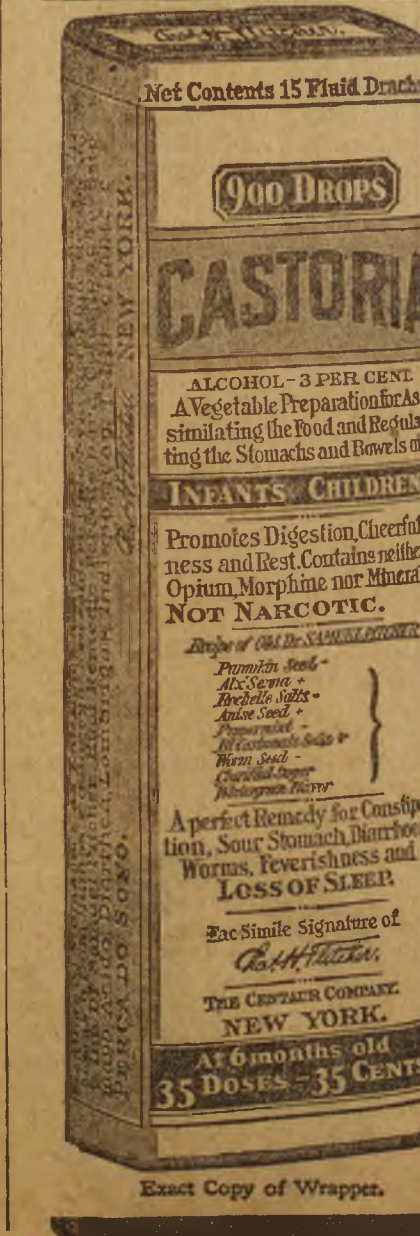
Kill All Flies! They Spread Placed anywhere, Daisley Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, and cheap. Kills all flies, house flies, stable flies, and all other annoying, disgusting, and pestiferous insects. Daisley Fly Killer Sold by dealers, or 1 cent each by mail. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

320 ACRE FARM—Kandiyohi County, Minn.; 125 acres cultivated, bal. fine meadow pastures. Good buildings; fine grove and orchard. Price \$32,500 per acre. Good terms. Send for our list of choice farms. Crow River Land Company, Beigrade, Minn.

NOW is the time to buy Oklahoma land. Particulars free. Home-seekers, 314 City, Okla.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 25-1916.



Children Cry For
Fletcher's
CASTORIA
What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

KINGSTON NEWS

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

Lee Smith was a Chicago caller on Friday.

H. A. Cross was a Sycamore caller Monday.

Mrs. D. W. Ball is visiting relatives in Chicago.

D. W. Ball was a Belvidere caller last Friday.

C. A. Anderson transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bell were Rockford callers last Friday.

Miss Gladys Burgess was a Rockford caller one day last week.

Misses Mary and Frances Sullivan were DeKalb callers last Friday.

Watson Helsen of Byron visited relatives here one day last week.

Mrs. Edith Bell and children visited with relatives in Byron last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Ottman of Wheaton visited relatives and friends here over Sunday.

Miss Bessie Sherman is visiting in Chicago.

Robert Haze of Winnebago has been the guest at the Ed. Schmeltzer home.

An ice cream social will be held in the M. E. church basement Saturday evening, June 24.

Mrs. George Helsen and children of Belvidere have been guests at the J. P. Ort home.

Mrs. Maggie Bradford, Mrs. R. A. Graham and son, Marshal, were DeKalb callers Tuesday.

Mrs. J. P. Ort, son Ralph, and daughter, Beatrice, autoed to DeKalb Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Harry Merritt and daughter of Sycamore visited at the Ed Schmeltzer home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Jeffers have returned to their Waterloo Iowa home after spending the past few weeks



Rugs and Carpets

You will find an unusually varied supply of floor coverings in all grades at our store. If you want one of the rich, soft, beautifully colored Oriental rugs for your parlor or hall we can put it there.

And quite as readily we can give you the simpler weaves in rugs or carpets—strong, elegant, long-wearing goods of American manufacture. In fact, we specialize in domestic materials of medium price and highest quality.

Our Word Is a Guaranty of Honest Values
W. W. Cooper

Save Dollars

by placing your order for **HARD COAL**

NOW

Zeller & Son
Genoa, Ill.

RESIDENT SEVENTY-TWO YEARS

Mrs. A. W. Dibble Passed Away on Thursday, June 15

Mrs. A. W. Dibble, who came to DeKalb county in 1844, and who had resided here ever since, a period of 72 years, and who was one of the very few survivors of so early a period of the county history, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James McClelland, in Sycamore, early on Thursday morning, June 15.

Mrs. Dibble came to Sycamore from her home in Kingston a few weeks ago to visit her daughter and was taken ill, and gradually failed till the end.

Her maiden name was Mary May. She was a daughter of Thomas and Jane May, and was born in Crawford county, Penn., February 21, 1836, and was over 80 years of age at the time of her death. She came with her parents to Kingston township, this county, in 1844, and here grew to womanhood and here resided nearly all her years. She was united in marriage in 1858 to A. W. Dibble, "Lanse," as he was affectionately known, a prominent and esteemed citizen of this county, who passed from this earth on October 17, 1914, at which time he was the longest continuous resident of Kingston township.

Mrs. Dibble leaves surviving her daughter, Mrs. James McClelland of Sycamore, and her son, Edward Dibble, who resides on the home farm in Kingston. A son, Fay, died in 1881 and a daughter, June, in 1890.

Mrs. Dibble was one of those resourceful pioneers who helped to subdue these wild prairies and make them the gardens of today, and whose high moral principles and devotion to every duty helped to form the character of our community. She was kind and sympathetic, and a good wife, mother and friend.

The funeral services were held at the old home where she resided for so many years, west of Kingston village, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. L. D. Weyand, pastor of the Baptist church of Sycamore, officiated.—True Republican.

with the latter's sister, Mrs. M. J. Witter and other relatives.

Mrs. B. F. Uplinger spent Tuesday in Elgin.

Mrs. Edith Bell was a DeKalb visitor Tuesday.

Miss Gladys Burgess was an Elgin caller Saturday.

Miss Beth Scott of Genoa visited friends here Wednesday.

Miss Daisy Ball is assisting F. H. Wilson in his grocery store.

Frank Stark and R. S. Tazewell were Chicago visitors Tuesday.

Misses Mabel and Elsie Brooks were Belvidere callers Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton and daughters spent Tuesday in Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Uplinger and daughter, Eleanor, autoed to Belvidere one afternoon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Smith of Sycamore have been the guests of the former's brother, Fred Smith and wife.

Mrs. Watson Helsen, Miss Florence Ferguson and Misses Violet and Grace Helsen of Byron autoed here last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Fred Helsen and children, Nina and Willard, have returned to their home in Chicago after spending the past three months with relatives here.

Ralph Ort was called to Belvidere Monday evening where he left from there to go to Springfield with the 3rd Regiment, Company M, to be ready to fight for his country if necessary.

There will be a meeting of the northern Illinois old settlers and DeKalb County Farmers' Picnic Association at the village council room in the village of Kingston on Saturday, June 24, at 3 a. m. F. P. Smith, secy.

The Witter family held their reunion in the Kingston park last Sunday. Those present were as follows: Mrs. H. F. Branch and girls of DeKalb, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Jeffers of Waterloo, Iowa, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Strawn, Mr. and Mrs. Clare Strawn, Mr. Osmar Strawn, Miss Ila Strawn, and Mr. Floyd Banks, all of Irene and Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Branch and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Witter and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Lenard Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Worden, Mr. and Mrs. S. Witter and Mrs. M. J. Witter, all of Kingston.

Optimistic Thought.
Minorities have their rights as well as majorities.

True Patriot.
"What's your idea of a true patriot?"
"A man who can smile while he is writing a check for his taxes."—Washington Star.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. 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, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



NEW LEBANON

Mr. and Mrs. Art Helsen motored to Sycamore Sunday.

John Mayard and family called at Frank Fishback's of Genoa Sunday.

Mrs. W. L. Monday of Elgin spent a few days with her son at the store.

Mr. and Mrs. Chirs Schnur called on Henry Krueger Sunday evening.

Mrs. Carl Klome and children visited at the Hartman home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou George of Hincley called at Art Hartman's Sunday.

Chas. Heckman and wife of Paw Paw visited their son, Art, Thursday.

John Japp and family spent Sunday at Fred Scherf's at Garden Prairie.

Will Botcher and family called on Arthur Hartman at the hospital Saturday.

Mrs. Otto Gray and daughter, Roberta, were week end visitors at T. B. Gray's.

Henry Krueger and family were Sunday visitors at Max Burroughs' of Riley.

Mr. Chas Coon and Mr. Paul Lehman and family motored to Earlville Monday.

Mrs. Lem Gray and Mrs. Carl Klome of Lanark called at Chas. Coon's Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Botcher and daughter, Mrs. Fred Roth, motored to Elgin Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon attended the funeral of Aunt Libbie Hurd of Hampshire Saturday.

Mrs. T. B. Gray and daughter and Mrs. Elmer Colton visited with relatives at Sycamore Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon, and Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray motored to Elgin Sunday and called on Arthur Hartman at the Sherman hospital. Mr. Hartman is getting along fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou George, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hartman and Edna and Mrs. Arthur Hartman and son, Harvey, motored to Elgin and visited Arthur Hartman at the hospital.

About 50 friends and neighbors surprised Martha Krueger on Saturday evening, it being her nineteenth birthday. Games and cards were the amusements of the evening. Miss Martha was presented with a lot of nice presents. A two-course lunch was served at midnight.

Mrs. Lem Gray entertained the H. O. A. members Thursday. All had a fine time. Mrs. Will Coughlin winning first, Mrs. Ben Awe second prize. Mrs. Gray served supper to about 25. Mrs. Gray's guests were as follows: Mrs. Will Coughlin of Moline; Mrs. Carl Klome of Lanark, Mrs. Fred Roth of Union and Mrs. May Gray of Kingston.

NEY
Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Corson were Marengo callers on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Colton motored to Lake Geneva on Sunday.

Mr. C. Mackey was an Elgin caller on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Frank Stanley attended the Hampshire chautauqua on Sunday.

Children's Day service will be held at the Ney church on Sunday, June 25.

Miss Grace Eichler of Belvidere is visiting with her brother, Harvey, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Corson visited with the latter's sister, Miss Mezgar, at Wasco on Sunday.

Mr. Charles Prichard and son, Frank, of DeKalb visited with Ellis and Elmer Colton on Sunday.

Mrs. Chester Shipman attended the Marengo O. E. S. social entertainment on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Cook of Dunlap, Iowa; Mrs. W. H. Smith and Mr. H. H. Shurtleff of Genoa, spent Friday with Mrs. Fred Patterson.

Quite a number of Ney people enjoyed Mrs. McGann's reading of "Daddy Long Legs," given by the O. E. S. at Genoa on Thursday evening.

Cruel.
"What does your wife say when you come home late from the club?"
"She doesn't say a word. She just leaves all the rocking chairs and tabourets around where I will be sure to trip over them in the dark."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Placing the Worry.
Knox—I don't see how Broque can afford to wear a fifty dollar suit of clothes. Blox—Oh, he can afford it, all right, but I don't see how his tailor can!—Indianapolis Star.

True Patriot.
"What's your idea of a true patriot?"
"A man who can smile while he is writing a check for his taxes."—Washington Star.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. 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, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Tribulations of a Volunteer.

Richard de Gunpowder was an enthusiast. He was so enthusiastic that he enlisted in the Harvard hundreds. Moreover, he was so very enthusiastic that he enlisted twice. Then matters became confused, for he was assigned to two different regiments.

In some way, however, he managed to persuade his superior officers that he would rather be wholly and entirely in one company than partly in two. So one of his enlisted selves joined the other in the same squad. But now he was absolutely beside himself; every time he turned around he hit himself in the back; whenever he was out of step he trod on his own heels; every time he—what should—what could he do? What would you have done?

But the captain was cleverer than you. He selected one of Richard's enlisted selves and made him an officer. So now Sergeant de Gunpowder once more has complete command of himself.—Harvard Lampoon.

Poe and the Magazine.
With his stories and his criticisms during the meager two years of his connection with the magazine Poe was certainly able to reflect that as at no time in her previous literary history he had put Richmond on the map. But the letter he wrote to Anthon when projecting the Stylus was somewhat flamboyant: "I had joined the Messenger, as you know then in its second year, with 700 subscribers, and the general outcry was that because a magazine had never succeeded south of the Potomac therefore a magazine never could succeed. Yet in spite of this and the stretched taste of the proprietors, which hampered and controlled me at all points, I increased the circulation in fifteen months to 5,500 subscribers, paying an annual profit of \$10,000 when I left it."—Algernon Tassin in Bookman.

A Remarkable Concert.
A program of a remarkable concert which took place in Carlsbad on Aug. 6, 1812, is still preserved in the city archives at that place. The entertainment was given for the benefit of the sufferers by the fire which had laid waste Baden and took place at the Saechsische Saal. The only performers were Beethoven and Polledro, who played their own compositions. There were two pianoforte and two violin solos and several numbers in which both took part, says the writer. The account of the entertainment also mentions the fact that one of the interested listeners was a "tall, elderly man, wearing a great blue coat, who sat perfectly erect throughout the performance, never looking anywhere but at the stage. This was Goethe." The amount realized for the fund was about \$200.

Odd Tobacco Pipe Borer.
Travelers among the Sioux Indians are much impressed with the perfect smoothness of the bore in their pipe stems. Without the use of a tool of any kind they make a perfect bore in the twigs of ash trees, which they use for musical instruments and for pipes. To accomplish this end they employ the larvae of a butterfly which inhabits the ash tree. The Indians remove the pith for about three inches from the stick they wish bored. Into this cavity they place one of the larvae of a brown butterfly, which gradually eats its way down through the pith until the bore is completed. A little heat applied to the wood expedites the work of the larvae. The Indians consider both the tube made in this way and the larvae as sacred as their idols.—Popular Science Monthly.

None Seemed to Fit.
"The younger members of a congregation sometimes ask shrewd questions," says a parson.
"I once told a very young class that there were as many commandments as there were fingers and thumbs on the two hands. One of my listeners introduced a small friend to me a day or so after with the question:
"Please, sir, here's Jim. He's only got three fingers on his left hand on account of an accident, an' me an' him's been talkin' it over since last Sunday which one of them commandments wouldn't belong to him."—Buffalo News.

Economy in Handkerchiefs.
Students of economy might well take a leaf out of the book of Mme. Jerome Bonaparte, whom Mrs. Stirling, in her biography, describes as saving money over her pocket handkerchiefs. She washed them herself, "and, having dried and folded them, in order to avoid ironing, she would place them carefully between two books and seat herself upon them."—London Standard.

Little Pitchers, Etc.
Blank (to caller)—If I'd only known that this pleasure was in store for me I should certainly have arranged my business so as to be home much earlier. Bobble—Why, pa, don't you remember ma told you they were coming and you said, "Oh, the deuce!"—Boston Transcript.

Extremes.
"Funny thing about Mrs. Hopspur; beautiful clothes, but no style."
"There's where she differs from some others who have beautiful style, but no clothes."—Judge.

Hearing the Silence.
Little Phyllis was at a concert. The leader rapped, and the buzz of conversation ceased. "Oh, mamma," exclaimed Phyllis, "listen to the hush!"
—Exchange.

Valor is stability not of legs and arms, but of courage and the soul.—Montaigne.

Why Boys Hate Cats.

Tracing back the hatred of boys for cats, it may be supposed that it originated in the cat's treatment of a captured mouse. A boy likes fair play and hates duplicity.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Daily Thought.

Endeavor to be patient in bearing with the defects and infirmities of others, of what sort soever they be, for that thyself also hast many failings which must be borne with by others.—Thomas a Kempis.

Observe the Fourth By Appearing Well Dressed

Men and Boys who want to dress up for the Fourth of July should come in and see us. We have everything you want.

Bixby-Hughes
Clothing Company
Pickett's Old Stand Genoa, Ill.

Kill the Lice Save the Chicks

Right at this time many are having their troubles in keeping the little chicks free from lice and mites. There is little cause to worry about these pests, however, if one takes the proper precaution. There are several good preventatives on the market and we think we have the best. There are several methods of eradicating the pests and the conditions at any particular place may determine the best method of fighting the insects. If you will call we will be pleased to advise you just what to use. Do not delay in this matter. A remedy now may save dollars.

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