

The Genoa Republican-Journal

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GRAND JURY'S WORK

Returns Number of Indictments On the Closing Day

FOR BURGLARY AND LARCENY

Ten are Held for Trial and Two Indicted for Selling Booze Illegally—Divorces Granted

The grand jury held its closing session on Saturday of last week and returned a number of indictments says the DeKalb Chronicle. Part of the list was given out today by Circuit Clerk George James but there are four which are for the present suppressed, pending the service of the necessary papers upon the defendants.

The indictments returned are against:

Lester Thomas, burglary and larceny.

John Aland, burglary and larceny.

Michael Macurio, burglary and larceny.

Silvio Craecoga, burglary and larceny.

Zinco, alias, Pete Valentine, burglary and larceny.

John Turman, burglary and larceny.

Michael Macurio, burglary and larceny.

Frank Aves, (2) burglary and larceny.

William Trade, (2) burglary and larceny.

John A. Carlstrom, selling liquor in anti-saloon territory.

Charles Simms, selling liquor illegally in anti-saloon territory.

The February term of circuit court was resumed on Wednesday morning pursuant to adjournment from the opening day of the term, Monday. Judge Carnes continued on the bench.

Orders were entered in three divorce cases, as follows: John Powers vs Ethel Price Powers, divorce. Default for want of answer. Decree for complainant as per draft to be filed. Ruth Prentice against William Prentice, divorce. Leave given defendant to answer within five days. Lillian C. Moeller vs John G. Moeller, divorce. Default for want of answer.

The trial docket was called and 43 cases set for trial at this term. Twenty-six cases were continued.

The following additional orders were entered:

M. S. Campbell vs. Exchange Telephone Co., assumpsit. Stricken off.

Clyde S. More vs. Santa Fe Irrigated Land Co., assumpsit. Stricken off.

Brown & Brown vs. William Ohendorf, trespass on the case on promise. Dismissed by plaintiff.

Richard F. Jones vs. Chicago Great Western R. R. Co., appeal. Dismissed by agreement at defendants costs.

Fred Selberts et al vs. Gust Carlson, distraint for rent. Dismissed by plaintiff.

F. B. Doty vs. James Scott, Sheriff, replevin. Leave given defendant to plead within five days.

The people, etc., vs. John McCahe, quo warranto. Submitted to court.

Harry J. Good vs. Garfield Delbridge, trespass on the case.

Mary B. Townsend vs. Elmer E. Boynton, bill to enforce contribution. Leave given defendant to answer within 15 days.

Hospital Notes

Mrs. Ray Dunn of Kenosha, Wis., submitted to an operation for the removal of tonsils Saturday. Mrs. Herman Linquist of Kingston and Mabel, daughter of J. E. Taylor of Genoa also had their tonsils removed last week.

Myron Dean, who underwent an operation several days ago, was removed to his home Sunday and is making a satisfactory recovery.

The hospital has been filled to capacity during the past two weeks, the services of four nurses being required.

The bone plating operation performed in resetting Geo. Kusber's leg has proven entirely satisfactory, an X-ray picture showing a perfect union of the bone.

Mrs. Edmund Holmes is in the hospital undergoing treatment for an ached knee.

For Highway Commissioner

I am a candidate for the office of highway commissioner of the town of Genoa and will appreciate your vote at the election to be held in April.

21-f HARVEY PETERSON.

Mass at 10:00 o'clock next Sunday at St. Catherine's church. Lenten devotions after mass.

WILL NOT RAISE RATES

Head Consul Talbot of Woodmen Gives Members Assurance

Local Woodmen are much interested in a recent statement made by A. R. Talbot, head consul, which seems to dispose of the mooted rate question for the present at least. The head consul states in a most emphatic way that there need be no alarm over prospect of drastic action at the coming session of the head camp. Reports have been in circulation that the rate question would be reopened. The statement by Head Consul Talbot is as follows:

"In this connection I ought to say that many neighbors have written and spoken to me concerning the probability of another rate agitation, and expressing the fear that possibly those in charge of our affairs would recommend to the next Head Camp some drastic rate legislation. I have said to all such, and desire to repeat it here, that at the Toledo Head Camp the officers of this society took the position that as such head officers, they would not request or recommend any rate legislation to the coming Head Camp, and I therefore declare to the jurisdiction that so far as I am advised, no head officer of this society will recommend any rate legislation to the June, 1917, Head Camp. I can assure the neighbors that all rate legislation, when it occurs, if ever, before it will be effective must be submitted to the membership upon a referendum for action of the various camps of the jurisdiction, as provided by the laws of the state of Illinois, in which state our society is chartered. So there need be no fear or alarm concerning this matter in the minds of our membership."

CLIFFE ASKS APPROPRIATION

Would Build \$30,000 Armory in City of DeKalb

Senator A. C. Cliffe introduced in the senate on Wednesday a bill for an appropriation of \$30,000 for an armory to be erected at DeKalb for the use of Co. A, Third Regiment Illinois Infantry. The bill was referred in the regular way to the committee on appropriations.

The DeKalb people are much pleased, especially members of that company, and strong support will be given Senator Cliffe in this effort to push the bill through.

Senator Cliffe also introduced on Thursday a bill asking for an appropriation of \$3,500 for the erection of a monument in honor of the Indian Chief Shabbona, after whom a township and village in this county are named, in a grove in which township the famous chief long made his home.

The bill was referred on motion of Senator Cliffe to the committee on appropriations of which he is a member.

It is provided that the memorial shall be erected in the grove where the chief whose friendship for the whites saved many lives and made an important county on the early history of this county made his home.—True Republican.

SUES HUSBAND FOR RENT

Mendota Woman Institutes Proceedings to Recover \$2,000

Alleging that her husband is indebted to her for two years' farm rent, Mrs. Anna Kramer, of Mendota, last week in Circuit court instituted proceedings on the law side of that tribunal to recover the money she claims that is due her.

Jacob Kramer is the defendant in the law suit. In another action, now pending in the same court, Mrs. Kramer is suing him for separate maintenance. She claims an agreement exists in which he was to pay \$1,000 a year for a 100-acre farm she owns, and that there is now due two years' rent on the property.

The Kramers are prominent people residing in the northern part of the county. An estrangement separated them and they have been living apart for a long period.

Open Evenings

At the request of the Illinois Northern Utilities Co., the Exchange Bank calls attention of the public to the fact that the bank doors are open each business day including the noon hour; every Saturday night and every other Wednesday night from seven until eight o'clock, for the transaction of any kind of banking business.

This affords ample opportunity to users of electricity to pay their bills before the tenth of the month and save the discount allowed.

DE KALB TEAM WINS

County Championship Awarded to Barb City High School Quintet

GENOA MAKES A GOOD SHOWING

Locals Give DeKalb Better Argument than Either Sycamore or Rolo According to the Score

The DeKalb township high school basketball team carried off the honors at the tournament in the barb city last Saturday by defeating Rolo in the finals. Judging from the scores of the several games, Genoa is entitled to second honors for the quintet from this city made a better showing against the winners than either Sycamore or Rolo.

Waterman and Kirkland were the first teams to take the floor in the morning, the former coming out of the contest victors to the tune of 51 to 13.

In the second game Rolo defeated Sandwich 25 to 15. This was a lively contest from start to finish, with Rolo having the best of the team work.

In the third exhibition Sycamore was easy picking for the DeKalb boys, the county seat five losing by a score of 53 to 17.

In the fourth exhibition Rolo came back and eliminated Waterman, score 19 to 11.

Genoa had no chance to warm up by playing one of the weaker teams of the county, but was compelled to step right in and take on the strong DeKalb aggregation. The locals knew that their chances were not great, but they put up their best and held the coming champions down to 34 while they were gathering 17.

Then DeKalb captured the honors by defeating Rolo 48 to 22.

THREE HUNDRED JOBS

Lost When the Lowden Consolidation Becomes Effective

Governor Lowden's consolidation bill, which passed both houses last week will be ready for the signature of the governor as soon as it has been scrutinized by the attorney general.

Governor Lowden announced that he expected to select the directors of the nine new departments within the next two weeks. After that he will consult with these men in filling the sixty subordinate positions created by the bill. The act becomes effective July 1, and wipes out over three hundred state jobs.

"I shall get the very best men I can find to act as directors of the departments," said Governor Lowden. "How soon I am able to make the selections for the directorships depends upon how easy a time I have in persuading some big men to serve the state."

It is reported that the governor will make one appointment in advance of the department directors. Rufus M. Potts, holdover superintendent of insurance, is said to be displaced within the next week or two. Fred W. Potter, who served as superintendent of insurance during the Deneen administration, may get the place, although others also are said to be under consideration.

CONGRATULATIONS

Dr. H. O. McPheeters Receives Bouquet from Wesley Memorial

Dear Editor: I learn today that Dr. Herman O. McPheeters has located in Genoa, Ill. I want to congratulate the people of Genoa upon their good fortune.

The doctor stood high in scholarship while in the medical college and served his internship at Wesley Memorial Hospital in a most acceptable manner.

His medical equipment is of a high order and I bespeak for him a brilliant career.

This note of commendation is written at my own instance and without the knowledge or consent of Dr. McPheeters.

Knowing my many friends at Genoa will be glad for the information this note contains, and with every good wish for the success of my esteemed friend, Dr. McPheeters, I am,

Very respectfully yours,

M. W. Satterfield.

Combination Sale

A combination auction sale will be held at the Whipple hitch barn on Emmett street in this city on the 17th of March. The barn will be offered for sale, together with a complete livery stock and thirty-five head of horses. Watch for the sale bills.

LOSES FORD AGENCY

Arbitrary Methods Employed by Henry Ford at Belvidere

Belvidere Republican: The sales management of the Ford Motor Car company has taken the sales agency of the Ford car from Andrews & Beckington, who have handled the car ever since Ford started building automobiles.

The action by the Ford company is said to have been arbitrary. The new policy of the company appears to be to dictate to agents just what they shall do with respect to other cars. In short the Ford company bars cars of other makes.

Andrews & Beckington, who have sold hundreds and hundreds of Fords in this territory and whose service to Ford owners has been efficient, did everything possible to satisfy the demands of the Ford general sales manager, short of permitting him to tell them at what time they should report for work and go home to meals. They turned over their magnificent new salesrooms exclusively to the display of Fords and at the bidding of the Ford dictator increased their stock of Ford parts from \$3,000 to \$5,000. Moreover they sold Fords right and left and only last Saturday forwarded orders for forty-eight cars, making a total of 93 sold under this year's contract allotment of 300.

But the present management of the big Detroit concern wasn't satisfied. A representative came to Belvidere recently and practically demanded that nothing but Fords be permitted in the new Tri-Angle garage.

Mr. Beckington believed he had the right to admit cars of other makes for storage and repair at least. He reminded the Ford representative that the building did not belong to Ford and that its owners reserved the right to give space and service to the people of this section, whether they owned Fords, Packards or some other make of cars.

The upshot was that Henry's Detroit manager concluded to separate Andrews & Beckington from Ford business and by one stroke of his pen canceled the contract and announced the business would go elsewhere.

TAXES MUST BE PAID

Saturday of This Week Last Day Allowed for Payment of Personal

Tax money has been coming in very good during the past few days, but there is still a considerable sum of personal tax unpaid. Saturday of this week is the last day allowed for the payment of personal taxes.

If not paid on that date the collector will proceed in the way prescribed by law. Real estate taxes must also be paid by the middle of the month, as the books may be called in at any time after the 10th. Please do not wait until too late. It is much easier to pay the local collector than making a special trip to Sycamore. Call early and make sure that your bills in the city are all accounted for. If any piece of property passes delinquent it will mean added costs. Call now and settle and you will be on the safe side. C. D. SCHOONMAKER, Collector.

At the Age of Ninety-one

Polly Whitcomb was born April 19, 1826, at Hakesbury, Ontario, Canada, and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Skinner Whitcomb. She was married to William King Browne in 1854 and to them four children were born. They are George E., who died some years ago; Percy W., who lives in the West; Miss Gertrude E., and Eric H., of this city. Mrs. Browne died Tuesday, March 7, after an illness of two weeks at the advanced age of ninety-one years. Altho she had been in poor health for the past few years she was able to be out and around. Funeral services were held from the home of the deceased's granddaughter, Mrs. E. J. Fischer, Wednesday afternoon, in Genoa cemetery.

Fire at DeKalb

Chronicle: DeKalb saw the most spectacular fire that it has witnessed since the big Haisch spreader plant burned two years ago this May, early Monday morning when the big barn on Linden Place owned and occupied by Jack Cook, was totally destroyed.

The blaze broke out at about 3:15 and was still smouldering at nine o'clock this morning while the firemen were still at work upon the embers.

With the building was destroyed practically all of Mr. Cook's livery stable equipment and two of his horses.

AND MORE STORIES

Allen Patterson and Leroy Pratt Submit Compositions

"THE OUTLAW"---"THE COWARD"

Still Further Proof of the Good Work in the English Class at High School

Herewith we submit two more stories from the pens of Genoa high school English students and these stories are printed, as in the other cases, just as they were handed to the editor. You may judge of the almost faultless punctuation, etc.

"The Outlaw"

By Allen Patterson

Men kept away from him, and in truth they had good reason, for from the moment when, as a young three-year-old colt, he had first entered the spacious stock corral of the ranch, he had exhibited an almost fendlike antipathy to anything that moved on two legs. When in company of others of his kind he was meek and friendly. Nevertheless it was evident that they feared and hated him. His great speed and strength had won for him the coveted position as herd leader. When Simmons, the horse breaker, had attempted to break him, he earned his unenvied title. Unlike other hitherto unbroken beasts, he exhibited an intelligence and cunning unlooked for in an inexperienced colt. Instead of pinning and bucking wildly, he had unseated his rider by the simple expedient of trotting swiftly under the wire used for airing the various robes and blankets.

It was then that the Outlaw's terrible temper had asserted itself. Turning swiftly, he struck with both upraised front feet. The horrified spectators dragged him away from his victim, but not until he had stamped all pawed the body into a seemingly lifeless mass.

Old Spears, the foreman, decided to shoot the savage animal before he should do further damage. However, Billy Roberts, a horse buyer, visiting the ranch at the time, persuaded him to change his mind. His admiration for the physique and speed of the horse caused him to offer Spears a good price for him. Roberts was a true student of horse nature and he believed them to resemble humans in one respect at least, namely that there was some good in the worst.

By accident he learned that it was Simmons who had first brought the horse in from the range, one of the men who had accompanied him told Roberts that the horse had suffered a terrible beating at the hands of Simmons when he had resisted capture. For a long time Roberts was obliged to exercise great care in the feeding and tending of his charge. At the approach of his master the savage animal would rear himself on his hind legs and strike at the door of the box stall where he was confined. His food was limited and he was compelled to take daily exercise in the yard adjoining his stall. Roberts made a point of letting the horse see and grow accustomed to him. He pretended to work in the barn and yard and the horse grew to regard him as an evil, necessary, and therefore to be tolerated.

In the meantime Simmons slowly recovered from his terrible cuts, and with his recovery came a burning hate for the horse that had so disfigured him. Brutal to everything and everybody he came in contact with, his nature was more that of a savage than a civilized man.

One night about six months after he had purchased the horse, Roberts was awakened by a terrible scream. It was a cry of rage as well as terror and seemed to come from the barn. He hastened into the dark night, revolver in hand, and as he drew near the building, the sound of a voice, hoarse with passion, came to his ears. The sight that met his eyes when he stood in the doorway always remained imprinted on his memory.

The door of the box stall stood open and by the dim light of a lantern hung from the ceiling, he could make out the figure of Simmons outlined against the shadows of the stall. In his hand he wielded a heavy black-smoke whip whose lash he flew with great vigor. The Outlaw, kicking and screaming with hate and fear, was crowded into the further corner of the stall.

Roberts did not hesitate long, but sprang at the intruder. Simmons was no match for the angry demon who now assailed him. In a short

INDUSTRIAL NOTES

Facts and Figures as Found in Manufacturers' News

There are 700 miles of pavement past vacant lots in New York City.

The United States Circus Corporation is to give up traveling by railroad, and is to have 100 Kelly-Springfield motor trucks of 3½ tons.

In the past three years the Pennsylvania railway system has carried 550,000,000 passengers.

It costs as much to store furniture in Detroit as to rent a house in most towns.

The Luders Shaw sauerkraut factory, east of Nappanee, Elkhart county, and the largest concern of the kind in the world, has been sold to Libby, McNeil & Libby of Chicago.

The International Harvester Company has sent twenty men to England to set up the tractors of peace. The tractors are light machines used only for agricultural purposes.

The factory output of sausage in the United States is worth \$60,000,000 annually.

St. Paul candy factories consume 3,000,000 pounds of sugar yearly.

Mrs. Melissa Hodgdon, of Saco, Me., at 80, is at work as a weaver in the mill in which she has been employed 60 years.

Germany's submarine warfare has hit the East St. Louis horse market. An order for 20,000 horses, that Stock Yards firms would have started to fill last Tuesday, is held up entirely. The order was for France.

To prevent skidding and slipping in damp weather, the streets of San Francisco are sanded by a machine mounted on a motor truck.

Los Angeles in 1916 paid out nearly \$15,000,000 for new buildings.

The National Cash Register Company of Dayton, Ohio, has issued an edict that no longer can girls and women in the employ of that factory wear short skirts, high topped and high-heeled shoes and low cut waists. Officials of the company give as a reason for the order that they want the girls to appear more modest and business-like.

A car owner or other person should never take the risk of confining himself in the small private garage with the motor exhausting into the air he has to breathe, but if work must be done with the motor running, the doors and windows should be left open to provide a free current of air. Adequate ventilation is the only means of escaping this fatal poisoning, says Dr. E. D. Enfield, in a recent issue of Horseless Age.

time Simmons was bound hand and foot with the very whip which he had used to work his vengeance on the helpless horse. Roberts then looked to see the extent of injury done the Outlaw. The horse was covered with red welts caused by the whip, but otherwise he appeared to be unharmed. After calming the Outlaw's terror with kind words, Roberts closed the door of the stall and in company with his prisoner proceeded to the sheriff's residence where he was relieved of his charge.

The change in the horse after this incident was remarkable. The apparent hostility and indifference with which he had regarded his master gave way to that touching manner which only a dumb beast can show toward the object of its affections. Intelligent to a high degree, the horse recognized his master as a very different creature from the brute who had mistreated him, and with that divine quality recognized the world over as "horse sense," he submitted to the inevitable and accepted the care and mastery of Roberts.

"The Coward"

By Leroy Pratt

The seventh regiment of the Wisconsin infantry was in camp at New York with boys in the best of condition. They were ready for the Teutons, when a rumor arose in the camp that the Imperial army was advancing from Boston.

William Boone, a young member of the regiment, considered himself a very brave lad. He would go about camp telling how he wished that clumsy band of Dutchmen would hurry up so that he could "smear 'em up." No one at all doubted his bravery, but then even a regiment of soldiers becomes weary of too much verbal bravery. Still at the actual approach of the Germans now, the officers wished more of the men had

THE BIRD ALLIANCE

People Should Protect Their Most Important Allies

CHOICE OF INSECTS OR BIRDS

The Cat the Worst Enemy of Bird Life and Agriculture—The Pioneer

This is a time of year when even the most confirmed pacifist ought to consent to one entangling alliance, a federation of birds and men in the war on insects says the Chicago Journal.

When man gets through muzzling or hanging the royal blood drinker of his own species, he will find two real wars waiting for him. One is the war on disease bacteria and the other is the fight against insects. In the latter struggle, on which his food supply depends, he has no such friends or helpers as the birds.

The early pioneers had little trouble with insect pests—and why? Because the myriads of birds in the wilderness devoured the creeping crawling things before these could feed on the newly planted crops. But these pioneers, or rather their descendants and followers, went out and killed the feathered sentries which were safeguarding the fields, and the insect hordes came in. They will stay until we conclude a treaty with our natural allies against the common foe.

Let the birds alone nine months of the year, and put out food for them in cold weather. Doubtless they eat a bit of grain and spoil a little fruit—but they pay for it a millionfold. Even the hawk or owl which now and then snatches a chicken has earned his meal by destroying vermin, and without the help of the smaller birds, all the sprays known to science would not save our agriculture from ruin.

The robins are here—or soon will be—and Mr. Thomas Cat and Pussy are licking their chops in zestful anticipation of many square meals ahead.

There are those who frown upon this and who annually buy poison guaranteed to kill cats. There are also those who adore the feline tribe. And many there are who like both cats and birds. To all of these the Anti-Cruelty Society of 155 West Grand avenue submits a valuable suggestion:

"Bell the cat."

the spirit of William Boone. There was one young fellow, for instance, little Harry Myer whom they called the "Rabbit," because he was as timid as a rabbit and eternally talking of home.

For days the boys waited, ready for action, but the Imperial army did not come. One night William Boone was ordered on guard duty. When he received the order, he paled and bit his lip nervously, but at the close look of the commanding officer, he straightened, took up his rifle, which seemed about twenty pounds heavier than usual, and marched out to relieve the home.

He paced his beat for some time; then once when he was turning to retrace his steps he thought he saw a flash as of a moonbeam reflected from shining metal. He hurriedly walked to the end of his watch, and there where he was supposed to meet another guard, he saw a crumpled body on the grass. Bending over he saw that it was his fellow guard, little Harry Myer, the "Rabbit," dead.

Suddenly behind him Boone heard a twig snap. He stood breathless, unable to utter a challenge of a guard. Another twig snapped, Boone turned and ran. He ran wildly on and on until something struck him. He fell and moved no more.

The guard who was to relieve Boone came shortly after Boone had fled. He searched for the missing guard, but of no avail. Little Harry Myer's, the "Rabbit," body was found. A bullet had pierced his breast, but in his hands he still clutched his Springfield. An alarm was immediately sent through the camp.

Toward morning a German spy was brought in; also the body of William Boone. The spy glanced from the body of the "Rabbit" to that of Boone and a peculiar smile came to his lips. "This one," he said pointing to the body of the "Rabbit," "he almost got me. He die like a man, but this one," he turned with a sneer to the body of Boone, "he drop his gun and run, see. I hit him in the back of the head. He is—what you call it—a coward."

Nan of Music Mountain

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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NAN MORGAN GETS A CHANCE TO BETRAY DE SPAIN BUT LEARNS SOMETHING ABOUT HIM THAT MAKES HER DISLOYAL TO HER OWN PEOPLE

The region around Sleepy Cat, a railroad division town in the Rocky mountain mining country, is infested with stage robbers and cattle rustlers, known as the Morgan gang, who hang out in Morgan gap, a fertile valley 20 miles from Sleepy Cat, and near Calabasas, a point where horses are changed on the stage line from the Thief river mines to the railroad. Jeffries, superintendent of the mountain division, sends Henry de Spain, with John LeFevre and Bob Scott as assistants, to Calabasas to break up the gang. Several encounters occur soon afterward. De Spain becomes smitten with Nan Morgan, niece of the gang leader, but is snubbed. In a memorable fight, De Spain, cornered by four outlaws, kills two and wounds two and is himself badly hurt. He disappears. His friends hunt him in vain. A day or two later De Spain awakes in a cave. He does not know his own whereabouts.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

The violent exertion of reaching the height had started the ruptured artery anew, and his first work was crudely to cleanse the wound and attempt to rebandage it. He was hungry, but for this there was only one alleviation—sleep—and, carefully effacing all traces of his presence on the ledge, he crawled into his rock retreat and fell again into a heavy slumber.

It was this repose that proved his undoing. He woke to consciousness so weak he could scarcely lift his head. It was still day. A consuming thirst assailed him, but he lacked the strength to crawl out of his cave, and, looking toward his bandaged foot, he was shocked at the sight of how it had bled while he slept.

Toward afternoon his restlessness increased, but he clung to his resolve to lie still. By evening he was burning with thirst, and when morning came after a feverish night, with his head on fire and his mouth crusted dry, he concluded rightly that one or both of his wounds had become infected.

De Spain understood what it meant. He looked regretfully at the injured foot. Swollen out of shape and angry-looking, the mere appearance would have told him, had the confirmation been needed, that his situation was becoming critical. This did not so much disconcert him as it surprised him and spurred him mentally to the necessity of new measures. He lay a long time thinking. Against the infection he could do little. But the one aid at his hand was abundance of cold water to drink and bathe his wound in, and to this he resolved now to drag himself. To crawl across the space that separated him from the pool required all the strength he could summon. The sun was already well up and its rays shot like spectrum arrows through the spray of the dainty cataract, which spurted in a jeweled sheet over a rocky ledge twenty feet above and poured noisily down from the broad pool along jagged boulders below.

Crawling, choking with thirst, slowly forward, he reached the water, and, reclining on his side and one elbow, he was about to lean down to drink when he suddenly felt, with some kind of an instinctive shock, that he was no longer alone on the ledge. He had no interest in analyzing the conviction; he did not even question it. Not a sound

reached his ears. Only a moment before he had looked carefully all around. But the field of his vision was closely circumscribed by the walls about him. It was easy for an invader to come on his retreat unawares—at all events, somebody, he was almost sure, stood behind him. The silence meant an enemy. The first thing to expect was a bullet. It would probably be aimed at the back of his head. At least he knew this was the spot to aim for to kill a man instantly and



He Looked Regretfully at His Injured Foot.

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might better ask why you came here," he retorted. "I don't know where I am. Do I look as if I came here by choice?" He paused. "Listen," he said, quite master of himself, "I'll tell you why I came. I shall never get away alive, anyway—you can have the truth if you want it. I got off my horse in the night to get a drink. He bolted. I couldn't walk. I climbed up here to hide till my wounds heal. Now, I've told you the truth. Where am I?"

The grip of her hands on the rifle might have relaxed somewhat, but she saw his deadly revolver in its accustomed place and did not mean to surrender her command of him. Nor would she tell him where he was. She parried his questions. He could get no information of any sort out of her. Yet he saw that something more than his mere presence detained and perplexed her. Her prompt condemnation of him rankled in his mind, and the strain of facing her suspicion wore on him. "I won't ask you anything more," he said at length. "You think I've no right to live—that's what you think, isn't it? Why don't you shoot?" She only stared at him. "Why don't you answer?" he demanded recklessly.

painlessly—yet he shrank from that anticipated crash.

His thoughts, working in flashes of lightning, suggested every possible trick of escape, and as rapidly rejected each. There was nothing for it but to play the part, to take the blow with no more than a quiver when it came. He had once seen a man shot in just that way. Braced to such a determination, De Spain bent slowly downward, and, with eyes staring into the water for a reflection that might afford a glimpse of his enemy, he began to drink. Each mouthful of water was a struggle. The sense of impending death had robbed even the life-giving drafts of their tonic; each instant carried its acute sensation of being the last. At length, his nerves weakened by hunger and exposure, revolted under the strain. Suppose it should be, after all, a fantasy of his fever that pictured so vividly an enemy behind. With an effort that cost more mental torture than he ever had known, he drew back on his elbow from the pool, steeled himself, turned his head to face his executioner, and confronted Nan Morgan.

CHAPTER XI.

Parley.

She stood beside the rock from which the ledge was reached from below, and as if she had just stepped up into sight. Her rifle was so held in both hands that it could be fired from her hip, and at such close quarters with deadly accuracy. As she stood with startled eyes fixed on his haggard face, her slender neck and poised head were very familiar to De Spain.

And her expression, while it reflected her horrified alarm, did not conceal her anger and aversion at the sight of him. Unaware of the forbidding spectacle he presented, De Spain, swept by a brainstorm at the appearance of this Morgan—the only one of all the Morgans he had not fancied covering him and waiting to deliver his death warrant—felt a fury sweep over him at the wild thought that she meant to kill him.

Whatever she meant to do, he could no more fire at this girl, even had he a chance—and he realized he was at her mercy—than he could at his sister; and he lay with his eyes bent on hers, trying to read her purpose. He read in her face only abhorrence and condemnation, and felt in no way moved to argue her verdict. "I suppose," he said, at length, not trying to disguise his bitter resentment of her presence, "you've come to finish me."

His shirt stained and tattered for bandages, his hair matted in blood on his forehead, his eyes inflamed and sunken, his lips crusted and swollen, the birthmark fastened vividly on his cheek, made him a desperate sight. Regarding him steadily, Nan, as bewildered as if she had suddenly come on a great wounded beast of prey still dangerous, made no response to his words. The two stared at each other defiantly and for another moment in silence. "If you are going to kill me," he continued, looking into her eyes without any thought of appeal, "do it quick."

Something in his long, unyielding gaze impelled her to break the spell of it. "What are you doing here?" she demanded with anger, curbing her voice to control her excitement as best she could.

De Spain, still looking at her, answered only after a pause. "Hiding," he said harshly.

"Hiding to kill other men?" Nan's accusation as she clutched her rifle was almost explosive.

He regarded her coolly, and with the interval he had had for thinking, his wits were clearing. "Do I look like a man hunting for a fight? Or," he added, since she made no answer, "like a man hunting for a quiet spot to die in?"

"I know you are a murderer." In spite of his weakness he flushed. "No," he exclaimed sharply, "I'm not a murderer. If you think it"—he pointed contemptuously to her side—"you have your rifle—use it!"

"You came here to hide to kill somebody!" she exclaimed.

"What do you mean by 'here'?" I might better ask why you came here," he retorted. "I don't know where I am. Do I look as if I came here by choice?" He paused. "Listen," he said, quite master of himself, "I'll tell you why I came. I shall never get away alive, anyway—you can have the truth if you want it. I got off my horse in the night to get a drink. He bolted. I couldn't walk. I climbed up here to hide till my wounds heal. Now, I've told you the truth. Where am I?"

The grip of her hands on the rifle might have relaxed somewhat, but she saw his deadly revolver in its accustomed place and did not mean to surrender her command of him. Nor would she tell him where he was. She parried his questions. He could get no information of any sort out of her. Yet he saw that something more than his mere presence detained and perplexed her. Her prompt condemnation of him rankled in his mind, and the strain of facing her suspicion wore on him. "I won't ask you anything more," he said at length. "You think I've no right to live—that's what you think, isn't it? Why don't you shoot?" She only stared at him. "Why don't you answer?" he demanded recklessly.

Nan summoned her resolution. "I know you tried to kill my cousin," she said hotly, after he had taunted her once more. "And I am going to think what to do before I tell you anything or do anything."

"You know I tried to kill your cousin! You know nothing of the kind. Your cousin tried to kill me. He's a bully and a coward, a man that doesn't know what fair fighting means."

"You are safe in abusing him when he's not here."

"Send him to me!" His voice shook with anger. "Tell him I'm wounded; tell him I've had nothing to eat since I fought him before. And if he's still afraid"—De Spain drew and broke his revolver almost like a flash. In that incredibly quick instant she realized he might have threatened her life before she could move a muscle—"tell your fine cousin I've got one cartridge left—just one!" So saying, he held in one hand the loaded cartridge and in the other the empty revolver.

"You've asked me to go—I'm going. How much of what you tell me is true, I don't know. But I can believe my own eyes, and I believe you are not in condition to do much injury, even if you came here with that intention. You will certainly lose your life if you move from your hiding place."

She started away. He leaned toward her. "Stop," he said peremptorily, raising himself with a wrenching effort. Something in the stern eye held her. His extended hand pointed toward her as arbitrarily as if, instead of lying helpless at his feet, he could command her to his bidding. "I want to ask you a question. I've told you the truth. I have just one cartridge. If you are going to send your cousin and his men here, it's only fair I should know it now—isn't it?"

"My cousin is wounded," she said, pausing. And then with indecision: "If you stay here quietly you are not likely to be molested."

She stepped down from the ledge as noiselessly as she had come. Shaken by the discovery she had so unexpectedly made, Nan retreated almost precipitately from the spot. And the question of what to do worried her as much as it worried De Spain. The whole range had been shaken by the Calabasas fight. Even the men in Morgan's gap, supposed to be past masters of the game played in the closed room at Calabasas, had been stunned by the issue of the few minutes with Jeffries' new man.

Nan, who had heard but one side of the story, pictured the aggressor from the tale of the two who lived to tell of the horribly sharp action with him. But Nan's common sense whispered to her, whatever might be said about De Spain's starting the fight, that one man locked in a room with four enemies, all dangerous in an affray, was not likely to begin a fight unless forced to—none, at least, but a madman would do so.

Unhappy and irresolute, Nan, when she got home, was glad of an excuse to ride to Calabasas for a packet of dressing coming by stage from Sleepy Cat for Gale, who lay wounded at Satt Morgan's; and, eating a hasty luncheon, she ordered her horse and set out. Should she tell her Uncle Duke of finding De Spain? Whenever she decided that she must, something in the recollection of De Spain's condition unsettled her resolution. Tales enough of his bloodthirstiness, his merciless efficiency, his over-ready craft and consummate duplicity were familiar to her. Yet only a few of these stories appealed to Nan's innate convictions of truth and justice. She lived among men who were, for the most part, not ruthless or dependable even in small things—how could they be relied on to tell the truth about De Spain's motives and conduct? As to his deadly skill with arms, no stories were needed to confirm this, even though she herself had once overcome him in a contest. The evidence of his mastery had now a fatal pre-eminence among the trage-

dies of the Spanish sinks. Where he lay he could, if he meditated revenge on her people, murder any of them, almost at will. To spare his life imperiled to this extent theirs—but surely he lay not far from death by exhaustion. And if he was not helped soon he would die.

But who was to help him? Certainly none of his friends. If she told them they would try to reach him. That would mean an appalling—an unthinkable—fight. All came back to one terrifying alternative: Should she help this wretched man herself? And if he lived, would he repay her by shooting someone of her own kin?

The long ride to Calabasas went fast as the debate swept on, and the vivid shock of her strange experience recurred to her imagination.

She drew up before the big barn. Jim McAlpin was coming out to go to supper. Nan asked for her package and wanted to start directly back again. McAlpin refused absolutely to hear of it. He looked at her horse and professed to be shocked. He told her she had ridden hard, urged her to dismount, and sent her pony in to be rubbed. While her horse was cared for, McAlpin asked, in his harmless Scotch way, about Gale.

Concerning Gale, Nan was noncommittal. But she listened with interest, more or less veiled, to whatever running comment McAlpin had to offer concerning the Calabasas fight. "And I was sorry to see Gale mixed up in it," he concluded, in his effort to draw Nan out, "sorry. And sorer to think of Henry de Spain getting killed that way. Some say," he suggested, looking significantly toward the door of the barn, and significantly away again,



"It's Only Fair I Should Know It Now—Isn't It?"

"that Henry went down there to pick a fight with the boys. But," he asserted cryptically, "I happen to know that wasn't so."

"Then what did he go down there for?" demanded Nan indignantly, but not warily.

McAlpin, the situation now in hand, took his time to it. He leaned forward in a manner calculated to invite confidence without giving offense. "There is Henry de Spain's coat. He hung it there just before he went down to the inn. Under it, if you look, you'll find his belt of cartridges. Don't take my word—look for yourself."

Giving this information time to sink in, McAlpin continued. Nan's eyes had turned, despite her indifference, to the coat; but she was thinking more intently about the belt which McAlpin asserted hung under it. "You want to know what he did go down to the hotel for that afternoon? I happen to know that, too," averred McAlpin, sitting down, but respectfully, on the edge of the chair. "First I want to say this: I worked for your Uncle Duke five years."

He paused to give Nan a chance to dispute the statement if she so desired. Then, taking her despairing silence as an endorsement of his position in giving her a confidence, he went on: "Henry de Spain is dead," he said quietly. She eyed him without so much as winking. "I wouldn't tell it, if he wasn't. The boy's dead. And he was always talking about you. It's God's truth, and since he's dead it harms no one to tell it to you, though I'd never breathe it to another. He was fairly gone on you."

"You don't have to knock me down, Miss Nan, to put me wise about a man's being keen on a girl. I'm a married man," declared McAlpin with modest pride. "He thought all the time he was fooling me, and keeping covered. Now, that afternoon he came in here kind of moody. It was an anniversary for him, and a hard one—the day his father was shot from ambush—a good many years ago, but my one of us had forgot it. Then he happened to see your pony—this same pony you're riding today—standing back there in the box-stall. He asked me whose it was; and he asked me about you, and, by jinx! the

way he perked up when I told him you were coming in on the stage that afternoon! When he heard you'd been sick, he was for going down to the hotel to get a cup of coffee—for you!" McAlpin, like any good story-teller, was already on his feet again. "He did it," he exclaimed, "and you know what he got when he stepped into the barroom." He took hold of De Spain's coat and held it aside to enter his exhibit. "There," he concluded, "is his cartridge belt, hanging there yet. The boy is dead—why shouldn't I tell you?"

Nan rode home much more excited, more bewildered than when she had ridden over. Strangest shock of all that this man of all other men should profess to care for her. She had shown anger when McAlpin dared speak of it; at least, she thought she had. And she still did not know how sufficiently to resent the thought of such audacity on De Spain's part. This was, to say the least, a further awkward complication for her feelings. She already had enough to confuse them.

CHAPTER XII.

Nan Drifts.

Without going in to speak to Gale, whom Bill Page, his nurse, reported very cross but not hurt much, Nan left her packet for him and rode home. Her Uncle Duke was in town. She had the house to herself, with only Bonita, the old Mexican serving woman, and Nan ate her late supper alone.

The longer she pondered on De Spain and his dilemma—and her own—the more she worried. When she went to bed, upstairs in her little gable room, she tossed on her pillow till a resolve seized her to go up again to his hiding place and see what she could see or hear—possibly, if one were on foot, she could uncover a plot.

She dressed resolutely, buckled on a holster to her side, and, slipping a revolver—a new one that Gale had given her—into it for protection, she walked softly downstairs and out of doors. The night air was clear, with a three-quarter moon well up in the sky. She took her way rapidly along the trail to the mountain, keeping as much as possible within the great shadows cast by the towering peaks.

Breathing stealthily and keyed to a tense feeling of uncertainty and suspicion, Nan at length reached without adventure the corner of the ledge where she had first seen De Spain, and there, lying flat, listened.

Hearing only the music of the little cascade, she swept the ledge as well as she could with her eyes, but it was now so far in shadow as to lie in impenetrable darkness. Hardly daring to breathe, she crept and felt her way over it with her hands, discovering nothing until she had almost reached De Spain's retreat at the farther side. Then her heart stopped in an agony of fear—underneath the overhanging wall she heard voices. De Spain had confederates, then, and had tricked her, after all.

But a moment later this explanation failed to satisfy her. The mutterings were too constant and too disconnected—it dawned on Nan that this must be delirium. She could hear De Spain throwing himself from side to side, and the near and far sounds, as if of two voices, were explained. She crept nearer.

He was babbling in the chill darkness about ammunition, urging men to make haste, warning them of someone coming. Nan listened to his ravings, overcome by the revelation of his condition. She told herself he must die if he remained longer unaided, and there were unpleasant possibilities, if he died where he lay. She did not want to pity or to help him, she convinced herself; but she did not want his death laid to a Morgan plot—for none of his friends would ever believe De Spain had found his way alive and alone to where he lay.

All of this Nan was casting up in her mind as she walked home. She had already decided, but without realizing it, what to do, and was willing to assume that her mind was still open.

Toward daylight of the morning, De Spain dreamed he was not alone—that a figure moved silently in the faintness of the dawn—a figure he struggled to believe a reality, but one that tricked his wandering senses and left him, at the coming of another day, weaker, with failing courage, and alone.

How De Spain makes friends with Nan and how she deceives her people in order to protect him, is told vividly in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

New Job for Derelicts. One hundred derelicts in the Friendly Inn in Baltimore have undergone blood tests at the Union Protestant hospital, a branch of Johns Hopkins, for transfusion cases. Of this number 25 have submitted to transfusion operations and have received \$25 for their sacrifice of blood to wealthy patients who lack red corpuscles. The remainder are paid \$1 for keeping themselves in good condition until they are needed.

In order that no mistake may be made the family history of each derelict is studied carefully. His life is made a subject of investigation so that none but the possessors of good blood may accomplish a sale. The blood of these men from Friendly Inn now courses through some of the most prominent men and women in the United States.

GIRLS! GIRLS! TRY IT, BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

Make It Thick, Glossy, Wavy, Luxuriant and Remove Dandruff—Real Surprise for You.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and just try it. Adv.

Had No Actual Evidence.

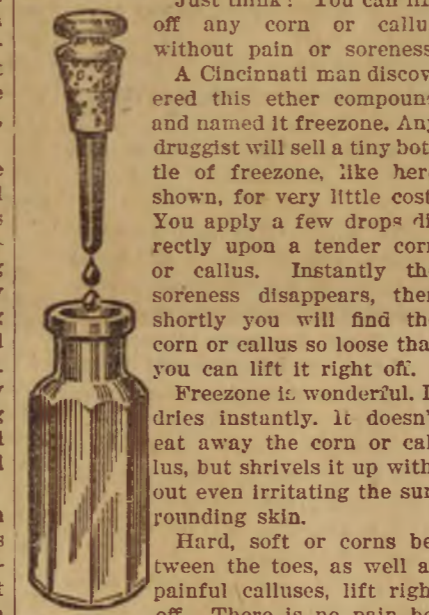
It is on record that the prince of Orange, filled with rage because he had been beaten at Fleurus, Leuze, Steinkerke, and Nerwinde, said allying to the marshal of Luxembourg—

"Can it be that I shall never beat that hunchback?"

"How does he know that I am a hunchback?" said the French marshal. "He never saw my back; I always saw his!"

WOMEN! IT IS MAGIC! LIFT OUT ANY CORN

Apply a few drops then lift corns or calluses off with fingers—no pain.



Just think! You can lift off any corn or callus without pain or soreness. A Cincinnati man discovered this ether compound and named it freezone. Any druggist will sell a tiny bottle of freezone, like here shown, for very little cost. You apply a few drops directly upon a tender corn or callus. Instantly the soreness disappears, then shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it right off.

Freezone is wonderful! It dries instantly. It doesn't eat away the corn or callus, but shrivels it up without even irritating the surrounding skin. Hard, soft or corns between the toes, as well as painful calluses, lift right off. There is no pain before or afterwards. If your druggist hasn't freezone, tell him to order a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

Much Plesanter Here.

"There are some things about our political system that don't seem quite right," remarked Senator Sorghum.

"For instance?"

"The congressman who has made himself unpopular among his constituents is the one who has to go back and have 'em as neighbors."

Anuric cures Backache, Lumbago, Rheumatism. Send 10c. Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for large trial package.—Adv.

The Only Way.

"What is the best way to make a woman keep a secret?"

"Give her chloroform."

"CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box. Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

Human Suggestion.

"Do they have the secret ballot in Colorado?"

"Well, the women vote there."

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

The Color Scheme.

Mary Ann's mother was sewing, surrounded by pink gingham and blue gingham.

"What are you making me, mother?" spoke Mary Ann.

"Bloomers, child, for you to play in," her mother said.

A few minutes later her mother heard Mary Ann on the front porch crying out to the neighbor's child, "My mother is making me some pinkers and some bloomers, to play in."

It's surprising how quickly a man recovers from what he imagined was a fatal attack of love.

A toy exhibition in France has attracted much artistic discussion.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE

Woman Saved From a Serious Surgical Operation.

Louisville, Ky.—"For four years I suffered from female troubles, headaches, and nervousness. I could not sleep, had no appetite, and it hurt me to walk. If I tried to do any work, I would have to lie down before it was finished. The doctors said I would have to be operated on and I simply broke down. A friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the result is I feel like a new woman. I am well and strong—do all my own house work and have an eight pound baby girl. I know Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation which every woman dreads."—Mrs. NELLIE FISHBACH, 1521 Christy Ave., Louisville, Ky.



Everyone naturally dreads the surgeon's knife. Sometimes nothing else will do, but many times Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved the patient and made an operation unnecessary. If you have any symptom about which you would like to know, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free.

Rats Are Dangerous

Kill Them By Using STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE. U. S. Government Buys It. SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c and \$1.00.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Brentwood CANCER

and Tumors successfully treated (removed) without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. Come and write for free Sanatorium book. Dr. WILLIAMS SANATORIUM 362 University Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

POSITIONS IN CHICAGO

All kinds of well paying positions. UNLIMITED OPPORTUNITIES for ambitious men and women. ONE SOLELY "WANTING" contains information of interest to you. Send 10 cents. Warren Publishing Co., P. O. Box 604, Chicago, Ill.

MANURE LEADER—Fully guaranteed; free trial; price 74c. \$8 scraper free a short time to introduce. Anderson Co., Osage City, Kan.

GALLSTONES

Avoid operations. Positive Liver & stomach remedy. 15c per bottle. Results sure; no home remedy. Write today Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. W-7, 2195 Dearborn St., Chicago.

The KINGSBURY HAT

SPRING SHOWING of SNAPPY STYLES FOR MEN of ANY AGE

They are here, fellows. Call and see them. You will find them in all shades and the very newest shapes. The young man will find the snappy style that counts these days and the more conservative can get just what he wants.

F. O. HOLTGREN

PURELY PERSONAL

V. J. Corson was in Chicago on business Friday.
M. Bennett of Rockford was a Genoa visitor Tuesday.
C. J. Cooper transacted business in Chicago Monday.

F. W. Olmsted was in Chicago on business Tuesday.
D. Divine transacted business in Sycamore Monday.
W. A. Geithman was in Aurora on business Tuesday.

Speak Early

asking us to reserve for you a

Safe Deposit Box

in the new set just ordered

The necessity of placing valuable papers in a safe, fire proof box in our vault is now appreciated by so many people the demand for these new boxes will no doubt sell them soon.

Shall we reserve one for you?

\$1.00 a year, less than a dime a month

EXCHANGE BANK

Deposits Guaranteed with Over \$300,000.00

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

Amory Hadsall was a Rockford visitor Wednesday.
J. A. Patterson made a business trip to Chicago Tuesday.
E. W. Brown made a business trip to Chicago Tuesday.
E. McMackin visited his son, Wayne, in Chicago Monday.
Bryce Smith of Earlville was here the first of the week.
Clarence Tischler of Elgin was in town Sunday and Monday.
Mrs. George Loptien visited relatives in Sycamore Tuesday.
Jas. Hutchison and T. J. Hoover motored to Rockford Monday.
R. B. Field and C. A. Stewart were in the windy city Wednesday.
Walter Awe spent last week with W. H. Heinemann in Huntley.
Claude Senska visited his brother, Charles, in Chicago over Sunday.
Chas. Hall of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jackman visited in Chicago the last of the week.
Harry Whipple went to Chicago with a carload of stock Monday.
Lewis Gormley visited his parents in Austin the first of the week.
Miss Cora Christian spent the week end with her parents in Sycamore.
Henry Lanan and Walter Weber of Kingston were Genoa callers Tuesday.
D. S. Brown and G. E. Stott made a business trip to Chicago Saturday.
Mrs. William Duval and daughter, Helen, were Elgin visitors Saturday.
W. H. Jackman and George Loptien transacted business in Chicago Tuesday.
Misses Myrtle Geithman and Grace Vandresser spent Monday in Sycamore.
Misses Mary Canavan and Beth Scott were DeKalb visitors last Wednesday.
C. M. Corson left Saturday for Williamsport, Pa., with a carload of horses.
W. W. Cooper was in Burlington Tuesday where he had charge of a funeral.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Gnekow and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Duval motored to Elgin Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stanley and Mrs. George Evans motored to DeKalb Tuesday.
A. Simpson of Rockford spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Boyington.
Mrs. Goding entertained her father, Mr. Kennedy, of Byron several days last week.
Fred Robinson of Rockford visited Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jackman the first of the week.
Miss Mary Prain entertained Misses Emma and Bertha Fritz of Chicago over Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Geithman entertained the latter's father of Rockford over Sunday.
Mrs. John Keating of Chicago is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. C. Ellis.
Mrs. Chas. Adams was called to Rockford Monday by the sudden death of her brother.
Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan and daughter, Margaret Jane, motored to Elgin Tuesday.
Mrs. John Reinken of Hampshire was a guest at the L. J. Kiernan home Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Scott were guests of the latter's brother, George Kuehl, in Elgin Sunday.
Miss Marcella Conley of Huntley spent the latter part of the week with Miss Evelyn Awe.
Frank Heinemann, Will Miller and Mr. McNinney of Huntley were visitors at C. H. Awe's Friday.
Miss Gladys Brown of Streator spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brown.
Sidney Burroughs of Sycamore spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Burroughs.
Charles Rebeck and son, Frank, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bennett in Rockford.
Chas. Brendenahl of Rockford was a visitor at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Duval last Friday.
Mrs. E. H. Browne is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. James M. Kirby, in Shabbona.
Mrs. Jas. M. Kirby of Shabbona is here for the week, coming to attend the funeral of her grandmother.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walte of Rockford spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Waite.
Mr. and Mrs. William Richard of Chicago are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Durham.
Miss Clarabel Shanahan of Hampshire visited at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Jr., Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brown entertained the latter's brother, George Woleben, and wife of Elgin Sunday.
Miss Mabel Powers of Elgin was in this city over the week end, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence J. Kiernan.
Mrs. Clyde Bennett and son, Donald, of Rockford are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rebeck.
J. M. Renn of Harris, Iowa, was here this week visiting his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Renn.
Mrs. Dralle went to Fort Sheridan Wednesday to see her son, Otto, who is ill of pneumonia in the army hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Awe and daughter, Vida, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Max Burrows.
Mrs. C. A. Patterson acted as accompanist to Miss Thelma Olms at a concert in Barrington on Wednesday evening.
Mrs. O. E. Taylor returned home Saturday after a visit of several days with her daughter, Mrs. Ramsby, in Kirkland.
Mr. and Mrs. L. Schafer of Sycamore were Sunday visitors at the home of the former's aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Stiles.
Miss Esther Smith of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Smith, in Charter Grove.
Miss Mildred Hewitt and her niece, Alice Mansfield, were over Sunday visitors at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. T. M. Frazier.
Miss Thora Waller, who has been assisting at the hospital for the past ten days, returned to her home in Elgin the first of the week.
Mrs. Electa Patterson returned to her home in Chicago Friday after a visit of several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. C. M. Corson.
Mrs. Emma Duval and son, Milburn, were out from Elgin, visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lemke, over Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Roe Bennett and two children, Montford and Lorene, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Bennett's sister, Mrs. George Brungart, in Rockford.
Mrs. Frank Rudolph and two children, Buell and Margaret, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. M. Dunn, and other relatives in Kenosha, Wisconsin.
Mr. and Mrs. James Coffey, Jr. moved onto their farm near Sycamore the first of the week. Dr. L. G. Hemenway and family are now occupying the Dr. A. M. Hill residence.
Mrs. Caroline Williams returned home Friday after a visit of several days with her son, Earl, in Chicago.
Mrs. Fred Awe and children spent Friday at the C. H. Awe home.
Miss Ruth Slater of Chicago Heights stopped here Sunday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Slater. She was on her way home from a visit with her sister, Miss Marion, in Savannah.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Prain, Mr. and Mrs. W. Duval, Mr. and Mrs. C. Duval, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Duval and daughter, Mildred, George Geithman attended the funeral of Fred Thurnau, a relative, in Bartlett last Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hemenway and children, Mr. and Mrs. W. Eddy of Sycamore, Mr. and Mrs. Merle Evans of Charter Grove, Percy Hemenway of Joliet, and Miss Gertrude Hemenway of Colvin Park were guests at the L. G. Hemenway home Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Owen McCormick stopped here Saturday and Sunday at the homes of the former's sisters, Mrs. T. J. Hoover and Mrs. Margaret Rowe, on their way to their home in Minneapolis, Minn., from New Orleans where they have been spending the winter.
Mrs. Ray Dunn and son, Jimmie, who have been here for the past two weeks' at the home of the former's father, J. R. Kiernan, returned to their home in Kenosha, Wis., Wednesday. They were accompanied as far as Harvard by Mr. Kiernan, making the trip by auto.
Getting It Right.
Mrs. Quizzer—I see your friend, Mr. Singleton, is here. He was the best man at your wedding, was he not?
Mr. Whizzer—No, he was merely the luckiest.—New York Globe.
Convincing Proof.
Harker—Why do you think he is a great practical joker?
Parker—Because when I played a little joke on him the other day it made him furious.—Indianapolis Star.
His Wish.
Willis—Would you be satisfied if you had all the money you wanted?
Gillis—If I had all the money my creditors wanted.—Exchange.

The Code of Honor.
Dueling is a survival from the ancient judicial combats which were at their height in the middle ages. The first formal duel among English speaking peoples was in 1096. France seems to have been the land in which the "code" had its most flourishing times. From France the practice passed over to England, and from England it came over to America. In the early days of our country duels were quite common, but since Burr killed Hamilton the practice steadily declined. It is today a very rare thing for a duel to take place in any civilized land, and in the United States the foolish custom is really extinct.—New York American.

RIGHT LIVING.
In the firm control of our thoughts lies the secret of the most wonderful possession of which we can boast—character. It is as much a matter of habit as of will, this being always honorable, truthful, just. Having formed our principles of right living, conscience invariably points to a whole hearted loyalty to them. And when baser motives try to sway the mind, why, here is just where your will power may profit by exercise.

Horses do not thrive in Madagascar.
Taxes Must be Paid
Please bear in mind that the tenth of March is the last day for payment of personal taxes. If all is not in at that time the collector will proceed with the method prescribed by law. There will be a big rush during the last few days allowed for collection of real estate taxes. Better call early and avoid the annoyance of waiting while other receipts are being written. The tax collector's office will hereafter be open on Tuesday and Friday evenings for the convenience of those unable to attend to the business during the day. C. D. Schoonmaker, Collector.

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHEVREY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SPRING OPENING

Millinery Department

F. W. OLMSTED CO.

GENOA, ILLINOIS

Thursday, March Fifteenth

WELCOME

Expect Chicago Trimmer

Dead Animals

Pay \$2.00 for Horses. \$3.00 for Cows

Other Animals at Value

We Pay Phone Charges Automobile Service
Gormley's Rendering Works
GENOA, ILL.

Plant Phone 90914

Office Phone 24

CURTAINS & DRAPERIES

When you buy Slater & Son's Curtains or Draperies you get exceptional style and quality at prices no higher than asked for inferior goods.

This year we are showing a larger line than ever before and at prices no higher than in the past. Our line consists of Curtain material by the yard, Lace Curtains, Draperies, Trimmings, Overdrape material, in fact everything necessary to the proper furnishing for a new home or the re-furnishing of your present home.

Every Curtain we carry is "cut by the thread" thus insuring a straight hanging curtain. The hems are turned by the thread and pressed by hand, instead of being run thru a machine hemmer.

In buying Curtains of us you get Slater Quality and Service. We also make free of charge any number of Curtains from any piece of yard goods in our line, exactly as you desire and in the same manner as our finished Curtains are made.

If you can not come to the store to make a selection, call us up by phone or drop us a card and we will have our salesman call with a complete line of samples and give you exact estimate of cost free of charge—no obligation to buy.

Remember we also sell the famous "Kirsch Flat and Round Curtain Rods" in all colors and sizes. We guarantee them not to sag or tarnish.

S. S. SLATER & SON
FURNITURE DEALERS AND UNDERTAKERS
DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE ONLY
THE HOUSE OF QUALITY AND SERVICE

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.

It is now time that Senator La Follette and Wm. Jennings Bryan were placed on the political shelf along with Billy Mason and a few others. It bears h-l how some men can shine for years as reformers and great men and at the moment when a crisis calls for the best that there is in statesmen, fail utterly in serving their country.

"Community Welfare" or the good of the community lies only in unity of action. One or two persons or a single organization may work and talk until the cows come home, without results. The "get together" spirit must appear before anything definite can be done. All the speakers in the world will do no good unless the people as a whole follow suggestions that may be offered.

The primary farce will be pulled off next Tuesday, March 13, at which time candidates for city offices will be nominated. The state legislators have for some time known that the primary law is an outrage for small cities and villages where party lines are not drawn, and yet nothing has been done to eradicate the tom-foolery. The primary in Genoa will cost approximately \$100, perhaps \$125.00.

Treasonable talk should cease, and that at once. Every American of foreign birth or sympathies should smother his personal feelings as regards the right or wrong of the allies or central powers and remember that he is under the protection of the stars and stripes. The time for openly criticizing the United States in its policy as to other nations has passed. If one can not be a loyal citizen of his adopted country he should at least have the good sense and enough gratitude in his heart to keep his mouth shut. All truly loyal citizens should never lose an opportunity to salute the flag whenever it is shown in public and rise to their feet when the "Star Spangled Banner" is played.

If twelve school boys had pulled off a stunt such as Senator LaFollette fathered in the senate last week, there might have been some leprosy shown in the minds of the people of this great American republic. In spite of the fact that by an overwhelming majority the lower house voted to stand by the president and disregarding the known fact that a vast majority of the senators contemplated similar action if given a chance to vote, the filibusters, headed by the "great reformer" from Wisconsin, took advantage of the bonehead senate rules and forestalled any chance to bring the matter to a vote. Such procedure in the "greatest deliberative body in the world" makes the average citizen sick.

It is estimated, conservatively, that the cats of the country kill annually 31,000,000 birds. Can you realize just what this means in loss to agriculture? The insects that those thirty-one million birds might have devoured cost the nation thousands and thousands of dollars. Think it over.

Good Corn Showing

L. H. Hudson of Shabbona Grove made a wonderful record at the Mid-Winter Fair as a corn grower. One ear of his corn sold at auction for \$4.50; a bunch of 10 ears sold for \$10, and a bushel, consisting of 51 ears which shelled would make about a half a bushel of grain, sold for \$22.50, and all of this high priced grain was raised by Mr. Hudson on his farm near Shabbona Grove, Will County's Favorite" by name.—Sycamore Tribune.

\$26,300 for Tile

The contract for furnishing tile for the Coon Creek drainage improvement project was let last week at Garden Prairie by the commissioners to the Sreater Drain Tile Company, for \$26,300. There were three bidders. This contract is for tile only.

A Bridge Party in Japan.

It wasn't long after we landed before we saw the Japanese woman, the type that old Japan creates. She and some others were having a bridge party. Sounds inviting, but it wasn't. About twenty of them were driving piles for a new bridge. The sun was scorching, the timbers enormous and the man overseer was abusing them. For weren't they only women? Without education and with old Japan's idea of women crushing them down, they deemed themselves pretty fortunate to have even such work and the princely sum of 10 cents a day.

No, it isn't enough for old Japan that the women should have a baby every year. They must work, work like men and animals. In Nikko we could see from a distance a long line of bowed figures climbing the steep bank of the river Daiya, and on coming nearer we saw that they were old, old women, wrinkled and gray, carrying barrels—not baskets, but barrels of stone from the river bed to the road. Such is the reverence for age in Japan.—Jean Price in World Outlook.

Alaska.

Alaska is an outlying possession. Seward bought it of Russia in 1867 for \$7,200,000. He and it became a national joke for that generation, and except for "Seward's Icebox" it attracted but little attention. Having more than half a million square miles in area, it is more than ten times larger than any state east of the Mississippi and contains mountain systems, valleys and mighty rivers. Switzerland could be lost around the base of Mount McKinley. It is only since Klondike days that Alaska has at all been taken seriously, and even from that date the development has come slowly. But Alaska has only been scratched. Alaska is the biggest prize in the Pacific ocean. Its material possibilities are illimitable, and we are permitting it to stand utterly unprotected when with only a little care on our part it could be made impregnable.—Century.

New York's Great Bridges.

The five giant spans of steel, which, like gargantuan fingers, clutch the two sides of East river, binding New York and Brooklyn together, cost America's metropolis half as much as the Panama canal cost the federal government. Three of them, says the National Geographic Magazine, are suspended from cables the wires of which, if placed end to end, would more than twice girdle the earth. If placed side by side these five great structures would provide a roadway as wide as the Washington monument is high, and if placed end to end they would make a great bridge over six miles long.

Across the Brooklyn bridge alone 125,000 surface cars travel every twenty-four hours, with other vehicular traffic in proportion.

Alike, Yet Very Different.

On Seventh avenue the other evening I saw a small red headed fool of a boy throwing cans. "An excitement craving, empty headed kid," I said to myself, driving by. On the next block I saw a girl with red curls, dressed in furs, rather dashing, who gave me a little provocative smile as I passed. Did I say to myself that she was an excitement craving, empty headed kid? She was, but I didn't. On the contrary, for the moment at least, I felt quite drawn toward her. Yet she and that boy might easily have been brother and sister and twin rowdies at heart. Why did one of the two so attract me and the other repel?

The strange lure of sex. It was ready to blind me to the mental defects of that girl. It was ready to fix my thoughts on her cheeks or her hair if I'd sat with her. Now, isn't that odd? I should never have given a snap for her kid brother's hair or cheeks naturally. I'd have looked him well over and seen at a glance he hadn't much character and maybe less brains, but could I have seen what she lacked once I'd felt her attraction?—Clarence Day, Jr. in Metropolitan Magazine.

Wonders of Color.

A small and simple experiment can be made by any reader which will go far to convince him or her what a good thing it is we have sunlight, which enables our eyes to take advantage of the beautiful hues of nature. Make a room quite dark and then burn some carbons of soda in the flame of a bunsen gas burner. It will burn with an orange yellow light sufficiently strong to illuminate everything in the room but you will realize with a sudden shock that, bright though the light is all distinctions of color have vanished. Only light and shade remain. A crimson carnation, a blue violet, a red tie, a yellow blind—all look gray or black or white. The faces of those present look positively repulsive. For all natural color has disappeared. No other experiment will so well convince those who have witnessed it how great a loss would be that of our sense for color.

Artist and Counterfeiter.

There used to be an old German counterfeiter in this country who was a veritable wonder with the brush and pen. This man literally painted pictures of twenty dollar notes which were works of art. He used no tools except his pens and brushes, and it took him a week to do the portrait of a banknote. He figured that his handiwork was worth about \$3 a day and worked under the idea that the world owed him a fair living and should not object if his talent led him toward portrait painting, with twenty dollar bills for models. Even jail terms failed to impress him seriously with his wrongdoing. A collector of curios once offered \$500 for one of his specimens of bill portraiture, and the value of some others was said to be even greater, so marvelous was the delicacy of his brush work.

The Ancient Dragon.

The pterodactyl, whose fossil remains have been found in the chalk of Cambridge, England, and elsewhere, with a very varied spread of wings, which in the largest specimens must have reached twenty-five feet, is almost identical with the dragon of fable. A bat like creature, with an elevated body and long neck ending in an absurdly small head with a portentous beak, it could run very swiftly, was a fish eater and could swim, or it flew by means of huge membranous wings, which connected its long fore quarters with its hind legs. The pterodactyl evidently existed down to a comparatively recent geological period, and it is not at all improbable that the traditional dragon is described from the last living specimens as met with by primitive man.

Hard to Endure.

"My dear, said the sick man, "if I should die don't let that irrepressible wag, Snuffers, be one of the pallbearers." "Oh, don't talk about dying, Henry!" answered the tearful woman. "But I must. The idea of Snuffers keeping the other pallbearers chuckling all the way out to the cemetery and back to town gets on my nerves."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Regrets Inevitable.

He had proposed and been rejected. "Very well," he said coldly; "there will come a time when your treatment of me will be regretted." "I shall never regret it," she replied. "Oh, I don't mean you," he returned. "I refer to the man whom you will finally accept."—New York Times.

Nothing Like.

"Is your physician a homeopath or an allopath, Mrs. Snooks?" "I don't think he is either one of those. At any rate, those names do not sound in the least like what my husband called him when the bill came in."—Exchange.

An Ancient Clock.

The Tour de l'Horloge, a square tower which forms part of the Palais de Justice in Paris, the ancient palace of the French kings, has the oldest public clock in France. It dates from 1370.

Corrected His Veracity.

James—Papa, I ain't got no srup Father—John, correct your brother John (leaning over and peering into James' plate)—Yes, you is.

Revenge is a kind of wild justice which the more man's nature runs to the more ought law to weed it out.—Bacon.

WHAT ILLINOIS EDITORS SAY

Henry Makeben Quits

Hampshire Register: Henry Makeben has decided to discontinue his position as Superintendent of the Squire Dingle Company's factories. A. B. Curtis has moved here, and will take his place. Mr. Makeben has been for many years in full charge of the Squire Dingle Company's contracting, planting, receiving, and packing, and there are many of the growers who will regret to hear that he has decided to give up business entirely. We are informed on account of his prompt and accurate work, his honesty and carefulness in his supervision, and the success of his operation of the factories, that the company will always have a place for him if he at any time wants to re-enter their employ.

Manufacturers' News: After the great European war is over America will have a war on its hands—a war of competition, waged upon it by European countries. The present congress and the Underwood free trade law have invited it. The weapons of the foreign foe will not furnish the ammunition for our trade foe, but will leave the way open for such an invasion of the American market. The only possible way of equipping our army of industries and industrial workers to do battle against this foe, is to re-enact the protective tariff and thus fortify and arm the home interests with continuing large orders, busy factories and good wages.

Earlville Leader: The supreme court has affirmed the decision of the lower court in granting Fred DeFillipi, a young Spring Valley miner, damages in the sum of \$18,500 for the loss of a leg in the No. 1 shaft six years ago. He was only 17 years old at the time of the accident and the court said that the sum was none too great to compensate him for going through life on one leg.

Earlville Leader: The Rock River and Dixon Baptist association have agreed to consolidate. This joining of two small and territorially contiguous associations will give one strong organization which covers a compact territory in the northern end of Illinois and will be able to do a more powerful work in this section.

Sycamore True Republican: A pamphlet says that a fly lays 120 eggs at a time and will have an estimated progeny numbering 6,000,000,000 at the end of the first season. "This," says the pamphlet, "means the funerals of several human beings as a result of disease carried by these flies." The funeral of the original fly, early in its career, will save lives. The manure pile and the garbage heap are the flies' best breeding places. One pound of manure will produce a bushel of manure is recommended as a fly destroyer. Meantime, get out the swatter and swat the early fly.

Elgin News: Denmark has gone bone dry for the present. The reasons therefor are not given but undoubtedly it is the same old economic as well as moral question that is making all nations dry.

Congress has passed the Humphries bill appropriating \$45,000,000 for flood control in the Mississippi river and \$5,500,000 for similar purposes in the Sacramento valley. By this means the nation puts into the hands of southern land speculators thousands of acres of the most fertile lands in the world for which they pay almost nothing. While interest of the public is focused on international relations forty senators felt safe in voting in favor of this corrupt bill. There is no time to pass needed railroad legislation and needed army legislation, but there is plenty of time even in a crisis to whack up another side of pork. And yet congressmen are surprised that the country has little confidence in them.—Chicago Tribune.

Harvard to Sue Insurance Agents Six of the score of fire insurance agents in Harvard doing business for non-resident insurance companies will be made defendants in law suits instituted by that city because of failure to comply with a city ordinance and state law providing that 2 per cent of the gross business done within a municipality shall be paid toward the maintenance of the fire department. Six Harvard insurance men are said to have failed to comply with the law in this respect and the city has taken steps to collect this money.

Marbidly Suspicious. "If you want to fight I'll hold your coat," said the bystander to the quarrelsome man. "Great Scott! Can't a man even stand in the street without having a check boy try to work a tip out of him?"—Washington Star.

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

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light house-keeping. Apply at Hotel May. 10-14.*

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. 17

For Sale

FOR SALE—Medium Red Clover seed. Ben Awe, Jr., Genoa, Ill. 21-31.*

FOR SALE—200 bushels seed wheat, free from foul weeds. \$2.00 per bushel. J. H. Schnur, Genoa, Ill. 21-31

EGGS FOR SALE—Park's strain Barred Plymouth Rocks, pedigreed selected hens with record, \$1.00 for 15 eggs. Utility eggs, 50c for 15. Duplicate the order at half price if they do not prove to be 75 per cent fertility. J. W. Sowers, Genoa, Ill. 21-31

FOR SALE—my well improved farm near Iowa state line at half price. \$100.00 down and easy terms. Must sell or rent. Write Neils Quevli, Mason City, Iowa. 20-21

FOR SALE—Touring car in good running order, tires, 25 H. P. Would make a good 1/2 ton truck. Car has only run 4500 miles. Henry Wilke, Genoa, Ill.

FOR SALE—Good hard wood posts. J. A. Patterson, Genoa, Ill. 19-31

EGGS FOR HATCHING from Farmer's Friends Strain Plymouth Rocks for sale now. Send for mating list. Frank Stanley, Genoa, Ill. 19-17

Live Stock

FOR SALE—Full blooded White Wyandotts. R. S. Tazewell, Kingston, Illinois. 18-31

PLYMOUTH ROCKS—I have for sale several cockerels and will have eggs for hatching in season. From the celebrated Parks strain that won first honors at last Missouri laying contest. Parks bred-to-day Barred Plymouth Rocks lead the world. Mr. Parks has been developing this strain for 25 years. Let me have your orders early. J. W. Sowers, Genoa, Ill. 16-17

Miscellaneous

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown, Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Surety and indemnity bonds. City lots for sale, large and small.

Wanted

WANTED—Single man by month for farm work. John F. Ghlin, Route 5, Marengo, Ill. Genoa Phone. 21-21

WANTED to buy metals, iron, hides, rags and paper. M. Gorden, Junk dealer. Telephone No. 68. 8-25*

Small One Way.

Wife—James, do you know you are a very small man? Husband—How ridiculous! I am nearly six feet in height. Wife—That makes no difference. Whenever I ask you for money to go shopping you are always short. —Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Harsh Words Indeed.

"Nothing is so unclean as a used teacup, nothing is so cold as toast which has once been hot, and the concrete expression of dejection is crumbs."—"Selected Tales," by Barry Pain.

A Very Little.

Bob—Before marriage she told me she loved me a little. Rob—Well? Bob—But, my stars, if I had only known how little!—London Answers.

The Right Key.

He—Have you heard my new song. "The Proposal?" She—No. What key is it in? He—Be mine-er.—Boston Transcript.

It is well to moor your bark with two anchors.—Publius Syrus.

When Hawaii Was a Republic. Hawaii was proclaimed a republic July 4, 1894. More than a year before Queen Liliuokalani had been deposed by a committee of public safety because of her attempts, it was claimed, to secure more absolute power. A provisional government was set up, which lasted until the islands were proclaimed a republic. Sanford B. Dole, former head of the provisional government, became president. Unsuccessful attempts had been made to conclude a treaty of annexation with the United States. The islands were finally annexed July 7, 1898, as a war measure, the United States being then at war with Spain. They were organized a territory June 14, 1900. Ex-President Dole was appointed governor by President McKinley.

An Odd Bequest. The following is one of the oddest bequests ever recorded in a last testament. It appeared in the will of a Bristol mariner proved in 1785: "The old gentleman ordered his executors to 'pay out of the first moneys collected, to my beloved wife, if living, 1 shilling, which I have given as a token of my love, that she may buy hazelnuts, as I know that she is better pleased with cracking them than she is with mending the holes in her stockings.'"

The VERY BEST
IN BUILDING MATERIAL
CAN ALWAYS BE HAD
AT OUR YARD, AT
CONSISTENT
PRICES

WE CATER TO PEOPLE
DESIRING QUALITY

TIBBITS, CAMERON
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JAS. PRUTZMAN, MGR.

GROCERY
VALUES

Full Weight
Fair Prices
Known Brands
Prompt Delivery

You can't get something for nothing these days. When given quotations be SURE that the weight and quality is there. If you want service, remember the old reliable.

I. W. Douglass



WHEN YOU BUY COAL HERE YOU
GET COAL THAT HAS BEEN
PROPERLY SCREENED

INSTEAD OF paying for slate, shale, dust and dirt, you receive the full value of your money in COAL that is ALL COAL.

Our prices are no higher than others get for
ORDINARY COAL.

ONE ORDER here will convince you that there is a vast difference in coal.

QUALITY COAL AT ALL TIMES—
ZELLER & SON
GRAIN-COAL & MILL FEED
PHONE 57. GENOA, ILL.

ANOTHER BARREL OF THOSE FINE
DRIED PEACHES

JUST RECEIVED

2 LBS. 25 CENTS

FARM HOUSE
BREAKFAST COFFEE

20c 25c GRADE FOR 20c

DON'T FORGET ORANGE DAY
SATURDAY, MARCH 10

Genoa Cash Grocery

Court House News

Real Estate Transfers
Sycamore—
Elizabeth B. Meeker wd to Mary B. Brower, pt lot 6 blk 2 Lattin's, \$1,400.

In Probate Court
In matter of estates of—
Henry R. Patterson. Final report approved, estate settled and executors discharged.

But Some Can Do It.
How does an old bachelor make love, anyway? Surely after one has been encumbered with the dust and toughness of three-score years or more he can't root off that baby talk that is so foolish and sweet in the ruddy morning of life.

To Freshen Wicker.
When a wicker chair requires cleaning, dust it well and wash in tepid soapsuds. Mix together equal parts of turpentine and sweet oil and a few drops of methylated spirits.

The Woodlot.
The farm woodlot can furnish work for men and teams during the winter months when other work is scarce. Besides adding the farmer on the labor question, the woodlot can supply a portion of the building material, the bulk of the repair material and a large part, if not all, of the fuel used on the average farm.

Not of Courses but Dishes.
Three courses seem to have been the customary menu in medieval times for a state banquet, less ceremonial feasts comprising only two, and no private dinner more than one.

"To Give Him the Sack."
Two noblemen in the reign of Maximilian II.—1564-1566—one a German, the other a Spaniard, who had each rendered a great service to the emperor, asked the hand of his daughter in marriage.

Squeaky Shoes.
"While conducting a research for information on the origin of certain fashions of the past," writes Zhu in the Caricatures Magazine, "I discovered the reason for the existence of the squeak in shoes.

Located the Bodies.
As a means of locating the bodies of four United States soldiers who were accidentally drowned in the Rio Grande recently an unusual experiment was tried and proved successful.

McTavish's Compromise.
A canny Scot owned a wonderful badger it was reported no dog could tackle. However, a friend of his had a dog he proposed to back against the badger, and a match was in due course made for \$100, to come off in two months' time.

The History of a Book.
Following is the story of the first edition of Fitzgerald's celebrated translation of Omar Khayyam:

From Emario to America.
The transformations that take place in a name as it passes through different languages can only be accounted for by carelessness in transmission.

Arsenic Absorbed by Hair.
New light has been thrown on the legal side of arsenic poisoning, says the Scientific American. It has been found that arsenic compounds are absorbed by the hair of living persons, though not absorbed after death.

Our First National Road.
The first of our great national roads was the Cumberland road, which ran from the Potomac to the Mississippi.

Europe's Longest Dam.
The largest dam in Europe is in Spain and is the result of American engineering. It is built across the chasm through which the Noguera Pallaresa river flows and is situated near the old fortified town of Talara.

Bright Youth.
Caller—So your son Willie has started work as an office boy. How is he getting along? Fond Mother—Splendidly! He already knows who ought to be discharged and is merely waiting to get promoted so that he can attend to it.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Just So.
"Hubby, diamonds are said to be the same as cash."
"What of it?"
"I wish you would buy me a few rings."

Just a Shade.
"I come of a very old family. We have a family ghost."
"We have two."
"I guess that gives you a shade the best of it."

Practical Health Hint.
Do Not Lose Sleep.
Dr. Richard C. Cabot, the well known physician, says in an article on health in the American Magazine:

Both Were Envious.
It was in Cleveland, and the day was hot. The Mastodons had just finished their parade, and Charles Frohman, perspiring and wearing the abhorred silk hat, entered the box office of the opera house on Cleveland avenue.

Typhoid Fever.
A noted English sanitarian has said that every time one dies from typhoid fever some one should be hanged. Aside from this view and in the light of modern medical science, typhoid deaths are now admittedly the result of sanitary blunders or criminal carelessness.

HARRIMAN TOLD HIM.
Harriman had an almost supernatural instinct for knowing what was going on and who was doing it in the mysterious stock manipulation.

Not a Dancer.
Misses—Sarah, I don't believe that I have given a dance since you've been in my service, but do you think you could make yourself useful? Sarah—Well, mum, I—you see, I ain't never took dancin' lessons in all my life.—Boston Transcript.

Air and Hunger.
Experiments have shown that the air of an unventilated, occupied room contains substances which in some way and without producing conscious discomfort and detectable physiological symptoms diminishes the appetite for food.—Exchange.

PERKINS & ROSENFELD
HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARD WEAR AT PRICES THAT STAND COMPANION

Standard Dry Dip & Disinfectant
Can be used all seasons of the yr. Inexpensive and easy to apply.
Telephone 83
L. E. Carmichael R. P.

Start the Child Right
Illustration of a man and a child. Text: You may know from your own experience the injurious effects of poorly fitted shoes—how they ruin the feet and menace the general health and efficiency.

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

THE HARDWARE QUESTION SOLVED
Why Not Make Washday Easier
Because washing is a necessity is no reason for making hard work of it. It's a simple matter to lighten the labor—to cut out the drudgery—to make washday no more to be dreaded than any other day.
We can supply all kinds of washing machines—easy running hand power washers or the kind driven by electricity or water motor—that wash one lot of clothes while you rinse or prepare another.

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Office Over Cooper's Store
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Dr. H. O. McPheeters
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Mordoff Building, Genoa, Ill.

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GENOA CAMP NO. 163
M. W. A.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome.

Genoa Lodge No. 288
A. F. & A. M.
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month.

Genoa Lodge No. 768
I. O. O. F.
Meets Every Monday Evening in Odd Fellow Hall.

GENOA NEST NO. 1017
ORDER OF OWLS
Meets First and Third Tuesdays of Each Month.

Della Rebeckah Lodge
No. 330
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month in Odd Fellow Hall.

Evaline Lodge
No. 344
2nd & 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

SEE THIS HOME
Illustration of a large house. Text: Why not have one like it? If not like this, one that suits your own taste—a real home of your own, one that is your ideal.

GENOA LUMBER CO.

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

Seyller-Nelson

Mr. Henry Seyller of Burlington and Miss Mary Nelson of Elgin were married in this city at the home of Chas. Anderson on Monday, March 5, by Justice of Peace G. E. Stott.

H. G. L. Club

Crocheting and cards formed the diversion for the H. G. L. Club members Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. Gnekow. Dainty refreshments were served by the hostesses. One new member was taken in. Mrs. W. Jeffrey entertains the club in two weeks.

Card Party

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rudolph entertained in their home north of Genoa Wednesday evening. Cards, with euchre the game, were played, the favors going to Mrs. Kline Shipman, Mrs. R. D. Schaeffer, Messrs Albert Rudolph and Chas. Gettman. After cards a two course luncheon was served.

E. D. Club

Mrs. Harry Whipple was hostess last evening at a card party, guests being members of the E. D. Club of which she also is a member. There were four tables and progressive euchre was played with Mrs. R. Cruikshank and Miss Blanche R. Patterson winning favors. At the close of the evening a delicious luncheon was served.

Party for Mother

Mrs. C. M. Corson entertained a number of relatives last Wednesday afternoon in honor of her mother, Mrs. Electa Patterson, of Chicago. After a social hour a luncheon was served. Those present were Mesdames Ralph Patterson, Robert Patterson, Howard Renn and daughter, Miss Irma; Claude Patterson, A. Patterson and daughter, Miss Marjorie; R. B. Patterson and son, Charles.

Honor Mrs. W. W. Cooper

Mrs. W. W. Cooper was the guest of honor at a theatre party at the

Grand Wednesday evening, when Mrs. W. H. Jackman and Mrs. F. O. Swan entertained the members of the H. A. G. T. Club in honor of Mrs. Cooper's birthday. Following the show they adjourned to the home of Mrs. Jackman where a delicious luncheon was served. The guest of honor was presented with two beautiful pieces of cut glass.

Celebrates Eighty-first Birthday

On Monday afternoon a number of relatives, consisting of grandchildren, gathered at the home of Mrs. Priscilla Robinson and helped her celebrate her eighty-first birthday. It was indeed a happy day for this estimable lady. With this company of young folks came a post card shower and other birthday greetings and the appreciation of the recipient could easily be discerned by the pleasing expression on her sweet face. There was a delightful luncheon to end this pleasant day.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan Entertain

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence J. Kiernan opened their beautiful home to a party of young people last Friday evening in honor of Miss Meredith Taylor. Music, both vocal and instrumental, was given. Dancing, however, was the chief diversion of the evening with a victrola furnishing the music. Dainty refreshments were served late in the evening. Guests were Misses Gladys Greeley, Laura Crawford, Irene Patterson, Irma Renn, Meredith Taylor, Mabel Powers, the latter of Elgin, Messrs James Prutzman, Karl Holtgren, Lewis and Richard Gormley.

Cohoon-McCollom

Mr. E. H. Cohoon of Genoa and Mrs. Emily McCollom of Kingston were married at the Nelson Hotel in Rockford on Saturday, March 3, at one o'clock. Rev. J. August Smith officiating. The ceremony was witnessed by Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Wyllys, Rockford; Mr. and Mrs. Joel Howe, West Union, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. James Gross, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mason, Mrs. Fred S. Goodrich, Esmond. Immediately after the ceremony dinner was served in

the hotel. Mr. Cohoon is a former business man of Genoa having been in he implement business for a number of years, but for the present he and his bride will make their home in Kingston and in the near future will move to Rockford.

Surprise Party

A number of friends went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Patterson last Tuesday evening and spent a few happy hours. The affair was in the nature of a surprise, and a surprise it was when this auto load of merry-making young folks drove into the yard and gave the customary "yell." Even little Charles seemed to know that the occasion called for his best and he laughed and cooed just as if the party was for him.

In the early evening there were cards to amuse, followed by singing, dancing and refreshments. After this most delightful evening the crowd stepped into the waiting "limousine" and, with an expert chauffeur at the wheel, were taken for a spin, the night being just right for such a "stunt."

Diamonds at Martin's

A pair of shoes, odds and ends, at bargain prices at Holtgren's.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. H. M. Crawford on Thursday afternoon, March 15.

Mrs. J. W. Oviuz and infant daughter, Jane Leslie, left the Oviuz Hospital Monday.

Mrs. Anna Donahue is again able to be about after being confined to her home for some time.

Come in and look at our bargain counter of shoes. Good shoes for a little money. F. O. Holtgren.

Harness is coming in every day, bring in yours and let Sam oil them for you. \$1.00 per set at Cohoon's.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society will meet at the parsonage Tuesday, March 13.

We can sell you a good pair of shoes at a remarkable low price. Come in and look at our bargains. F. O. Holtgren.

The Junior League will meet at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock and the Intermediate League at 3:30.

You will want to be on time when the balmy spring mornings arrive. Have that watch cleaned so that it will keep time. Talk to Martin.

The Young Men's Club of St. Catherine's church are planning a basket social to be given in the near future. The date will be given out later.

A souvenir spoon will please every little girl and every big girl as a birthday gift. Get the habit of giving a spoon every birthday. Talk to Martin.

Keep up with the procession. Do not delay having the house wired for electricity another month. Leave your order with H. J. Glass if you want satisfactory work.

Vern, the eighteen month old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyington is improving nicely after undergoing an operation at the Oviuz Hospital last week.

The second bulletin of the Milk Producers' Association contains optimistic news for the dairymen. Most of the dealers are showing an inclination to come across with the \$2.12 per hundred for summer milk without any fight. The producers are more than pleased to note that the dealers are willing to talk the matter over at least and listen to their side of the story.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

LOST - A two-buckle blue horse-blanket. W. W. Cooper.

The "Red Plague"

The undersigned will pay a cash reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of any incendiary in any of the Associated Towns, as specified in Section III of our Articles of Association. Property Owners Federation, Inc.

The basket ball game scheduled for Friday night of this week has been cancelled on account of the sickness on the Peconica team. The game will be staged on Friday night of next week instead.

Miss Mary Pierce is teaching at the Oak Glenn school west of the city. Mrs. Myrtle Schneider, the former teacher, was called away by the illness of her husband. Miss Pierce will teach the rest of the term.

The goods and chattels mentioned in a chattel mortgage will be offered for sale on the Mary Harris farm, 2 1/2 miles south of Genoa, on Tuesday, March 13, at one o'clock, the mortgagee, Michael Sullivan, being represented by his agent, S. Abraham. The goods include five head of horses, one cow and considerable farm machinery.

Wednesday was an ideal March day and an "ideal" which does not appeal to the average human. There was a variety of weather including rain, hail, snow, sunshine and wind in the evening with some more of the winter article. The ground hog made no mistake when he sneaked back into his hibernating place on the 2nd of February.

Golden Star Chapter, order Eastern Star, had initiation at the Masonic hall Tuesday evening. Mrs. T. N. Austin and Miss Madeline Larson taking the obligation. There were several out of town guests, among them being Mrs. Thomas Chiff, past worthy matron of the Dustin Chapter of Seymour.

Mavis, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Holly was burned about the face on Monday of this week, when a high chair, in which she was sitting, was accidentally pushed over onto the stove. Although very painful it is thought that the burns will leave no scars.

W. H. Jackman of this city has taken the secretaryship of the Genoa Rubber Manufacturing Corporation of 8 South Dearborn street, Chicago, and for the present will make his headquarters in Genoa at the factory of the corporation. In the selection of Mr. Jackman the corporation has secured the services of a good business man and one that will give them the best that is in him.

Charles Whipple informs the reporter that he has placed an order for a boat which will be used for commercial purposes. Charles has an eye for business and will undoubtedly take in considerable of the coin of the realm during the coming spring. He will run the boat between the May Hotel and Main street, it being quite evident that a ferry will be the only means of negotiating that stretch of thoroughfare unless the storm sewers are opened.

For Commissioner

I hereby announce myself as candidate for election to the office of Highway Commissioner and respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Genoa township at the coming election. J. R. FURR. 21-1f

Air in a Tunnel

When a train goes through a tunnel the resistance of the air is an important factor, experiments having demonstrated that it measures 13.86 pounds per ton of train weight in the Simpson tunnel, as against only 8.8 pounds in the open air, a difference of over 50 per cent. This is when the train is running at thirty-seven miles an hour in the direction of the ventilating air current; when running in the opposite direction the resistance increases to 20.46 pounds.

First American Peerage

It is recorded in a history of the United States that an Indian chief named Mante after baptism was made a peer, receiving the rank of baron and assuming the title of Lord of Itonoke so far back as the year 1587. Some what later, in 1609, the title of Lord Delaware was granted by James I, to the new governor of Virginia. Later still, in 1633, Charles I, among his coronation honors, conferred the title of Viscount Canada upon Sir William Alexander.

Nothing to Worry About

"Oh, George," sobbed the bride after the ceremony, "I have a confession to make! I have always been afraid to tell you that I don't know how to cook." "That'll be all right," replied George. "With the salary I'm making we'll never have anything to cook."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE UNSELFISH.

Even in ordinary life the unselfish people are the happiest—those who work to make others happy and who forget themselves. The dissatisfied people are those who are seeking happiness for themselves.—Mrs. Beasant.

Mrs. Nullwed (telephoning the coal man)—Send us a ton at once, please, and be sure, sir, that it is good and fresh.—Puck.

Military Marshals.

Like many other French words relating to war and hunting, "marchal," in its older form "mareschal," is of purely Teutonic derivation in both its parts, and the word has had a curious history. Some words rise in the world with the passage of the centuries and others fall. This is one that from the very humblest of beginnings has come to great estate.

The marshals do not owe their name to Mars, though they are his votaries. In the olden times they were about the humblest men in an army—horse servants, or groomers. Then they advanced to the dignity of being horseholders, and those highly respected artisans are still "marchals" in France, though "ferriants" has to be added to make their calling clear. And, while "marchal de France" is a magnificent title, there are also "marchals des logs," who are in cavalry regiments only what "sergeants" are in infantry regiments.—Exchange.

Gun Salutes in India.

The viceroy of India, as representative of the king-emperor, is entitled to a salute of thirty-one guns. This number had its origin in a mistake. Formerly he was entitled to twenty-one guns. When the time came, years ago, for allotting the salutes to the various native rulers of India the three principal of these vassal sovereigns—namely, those of Hyderabad, Mysore and Baroda—were each accorded twenty-one guns. It was discovered a little late in the day that the superior rank of the viceroy had been overlooked in the matter, and the necessity was pointed out of his supremacy over the vassal rulers being emphasized in the eyes of the natives. So instead of reducing the number of twenty-one guns that had been accorded to the three rulers in question the viceroy was given ten more guns and is today the only person in the world who is entitled to that altogether exceptional number of guns.—London Spectator.

How Buffalo Bill Got His Name.

Many years ago, when the Union Pacific railroad was completed, the question arose as to how all the laboring men were to be fed on meat, as meat was thought necessary to make muscle. General W. E. Webb had the contract to feed the men, and in talking the matter over one day with some of his subordinates one of them suggested that he call in William Cody, then a famous government scout on the plains, to help solve the problem. Cody suggested that he be allowed to hire men and kill buffaloes for the railroad men. "This plan was adopted, and Cody became later world famous as Buffalo Bill. In those days the buffaloes were so plentiful that it is on record that more than one engineer had to stop his train until a herd had crossed.—A. G. Hegeman in New York Sun.

Masters of Tool Making.

Are Anglo-Saxons conceded about their pre-eminence in matters of machinery? A book, "English and American Tool Builders," by Professor J. W. Roe of Yale, answers the question thus: "Practically all the creative work in tool building has been done in England and America. * * * The French have shown an aptitude for refinements and ingenious novelties. * * * The Swiss are clever artisans, but have excelled in personal skill. * * * Germany has developed splendid mechanics, but the principal machine tools had taken shape before 1870, when the empire began. The history of English and American tool building therefore covers substantially the entire history of the art."

A Daring Voyage.

The smallest boat to cross the Atlantic under her own sail was sailed by Captain Andrews. This craft was but fourteen feet long, but in it Captain Andrews crossed the ocean in 1891, landing at Palos, Spain. He traveled about Europe exhibiting his boat until the World's fair in Chicago, when he returned to this country and placed it on view there. He had previously made two unsuccessful attempts to cross the ocean.

A Good Motto.

"We've got a good motto for our paper," said Kluder. "What is it?" asked his acquaintance. "What we have we hold." "Oh, I see! Referring to your circulation. By the way, I didn't know you were a publisher." "We're not; we manufacture by paper."—Chicago News.

Inhuman.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the lawyer for the plaintiff, "the defendant claims that when he ran over my client his car was going but three miles an hour. Think of the agony endured by my client when being run over as slowly as that!"—New York American.

Very Thoughtful.

Miss Askit—Did your husband smoke those cigars you gave him for his birthday? Mrs. Nuwed—He smoked one and said he would keep the rest to remind him of my kindness.

Contrariness of the Sex.

"How was it your wife came to give up housekeeping?" "Just her contrary ways. First she broke down, and then she broke up."—Baltimore American.

National Forest Lands.

On about 2,000,000 acres of national forest lands grazing by domestic stock is either entirely prohibited or is greatly restricted to provide range for elk.

There is no gate into heaven except at the end of the path of duty.—Van Dyke.

The Flag on the Schoolhouse.

Every public schoolhouse in this country wears as a crowning jewel the United States flag. This is so according to the law. But long before legislative bodies passed this law the flag had a permanent place over the Fifth Street Grammar school in New Bedford, the first public school in this country to raise the United States flag and make the use of it a permanent feature of the public school administration.

That flag was unfurled May 11, 1861, and that flag and nine others served the school until May 11, 1901, the fortieth anniversary of the raising of flags, when a small one for use within the building and a larger one for use on the building were unfurled.

This school was organized Sept. 11, 1860, and just eight months from that day it hung to the breeze the first flag. That flag was in use during the entire period of the war. At the end of the war the flag was completely whipped out and unfit for further use. It was then discarded, but not till its successor had been purchased. What became of it nobody knows.—Boston Globe.

Presidential Dignity.

Dignity is the most terrible punishment inflicted by the people upon their president. The president must always be on his dignity; he can never relax. He cannot sit in the orchestra or in the gallery, away from everybody's staring glances. He cannot laugh too uproariously; he cannot fail to applaud. He is constantly on exhibition. When he travels he must appear at all the railroad stations that he passes through lest the impression get abroad that he is undemocratic. The secret service men are by act of congress ordered to guard the life of the president. They sleep with him, they accompany him on the links, they sit in his limousine, they go to the oculist with him, to church, to the bank. The president, in short, is not a private person at any time; he is treated by the government, the people and the press as public property.—David Lawrence in Century.

Isle of the Blest.

The king of England is not the only king in the British Isles. There is also the king of Wales in the Irish sea, in the County of Carnarvon. This kingdom, with its seventy-six inhabitants—that figure including the king and queen—is, we are reminded, a free and independent realm. The monarch is not only sovereign ruler, but physician, schoolmaster, magistrate. He neither owes nor gives obedience to the laws of England. His subjects pay no taxes and live luxuriously upon barley bread, milk and butter. No newspapers trouble the peace of the teeming populace, and nobody on the island troubles himself about what goes on outside his native rock bound coast. They are a happy people, though perhaps their ignorance of the fact that they are so may mar the perfection of their contentment.—Paris Journal.

Richter's Conducting.

It is difficult to define just what differentiates a good conductor from a mere time beater, but a story that is told of Richter may help indirectly. In the prelude to "Tristan und Isolde" occurs a beautiful passage for the oboe, which rises, swells and dies away to a pianissimo most effectively. To indicate the quality of the playing which he wanted from this instrument, Richter, beating the time with his right hand, placed his left hand over his heart, and the oboe player at once responded to a direction all inclusive in its simplicity and intelligibility.

Sun Rooms.

One of the first sun rooms of which there is any record was in Madrid, at the home of Canovas del Castillo, prime minister during the regency. Dinner used to be served at one end of the conservatory, in the shadow of tall palms, while fountains played, birds with gay plumage sang, and the air was as fragrant as the tropics. For comfort deep red rugs were put down on the white marble floors.

Legs of a Snake.

The people of Uruguay have some queer ideas and superstitions. One of them is that if one throws a live snake into a fire it will stick out its legs, which it keeps concealed under its scales. This idea probably arose from the scales sticking outward as the snake felt the heat.

Settled.

Old Gentleman (at his daughter's wedding)—My dear, I don't see how I am to get along without you. Bride—Oh, that's all right, pa. Since the ceremony was performed my husband has confessed that he hasn't enough saved to start housekeeping, so you won't lose me after all.

More Satisfactory.

A poetic contributor recently submitted to a magazine an effusion, entitled "The Lay of the Lark." It was returned with this editorial note: "Rejected with thanks. Send a few specimens of the lay of the hen just now. We will gladly accept them."

Busy Listening.

"I bought my wife a parrot last week." "Can he talk?" "I don't know. He hasn't had a chance yet."—New York World.

Gastronomy.

"How's your appetite?" asked the physician. "It's all right till I go to buy food; then I get nervous and lose it."—Washington Star.

Goodness is the only investment that never fails.—Thoreau.



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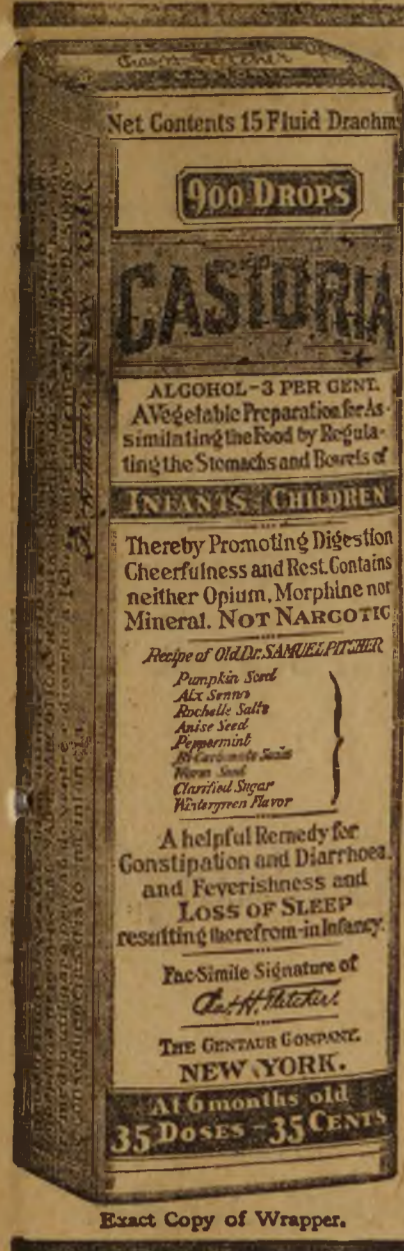
CALL MONDAYS and FRIDAYS

MARCH 10, ORANGE DAY

For the sake of health, let "Orange Day" be the day your family begins to eat oranges every meal. This live, fresh fruit increases the "efficiency" of all the other foods.

SUNKIST are uniformly good oranges -- a year 'round fresh fruit for everyone's table. Sold at varying prices, in various sizes, so that any family can use them. If you want reliable oranges don't merely say "oranges" but always specify SUNKIST.

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SEVEN YEARS AGO AND TO-DAY

Then He Had 6 Mules, \$660 Cash and Some Equity—Today He Has \$20,000 and Owns 2 Sections of Land.

The story of the wealth of Western Canada cannot be told too often; the truth will bear repeating. And in telling of it is hoped that advantage will be taken of the great opportunities that Western Canada offers by those who are today struggling for a mere existence, by those who are occupying lands, high in price and high in rentals.

From grain, live stock and dairying in 1916, there was a return from the three Prairie Provinces of \$25,000,000, or an increase of four million dollars over 1915, and 118 million dollars over 1914.

A prominent Trust Company says: Some of our contract holders have paid off their purchase money on lands bought a year ago out of this year's crop, and what one man can do another can do. Thousands of Southern Alberta farmers harvested an average of 40 to 50 bushels of No. 1 wheat to the acre. Those farmers have more real money to spend than any other people on the American Continent. J. D. Johnston of Bladsworth, Sask., left Johnson County, Kansas, seven years ago. When he left he had \$660 in cash, six mules, some settler's effects and an equity in some prairie land. Mr. Johnston tells his story:

"In my seven years' residence in Saskatchewan, I have raised seven good crops the value of this year's crop alone being Twenty thousand dollars. I now own Two Sections of improved land, 17 horses and mules, 40 cattle, a large steam thrasher and a full line of farm machinery."

We have made five trips to Kansas, one trip to the Pacific Coast and return. We have enjoyed the society of a class of people than whom none better can be found. The climate is healthful and invigorating. The soil is fertile and productive, well adapted for the production of the best quality and large yields of all cereals and vegetables, wild and tame grasses. It is an excellent stock country."

The question of taxes is one that carries with it considerable weight. Coming from a man like Mr. Johnston the same weight should be given the answer. He says:

The tax system especially commends itself to me as being simple, reasonable and just. All direct taxes are levied on the land at its appraised market value, exclusive of improvements thereon. No tax on personal property. This tends to discourage the holding of lands by speculators who prevent its cultivation or improvement, hoping to realize profits from the enhanced value of their holdings due to the industrial activities of the bona fide settlers. It tends to encourage the settlers to rear substantial improvements upon their land without paying a penalty in the form of taxation therefor. It encourages the raising of live stock and the possession of other personal property necessary to the development of the country.

The laws are well and economically administered. Citizens of the Dominion vote on election of members of parliament and members of the Provincial assembly, while on questions of local improvements and school matters the franchise is exercised by ratepayers, irrespective of citizenship. The people are enterprising, school facilities are good, taxation, just and reasonable. Military service voluntary. Patriotic fervor unsurpassed, law and order the rule, and crime the rare exception. It is the land of banks, schools, telephones, grain elevators, broad, fertile acres, good climate, good citizenship and abounding in opportunities for the industrious man or woman of good morals, in short, the land of promise and fulfillment, I know of no better anywhere."

Getting the Thing Down Fine. Blondine—Gerry Giddigad certainly has the shopping habit developed to a science.

Brunetta—Likes it, you mean? "I mean that she always insists on going where she can get the most for her money."

"That's natural, isn't it?" "In most cases, yes, but there are some exceptions."

"I'd like to know what they are." "Well, for instance, the other day I found her in an arcade trying to ascertain which machine would give her the most for her money when she weighed herself on the penny-in-the-slot scales."

Looked Like Cigarette Butts. From the French front comes the tale of a night advance to be undertaken with all possible secrecy when officers apparently caught their men in the enormous offense of smoking cigarettes in the darkness, presenting points of light visible for many hundred yards. No man was seen actually smoking, but the officers thought they saw glowing stubs on the ground. Closer investigation showed the supposed stubs to be little phosphorescent pieces like that of the glow worm or the firefly. Entomologists have identified the centipedes as identical with a species native to England.

Playing the piano by ear might not sound so bad if we didn't have to listen to it in the same way.

DOUSTS HIS WIFE; HEIR TO \$4,000,000

Michigan Man Qualifies for the Hard Luck Championship of the Universe.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—Charles Schraddt of this city qualified for the hard-luck championship of the universe and the wife of his bosom for 28 years, shattered that old saw about a woman not being able to keep a secret.

Some days ago Schraddt, after his arrest on an assault charge, made by his wife, filed suit for divorce. At his hear-



Schmidt Turned Pale.

ing Mrs. Schmidt announced that her father inherited \$4,000,000 from relatives in England. Schmidt turned pale.

Notification of the inheritance arrived in Ann Arbor the day before Christmas. Mrs. Schmidt declared, but she kept it secret because of the strained relations between herself and her husband. She attempted but failed to effect a reconciliation with her husband after he had driven her out of the house and kept her out all night, she declared.

To dispel any doubt about the \$4,000,000 fortune Mrs. Schmidt produced proof. While closeted with her lawyer, Schmidt was trying to raise \$400 to pay the cost of the assault case.

IS LASSED FROM QUICKSAND

California Duck Hunter Is Rescued Just in Nick of Time by Police.

Oakland, Cal.—Arthur Schaub had a narrow escape from death while duck hunting off the end of the Thirty-fifth street sewer, when he stepped into the soft mud to recover a fallen bird and sank up to his shoulders. His cries for help were heard; they were relayed to the police station, and patrolmen, responding in an automobile, lassoed him and pulled him from his precarious position.

Schaub was found to be none the worse for the experience except from the shock and the loss of his boots and muddy clothing. He had stepped from the concrete aqueduct into a soft place in the shoal land bottoms and immediately commenced to sink. His endeavors to extricate himself were unavailing and finally when his cries reached the ears of persons whose they rushed to him, but were likewise unable to assist him. It was not until the arrival of the police with several hundred feet of rope that he was pulled ashore.

YOUNG BANDIT IS WEALTHY

Steals Autos and Robs Owners After Gang Meets in Cafe to Plan Work.

Detroit, Mich.—Emory Stocker, son of a wealthy Detroit manufacturer residing in a fashionable suburb, has made a complete confession, according to the police, of the operations of an automobile robber gang held responsible for the recent series of dramatic holdups in this city.

The confession followed the arrest of two more youths suspected of being implicated in the robberies—William Reszke, twenty-one years old, and Norman Schable, eighteen. These make five young automobile bandits that the police have locked up.

Stocker said that early each evening the gang met in a prominent downtown cafe and planned the night's work. An automobile was stolen each night, and with it the holdups were staged. The booty was placed with Stocker for safekeeping, to be delivered later. Because Stocker did not split fairly, it is alleged, the gang became divided.

Soup Came Near Causing a Riot. South Duquesne, Pa.—Paul Borychyn came near causing a riot here when his wife served soup for the third day in succession. He was quelled by two policemen and later attempted to hang himself in his cell.

Member of James Gang Burned. Boise, Idaho.—Charles Howard, also known as Charles Hlgh, aged seventy-three years, and reputed to have been one of the most desperate members of the Jesse James gang, was burned to death in his ranch house near here.

Feel Achy All Over?

To ache all over in damp weather, or after taking a cold, isn't natural, and often indicates kidney weakness. Uric acid causes many queer aches, pains and disorders of the organs. Well kidneys keep uric acid down. Tired, dizzy, nervous people do well to try Doan's Kidney Pills. They stimulate the kidneys to activity and so help clear the blood of irritating poisons.

An Illinois Case

Mrs. Hattie Reddick, 2837 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill., says: "I had rheumatic pains in my sides and joints. My back was racked with sharp twinges and I was so stiff, I had to use a cane. I couldn't get up from a chair without help. Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to good health after doctors' medicines had failed and I have had little trouble since."

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

Mother Gray's Powders Benefit Many Children

Thousands of Mothers have found MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS an excellent remedy for children complaining of Headaches, Colds, Constipation, Feverishness, Stomach Troubles and Bowel Irregularities from which children suffer at this season. These powders are easy and pleasant to take and excellent results are accomplished by their use. Used by Mothers for 35 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere, 25 cents Trial package FREE. Address: THE MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

FAULTY WORK OF ARTISTS

Writer's Complaint Is in Effect That Illustrators Pay Too Little Attention to Text of Story.

I describe by word and deed a sturdy young countryman, and he becomes under pencil of my illustrator a sentimental noodle with long hair. I tell of the extraordinary achievement of a very old or a very weak person in the rescuing of a drowning child, and my hero is pictured as a Hercules to whom the feat would have been no feat at all. I put upon my country heroine the sunbonnet which is her natural and suitable head-covering, and sure as fate, she appears in a turban such as only an African mammy would wear. I describe a spotted dog, running as spotted dogs invariably run, under his master's carriage, and the artist makes him a solid black. A gentle protest to a friend produces the astonished and astonishing reply that the artist is the most famous delineator of animals in America and that I should be proud to have his name under mine on the title-page. If he is the most famous delineator of animals in America, why could he not draw my little spotted dog?

I do not suffer alone. Within a few years a leading American monthly published a story in which there were three characters, two men and a woman. Though one of the men appeared chiefly as a raconteur, his sex was made plain, not only by many indirect allusions, but by a clear statement. Yet in the well-drawn, and no doubt very expensive full-page illustration, he was a woman.—Atlantic.

Los Angeles county has the largest olive grove in the world.

Sun-dried oysters are Chinese delicacy.

To forget a wrong is the best revenge.



SPEED

combined with good judgment counts in business now-a-days.

Grape-Nuts

supplies balanced nourishment for sturdy muscles and active brains.

"There's a Reason"

No change in price, quality or size of package.

Hey! Potatoes Make Money For Dad In Glover-Land

This boy's smiles are due to the high prices of potatoes. His dad-die got big results in CLOVER-LAND.

Joe Borbot got 2,400 bushels on 10 acres. Think of his profit!

YOU CAN DO THE SAME!

Why pay rent or big interest when farms can be bought for the same amount of money? Write



CLOVER-LAND is the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. It has acres of fine lands.

ANY Middle Western crop can be grown here.

RAINFALL is abundant and CLIMATE is pleasing.

MARKETS ARE NEARBY

We answer any question in plain, honest style.

HIGH GRADE SOIL and BEST of TERMS.

The Upper Peninsula Development Bureau

100 Bacon Block, Marquette, Clover-Land, Michigan

Pensions for the Blind. Official figures show that in Missouri the state constitutional amendment providing pensions for the blind was adopted at the autumn election by a plurality of 12,719.

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

A well known actress gives the following recipe for gray hair: To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Very Regular. He—Do you attend church regularly? She—Yes, every Easter.—Boston Transcript.

GOOD FOR HUNGRY CHILDREN

Children love Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti because of its delicious taste. It is good for them and you can give them all they want. It is a great builder of bone and muscle, and does not make them nervous and irritable like meat. The most economical and nutritious food known. Made from the finest Durum wheat. Write Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Neb., for beautiful cook book. It is sent free to mothers.—Adv.

Cupid does not take out a license when he goes hunting. The man of whom he makes game has to do that.

Delicately flavored tea is packed and compressed by the bare feet of Chinese damsels.

THIS DRUGGIST KNOWS BEST KIDNEY MEDICINE

There is no medicine which we handle that gives such good results as our Swamp-Root. Many of our customers have informed us at different times that they have derived great benefit from its use.

There was one case in particular which attracted a great deal of attention in this neighborhood early last Spring, as the gentleman's life was despaired of and two doctors treating him for liver and kidney trouble were unable to give him any relief. Finally a specialist from St. Louis was called in but failed to do him any good. I at last induced him to try our Swamp-Root and after taking it for three months, he was attending to his business as usual and is now entirely well. This case has been the means of creating an increased demand for our Swamp-Root with us.

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Gulls feast on sultons and their eggs.

A California man made \$1,100 out of an acre of celery cabbage.

Chinese-Japanese biscuits are made of wheat and bean flour.

In Latin-American sun-dried beef is stretched for tether ropes.

Canada's Liberal Offer of Wheat Land to Settlers

is open to you—to every farmer or farmer's son who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is much higher but her fertile farm land just as cheap, and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

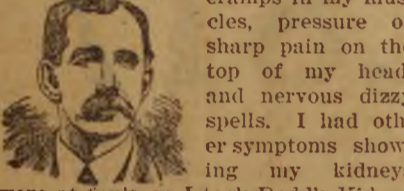
160 Acre Homesteads Are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land Sold at from \$15 to \$20 per Acre. The great demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Where a farmer can get near \$2 for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre he is bound to make money—that's the superiority of Ceres products. The superior quality of Ceres products is due to over 15 years of specializing in VACCINATING AND STERILIZING ONLY. Insect-killers. Unobtainable, unless through The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service. "ROUGH ON RATS" Kills Rats, Mice, Bugs, Die outdoors. 10c and 25c. W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 8-1917.

The Great Obstacle. "Darling, I want some loose change." "Sorry, pet, but money is tight just now."

A MINISTER'S CONFESSION

Rev. W. H. Warner, Myersville, Md., writes: "My trouble was sciatica. My back was affected and took the form of numbness. I also had neuralgia, cramps in my muscles, pressure or sharp pain on the top of my head, and nervous dizziness. I had other symptoms showing my kidneys were at fault, so I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. They were the means of saving my life. I write to say that your medicine restored me to perfect health." Be sure and get "DODD'S," the name with the three D's for diseased, disordered, deranged kidneys; just as Rev. Warner did, no similarly named article will do.—Adv.



The Cubes. "Is he addicted to cubist art?" "In a way. Spends most of his time skinking dice."

Uric Acid!

Ever since the discovery of Scheele in 1775 that uric acid was found within the body—most eminent physicians agree that rheumatism is caused by it; also many distressing symptoms as headache, pain in back, stomach distress, swollen feet and ankles, gout, etc.

It was Dr. Pierce of the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., who discovered a new agent—called Anuric, a harmless remedy that if taken before meals will carry off the uric acid from the system and in this way the pains and aches, the creaky joints and all the distressing symptoms of rheumatism and other malarias disappear. You can easily prove this yourself, by obtaining Anuric at almost any drug store, or send Dr. Pierce 10c. for trial package. Try it and be convinced that Anuric is many times more active than lithia and eliminates uric acid as hot water melts sugar.

Some Can Be Had Cheap. "Every man has got his price." "Yes, and there are a lot of bargain sales."—Judge.

Considerate Hubby. "Jones does everything in his power to make his wife happy." "Yes, he even argues with her."

Rubber was first introduced into Europe in 1735 as erasers.

The Quinine That Does Not Cause Nervousness or Ringing in Head

Because of its Tonic and Laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. It removes the cause of Colds, Grip and Headache. Used whenever Quinine is needed.

—but remember there is Only One

"Bromo Quinine"

That is the Original

Laxative Bromo Quinine

This Signature on Every Box

Used the World Over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

C. M. Grove

KINGSTON NEWS

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

C. A. Anderson made a business trip to Chicago Monday. Mrs. Reed Burchfield spent one day last week in Sycamore.

B. F. Uplinger was a DeKalb visitor Tuesday.
Frank Bradford was a Belvidere visitor Saturday.
Delos Ball spent Monday and Tuesday in Chicago.
Miss Ada Lily was a Sycamore visitor Saturday.
Harley Ball of Chicago has been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Delos Ball.
Miss Dorothy Ball of Hampshire was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Locke Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. O'Brien spent last Friday in DeKalb.
Miss Gertrude Wells visited in Kirkland Saturday.
John Helsdon made a business trip to South Dakota the first of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. Delos Ball have been entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Lillie Bowers, and children, Marjorie and Daniel, of Chicago.
The many friends of Mike Ludwig will be pleased to learn that he has again consented to run for highway commissioner for Kingston.

James and Frances Sullivan were Belvidere callers Tuesday morning.
Mrs. H. G. Burgess and daughter, Miss Gladys, were Rockford visitors Tuesday.
Mrs. Robert Helsdon and daughter, Marjorie Beth, of Chicago are the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Nina Moore.
Mrs. Amanda Moyers and son, Ross, Mrs. Emma Tazewell and daughter, Edna, of DeKalb were guests of relatives Saturday.

A reception was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Cohoon Monday evening. There were about fifty present. The guests of honor were presented with silver knives and forks.

Miss Nellie Bell spent a few days last week in Chicago. She was accompanied home by her mother, Mrs. Esther Bell, who had been the guest of relatives for a few weeks.

Mrs. Emily McCollom of Kingston and E. H. Cohoon of Genoa were united in marriage at Rockford Saturday. Their many friends wish them years of happiness.

John Sullivan, section foreman of the C. M. & St. P. R. R. at Henrietta, had the misfortune to break his leg while at work one day last week. He is being cared for at the St. Joseph Hospital in Belvidere.

Mrs. Oliver Dawde passed away at the Sycamore Hospital Monday evening, March 5. The remains were brought to the home in Kingston. Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon. Obituary will be published later.

Mrs. Henry Landis of Kirkland met with a painful accident Thursday morning, while passing over a walk between two store buildings, the walk gave way and Mrs. Landis was precipitated to the ground below, a distance of twelve feet. While no serious injuries are apparent, the bruises sustained were excessively painful.

NEW LEBANON

Mrs. Chas. Coon spent Friday in Elgin.

Arthur Hartman lost a valuable horse Sunday.

Miss Ruth Galanor called on friends in Fairdale Saturday.

Arthur Hartman made a business trip to Sycamore Tuesday.

Paul Lehman and family spent Sunday with relatives in Earlville.

R. T. Smith of DeKalb was a caller at the Chas. Coon home Saturday.

Jim Gray of Genoa called on his brothers, Will and T. B., last Friday.

Will Botcher and family visited Mrs. Ernest Hiedeman in Union Wednesday.

Charles Heckman of Paw Paw spent the first of the week with his son, Arthur.

Arthur Helson and Family of Burlington called at Henry Krueger's Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Kiner of Marseilles are spending a few days with their son, Eldon.

Mrs. Henry Japp visited her brother, Edwin Krueger, at the Ovlitz Hospital in Genoa last Tuesday.

Richard Galanor received about 10,000 bushels of oats for the Neola Elevator Co. this week.

Will Krueger and daughter, Miss Elma, of Minnesota visited at the Henry Krueger home a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Awe and son, Donald, spent Sunday with Mrs. Awe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Peterson in Burlington.

Henry Krueger and daughter, Martha, Will Krueger and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Botcher, Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Japp were guests at the home of Henry Koerner Wednesday.

Mrs. Ben Awe entertained the H. O. A. Club at a one o'clock dinner Thursday. The ladies remained for the afternoon and devoted their time to sewing. Mrs. Frieda Awe of Genoa and Miss Ida Johnson were also guests. Mary Botcher will entertain the club March 15.

NEY

The Ney Domestic Science Club met with Mrs. Etta Sears Wednesday afternoon, March 7. There were twelve present who responded to the roll call with "Sandwiches."

After the business meeting a short program was rendered after which delicious refreshments were served by the hostesses, Miss Johnson, Mrs. Bartel and Mrs. Pierce. Miss Johnson demonstrated and served "Chicken a la King" en casserole. The tables were beautiful with their decorations of green, the club color, also for St. Patrick's Day. The favors were green hats and shamrocks. A very fine birthday cake was cut by one of the members, there being five of the club ladies whose birthdays come in March. A very pleasant social time was enjoyed. One new member was added to the roll.

Hint for the Housewife.

If your fingers are fruit-stained after cooking, soap your hands thoroughly before you let any water touch them. That will take away the stain at once, but if you wet them first, you will find it very difficult to get them clean.

YOUR Store and Ours

This store belongs to us, but it's no good to us unless it's your store too. To be your store, it must contain the Clothes and Shoes you want to wear, it must be arranged for your comfort and it must do business in a way satisfactory to you, having and holding your confidence. Lots of people—more every day—find that our store is their store. If it isn't already your store, come in and let us make it so.

Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co



WALK OVER SHOES and THE BEST WORK GOODS

FORD THE UNIVERSAL CAR 320,817

Have been built and actually delivered to retail buyers since August 1st, 1916. These figures—320,817—represent the actual number of cars manufactured by us since August 1st, 1916, and delivered by our agents to retail buyers.

This unusual fall and winter demand for Ford cars makes it necessary for us to confine the distribution of cars to those agents only who have orders for immediate delivery to retail customers, rather than to permit any agent to stock cars in anticipation of later spring sales.

We are issuing this notice to intending buyers that they may protect themselves against delay or disappointment in securing Ford cars. If, therefore, you are planning to purchase a Ford car, we advise you to place your order and take delivery now. Immediate orders will have prompt attention. Delay in buying at this time may cause you to wait several months.

Enter your order today for immediate delivery with us and don't be disappointed later on.

Prices: Runabout \$345, Touring Car \$360, Coupelet \$505, Town Car, \$595, Sedan \$645, f. o. b. Detroit.

T. J. HOOVER, GENOA

RILEY CENTER

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Lind are on the sick list.

Mrs. G. Nickle has been quite sick but is some better.

A. Huikle of Dundee has moved on the Dunwoody farm.

T. H. Ratfield returned from Texas last week, where he went to see his son, Alva. Tom says it is a rather dry country but nice and warm.

Albert Heuring, who has been very sick is able to be out. He has given up farming on account of poor health and will soon move to Rockford.

The Riley Aid met with Mrs. J. Stockwell Saturday. A large number of members were present and devoted the afternoon in sewing for Mrs. John Anthony, who recently lost everything by fire.

To Keep Hands in Condition.

Keep a cleansing and a softening fluid in the kitchen, so that after a task which is apt to leave ugly stains or rough skin one can use either preparation immediately. The quicker the action, the quicker will be the results.

Not Guilty.

"Friend," said the irascible man on a trolley car, "I'd rather give you this newspaper than have you reading it over my shoulder." "You do me an injustice, sir," answered the passenger behind him. "I have a cramp in my stomach that makes me lean over this way. I'm not trying to read the headlines in your durned old news paper."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

NOTICE

County of DeKalb, State of Illinois, In the County Court Thereof, In Probate.

To the Heirs at law and Legatees of Frank H. Oriel, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Frank H. Oriel, deceased, has been filed in said Court, and that Mary Oriel has also filed her petition in said Court, asking that said instrument be admitted to probate as and for the last Will and Testament of said Frank H. Oriel, deceased, and that Letters Testamentary may issue to her.

Said petition names the following, as heirs at law and legatees of said deceased, to-wit: Mary Oriel, widow, Genoa, Ill.; Mrs. Helen Oriel Roberts, 403 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y.; Florence M. Oriel, 403 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y.; Emma Oriel, 403 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y.; and Oriel Heath, residence unknown.

Said petition has been set for hearing at the March Term, A. D. 1917 of said Court, at the Court House in Sycamore, in said County, on the 26th day of March, A. D. 1917, at which time and place said Will is to be offered for Probate.

Dated this 27th day of February, A. D. 1917.

20-3t S. M. HENDERSON.

Cacti Found of Value.

Valuable gum and varnish, it has been discovered, can be extracted from the desert cacti plant of Arizona; the crude gums are extracted on the field and carried to refineries for manufacture.

OUR FACTORY, GENOA, ILLINOIS



PROPERTY OF GENOA RUBBER MANUFACTURING CORPORATION

Without incumbrance or mortgage of any kind. Land area, 3 acres. Building, modern brick, two story and basement, factory building, 50 x 200 feet, with extension 50 x 15 feet

MR. CAR OWNER:—

Look at the following prices, adjustments made on 3500 mile basis:

Size	Smooth	Non-Skid	Grey Tubes	Red Tubes
30x3	\$ 8.00	\$ 8.41	\$1.87	\$2.22
30x3 1/2	10.34	10.89	2.22	2.46
31x3 1/2	10.81	11.37	2.33	2.58
32x3 1/2	12.48	13.11	2.41	2.64
31x4	14.88	15.61	2.90	3.22
32x4	15.86	16.66	2.98	3.46
33x4	16.29	17.12	3.04	3.46
34x4	16.85	17.77	3.07	3.57
36x4	17.99	18.89	3.28	3.69
34x4 1/2	21.46	22.54	3.83	4.21
35x4 1/2	22.39	23.51	4.22	4.68
36x4 1/2	23.55	24.70	4.06	4.57
37x4 1/2	24.20	25.39	3.95	4.33
35x5	27.74	29.11	4.50	4.91
37x5	29.66	31.17	4.72	5.21

Irregular Sizes

28x3	8.22	8.46	1.83	2.09
34x3 1/2	15.41	16.19	2.46	2.69
35x4	19.21	20.22	3.14	3.67
36x5	31.39	32.94	4.61	5.10

For information how to secure tires and tubes at above prices, write Genoa Rubber Manufacturing Corporation 8 S. Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

Genoa Rubber Manufacturing Corporation OFFICERS

JOSEPH A. BERGER

President and General Manager

E. EDWARD DEAN

Secretary and Treasurer

CARL SCHNEIDER

Vice President

DIRECTORS

H. B. AHRENSFELD

National Produce Bank of Chicago

JOSEPH A. BERGER

General Representative of L. & M. Rubber Company Formerly with the U. S. Rubber Co.

CARL SCHNEIDER

Banker of years; also President Kenilworth Nursery Co.

ROBERT B. HUESTIS

Rubber Business for Years

WILLIAM F. SCHAARE, M. D.

Staff of Post Graduate Hospital Past Dept. Surgeon United States Spanish War Veterans

S. L. JACOBSON

With Peck & Hill Furniture Co.

N. LA DOIT JOHNSON, M. D.

Chief of Staff the Memorial Hospital, Chicago.

WILLIAM MacDONALD

General Contractor and Builder

OTTO W. ZIEBARTH

Contractor and Builder. Director Koerner's Building Association

GUSTAV LINDAHL

Real Estate and General Contractor

GILBERT E. STOTT

General Counsel Exchange Bank, Genoa, Ill.

E. EDWARD DEAN

E. Edward Dean & Co., Investments, Chicago.

J. AMBROSE GEARON

General Counsel

C. H. McCLURE

Chemist