

The Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FEBRUARY 8, 1918

VOLUME XIII, NO. 16

TAXES HIGHER FOR THIS YEAR

Total Exceeds Levy of 1916 by over Eight Thousand Dollars

SCHOOL TAX SIXTEEN THOUSAND

Corporation Gets Less Than Last Year —List of Heavy Personal Tax Payers

The total tax to be collected in Genoa township this year amounts to \$45,856.61. Last year the total was under this amount by over eight thousand, or a total of only \$37,464.83. The great increase is due in the main to the additional levy for school purposes, this being boosted from \$10,881.82 to \$16,232.23 for the district funds. Besides this regular levy for school purposes, the tax payers outside the city must pay \$1,370.79. This fund is used in paying tuition for pupils in the high school, from non-high school districts.

The schedule of taxes for 1916 and 1917 follows:

Tax	1916	1917
State	\$8,066.99	\$9,277.55
County	5,044.53	5,884.04
Town	611.50	615.19
Road and Bridge	6,158.07	6,191.03
Corporation	6,612.52	6,211.79
Non-high School		1,370.78
School Dist.	10,881.82	16,232.23
Dog	71.00	73.00
Total	\$37,464.83	\$45,856.61

Following is a list of personal tax payers, paying \$20.00 or more:

C. H. Awe	\$41.16
Wm. Bauman	22.49
Martin Anderson	29.49
Wm. H. Buerer	30.46
L. C. Brown	22.60
Geo. Burzell	130.17
D. G. Buck	24.27
A. E. Brown	25.86
Barroughs & Pond Est.	39.88
A. F. Corson	21.57
M. J. Corson	30.43
A. R. Cohoon	66.01
Mrs. M. Dander	28.46
Will Damolin	26.06
Wm. Drendel	23.32
Don Emerson	20.55
F. C. Floto	27.42
Edw. Finley	31.30
A. Hartman	20.11
Henry N. Johnson	20.69
G. C. Kitchen	38.85
H. N. Olmsted	24.61
Arth. Patterson	20.96
Andrew Peterson	26.23
R. H. Reinken	35.20
W. F. Schwartz	22.06
N. A. Storm	20.89
A. G. Stewart & Son	189.80
Geo., Maggie & Carrie White	39.06
Maggie White	53.82
Carrie White	51.31
Nath Adams	43.44
B. C. Awe, Sr.	30.33
J. P. Brown	77.44
C. A. Brown	24.23
Edw. Beardsley	120.39
Bixby-Hughes Clo. Co.	85.26
E. H. Brown	20.46
D. S. Brown	41.96
R. J. Cruikshank	30.70
L. E. Carmichael	27.28
Susana Crocker	25.25
E. H. Cohoon & Co.	22.58
W. W. Cooper	69.59
E. G. Cooper	20.46
I. W. Douglass	173.92
Geo. Faber	44.02
Genoa Cash Grocery	36.52
T. J. Hoover	34.46
F. O. Holtgren	39.92
Dr. A. M. Hill	66.17
John Hadsall	38.89
J. R. Kiernan & Son	56.98
Jackman & Son	36.35
John Lempke	77.44
Geo. Loptien	59.35
Jas. Mansfield	123.80
Geo. H. Martin	27.28
M. F. O'Brien	45.37
Mrs. R. J. Olmsted	462.41
F. W. Olmsted Co.	136.40
Perkins & Rosenfeld	56.98
J. L. Patterson	23.21
H. H. Shurtleff	144.61
Margaret Slater, Adm.	344.42
Chas. Prain	30.03
Mrs. Elizabeth Stiles	238.04
S. S. Slater	66.52
Sager Bros.	69.93
F. O. Swan	29.35
C. D. Schoonmaker	27.64
Asa Snyder	71.62
E. J. Tischler	31.73
P. C. Weber	34.10
Zeller & Son	135.40
Farmers State Bank, Stock	738.67
Exchange Bank	875.71
Genoa Rubber Mfg. Co.	113.91
Leich Electric Co.	343.42
Mix Dairy Co.	32.07
Selz, Schwab Co.	142.90
Tibbits, Cameron Lbr. Co.	63.80
Illinois Northern Utilities Co.	232.32

LEND YOUR GLASSES TO NAVY

Illinois Has Furnished 823 Pairs But More Are Needed

Eight hundred and twenty-three persons in Illinois have already received, or shortly will receive, letters of thanks from the Navy Department, "for the loan," in the ancient vernacular, of a telescope or pair of field glasses.

The Committee on Binoculars of the State Council of Defense has forwarded that number of glasses to Washington since it was appointed six weeks ago. The number is probably double that of any other state, but still Chairman Secor Cunningham says he should have at least twice as many.

The Navy is launching many new ships—destroyers, submarine chasers and big ships. It requires a glass to locate a submarine, and new glasses cannot be made rapidly enough to supply the demands.

The government itself is making a campaign now to get glasses. So Mr. Cunningham makes another appeal to all owners of field glasses, binoculars or telescopes (not opera glasses) to send them in. The Navy will send them back when the war is over.

Where Do We Go From Here?
There is a story published in an eastern newspaper that gives a happy insight into the mind of the sailor lad. The destroyer Jacob Jones had been sunk by a German U-Boat. Those of her crew who had survived were swimming about. Among them was Commander Worth Bagley, last to leave the vessel. A seaman, battling with the waves, recognized his commander. He spat out a mouthful of salt water and grinned impudently. "Say, Cap," he yelled, "where do we go from here?"

That is the spirit that makes the U. S. Navy. The jacks are possessed of that never failing sense of humor and that irrepressible optimism.

For Spring Township
In connection with the work of the Food Administrator, Mr. Wrate H. Hill of Kingston, Illinois has been appointed Federal Food Administrator for Spring Township, Boone Co.

MILK PRODUCERS WILL NOT SUBMIT

Insist that Price Fixed by Commission is not Fair to Them

Many are Making Butter and Others Shipping Cream to Butter Plants —Fight is on

Dairymen of Genoa and all other sections of the Chicago district refuse to abide by the price fixed by the commission which has been in session in Chicago for some weeks, claiming that \$2.44, the price established, is far too small. The Republican-Journal has no way of knowing what the right price might be, but the writer is of the opinion that the dairymen ought to know what they should receive for their labor. We have a communication from C. J. Cooper, one of the directors of the Milk Producers Association, but owing to lack of time can not publish the article this week. He sets forth his ideas and no doubt voices the sentiments of the membership.

Very little, if any, milk is being delivered to the Genoa plant of the Bowman Dairy Company in this city and the Milk Plants are receiving less than ten per cent of the usual supply. It will be a fight to the finish. As Cooper says, "My personal opinion is if we get what is right, the commission will have to be governed by facts and not formulas."

The Woodmen Growing

During the year 1917 there was written for membership in Modern Woodmen of America a grand total of 90,590 men, and 430 new camps were chartered. From a financial standpoint the year was a record-breaker in the amount of funds disbursed from the benefit fund, the exact record being to the beneficiaries of 8,637 deceased members, \$14,910,549.80; to beneficiaries of eleven soldiers and sailors, \$16,000; refunded to ninety members 70 years of age or over as old age benefits, \$41,787.55, making the total disbursements from the benefits and patriotic funds reach the total of \$14,968,437.35, or a monthly average of \$1,247,369.78.

Rockford Republic:—People are warned to ignore chain letters soliciting funds for war purposes. All are alleged to be frauds.

THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

An Organization in which Every Adult Should be Interested

BETTER BOYS MAKE BETTER MEN

Special Services for Scouts at Slater's Hall Next Sunday Evening February 10th.

The Boy Scouts of America maintain that no boy can grow into the best kind of citizenship without recognizing his obligation to God, according to the constitution and by-laws recently adopted by the incorporators. In the first part of the boy scout's oath or pledge the constitution states, the boy promises, "On my honor I will do my best to do my duty to God and my country, and to obey the scout law." The recognition of God as the ruling and leading power in the universe, and the grateful acknowledgment of his favors and blessings, is necessary to the best type of citizenship, and is a wholesome thing in the education of the growing boy. No matter what the boy may be—Catholic or Protestant or Jew—this fundamental need of good citizenship should be kept before him. The Boy Scouts of America therefore recognizes the religious element in the training of a boy, but it is absolutely non-sectarian in its attitude toward that religious training. Its policy is that the organization or institution with which the boy scout is connected shall give definite attention to his religious life.



The Boy Scout movement does not put the idea of killing in the mind of Boy Scouts; it does not put instruments of death into their hands.

Uncle Sam does not want boy soldiers. Military work is a man's work. There is no reason why the nation should ask its boys to become soldiers. They are needed for boys' work.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt, Maj. Gen. Leonard A. Wood, the secretary of war, the secretary of the navy, the chief of staff of the United States army—these men, seriously concerned with the proper preparation of our boys for their full duty as citizens, are officers of the Boy Scouts of America.

The boys' work in the Boy Scouts of America does not include strictly military drill. The Scout movement has found a better way to train and use boys in our country's service in times like these. The eminent military man named above, the president of the United States, governors, educators, pastors, business and professional men know, and have said, that the Scout movement provides more beneficial training for boys of Scout age than any "military" course.

Seed Corn \$15.00 Per Bushel

Watch the seed corn. State Seed Corn Commissioner Eckhardt says: "The early hard freeze destroyed all corn that contained over twenty per cent water. Many farmers today believe they have seed who have not an ear of good corn. Good seed corn is selling as high as \$10 to \$15 a bushel in Iowa. There is not seed corn in the commercial seed houses of Illinois to plant five corn belt counties."

DeKalb Co. Women Fail to Register

The total number of women registered in Illinois to help win the war is 489,785. The number in DeKalb county is 3,195; Kendall county 2,753; LaSalle county, 7,599. Fifteen counties in the state report a 100 per cent registration.

Every cent for the Red Cross. Do your bit and bite at a basket. Worthmore dollar Waists. Every one a bargain. Olmsted's.

AN INDIAN JOAN OF ARC

William Lightfoot Visscher Throws Light on Illinois History

The Algonquin Indian race, that occupied northern Illinois, or the region that afterward became Illinois, before the days of LaSalle and Marquette, were a comparatively mild-mannered people. Especially was this the case with the Illini tribe, later called Illini. This tribe held the land along the shores of Lake Michigan, South, and particularly the region about where now stands the city of Chicago and west including what are now Cook, DuPage, Kendall and Will counties. This peaceful tribe was given to agriculture and other industrious pursuits of that nature.

The Iroquois were northern Indians, warlike and seeking to overcome the mild Algonquin and the tribes of that race. The time came when the Iroquois in a vast fleet of canoes, landed on the southern and western shores of Lake Michigan and quickly overcame the Illini in battle. The men of the Illini were cowed and dared not attempt to reassert their rights and lands before the advancing Iroquois.

Among the women of the Illini was one young and beautiful squaw who proved to be a brave and able leader. With gallantry and enthusiasm she marshalled the women of her tribe and boldly marched against the haughty Iroquois, the despoilers of the people. Shamed by this the men of the tribe took up their arms again and went to battle, led by the valorous Wat-chee-ke, the Indian Joan of Arc.

While the Iroquois were crowding at night, as conquerors and in victorious mood, Wat-chee-ke, foremost in the focal rage of battle, attacked the invaders with her amazons and reanimated her warriors, fiercely and successfully, crushing in deep and full defeat the savage foe that wildly fled the fields of Illinois, leaving the Illini in long and peaceful control and inhabitation of their lands and homes.

"This sounds like fiction and romance but it is every word true, and the name of Wat-chee-ke has been preserved in the annals of Illinois by the name of Watska, a flourishing little city of the state, changed in spelling but never-the-less so christened in honor of the brave Indian maiden, Wat-chee-ke."

RED CROSS NOTES

January was a banner month for the Red Cross in Genoa, there being a splendid output of knitted articles, sewing and surgical dressings, and six new members were added to the roll.

The following articles were finished and sent to Sycamore during the month:

- Sweaters, 46
 - Socks, 18 pairs
 - Helmets, 14
 - Wristlets, 19 pairs
 - Red Socks, 2 pairs
 - Scarfs, 3
 - Robes, 5
 - Red Jackets, 15
 - Hospital Shirts, 53
 - Nightingales, 5
 - Large compresses, 180
 - Small compresses, 60-44
 - Gauze strips, 100
 - Sponges, 60-48
 - Other bandages, 30
 - Four-tailed bandages, 15
 - Many-tailed bandages, 15
 - Binders, 15
 - Splint strips, 5
- The following was turned into the home fund:
- Sweaters, 14
 - Socks, 5 pairs
 - Helmets, 7
 - Wristlets, 7 pairs
 - Trench Caps, 1

Besides the above two sweaters were donated by Mrs. Fred Holroyd, one pair of wristlets by Mrs. Crocker, \$1.00 by Mrs. Orval, \$10.00 by the Mystic Workers and \$1.00 by Mrs. Bertha Johnson.

New members signed up during the month:

- Mrs. Loyal Brown
- Phyllis Elaine Brown
- Rebecca Jane Brown
- Elias Hoag
- Walter Holmes
- Mrs. Robert Johnson
- Lloyd Taylor was omitted in the publication of the Christmas membership list.

Since the publication of the list of donors to the special material fund, Hiram Gilkerson has donated \$10.00 and Fred Johnson, \$1.00.

Mrs. L. C. Brown has very kindly given a sewing machine to the Red Cross rooms. It was badly needed and much appreciated. The sewing can now be done at the rooms.

THE JANUARY ZERO RECORD

Below the Zero Mark on Twenty-one Mornings During Month

THE CITY OF GENOA BUYS TIMBER

Twenty-four Below Monday Morning The Record for the Season—Snow Two Feet Deep

The city of Genoa woke up to the fact Sunday morning that something must be done to keep the people from freezing. At that time there were many families in town with no fuel of any nature, while a hundred had only a few days' supply on hand. John Canavan, local representative of the Fuel Administrator, with some of the aldermen, went out Sunday and purchased standing timber on the S. M. Henderson farm, south of the city. On Monday several men, including business men, factory hands and laborers, went to the woods and cut down many trees. The city pays Mr. Henderson \$2.50 a cord in the tree. The wood will be hauled to town sawed into stove lengths and sold to those in immediate need of fuel at actual cost.

There are probably not more than a dozen families in town with more than enough coal to last a week and the dealers have very little in sight. A car came to Zeller & Son Tuesday morning, but it was soon disposed of to those in urgent need. It will require many cars to cause anything like a feeling of easiness. On Monday morning coal was taken from the school to those who were entirely out of fuel. If found necessary, the board of education will close the school for the present and turn over to the administrator all the coal on hand.

The Republican-Journal has been running its steam plant with most anything that could be found in the basement, including old rags, paper, boxes, anything and everything that will burn. Only three rooms in the building have been heated at one time this week, making the issuing of a newspaper a difficult task. With such fuel it is impossible to heat the press room and composing room at the same time and keep the family warm in the flat above.

With the thermometer registering 24 below Monday morning, the fuel situation did not look good to Genoa people.

George Valentine, official observer of the temperature for the government of this county, located at Sycamore, gives out the following figures relative to the weather conditions for the month of January, 1918, which will be of much interest. The snow was about two feet deep on the average, slight furies occasionally adding to the depth.

The temperature has continued cold for nearly three weeks, during which period there has been hardly a day when the mercury has not been down to zero.

The official figures are as follows:

January 1	zero
January 2	3 above
January 3	1 below
January 4	12 above
January 5	19 above
January 6	6 below
January 7	4 below
January 8	6 below
January 9	6 below
January 10	2 below
January 11	3 below
January 12	16 below
January 13	8 below
January 14	2 below
January 15	10 below
January 16	1 below
January 17	zero
January 18	16 below
January 19	11 below
January 20	20 below
January 21	6 below
January 22	2 below
January 23	16 below
January 24	13 below
January 25	19 below
January 26	9 below
January 27	3 below
January 28	5 below
January 29	10 below
January 30	5 below
January 31	9 below

Everybody come. Everybody be a mixer. Everybody help everybody else to have a good time.

Silk Poplin Gowns in the latest shades and styles. See them at Olmsted's.

Get busy on Gingham as the prices will go up soon. 18c at Olmsted's

PRaises RED CROSS

General Pershing Tells of the Work in France

Praise such as John J. Pershing recently gave the American Red Cross seldom is received by any organization and not only Red Cross officials, but its twenty odd million members and other millions of well-wishers appreciate his words highly.

"I want to say to you," General Pershing said to Idah McGlone Gibson, "that no other organization since the world began has ever done such great constructive work with the efficiency, dispatch, understanding, often under adverse circumstances, that has been done in France by the American Red Cross in the last six months."

That appears to be about the limit in commendation. It was followed by more remarks equally complimentary to the Red Cross for its work in rehabilitating the devastated homes of France and thereby improving the morale of the French army.

This work of restoring the homes wrecked by the Germans so that the French soldier at the end of the war would find a re-united family and a foundation for a new life, was said General Pershing to have helped the American army fight the Kaiser before machine guns began to fire and shells to burst.

Mrs. Gibson reached the conclusion from her personal investigation of Red Cross relief work in France that the American people could not give too much for the extension of the work.

"You may well carry back such a report to the American people," General Pershing agreed.

Miss Coultas to Cleveland

Miss Avis Coultas, assistant county Superintendent of schools, has been called to Cleveland, Ohio, to accept a position of Elementary Supervisor of the Murray Hill School.

The principals include the supervision of two buildings and 55 teachers, and affords a large social problem. Miss Coultas left Friday night for Cleveland.

Remnants galore at Olmsted's

YOUR BOY AND MY BOY

Are Being Well Cared for in the Army Says Pershing

GENERAL EULOGIZES HIS MEN

American Enthusiasm and Clean Lives Will Mean Complete Defeat for Kaiser

In a recent communication to Secretary of War Baker, the commander of the American Expeditionary Forces said:

"There has never been a similar body of men to lead as clean lives as our American soldiers in France. They have entered this war with the highest devotion to duty and with no other idea than to perform these duties in the most efficient manner possible. They fully realize their obligation to their own people, their friends, and the country. A rigid program of instruction is carried out daily with traditional American enthusiasm. Engaged in healthy, interesting exercises in the open air, with simple diets, officers and men, like trained athletes, are ready for their tasks. Forbidden the use of strong drink and protected by stringent regulations against sexual evils, and supported by their own moral courage, their good behavior is the subject of most favorable comments, especially by our allies. American mothers may rest assured that their sons are a credit to them and to the Nation, and they may well look forward to the proud day when on the battle field these splendid men will shed a new luster on American manhood."

For County Superintendent
W. F. Osborn of DeKalb is a candidate for county superintendent of school, making his formal announcement last week. Mr. Osborn is a school man of several years' experience and expects to make a vigorous campaign. He will be opposed by W. W. Coultas, the present very efficient incumbent.

Mammoth Service Flag

The University of Illinois' service flag bearing 2,443 stars for students and faculty members, was dedicated Jan. 30 with Governor Frank O. Lowden delivering the principal address.

DESTROY OUR NATIONALITY?

Governor Lowden Optimistic on that Question at Present

TRIBUTE TO SERBIAN PEOPLE

Governor Tells of the Wonderful Retreat of the Little Army Before Kaiser Hosts

In a recent speech Governor Frank O. Lowden spoke as follows: "We have been going on so well that we cannot conceive of anything happening that will destroy our nationality. It has been my official duty during the last few months to address different audiences of people whose nationality had been lost, in one instance, one hundred and fifty, in another, two hundred and fifty and in one, two thousand years ago. I want to tell that our flag may not seem the most precious thing in all the earth to you to-day, but if we lose our nationality, all the future generations will look back to the time when we enjoyed its protection, as the most precious thing the earth has ever held. In the case where the descendants for two thousand years had wandered around the earth, the national spirit of their forefathers was burning in their hearts with as much brilliancy as it ever had in their ancestors. The spirit of nationality does not die. Last Sunday the War Mission of Serbia was visiting Chicago. I attended that meeting. It was the most impressive I ever saw. Serbia is a country of fewer than four million people, a population but a little more than half of Illinois, with an heroic past—a nation that before Columbus first set foot upon our shores, turned back the invading Ottoman hordes and saved the Christian civilization of Europe, possibly for all time. A little nation that did not yield until Germany and Bulgaria came to Austria's assistance, and then a retreat—a little army of 260,000 pursued by four fourths of a million. The pursuing army not only fought them, but the whole population was being driven out with their little army, and yet they made good that retreat. They escaped—they are in arms again against the enemy. Oh, if you had seen those Serbs of Chicago filling the whole Auditorium, and the people like the Bohemians, who had lost their nationality, and like the Poles, whose tragic history you all know if you had seen these people here on Sunday, you would know what it means to have a country, you would know what it means to lose your national life. That retreat of the little Serbian Army, thank God, one day will be more glorious in history than any victory won in the name of brute force by the Central Empires in this war. One family furnished nine men who had volunteered—nine brothers of one father and one mother, who started, before the sun set on that day, back to Serbia to fight for their native land."

WAR SAVING STAMPS

Over 350,000 Agencies Where They May Be Purchased

The machinery by which the purchase of a Thrift Stamp or a War Savings Stamp is to be made as easy and convenient as the purchase of a spool of thread or a pound of nails, in every community in the United States, is rapidly being established. Already 185,000 War Savings Stamp Agencies have been established and by the close of this week this number will have been increased by 350,000.

In addition to these agencies there will be 1,000,000 "sales stations," which do not receive direct authorization to make the sales from the Secretary of the Treasury, but obtain their stamps from authorized agents and sell them over their counters at their cashiers' windows, and other places.

Fifty thousand post offices now have War Savings Stamps on sale and 29,000 banks and 8,000 individual firms and corporations have been appointed agents. Nine thousand interstate corporations having places of business in several States will constitute 115,000 additional agencies.

An intensive campaign is now on for the establishing of War Savings societies which can be organized by 10 or more persons in any community, school, club, church, factory or office and can be affiliated with the National War Savings Committee at Washington upon application.

Going to be soon—watch for the date!

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By **ETHEL HUESTON**

Author of
"PRUDENCE OF THE PARSONAGE"

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CHAPTER I.

The Chaperon.

"Girls—come down! Quick!—I want to see how you look!"

Prudence stood at the foot of the stairs, deftly drawing on her black silk gloves—gloves still good in Prudence's eyes, though Fairy had long since discarded them as unfit for service. There was open anxiety in Prudence's expression, and puckers of worry perpendicularly creased her white forehead.

"Girls!" she called again. "Girls, are you deaf?"

A door opened in the hallway above, and Connie started down the stairs, fully dressed, except that she limped along in one stocking foot, her shoe in her hand.

"It's so silly of you to get all dressed before you put on your shoes, Connie," Prudence reproved her as she came down. "It wrinkles you up so. But you do look nice. Wasn't it dear of the Ladies' Aid to give you that dress for your birthday? Do be careful, dear, and don't get mussed before we come back. Aunt Grace will be so much gladder to live with us if we all look sweet and clean. And you'll be good, won't you, Connie, and—Twins, will you come?"

"They are sewing up the holes in each other's stockings," Connie vouchsafed. "They're all dressed."

The twins, evidently realizing that Prudence's patience was near the breaking point, started downstairs for approval, a curious procession. All dressed as Connie had said, and most charming, but they walked close together, Carol stepping gingerly on one foot and Lark stooping low, carrying a needle with great solicitude—the thread reaching from the needle to a small hole on Carol's instep.

"What on earth are you doing?"

"I'm sewing up the holes in Carol's stocking," Lark explained.

Prudence frowned disapprovingly. "It's a very bad habit to sew up holes in your stockings when you are wearing them. Mercy, Lark, you have too much powder on!"

"I know it—Carol did it. She said she wanted me to be of intellectual pallor," Lark mopped her face with one hand.

"You look nice, twins," Prudence advanced a step, her eyes on Carol's hair, sniffing suspiciously. "Carol, did you curl your hair?"

Carol blushed. "Well, just a little," she confessed. "I thought Aunt Grace would appreciate me more with a 'crown of frizzy ringlets.'"

"You'll spoil your hair if you don't leave it alone, and I will serve you right, too. Oh, Fairy, I know Aunt Grace will love you," she cried ecstatically. "You look like a dream, you—"

"Yes—a nightmare," said Carol snippily. "If I saw Fairy coming at me on a dark night I'd—"

"Papa, we'll miss the train!" Then as he came slowly down the stairs, she said to her sisters again anxiously: "Oh, girls, do keep nice and clean, won't you? And be very sweet to Aunt Grace! It's so awfully good of her—to come—and take care of us—"

Prudence's voice broke a little. The admission of another to the parsonage mothering hurt her.

Mr. Starr stopped on the bottom step, and with one foot as a pivot, slowly revolved for his daughters' inspection.

"How do I look?" he demanded. "Do you think this suit will convince Grace that I am worth taking care of? Do I look twenty-five dollars better than I did yesterday?"

The girls gazed at him with most adoring approval.

"Father! You look perfectly grand!—Isn't it beautiful?—Of course you looked nicer than anybody else even in the old suit, but—it—well, it was—"

"Perfectly disgracefully shabby," put in Fairy quickly. "Entirely unworthy a minister of your—er—lovely family!"

"I hope none of you have let it out among the members how long I wore that old suit. I don't believe I could face my congregation on Sundays if I thought they were mentally calculating the wearing value of my various garments.—We'll have to go, Prudence."

"And don't muss the house up," begged Prudence, as her father opened the door and pushed her gently out on the step.

The four sisters left behind looked at one another solemnly. It was a serious business—most serious. Connie gravely put on her shoe, and buttoned it. Lark sewed up the last hole in Carol's stocking—Carol balancing herself on one foot with nice precision for the purpose. Then, all ready, they looked at one another again—even more solemnly.

"Well," said Fairy, "let's go in—and wait."

Silently the others followed her in, and they all sat about, irreproachably, on the well-dusted chairs, their hands folded in their smooth and spotless laps.

The silence and the solemnity were very oppressive.

"We look all right," said Carol beligerently.

This charming story depicts the life of five loveable girls in the Methodist parsonage at Mount Mark, Iowa. They preside over the home and make things interesting for their widowed father. Prudence, the eldest, is the "little mother" of the family. Fairy is her able lieutenant. Carol and Lark, the twins, fill the place with mischief. Connie, the "baby," aids and abets them in every prank they play. This is a wholesome tale, with dashes of joy and sorrow, love and laughter, light and shadow.

THE EDITOR.

No one answered.

When the silence continued, Carol's courage waned. "Oh, girls," she whimpered, "isn't it awful? It's the beginning of the end of everything. Outsiders have to come in now and take care of us, and Prudence'll get married, and then Fairy will, and maybe us twins—I mean, we twins. And then there'll only be father and Connie left, and Miss Greet, or someone, will get ahead of father after all—and Connie'll have to live with a stepmother, and—it'll never seem like home any more, and—"

Connie burst into loud and mournful wails.

"You're very silly, Carol," Fairy said sternly. "Prudence will be at the head of things for nearly a year, and—I think we're mighty lucky to get Aunt Grace. It's not many women would be willing to leave a fine, stylish home, with a hundred dollars a month to spend on just herself, and with a maid to wait on her, and come to an ugly old house like this to take care of a preacher and a riotous family like ours. It's very generous of Aunt Grace—very."

"Yes, it is," admitted Lark. "And as long as she is our aunt with the fine home, and her hundred dollars a month, and her maid, I loved her dearly. But—I don't want anybody coming in to manage us. We can manage ourselves. We—"

"We need a chaperon," put in Fairy deftly. "It isn't proper for us to live without one, you know. We're too young. It isn't—conventional."

"And for goodness' sake, Connie," said Carol, "remember and call her our chaperon, and don't talk about a housekeeper. There's some style to a chaperon."

"Yes, indeed," said Fairy cheerfully. "And she wears such pretty clothes, and has such pretty manners that she will be a distinct acquisition to the parsonage. We can put on lots more style, of course, and then it was awfully nice of her to send so much of her good furniture—the piano, for instance, to take the place of that old tin pan of ours. And do you remember, girls, that you mustn't ask her to darn your stockings and wash your handkerchiefs and do your tasks about the house. It would be disgraceful. And be careful not to hint for things you want, for, of course, Aunt Grace will trot off and buy them for you, and papa will not like it. You twins'll have to be very careful to quit dreaming about silk stockings, for instance."

There was a tinge of sarcasm in Fairy's voice as she said this.

"Fairy, we did dream about silk stockings—you don't need to believe it if you don't want to. But we did dream about them, just the same!" Carol sighed. "I think I could be more reconciled to Aunt Grace if I thought she'd give me a pair of silk stockings. You know, Fairy, sometimes lately I almost—don't like Aunt Grace—any more."

"That's very foolish and very wicked," declared Fairy. "I love her dearly. I'm so glad she's come to live with us."

"Are you?" asked Connie innocently. "Then why did you go up in the attic and cry all the morning when Prudence was fixing the room for her?"

Fairy blushed, and caught her under lip between her teeth for a minute. And then, in a changed voice she said, "I—I do love her, and—I am glad—but I keep thinking ahead to when Prudence gets married, and—and—oh, girls, when she is gone it—it won't be any home to me at all!"

For a moment there was a stricken silence.

"Oh, pooh!" Carol said at last, bravely. "You wouldn't want Prue to stick around and be an old maid, would you? I think she's mighty lucky to get a fellow as nice as Jerry Harmer myself. I'll bet you don't make out half as well, Fairy. I think she'd be awfully silly not to gobble him right up while she has a chance. For my own part, I don't believe in old maids. I think it is a religious duty for folks to get married, and—and—you know what I mean—race suicide, you know."

She nodded her head sagely, winking one eye in a most intelligent fashion.

"And Aunt Grace is so quiet she'll not be any bother at all," added Lark. "She won't scold a bit.—Maybe Carol and I will get a chance to spend some of our spending money when she takes charge. Prudence confiscates it all for punishment. I think it's going to be lots of fun having Aunt Grace with us."

"I'm going to take my dime and buy her something," Connie announced suddenly.

"I didn't know you had a dime," said Lark.

Connie flushed a little. "Yes—oh,

she said, "I've got a dime. I—I hid it. I've got a dime all right."

"It's nearly time," said Fairy restlessly. "Number nine has been on time for two mornings now—so she'll probably be here in time for dinner. It's only ten o'clock now."

"Where'd you get that dime, Connie?"

"Oh, I've had it some time," Connie admitted reluctantly.

"But where have you had it?" inquired Lark. "I thought you acted suspicious some way, so I went around and looked for myself."

"Where did you look?"

The twins laughed gleefully. "Oh, on top of the windows and doors," said Carol.

"How did you know—" began Connie.

"You aren't slick enough for us, Connie. We knew you had some funny place to hide your money, so I gave you that penny and then I went upstairs very noisily so you could hear me, and Lark sneaked around and watched, and saw where you put it. We've been able to keep pretty good track of your finances lately."

Carol rose and looked at herself in the glass. "I'm going upstairs," she said.

"What for?" inquired Lark, rising also.

"I need a little more powder. My nose is shiny."

So the twins went upstairs, and Fairy, after calling out to them to be very careful and not get disheveled, went out into the yard and wandered dolefully about by herself.

Connie meantime decided to get her well-hidden dime and figure out what ten cents could buy for her fastidious and wealthy aunt. Connie was in many ways unique. Her system of money-hiding was born of nothing less than genius, prompted by necessity, for the twins were clever as well as grasping.

The cookstove sat in the darkest and most remote corner of the kitchen, and where the chimney fitted into the wall it was protected by a small zinc plate. This zinc plate protruded barely an inch, but that inch was quite sufficient for coins the size of Connie's, and there, high and secure in the shadowy corner, lay Connie's dime.

She went into the kitchen cautiously, careful of her white canvas shoes, and put a chair beside the stove. She had discovered that the dishpan turned upside down on the chair, gave her sufficient height to reach her novel banking place.

But alas for Connie's calculations—Carol was born for higher things than dishwashing, and she had splashed soapuds on the table. The pan had been set among them—and then, neatly wiped on the inside, it had been hung up behind the table—with the suds on the bottom. And it was upon this same dishpan that Connie climbed so carefully in search of her darling dime.

The result was certain. As she slowly and breathlessly raised herself on tiptoe, steadying herself with the tips of her fingers lightly touching the stovepipe, her foot moved treacherously into the soapy area and slipped. Connie screamed, caught desperately at the pipe, and fell to the floor in a sickening jumble of stovepipe, dishpan and soot beyond her wildest fancies! Her cries brought her sisters flying, and the sight of the blackened kitchen, and the unfortunate child in the midst of disaster, banished from their minds all memory of the coming chaperon, of Prudence's warning words—Connie was in trouble. With sisterly affection they rescued her, and did not hear the ringing of the bell. And when Prudence and her father, with Aunt Grace in tow, despaired of gaining entrance at the hands of the girls, came in unannounced, it was a sorry scene that greeted them. Fairy and the twins were only less sooty than Connie and the kitchen. And Connie wept loudly, her tears making hideous trails upon her blackened face.

"I might have known it!" Prudence thought, with sorrow. But her motherly pride vanished before her motherly solicitude, and Connie was soon quieted by her tender ministrations.

"We love you, Aunt Grace," cried Carol earnestly, "but we can't kiss you."

Mr. Starr anxiously scanned the surface of the kitchen table with an eye to future spots on the new suit, and then sat down on the edge of it and laughed as only the young heart and old experience can laugh!

"Disgraced again," he said. "Grace, think well before you take the plunge. Do you care cast in your fortunes with a parsonage bunch that revels in misfortune? Can you take the responsibility of rearing a family that knows trouble only? This is your last chance. Weigh well your words."

Fairy pursed up her lips, puffing vainly at the soot that had settled upon her face. Then she laughed. "Very true, Aunt Grace," she said. "We admit that we're a luckless family. But we're expecting, with you to help us, to do much better. You see, we've never had half a chance so far, with only father behind us."

The twins reviled at this, and joined in the laughter their father led against himself.

Later in the day Prudence drew her aunt to one side and asked softly, "Was it much of a shock to you, Aunt Grace? The family drowned in soot to welcome you? I'm sure you expected to find everything trim and fresh and orderly. Was it a bitter disappointment?"

Aunt Grace smiled brightly. "Why, no, Prudence," she said in her low, soft, even voice. "I really expected something to be wrong! I'd have been disappointed if everything had gone just right!"

CHAPTER II.

Science and Health.

After all, the advent of a chaperon made surprisingly little difference in the life of the parsonage family, but what change there was was all to the good. Their aunt assumed no active directorate over household matters. She just slipped in, happily, unobtrusively, smiling much, saying little.

The members of the Ladies' Aid, who hastened to call, said, "She is perfectly charming—such a fine conversationalist!"

She was always attractively dressed, always self-possessed, always friendly, always good-natured, and the girls found her presence only pleasing. She relieved Prudence, admired Fairy, laughed at the twins, adored Connie.

"Of course, Aunt Grace," Prudence told her sweetly, "we aren't going to be selfish with you. We don't expect you to bury yourself in the parsonage. Whenever you want a trip away for a while, you must feel free to go."

"I shan't want to go," said Aunt Grace quickly.

"Not right away, of course," Prudence agreed. "But you'll find our liveliness tiring. Whenever you do want to go—"

"I don't think I shall want to go at all," she answered. "I like it here. I—I like liveliness."

Then Prudence kissed her gratefully.

For several weeks after her initiation in the parsonage, life rolled along sweetly and serenely. For ten entire and successive days the twins had lived blameless lives. Their voices rang out gladly and sweetly. They treated Connie with a sisterly tenderness and gentleness quite out of accord with their usual drastic discipline. They obeyed the word of Prudence with a cheerful readiness that was startlingly cherubic. This most distasteful of orders called forth nothing stronger than a bright "Yes, Prudence."

The twins read Mrs. Eddy's "Science and Health" and their amazing behavior in consequence upsets the peace and quiet of the Methodist household. Prudence solves the problem.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHERE "PEP" WAS NEEDED

Secretary Daniels, Discussing Efficiency, Relates Story of Girl's Advising Beau to Kiss Old Mare.

Secretary of the Navy Daniels is a firm believer in speeding up. Efficiency is the watchword of his department. A big navy can't be built fast enough for him. And he was discussing efficiency and high speed. He wants to cut out red tape.

"Discussion is well and good," said Secretary Daniels, "but the main question is whether it is idle talk or not. Is it practical or is it foolish? Is it like Torbins and his girl?"

"Torbins, by the way, was out with his girl during the days before the automobile, when a young man who wanted to be popular would call on his girl with a horse and buggy to take her for a drive. You know, the faster the horse the better the impression."

"Torbins, on his first call, took the girl for a long drive, and when they found themselves in the midst of a country road, he ventured for a kiss."

"A kiss?" asked the girl. "What good would a kiss do?"

"Oh," replied the embarrassed youth, "it would make me feel gay and lively."

"Well, Charley," the cold-blooded, unemotional damsel retorted, "if it is as you say, and we expect to get anywhere before it's time to return home, you'd better get out and kiss the old mare once!"

Duties of Criticism.

Justly to discriminate, truthfully to establish, wisely to prescribe, and honestly to award—these are the true aims and duties of criticism.—Simms

MICHIGAN YOUTHS IN CRIME PACT

Inspired by Lurid Pictures of Ex-tortion Scenes Seen in the "Movies."

Mt. Pleasant, Mich.—Six schoolboys, ranging in age from fifteen to seventeen years, and members of prominent families here, are believed to be the members of the gang of blackmailers operating under the dreadful title of the "Black Four," with the object of obtaining, through threats of death, money from business men and other well-to-do citizens.

It is believed the daring youths were led into a life of crime through witnessing the many "vampire" and "underground" pictures shown in the



The Boys Called Themselves "The Black Four."

"movies." The names of the schoolboys have not been made public and no arrests have taken place.

The boys are said to have confessed to threatening George H. MacGillivray, a druggist of Mt. Pleasant, with destruction of property in case he refused to hand over \$500. A letter containing the threat was found under MacGillivray's drug store door. The boys called themselves the "Black Four." Only four boys were at first members of the band, which was organized some months ago. Two more were admitted later.

John S. Weidman, president of a state bank and one of the wealthiest men in the county, received a letter threatening himself and family with death if he did not leave \$30,000 buried in a certain place.

The charter of the "Black Four" is in the hands of the sheriff and reads as follows:

"We do hereby promise to be loyal to our gang and risk even death for its honor and glory, and to the traitor, death."

HOLDS DOWRY, LOSES HUBBY

Wife Charges That New York Attorney Demanded \$10,000 or a Divorce.

New York.—"Your father got the best of me. He promised me \$10,000 to marry you, and he didn't give me the money or not. The money belongs to me. You are responsible."

This declaration, according to the complaint filed by Mrs. Selma Levinson, in a suit for separation from Isaac Levinson, a lawyer, was made by the defendant just one month and two days after their marriage.

The plaintiff alleges the defendant told her he would get the money. If not in an agreeable way—in one that would be disagreeable.

"If you don't give me that \$10,000, then I want to get a divorce," the plaintiff says she was told.

According to Mrs. Levinson, she received \$10,000 as her dowry, but the defendant did not get it nor was he promised it.

MAN STUMBLES ON FORTUNE

Janitor Picks Up Paper and Finds He's Heir to Half of \$600,000 Estate.

Greensburg, Pa.—C. E. Ellsworth, janitor at the public school building, swept out the rooms as usual the other night. A bit of paper caught his eye and he read that he was heir to half an estate of \$600,000.

The estate is that of Robert I. Ellsworth, aged eighty-eight, who died 18 months ago at his home in Washington and left his entire fortune to his nephew in Greensburg and his sister, Mrs. Elvina Binton of Washington.

The nephew here had lost all trace of his uncle, neither having seen nor heard from him for more than forty years. Soon after he received notice of his fortune from an attorney.

9,500,000 Acres of Wheat in Kansas.

Topeka.—The Kansas board of agriculture has estimated that 9,500,000 acres of winter wheat have been sown in that state. Based on 100 per cent, condition of the state's growing wheat is 70.1 per cent, or lower by 5.8 points than was reported a year ago. The government apportionment of wheat for Kansas was 10,000,000 acres.

FINDS WEALTH IN DREAM SHIP

Aged Skipper Brings Home Fortune in Boat of Boyhood Fancy.

CALLED BACK TO SEA

Deserts Life on Water, But Sight of Aged Bark Revives Dreams and Lures Him Forth to Riches.

New Bedford, Mass.—Three score years ago a small boy in this city watched the whaler Charles W. Morgan leave port and sail beyond the misty horizon. In boyish fancy he saw himself bringing the ship back to port, filled with valuable cargo. Now the dream has come true. Capt. Benjamin S. Cleveland, seventy years old, has just returned to New Bedford in the dream ship of his boyhood with a cargo of \$30,000.

As Cleveland grew to manhood he took to the sea, but not in the Charles W. Morgan. He spent his life on the water, and returned to land a few years ago, with just enough of a fortune to keep him the rest of his days. Then, a little more than a year ago, he saw the dream ship of his youth tied up at Fairhaven and doomed to the scrap heap.

The ship was seventy-five years old, but Captain Cleveland knew the men who had built it. He knew where the sturdy woodmen had cut the oak and locust trees out of which the ship was fashioned. Visions of his boyhood dream haunted him until he finally bought the old bark, hired a crew of 30 men and sailed, in September, 1910. His goal was Desolation Island, 2,500 miles south of Cape Town, South Africa, the lair of the sea elephant.

On the shelving beaches of that dreary island in the South Indian ocean the sea elephants disport themselves. They leave on a three-months feeding expedition each year, but return in the mating season. The bulls fight for the females and never quit until one is killed. Hundreds come ashore and lie on the beach. It is then that the hunters reap their harvest.

Bullets Bounce From Bodies.

The bodies of the sea elephants are invulnerable, except in one soft spot above the eyes. If a bullet strikes

An Apt Student.

A young woman who went to Columbia to take her degree of doctor of philosophy married her professor in the middle of her second year. When she announced her engagement one of her friends said:

"But, Edith, I thought you came up here to get your Ph.D."

"So I did," replied Edith, "but I had no idea I would get him so soon."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Ought to Have.

"He hasn't the ghost of a chance with that girl."

"I don't see why not, when he is a lad of spirit."

For a disordered liver, take Garfield Tea, the Herb laxative. All druggists, Adv.

The Sort of Man.

"Mamie's admirer is a manufacturer of umbrellas."

"I see; a sort of rain beau."

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Consistent Garb.

"How was the runaway convict dressed?" "In a cutaway coat and slouch hat."

For Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples, address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25¢, Ointment 25¢ and 50¢.—Adv.

Pool John.

John—"There are always two sides to every argument, Martha." Martha—"Yes; yours and the right side, John."

Atlanta has increased salaries of 1,444 city employees.

Success of a New Remedy

For Backache, Kidneys, Rheumatism

QUINCY, ILL.—"I am glad to tell what Dr. Pierce's Anuric has done for me; it is a fine remedy. I have been a great sufferer with my back and hip for years but Anuric did wonders for me. I have taken two bottles of the tablets and tell everyone what a good medicine it is."—MRS. STELLA STECKDALL, 644 Madison Street.

DALE, ILL.—"This is to certify that I have used the Anuric Tablets for kidney trouble and can truthfully say that they have been of great benefit to me. I had pains in my limbs at night so that I could not rest. Since I have taken the tablets that is all gone and I am not disturbed more than once a night. Before taking Anuric I had to get up three or four times. I think it is a grand remedy."—MARCUS E. ALLYN.

"Group 31"

By Josephine Eleanor Anderson

Group 31 was apportioned to me as my special charge, and I saw the other man in the office regard me as if I possessed a new sense of importance, interest, pity—I knew not which—as I was handed an envelope containing detailed instructions.

You must know that the juncture had arrived in the affairs of the government when excise, smuggling, counterfeiting ever were relegated to the rear for the time being. Treason seemed to snap in the air at every turn; the public never knew of the tons of seditious literature suppressed and destroyed, of the marked men warned to get out, who got out, of the hidden armaments and explosives traced down, and of what secret work was really doing to undermine the home integrity of the loyal ones.

I had joined the secret service because abruptly the whim, prejudice or perversity of Anson McEligh had thrown me squarely upon my own resources. Briefly, I had fallen in love with Edna Warren, "only a stenographer." Uncle Anson referred to the fact just once. "Drop the girl, or me." "I shall marry Miss Warren some day," I told him firmly. As firmly he ordered me never to darken his doorway again.

I fancy Uncle Anson did not miss me much. The great foundry plant he owned had been turned to an immense profit in making munitions, and he was a hide-bound money-grabber. It was new business to me, and at the start the pay was that of a novice. As, however, I was graduated into more important work than running down mall complaints, I became interested in my task. For over a month I had been attending secret meetings of certain clubs where it was suspected the sympathies of the crowd were with enemies to the country.

Two shops had mysteriously gone up in flames, some barges blown up and three large steel plants. There seemed to be some system to these doings of the vandals. It was decided that some twenty different "groups" in as many locations should be placed under strict surveillance. I knew something about Group 31. Their leader was a man named Brosul. He had been an expert blast furnace worker and was not a citizen, and for over a year had spent most of his time in saloons frequented by a low-down foreign element. Opening my instructions, I found a number and knew that there was some record of him I was to consult at the identification bureau.

An odd character had charge of that department, an old man named Durke. He was absorbed in his work from morning until night, and was famed as one of the best-posted men in his line. As I gave him my instruction number, his hand moved as if mechanically in the direction of one box among the thousands in a cabinet covering one whole side of the room. He drew out a picture and handed it to me. On its back was written in ink the criminal record of the man—burglary, arson, manslaughter.

"When you nail Brosul," observed old Durke, "if you nail him, see to it that I have a chance to interview him." "They say redhot pliers cannot influence him to speak one incriminating word," I said.

"I'll make him speak. Once," and a retrospective look came into Durke's eyes. "I was a traveling mountebank, you wise fellows would call it. Not so. I made a specialty of hypnotism when public exhibitions of such were new. Very well, then. Of all subjects I hired, the one most impressive was this Brosul. If it comes to what he might tell, land him here, will you?"

"Yes, if I can ever find enough against him to warrant an arrest," I agreed. "So far he has been the slickest of the crowd."

I made up for a typical representation of the down-and-out man, and ate free lunch in the saloons which Brosul and his cohorts favored as meeting places. Trailing him to his possible den of refuge, I was completely baffled. Brosul made turns and windings and false leads that threw me completely off the trail; but the fourth night I landed him, and the next afternoon I prepared to find out why he had chosen a top room in an old, half-occupied factory building as his place of shelter.

I had managed to find a hiding place under a dark stairway covert and planted myself there. At one end of a side corridor was a sink. Brosul came out to get some water in a tin pail. As he was out of view for the space of half a minute I gilded to the half-open door of his room. The one I entered was where he ate and slept. Beyond it, guarded by a heavy steel door, just now ajar, was a small den of a place, with no ventilation except a small 12 by 12 window from which the soft wash was missing. There was some coal, a hatchet and some kindling-wood in a corner.

The room partook of the construction of a vault, in a measure. I believed that upon his person or secreted in his den this man had documents, plans, some evidence that would in-

criminate him and his fellow plotters, and be of value and assistance to the government. I dodged behind a curtain that screened a cot where Brosul evidently slept. From there I watched him.

Brosul did some puzzling and interesting things. He picked from a table a tiny bow made of thin whalebone and strung with a strand of fine wire. I saw him put himself in range of the little window. He lifted out its sash. About fifteen feet across a narrow court was a high warehouse. One of the windows on the top floor was open for ventilation. Beyond it some bales showed. Abruptly the truth flashed upon my mind. The building opposite, I recalled distinctly, was a storage house for government hospital supplies.

Brosul fitted a headless piece of metal to the bow. He aimed it across the court. It went through the open sash. It was only a test. He picked up another arrow. This one had a great mass of black sulphur attached to the head. I saw the scheme in process. The second arrow, striking the bales, would ignite, and millions of dollars' worth of government stores would be destroyed.

"Drop it!" I ordered, but the arrow had left the bow. However, my interference had disturbed the delivery. The inflammable arrowhead struck the window sill, spluttered and fell to the court below. There was a struggle. It was well that Brosul was smaller than I. He made a desperate resistance, discerned that I would finally overpower him in the melee, kicked shut the iron door, seized the key, threw it out through the window, and, as I bound him hand and foot, viewed me savagely, but with a sort of specious triumph.

I saw then I would find it absolutely impossible to get out of that room unaided, for the iron door was set solid and he counted on my being unable to escape until some of his expected comrades arrived. That might be at any moment. In going about the room I discovered a written sheet holding four addresses. They were the warehouse next door and three plants making munitions. These were evidently doomed structures. I saw the importance of getting this information and my man to headquarters speedily.

Finally an idea of calling aid struck me. Just outside the little window was a giant electric feed cable. I reached out with the keen-edged hatchet and gave it a mighty cut. It spluttered, shocked me but half parted. Within fifteen minutes, as I calculated a repair crew located the break. One of them was suspended from the roof.

"Call the police. Reach this room at once," I ordered.

"Did you cut that cable?" demanded the repairer.

"Yes."

"Pretty risky business, fooling with the public service," he growled.

"Worse for you, if you don't act as I tell you for the government service."

In an hour my prisoner was at headquarters. He never spoke or winced until confronted by Durke.

"Well, Brosul, shall we try some of the old hypnotic stuff?" queried Durke.

The man paled. He was a desperate man, but true blue to his group. I noticed him fumble in his coat and then quickly pass his hand across his mouth. The incident had no significance to me at the time, but we soon knew that to evade giving away his secrets he had taken an instantaneously fatal dose of poison.

"All ready?" spoke Durke, making a pass at Brosul, and then paused. "He's beat us!"

He had. The man sat facing us with staring eyes was stone dead, the engaging shadow of a defiant smile on his face.

One of the four places to be blown up was my uncle's munition plant. We arrested the others in time to prevent the plot. My uncle learned of my share in the case, and there was a reconciliation.

Edna, my fiancée, became my wife, and the restored indulgence of my uncle enabled us to begin married life with both income and a home of our own.

Making Tapestry Brussels.

Tapestry Brussels carpet is a poor imitation of the real Brussels. Many colors are used in it. The design is made first on squared paper, the scheme of color in each pleck of the pattern is studied out, and the succession of it sent to the printer. The skeins of yarn to be used for the loops on the surface of the carpet are wound on a large cylinder, attached to which are troughs of color which come in contact automatically with the yarn and print it according to the succession of colors indicated in the design. The skeins are taken from the cylinder, showing crosswise streaks of varied color, and are carried to the steam chest to have the dye set. When the carpet is woven, the pattern is complete, but has a less distinct outline than the real Brussels.

Discouraging Appreciation.

The mayor of the town had been asked to assist in the annual entertainment given to the inmates of the parish workhouse. He consented with great complaisance, and went made up as Mephisto. For a time his antics and pranks were the delight of the company. A scrap of conversation he chanced to hear, however, put a damper on his enjoyment. "Ain't he enjoyin' of hisself?" remarked one old man to another. "Wut a treat it is for the likes of he! But why can't they let all the loonies out on a night like this?" "Well," replied the other, "mebbe they ain't all so harmless as this'n!"—Yorkshire Post.

What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



SPRING DRESSES FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

Spring dresses for little girls are abundantly displayed just now and all women appear to enjoy looking at them. Surely she who has no interest in any little one is missing something that belongs to her; for these little dresses bring a smile and a lingering look to all eyes.

Cottons as fine and smooth as those woven in French looms, and enticing colors, gay and soft, make the sections of stores where the dresses are shown as bright as spring gardens. These fine cottons are the product of American looms and these lovely colors show how great an advance has been made in the manufacture of American dyes.

The dress at the left is so adequately pictured that it hardly needs description. It is shown in several patterns of fine gingham and is made with pockets cut on the diagonal, narrow bias banding and a collar of plain chambray of the same color as the dark bar in the gingham. The little dress at the right is of Peter Pan cotton, much like a smooth chambray but softer. It is shown in light yellow, medium shade of blue and two or three pink tones. There is a smocked panel between plaits at the front and back and collar and cuffs of white cotton, with buttonholed scallops on the edges.

In force, in the vanguard of spring styles. Sport skirts and blouses and those for morning and street wear are necessities in the smart woman's appareling; she needs them wherever she goes and whatever she does.

In all new materials for spring, whether of wool or cotton or silk, stripes and plaids and crossbars appear. Plaids are large and stripes are varied and each inspires the designer in his work of providing new models. Combinations of plain goods with all the others promise a season of endless variety and clever ideas in separate skirts.

A good beginning with striped material is apparent in the skirt illustrated. There is a smart overdrape that begins and ends under a wide fold made on the straight of the goods at the front. There is a narrow belt, made of the light stripe in the goods, that extends part way about the waistline. Large buttons and simulated buttonholes finish off the design, which commends itself for washable skirts of cotton or silk.

An effective sports skirt is made of a crossbar in two colors, as tan barred with blue, set on to a yoke that is extended into pockets at each side and cut from plain blue material. The



SEPARATE SKIRTS MAKE EARLY ENTRY.

Any of the heavier weaves of cotton will serve for these.

Patterns for dresses very like these are to be had of any of the standard pattern companies. Mothers select the plainest ones and make up quantities of gingham for play dresses. The Peter Pan dress is not for such hard wear; it has more need for work on it and is not so easily laundered. It may survive several dinner times, or visits, or trips to Sunday school before it must be consigned to the tub. And it may be depended on to emerge as good as new—as fresh and sweet as it should be for so sweet a wearer.

The separate skirt and the separate blouse are made for each other and each makes its entry very early and

yoke narrows to a wide girdle at the back and front. In front it is slashed into two short straps, each having a buttonhole in the end. These fasten over flat buttons. A single button finishes the pockets.

These skirts with surfaces broken by plaids and stripes, are to be worn with blouses in a plain color or white. But blouses with collar and cuffs, and perhaps narrow shoulder yokes like the skirt result in pretty costumes, leaving the skirt the privilege of changing partners if it is so minded and appearing with other blouses that do not wear its colors.

Julia Bottomley

THE KITCHEN CABINET

True bravery is shown by performing without witness what one might be capable of doing before all the world.—La Rochefoucauld.

Only what we have brought into our character during life can we take away with us.—Humboldt.

SOMETHING TO EAT.

The following is a new recipe which many mothers will enjoy making for the kiddies.

Clover Leaves.—Take seven tablespoonfuls of butterine, or any fat, a cupful of sugar, a half teaspoonful of salt, two beaten egg yolks, one beaten white, a half teaspoonful of lemon juice and the grated peel, two cupfuls of flour and two tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Knead lightly, roll out and cut with a club cutter. After the cookies are placed in the pan, brush over the other egg white beaten slightly, sprinkle with chopped almonds and sugar.

Farina Date Pudding.—While cooking farina or any of the fine cereals, sweeten and add a cupful of chopped dates. Finish cooking, stir in a teaspoonful of lemon juice and pour into a fancy mold to harden. Let stand until firm and serve with cream and sugar.

Clam Pie.—Mix two tablespoonfuls of shortening into a quart of flour until it is like meat, adding two tablespoonfuls of baking powder, a pinch of salt and ice water to the consistency of pie crust. Roll out and bake like a shortcake. Split butter while hot and turn over the sauce and clams. Seal the clams in their own liquor, strain them out and reserve them. To the broth add a tablespoonful of flour mixed with two of fat, salt and pepper to taste. Return the clams to the sauce, boil up and pour over the shortcake. Oysters may be used in a similar fashion.

Baked Savory Eggs.—Cook in the shells as many eggs as there are people to serve. Prepare rounds of toast, butter slightly and put on the platter to be used for serving. Cut the eggs in halves lengthwise, and take out the yolks. Put two halves on each piece of toast. Have ready some bits of tongue finely minced and cream it with the egg yolks, season with salt, pepper and butter and refill each egg white, making it round up in a small mound. Have a cupful of white sauce, thickened and seasoned with tomato catsup. Turn this hot over the toast around the eggs. Serve hot at once.

Many a man gets a reputation for dignity when he really is suffering from a stiff neck.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE TABLE.

Two or three bunches of green onions, cooked stems and all, and served on toast with a rich white sauce, makes a most tasty dish. Arrange as asparagus is served.

Sour Cream Omelet.—Separate the yolks and whites of six eggs, add a teaspoonful of salt and a little pepper, beat thoroughly, add three-fourths of a cupful of sour cream and beat again. Whip the whites stiff, fold into the yolk mixture and pour into the omelet pan with a tablespoonful of hot fat. Cook gently until browned on the bottom, then set in the oven to cook on top. Fold and serve on a hot platter.

Chicken en Ramekins.—Take a cupful of diced chicken, add two chopped pintoes, and a cupful and a half of rich white sauce. Fill buttered ramekins and cover with buttered crumbs, place a whole almond in the center of each dish and brown in a hot oven.

Mary Pickford's Fried Chicken.—Dress and quarter two chickens. Beat two eggs, adding two teaspoonfuls of salt and a few dashes of pepper. Dip the chicken first in this, then in flour. Melt a half cupful of sweet fat in a hot pan and when sizzling hot add the chicken, brown well. Slice one onion and sprinkle over the chicken, then cover tight and simmer for one hour. Remove the chicken and add four tablespoonfuls of flour, a pint each of heavy cream and milk. Let it boil up once and season well. Pour over the chicken and serve the gravy in a separate dish.

Bean Scallop.—Soak a generous cupful of dried Lima beans over night. Drain off this water in the morning, cover with fresh water with a teaspoonful of salt and simmer well covered four hours, then add three onions cut in slices and cook another hour. Drain off most of the liquor, put into a baking dish, turn in a can of tomatoes, cover the top with buttered crumbs and bake in a moderate oven until the top is well browned.

Pot Cheese With Chives.—Wash and cut the chives as fine as possible, then mix with cottage cheese, adding cream from time to time as needed. Make into balls and turn over them a little sweet, thick cream.

Fruit Salad.—Cut a half-pound of marshmallows into small pieces. Cut up three slices of pineapple, two or three bananas and an apple, all mixed with sweetened and flavored whipped cream. Garnish with cherries.

Light is the task when many share the toil.—Homer.

A PLATE OF PANCAKES.

There are many delectable pancakes with unexpected bits of finely chopped apple or a variety of spices and flavoring to offer a choice to the most exacting palate.

French or Jelly Pancakes.—Beat the yolks and whites of three eggs separately. To the yolks add one teaspoonful of sugar and a half teaspoonful of salt and a half cupful of milk. Stir in a half cupful of sifted flour, another half cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of melted fat and lastly the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. One less egg and one-half a teaspoonful of baking powder may be used. Bake on a hot griddle, making the cakes slightly larger than usual. Spread each cake with jelly and roll while hot. Place on a platter and sprinkle with sugar, with a red-hot wire toaster scorch lines on the sugared cakes. This gives an attractive appearance and a slight flavor of burnt sugar.

Potato Pancakes.—Peel, wash and grate the potatoes, drain and to every two cupfuls allow one beaten egg, two tablespoonfuls of flour and sufficient milk to make a stiff batter. Season with salt, pepper and onion juice. Cook in a frying pan in hot fat until well browned on both sides. Serve with meat and gravy.

Corn Pancakes With Tomato Sauce.—To each cupful of canned corn, allow one beaten egg, a teaspoonful of melted butter, salt, pepper and sufficient flour and milk to make a batter. The quantities differ, varying as to the moisture of the corn. Fry on a hot griddle and serve with hamburger steak and tomato sauce. Place a round of the hamburger on each cake cover with tomato sauce and serve.

Layer Pancakes.—Mix two well-beaten eggs with two cupfuls of milk and add gradually sufficient flour and milk to make a batter. Add a half teaspoonful each of salt and baking powder just before starting to bake the cakes. Make the cakes the size of a dessert plate and spread with butter and maple sugar. Keep hot until five are ready. Arrange like a layer cake and cut in wedge-shaped pieces when serving. With tea or cocoa this makes a nice luncheon dish.

A true diplomat can say something pleasant to a collector, even though he hopes never to see him again.

ECONOMICAL DISHES.

The following dishes will be found, many of them rather unusual, but worthy a place among the good things.

Potato Nut Croquettes.—Mix together in one dish two cupfuls of sweet potatoes cooked and mashed with half a cupful of fresh chopped coconut. In another dish mix a cupful of mashed white potatoes with three tablespoonfuls of finely chopped blanched almonds. Separate the yolks and whites of two eggs, beat the yolks slightly. Form the white potato mixture into small balls using the whites of the eggs, dust with white pepper. Roll the sweet potato mixture moistened with egg yolks around the white balls, forming them with the hands; dust with paprika and roll in finely minced parsley. Fry in deep fat. Drain and paper and serve hot.

East India Meat Balls.—Chop a pound of raw beef, two stalks of celery, one small onion, a tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley, a teaspoonful of curry powder, two eggs, a half cupful of boiled rice, salt and cayenne pepper to taste. Make into balls and cook in deep fat. Serve with a border of cooked rice and pour over all a highly seasoned tomato sauce.

Piquant Cheese Sandwiches.—Beat three eggs, and a cupful of sweet or sour cream, a tablespoonful of sugar, a little cayenne and a teaspoonful of mustard. Cook over boiling water until thick. Heat three tablespoonfuls of mild vinegar and add it to the cream mixture. Cook a minute then add a pound and a half of rich cheese and four tablespoonfuls of finely chopped green or red peppers with a teaspoonful of salt. Just let the cheese melt. This makes dressing enough to spread several dozen sandwiches.

Pottage.—Chop four small onions and cook in two tablespoonfuls of fat until soft and yellow. Add a can of red kidney beans, a can of tomatoes, simmer until soft enough to force through a sieve and when ready to serve add a pinch of soda and thin with hot milk. Season well with salt and pepper.

Bananas browned in a little hot fat, or cooked until well heated, then served as a vegetable with steak, makes a most tasty dish.

Nellie Maxwell

WESTERN CANADA'S CEREAL CROP

One of the Best Ever Harvested.

The cereal crop of Western Canada for 1917 was the most valuable one ever harvested; the returns from all classes of live stock have been equally satisfactory. The wool clip was not only greater than in any previous year but the price obtained was double that of 1916, which in turn was almost double that of the year before.

As was the case in 1915 and 1916 many farmers were able to pay for their land outright with the proceeds of their first year's crop. Further evidence of the prosperity of Western Canada is shown by the fact that one in every twenty of the population is now the owner of an automobile. If the farming community alone is taken, it will be found that the proportion of automobile owners is still greater. The bank clearings of the leading cities of Western Canada were consistently higher than they were in the corresponding periods of 1916, and then they were higher than the year preceding. In Winnipeg \$500,000,000 more was cleared in the 11 months ending November 30 than in the same months a year ago.

The entry of the United States into the war has strengthened the bonds between that country and Canada. We are now working together for the same ends. Those who are not fighting are promoting a greater production of foodstuffs. In this connection Western Canada offers a wonderful opportunity. Not only can larger quantities of staple foodstuffs be produced, but the cost of production is lower and the remuneration greater than where land is more expensive. Notwithstanding the fact that the price of farm products has doubled during the past three years, there are millions of acres of arable land in Western Canada which can still be bought at a low price.

Western Canada has an enormous acreage prepared for seeding to wheat in 1918. It is larger than in 1917, and will probably surpass the record area put into crop in the year 1915, when the largest crop ever known in the West was harvested. The year 1918 should also see a further increase in live stock activity.

Farmers have been investing considerable sums in cattle; the high prices secured for wool and mutton have opened the eyes of Western farmers to the possibilities of sheep, and such was the demand for breeding animals last fall that it was impossible to meet it adequately; the campaign for greater hog production is expected to yield an increase of between 25 and 50 per cent in 1918.

Those who are contemplating coming to Western Canada cannot do better than come early in the spring when they can put in a crop and harvest it in the fall. In this way they will be able to achieve something that will not only be of great benefit to themselves, but also to the great cause for which the Allies, including the United States, are now fighting.—Advertisement.

RACES QUICK TO AMALGAMATE

Intermarriage of French and English in St. Louis Began Promptly and Continued.

"Mimi" was a pet name for girls in the old French families a century ago. It was Indian and meant little pigeon. "Virginia" was a favorite name for daughters among the French families. The suggestion did not come from the Old Dominion state. Baby girls were christened Virginia because the mothers had read, tearfully, the story of Paul and Virginia. Bernadine de Saint Pierre's novel came out in 1797. It circulated all over the world and reached St. Louis. The romance made the first literary impression on the village. It prompted the use of the name of the heroine many times.

Commixing of the elements of the population of St. Louis came promptly. There was no line of exclusion in business or matrimony. The evolution of the typical St. Louisian was rapid. Of the more than one thousand descendants of Madame Chouteau, the mother of St. Louis, not two hundred have borne French names. In the present generation these descendants are represented in families of six former nationalities.—From "Missourian One Hundred Years Ago," by Walter B. Stevens.

His Vacation.

"Booze even gets into man's vacations and tangles them up," declared a temperance lecturer some time ago. "A man took the steamer for Boston with his wife. But the minute he got aboard he disappeared into the black, ill smelling hole they call the bar. Some hours later his wife hurried down to the bar and said to him: 'Oh, George, come up on deck and enjoy the scenery. The hills and woods are just beautiful.' 'After swallowing his ninth beer, George growled, 'Aw, what do I care for your hills and woods? Do you think I'm gonna lose my vacation over scenery?'—Pathfinder.

A Yearn for Beauty.

"Why did you pick out such a handsome shaving mug?" "Well, I've never been satisfied with my own mug. I thought I'd indulge my fancy a little in this."

Many a man neglects his family in order to pose as a public benefactor.

Stop That Cold At Once

CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

Soldiers Soothe Skin Troubles with Cuticura

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c & 50c

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Book free. Highest references. Best results.

The Most Valuable Book.

The Medico Laurentian museum of Florence, Italy, has in its possession what is said to be the most valuable book in the world. This book is called the "Codex Amlatinus" and is pronounced by some scholars to be perhaps the oldest and by all odds the best ancient Latin manuscript of the Bible. The work is believed to have been copied from the translation by St. Jerome, which he made direct from early Greek and Hebrew scripts. Its origin is placed in the ninth century, and is thought to have been the handiwork of English priests.

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.

Pathetic.

"What is more pathetic," asked the sentimental young woman, "than a man who has loved and lost?"

"Well," replied the man of experience, "a fellow who has bet about \$20 on a sure thing and found out that he was wrong is entitled to a nook at the wailing place."

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. REMEDY for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Furniture.

"I'd like to visit the weather bureau."

"That isn't a weather bureau. It's an ice chest."

Take care of your health and wealth will take care of you. Garfield Tea promotes health. Adv.

The Narrow Mind.

A narrow mind will not admit, neither will a conceited one.—Madame Gasparin.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Hot Weather.

"Bliggins is always getting into hot water."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "He is so cold-blooded I suppose it is a kind of relief."

A man can't have his cake and eat it too—especially on his first trip across the pond.

Some men are born great and then proceed to slump.

Small Pill
Small Dose
Small Price

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

FOR CONSTIPATION

have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion.

Genuine bear signature

Brewster Wood

PALE FACES

Generally indicate a lack of iron in the blood

Carter's Iron Pills

Will help this condition

BRONCHIAL TROUBLES

Soothe the irritation and you relieve the distress. Do both quickly and effectively—by promptly using a dependable remedy—

PISO'S

Kaiser's Spies Beaten At Their Own Game



A. BRUCE BIELASKI

THREE years ago it began to dawn upon American officials that the great German conspiracy—concerning which the few revelations so far made have electrified the nation—was under way. To meet it they had only the agencies which were barely adequate for peace; there was hardly a man who had ever matched wits with the foreign government experts. The story of how this menace was met can as yet be told only in part. But not the least interesting part concerns the men who have done the work.

Chief of the weapons which were at hand was the secret service of the department of justice. Its agents were an unobtrusively efficient lot, but woefully small in numbers and, for the most part, inexperienced in international affairs. "White slaves" and predatory business had been their chief game. The even smaller force of the treasury secret service was almost fully occupied with its routine duties of guarding the currency and the president's life. It, too, has rendered amazing service against the spies, but upon the department of justice agents fell the chief burden.

They were called upon to match the craft, the experience and the ruthlessness of the keenest of German spies, who were backed by a renowned secret service organization and unlimited funds.

Their chief, the man who had developed the government detective force, who had laid the foundation for an extensive, loosely geared, even running mechanism, and who promptly assembled it when the need came, is Alexander Bruce Bielaski ("Home Run") Bielaski they called him in his high school days. He entered the department a dozen years ago, when the development of a bureau of investigation to handle secret work for which no other provision had been made was started.

This bureau was commissioned to wrestle with violations of neutrality, with those of the national banking laws, with antitrust cases, bucket shop cases, "white slave" cases; it was to prosecute those who impersonate an officer of the government, to pursue those who flee the country and seek to evade the long arm of the federal law.

There were already several detective agencies in the government, each created for a specific purpose and limited by law in its operations. For instance, there was the secret service in the treasury department. There were customs agents to prevent smuggling, land agents to protect the public domain, post office inspectors to make difficult the misuse of the mails. But the special agents of the department of justice had a field many times as broad as that occupied by any other detective agency. One phase of its work alone—that of circumventing violations of neutrality—became a Herculean task when the war broke.

The department of justice refused to follow precedent in its creation of a detective agency. It built a staff of operatives that was a new thing in the field of detective work. In doing so it made brains its first requisite of selection of men and held that education was a developer of brains.

The youngsters of this service have succeeded where veteran police have failed. Every case an operative undertakes is an entirely new problem, in which his past experience is by no means an infallible guide. It needs brains and initiative. A young agent of the bureau of investigation, formerly a salesman for a wholesale grocer, went into the Alleghenies on his first case and cleaned up a nest of moonshiners that had defied local authorities and United States marshals for years. Another of these men worked as a laborer on the docks of New Orleans and found out the methods employed by the sugar samplers in so grading imported cargoes that the loss to the government was hundreds of thousands in duties every year. Still another "roped in" with Mexican revolutionists in El Paso.

The importance of the work of these special agents may be measured by an account of the circumstances back of the seizure of the port of Vera Cruz in April, 1914, and the part played in that event by one of those ingenious men. It was some months before that event that a huge, bearded Russian attracted the attention of a house detective in a New York hotel by the display of a draft for \$3,000,000 signed by President Huerta of Mexico. The house detective telephoned the special agents, who watched the operations of the Russian.

That individual bought firearms and ammunition in sufficient quantities to load a ship. It was the business of the government to see to it that he did not send this to Mexico, as there was an embargo on firearms to that country. The ship, however, cleared for Odessa, Russia, and the special agents traced it to that point and witnessed the refusal of the Russian government to allow the ammunition to be landed, because of a fear that it was to be used by revolutionists. They saw the ship again traverse the Mediterranean and unload its cargo at Hamburg. The special agents noted, however, that the Russian had disappeared, and suspected that he was more loyal to his own pocket than to the Mexican government.

The ammunition was reshipped from Hamburg to Vera Cruz. As it approached the latter port the United States, under the influence of the information furnished by its special agents, entered and seized the port that Huerta might not get



this ammunition. The occupation of Vera Cruz followed. It later developed that most of the ammunition bought by the Russian was junk, and that Mexico had been cheated by him, and that he had returned, probably enriched to the extent of \$1,000,000, to the land of his fathers.

Such was the work of the special agents before the war. Bielaski, in Washington, sat at the center of the web which covered the nation. In other important cities, such as New York, Chicago, New Orleans, there were lesser web centers. In the federal building in each important city was an office of special agents with a group of operatives which revolved about it. In the smaller centers were single representatives who could call for re-enforcements whenever an emergency developed. Then there were the free lances of the service, those who could be shuttled to whatever point required the attention of especially skilled men.

Bielaski is the silent man with every mesh of the web in his sensitive fingers. His career is one that might well be an inspiration to any ambitious youngster. He entered the department of justice 12 years ago as a laborer and for a compensation of \$600 a year. Soon he was a clerk of special agents, then an examiner, a special examiner, an assistant to the attorney general, acting chief and chief of special agents. This latter post he has held since 1912. These have been the years during which the newest and greatest of the government's detective agencies has been taking definite form. Bielaski has been molding it.

Then the great war came, and the United States found itself a non-participant faced with the necessity of maintaining neutrality within its borders. Finally this country was itself in war and must combat the much vaunted secret service of the Germans, and must watch those millions of people living within its borders that had been born in enemy countries and whose allegiance was sufficiently in doubt to make their surveillance necessary.

During the period of neutrality scores of unpleasant situations arose because of the insistence of Germany upon abusing the hospitality of the United States. Almost the first of these resulted from a plan laid by Capt. Franz von Papen, military attaché to the German embassy, for obtaining false passports for the use of German reservists. First through Lieut. Hans von Wedell and later through one Kuroed he operated an office in New York which sought to get vagabonds around the wharves and cheap boarding houses and to induce these men to apply to Washington for passports, which he purchased and used in returning reservists to Europe. The plan had not been working long when a special agent from the New York office was on the trail. He succeeded in representing himself as the proper sort of man to secure fraudulent passports, and was soon deep in the confidence of the Germans. Kuroed was sent to prison; von Wedell fled, but was intercepted by the British and imprisoned, and the whole scheme was broken up. Van Papen was recalled at the request of the state department because of "improper activities," of which this was but one.

The watchfulness of the special agents was evidenced by the fact that they knew the exact hour when, on April 19, 1916, Wolf von Igel had taken 70 pounds of secret papers out of various hiding places and assembled them for transfer to Washington. Von Igel operated from an office at 60 Wall street. Though he was an employee of the German embassy, there was a question as to whether his papers were immune from seizure, as they would be in the embassy. So he was making ready to transfer them to unquestioned safety. He claimed that his papers were exempt from the right of seizure. The German ambassador backed his claim. The special agents admitted that if they were official papers of the embassy they should be returned. They took them to Washington, where, at the state department, they met the German ambassador. Through long hours of night that official dug through those papers. They placed him in a most embarrassing position. If he claimed them as state papers he admitted an official part in their revelations. If he failed to claim them he left this incriminating evidence in the hands of the American authorities. He decided that the latter course was the less embarrassing. Practically all the papers were left with the special agents. These papers revealed a degree of scheming and intrigue against a neutral country that is almost beyond conception.

Remarkable Organization Built Up by Uncle Sam Since World War Began

When Capt. von Papen laid his plans in the German club, in New York, for the invasion of Canada by Germans in the United States, the special agents knew of his plans. The flasco of the Welland canal, the unavailing activities of Paul Koenig, chief detective of the Hamburg-American line; the machinations of Capt. Karl Boy-Eid—all came to naught and were well known by the American authorities.

Finally came the master spy of them all, Capt. Franz von Rintelen, intimate of the kaiser, a man of highest social rank and vast wealth, with plans to overturn all in America that worked against the interests of Germany. He poured out money like water and met enthusiastic co-operation on all sides. It seemed almost as if every man in America was willing to help to the extent of accepting large amounts of money from von Rintelen. In fact, Americans took his money right and left, and rendered no service in return. Great quantities of German money were spent, but little progress was made toward attaining the results for which Germany strove.

When these activities are surveyed as a whole, the effort of German intrigue in America is seen to have been astonishingly fertile. In the face of such a lack of results it is difficult to believe in the excellence and cleverness of Prussian espionage. This newly organized agency of the United States, intended for application to the tasks of peace, crossed swords with what is termed the greatest spy system in the world, and thus far it has not been bested.

Then, suddenly the United States itself was thrust into the war. With tens of thousands of German reservists, hundreds of thousands of German citizens, millions of people of German blood, this country would appear to have been in a position of great danger from within. Certainly there was need of sharp watchfulness. No other belligerent nation was confronted by an internal alien-enemy problem of such magnitude.

The government in this emergency offered Bielaski the assistance of representatives of its other departments elsewhere. There were, for instance, certain representatives of the department of agriculture, scattered from coast to coast, who knew their communities well. These were instructed to watch for individuals who gave evidence of disloyalty to the United States and report back to the department of justice, when there was time, or to the nearest United States attorney when quick action was required. The post office sent instructions to 45,000 postmasters, 33,000 letter carriers and 43,000 rural delivery men. Each of these was instructed to keep his ear to the ground for any showing of disloyalty from within and report promptly. The land office, the Indian office, the public health service, the reclamation service—all those governmental agencies that spread out among the people were officially instructed to help protect the nation from any possible foe from within.

Those other detective agencies of the government such as the secret service, the post office inspectors, the customs agents, were called upon for skilled assistance. On the instant, almost, and entirely aside from these government agencies, there was built up in silence a secret service of volunteers which is today effectively at work. Its tentacles steal out through newspaper offices, banks, hotels, over railroad systems, into municipal governments, through the radiations of traveling salesmen. It is a loose organization, but it works under instructions and knows what to do when it finds a plague spot.

And this vast machine has been placed in the hands of a young man, who, 12 years ago, fresh from high school, entered the government service as a laborer at \$600 a year. "Home Run" Bielaski, son of a minister, grandson of Capt. Alexander Bielaski, who died in battle at Bull Run, descendant of a Polish patriot who fought that America might become a nation, is making operation difficult for the spies of the enemy.

USING CAST IRON SHELLS.

They are making shells of cast iron in France, making them at the rate of 1,000,000 a day. The Scientific American quotes Edgar A. Custer as saying these are more effective than steel shells in attacking earthworks.

Salmon for Eastern Streams.

Many thousands of humpback salmon, native of the Puget sound, where they were collected by the government two years ago, entered Pembroke, Dennis, Penobscot, St. Croix and other rivers in eastern Maine this autumn as part of the fisheries bureau plan of stocking the East with the pride of the Pacific coast catch. The bureau's investigation shows that the humpback in its new environment retains its Pacific ocean habit of proceeding to the ocean shortly after it begins to swim, and returning to the rivers to spawn and die when two years old. The government has made annual shipments of eggs of the humpback salmon across the continent for the past five years, drawing the consignments alternately from Washington and Alaska.

Coated tongue, vertigo and constipation are relieved by Garfield Tea. Adv.

Long Dead.

The Barber (after the shave)—"Hair dyed, sir?" Customer (baldheaded)—"Yes, it did, about five years ago."

In Prehistoric Times.

"How long has he been sick?" "About fifty years." "He must have passed the crisis, then."

Only One "EROMO QUININE"

Get the genuine, call for full name LIA KATTY. EROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROV. Cures a Cold in One Day. 5c.

The Measure.

Knicker—How much coal have you? Bocker—A solitaire and several brilliants.

Not So Serious.

"Does he take it seriously?" "About as seriously as an actor takes matrimony."

NEVER FAILS TO END MISERY OF PILES

Stops Itching at Once.

"Hundreds of people in this vicinity," says Peterson, "know of the mighty healing power of PETERSON'S OINTMENT in eczema, salt rheum, old sores, itching skin, ulcers, pimples and all diseases of the skin. They know it cures these ailments—that it is guaranteed to cure them."

Now I want to say to every sufferer from piles, either blind, bleeding or itching, that I will guarantee that a 30 cent box of PETERSON'S OINTMENT will rid you of piles or your druggist will return your money.

"For years I suffered terribly with itching and bleeding piles. I tried everything and despaired of ever getting rid of them. It gives me great pleasure to state that Peterson's Ointment entirely cured me, and I sincerely recommend it to all sufferers."—Yours truly, David A. Seymour, Supt. of Parks, Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

There are two sides to every story. The victory you win means defeat for the other fellow.

Some men who imagine they are cut out for politicians are poor fits.

You can't "kill time." You can only hold a little of it, for a little while.

Many Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children break up colds in 24 hours, relieve feverishness, headache, stomach troubles, teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and destroy worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 31 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Dimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

London reports 905 persons killed in 36 German air raids on British soil.

Any business is better than loafing; but lots of men don't know it.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Need Help to Pass the Crisis Safely—Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Can be Relied Upon.

Urbana, Ill.—"During Change of Life," in addition to its annoying symptoms, I had an attack of grippe which lasted all winter and left me in a weakened condition. I felt at times that I would never be well again. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it did for women passing through the Change of Life, so I told my doctor I would try it. I soon began to gain in strength and the annoying symptoms disappeared and your Vegetable Compound has made me a well, strong woman so I do all my own housework. I cannot recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly to women passing through the Change of Life."

—Mrs. FRANK HENSON, 1316 S. Orchard St., Urbana, Ill.

Women who suffer from nervousness, "heat flashes," backache, headaches and "the blues" should try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Feeble.

Mr. Trumble—The elevator isn't running as fast as usual this morning.

Elevator Boy—No sir; I don't feel very strong today.

Many a man gets the best of a fight because he hasn't the nerve to run away.

Greater Dairy Profits can only come from Greater Dairy Cows

Breed Up with a pure bred HOLSTEIN BULL

Holsteins are the most profitable cows because they yield largest quantities of milk and fat.

A pure-bred Holstein bull will stamp the characteristic qualities of this profitable breed on his daughters.

In a recent experiment the daughters of a pure-bred Holstein bull yielded 44% more milk and 68% more fat than their scrub dams. Granddaughters yielded 24% more milk and 163% more fat.

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLETS for information—no obligation.

The Holstein-Friesian Association of America, Box 312, Brattleboro, Vt.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 5-1918.

Canada made me Prosperous

—that's what thousands of farmers say, who have gone from the U. S. to settle on homesteads or buy land in Western Canada. Canada's invitation to every industrious worker to settle in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta is especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world.

You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free

or other lands at very low prices. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of \$2 wheat to the acre—it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian farmers also grow wonderful crops of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools and churches; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.; M. V. MacInnes, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents

Spohn's KOW-KURE DISTEMPER

Puts a .. Stop to all Distemper

CURES THE SICK

And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, \$5 and \$10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses.

Spohn Medical Co., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

The Cow's Health—First of All

To think of the milk yield first and the cow's health afterward is putting the cart before the horse. Many "poor milkers" only need to have their systems working properly to become good producers.

KOW-KURE, the great cow medicine, makes cows healthy and keeps them healthy. Working on the digestive and genital organs, it is a prompt, sure remedy for Abortion, Barrenness, Retained Afterbirth, Scouring, Low Appetite and Bunches. Try KOW-KURE; druggists and feed dealers sell it—50c and \$1.10 packages.

Write for "The Home Cow Doctor," free.

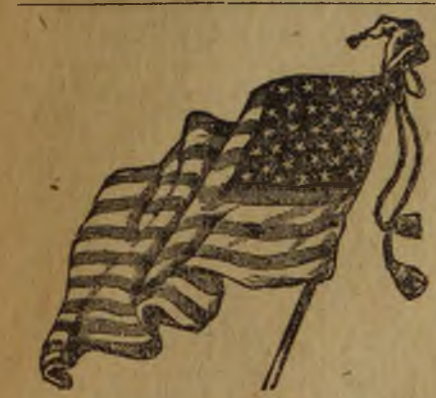
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The Republican-Journal
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, PUBLISHER
L. C. YOUNG, Managing Editor



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

WHAT ILLINOIS EDITORS SAY

Chicago Evening Post:—Food, fuel and fight' tools are at this moment the main considerations. Ships too.

Rockford Star:—"Beautiful Snow" poems can wait. They read better in the middle of June, anyway.

Chicago Daily News:—Wilson kept us out of war a while and then unleashed that fiery, untamed warrior, Baker.

Elgin News:—Anyone fond of figures might find it profitable to compute the amount of gasoline saved since the roads have been impassable for automobiles.

Freeport Bulletin:—"Smile and give" is the slogan for those who stay at home. If to die for one's country is sweet, surely to give for one's country ought to be easy.

Freeport Journal-Standard:—The time has come for all to equip themselves with the only things that will win the war—courage, determination and a refusal to become dismayed or cast down by temporary reverses or setbacks.

Canton Register:—The grain eaten and spoiled on the farms of the United States by rats and mice would, if saved for the market, return sufficient money to pay the tax bill of all the farmers of the country, state officials of the department of agriculture.

Yorkville Record:—Eighteen inches of snow on the level and 20 degrees below zero tells the story of the winter in Kendall county. It is the most severe weather we have had in the memory of many of our readers and one of equal severity is hard to place even by our oldest citizens.

Kendall Co. News:—We at home or the homes guards, both men and women of all ages over the soldier age musn't forget in our strenuous war duties that we have the happiness, prosperity and welfare of our home communities in our charge and it is a duty more important than ever before. If our communities go backward it is going to cripple our ability to help the loved soldier boys when in the field and when they come back so it behooves us all to pull together like brothers.

Kendall County News:—Protestant churches all over the land have been co-operating together in union services, possibly for the duration of the war. Now if this is a good thing in war time, it would be just as good for all time to come. There is but one God, and but one true Christian life and road, altho many foolish, narrow, useless creeds. United Christians ought to be a power for good during the war and afterward also, and we believe a United Christian church of this kind would tend to bring into church and line many of us old sinners.

Have you seen those new Silk Poplin Dresses at Olmsted's?

Dancing after the Red Cross Basket Social.

Wellworth \$2.00 Waists are worth a lot more. Olmsted sell them.

How will you trim that box of eats to take to the Red Cross Basket Social.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clive Watson, Wednesday, Feb. 7, at the Ovitz Hospital, a boy.

It was a welcome relief to Genoa people Wednesday morning to wake up and hear the rain pattering on the roof. Before noon the sun came out and for the first time in many weeks the thermometer registered thawing temperature. Oh, boy! The slush and rain sure did look good.

Week's Social Events

An Informal Dance
Several couples enjoyed an informal dance at Slater's hall on Monday evening. Music was furnished by an electric piano. Altho the affair was arranged in a hurry, those who attended passed a decidedly pleasant evening.

Club Enjoys Sleigh Ride
The H. B. Club enjoyed a sleigh ride out to the Harvey King home, east of Genoa last Thursday evening. The several "spills" on the way were in a way far from a part of the program, but the party reached the farm in excellent spirits, fully prepared to make the best of the evening at the card tables. A chop suey supper was served late in the evening.

A Complete Surprise
Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Duval were completely and agreeably surprised at their home Monday evening when the members of the H. B. Club called to bid them farewell. Mr. and Mrs. Duval, who will soon make their home in Shabbona, just naturally let the guests have their own way for several hours, and their way was a pleasant one, for they brot with them, besides an abundance of good cheer, loads of good eats and accompanying appetites. The evening was spent at the card tables.

The host and hostess have been two active members of this very active club and in the meetings to come their presence will be greatly missed. They were presented with a fine piece of silver by the Club members. Mrs. E. J. Tischler making the presentation speech.

Gossard and Henderson Corsets, none better. Olmsted's.

What will you put in it? What? That basket for the Red Cross Basket Social.

Special! Silk Poplin Dresses at \$10.00. Olmsted's.

The Community Club will meet at the home of Mrs. D. S. Brown on Friday afternoon, Feb. 8.

Lutheran services were held in the parochial school building last Sunday as a means of conserving the coal. A sensible and commendable plan.

The W. C. T. U. will celebrate the annual Francis Willard memorial at the home of Mrs. Sarah Shefner on Thursday of next week, Feb. 14. All members should be present.

The Locust Street Knitting Club met with Mrs. Geo. Loptien last Friday. On Wednesday of this week the meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Dean.

Persons knowing themselves to be indebted to me are requested to call at my residence, over Geithman & Son's meat market, and settle at once. Mrs. Duval has the books and will issue receipts. L. W. Duval.

Chicago papers announce the death of Charles Truax in that city on the 3rd of the present month. Many years ago the Truax family resided in Genoa. The deceased is a cousin of Mrs. J. P. Harlow.

Mrs. John Renn is very low at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Sowers, in Elgin, there being no hopes of her recovery. During the past three or four weeks she has been hovering between life and death.

Two car loads of hard coal were received by the Genoa Lumber Co. Wednesday. This will relieve the situation immensely for many who have been unable to burn anything else in their furnaces.

For a birthday gift, there is nothing quite so acceptable as a souvenir spoon of the better grade. See that fine assortment at Martin's.

The following took dinner at the home of C. H. Awe, north of Genoa, last Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Awe, Mr. and Mrs. John Lembke, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gnekow, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schmidt, Sr.

Both the Exchange and Farmers State Banks will be closed next Monday, that being heatless day, but they will be open for business on Tuesday, Feb. 12, despite the fact that it is Lincoln's birthday, a legal holiday.

A diamond, a wedding ring or just a ring should be selected with care. In any case one must depend largely on the word of the dealer. Martin's reputation as a jewelry expert and in square dealing is at your service.

Fire broke out in the basement of the Leslie department store at De Kalb Wednesday morning at 12:03 o'clock and before the fire company had the flames under control the damage had amounted to 25,000. The origin of the fire has not been ascertained.

Sleigh Ride and Election
Officers and teachers of the M. E. Sunday School went out to the home of E. H. Olmsted last Wednesday evening and enjoyed the hospitality always evident in that home. While it was a social event, the real purpose of the evening was the election of officers for the Sunday School, it being the annual meeting. The following officers were elected: John Pratt, superintendent; A. C. Reid, assistant superintendent; Marjory Hemenway, pianist; Emma Grabbe, secretary; Flora Buck, treasurer; June Hammond, chorister; Albert Morehouse, assistant chorister. Luncheon was served before the party left for home.

Minnegan-Renn
Mr. Floyd Minnegan and Miss Judith Renn were married at St. Catherine's parsonage on Saturday afternoon Feb. 2, Rev. Thos. O'Brien officiating. The bride and groom will go to house keeping on the Frank Parker farm in Kingston about the first of April.

Mrs. Minnegan is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Renn of Genoa, having resided in this vicinity all her life. She graduated from the Genoa high school in the class of 1917 and later attended the Normal school at DeKalb. During the past several months she has been teaching in the town of Kingston.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. James Minnegan of Kingston, enjoying an enviable reputation as an industrious and capable young man. The newly-weds have many friends who will pleased to wish them all the happiness in the world.

Dress gingham at 18 cts. is a snap. Olmsted's.

The Odd Fellows did not meet last Monday evening on account of the fuel situation and no meeting will be held until there is plenty of coal to go 'round. This is a sensible plan for one can get along without attending lodge and it takes considerable coal to start a fire in a furnace.

New Shoes? Sure, we have them. Brown, gray and black. Olmsted's.

TAXES—Th Genoa tax books are now open at the office of the Republican-Journal where the tax collector will be found every day until the books are returned early in March. The office will also be open for the payment of taxes on any evening, by appointment, for the convenience of those who work during the day.

Ice of superior quality is being harvested this year, but the handling is a man's job. At the present time the ice is about twenty-seven inches thick six or seven cakes making a full load. In the water it is hard to handle, as the cakes will roll over instead of gliding right-side-up to the chutes. To handle one of the cakes as a dead weight is far from a parlor game.

Mrs. Maurice King (Laura Ann Tibbits) passed away at her home in Allen, Kan., January 22, 1918, at the age of 75 years. Mr. King preceeded her in death two years ago. Besides a son, Horace S. King, of Allen, Kan., there are two other sisters and two brothers, as follows: Mary Emerson of Caledonia, Ill.; Marie Gregory of Granada, Canada; Carl of Pawnee City, Neb. and Ernest of Imperial, Kansas.

Several men and teams with the road scraper prepared the road from the city to the timber south of Genoa Wednesday to facilitate the hauling of wood purchased for local use. Under ordinary conditions it is almost next to impossible to haul a heavy load without several spills. When the sled runners leave the track they sink into the soft snow and over goes the load.

The car of soft coal, relinquished by the Genoa Rubber Manufacturing Co., was carefully distributed in lots of about 500 pounds Tuesday and Wednesday, under the supervision of Fuel Administrator John Canavan. If you think Mr. Canavan's task has been anything better than Sherman's definition of war, just stand by his side when he is trying to satisfy the coal hungry public. He is handling the situation nicely and without showing fear or favor.

The house on the Stewart farm west of Genoa, occupied by Arthur Hill, was burned to the ground Tuesday morning and practically all the contents were consumed. The origin of the fire is not known, as the flames had a good start before being discovered by Mrs. Hill, who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Stewart. The house was an old building, but the loss of a home at this time of this kind of a winter is a deplorable calamity. Mr. Hill and family for the present are stopping at the home of the former's father.

THE UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION SAYS:

There is no royal road to food conservation. We can only accomplish this by the voluntary action of our whole people, each element in proportion to its means. It is a matter of equality of burden; a matter of minute saving and substitution at every point in the 20,000,000 kitchens, on the 20,000,000 dinner tables, and in the 2,000,000 manufacturing, wholesale and retail establishments of the country.

Did you hear the glorious news? The Genoa High School basket ball team beat Sycamore's team last Friday night, altho the second team was beaten.

Sycamore's team came over in large bob-sleds and brought a couple of sleds full of rooters, confident of victory. The second team game was put on first but the size was too much for the Genoa team and they were beaten 11 to 3.

Then the first team game was started. It was a close game right from the start, both teams playing their best. The game was interrupted once or twice by the misunderstanding of the rules of the game. The game ended in a victory for Genoa by a score of 15 to 12. Reckler, the athletic director of the Elgin Y. M. C. A. referred.

On Friday night of this week, Sandwich will come over to play Genoa. This will mean another victory for Genoa. The second team will play the Kirkland team again. Admission 15 and 25 cents. The game starts at 8:00 o'clock.

On Friday night, Feb. 15, Huntley will come to Genoa to play.

The Home Restaurant changed hands Monday morning of this week, Perry Cornell buying the business of C. H. Altenberg. The latter has been serving meals for two or three years and his place has enjoyed a reputation as the best eating house in this section of the country. All the cooking was supervised or done by Mrs. Altenberg, who is some cook. Her pies and flap-jacks would make many a man leave home if he once put them under his belt, and her regular meals—Oh, boy! If the new owner maintains the present standard, he will have no difficulty in finding patronage.

The sale of Illinois Hereford cattle, which was scheduled to take place in Chicago on the 25th of February has been postponed to the 27th.

The writer never attends a basket ball game in Genoa that the cold chills do not run up and down his spine and this despite the fact that the stoves may be red hot and the game still hotter. It's the hot stove that causes the chill. To ask the boys to play the game without adequate protection from the stoves is all wrong. We do not know whose business it is to see that railings or some kind of protection is put up, but it is a foregone conclusion that if some boy is badly burned, the person or persons who are responsible will come in for well earned condemnation. Even that will not help the boy. The time to act is NOW.

DRINKING WATER IN GUTTERS

However, the Ladies of the Andean Capital Also Bathe In It.

Bague, capital of the Colombian province of Tolima, claims 2,300 "souls," but the count takes much for granted. It is a square-cornered town of almost wholly thatched one-story buildings, its wide streets atrociously cobbled and its few sidewalks worn perilously slippery and barely wide enough for two feet at once.

A stream of crystal-clear water gurgles down every street through cobbled gutters, lulling the travel-weary to sleep and furnishing a convenient means of washing photographic films. We drank less often, however, after we had strolled up to the end of the mountain and found three none-too-handsome ladies bathing in the reservoir.

It is a peaceful, roomy place, where everyone has unlimited space on the grassy, gentle slope to put up his little chalky, straw-roofed cottage, yet all toe the street line as if fearful of missing anything that might unexpectedly pass. Foreigners seem to be a great novelty, and I could find no satisfactory reason why so many Bagueños were blind, unless they had overindulged themselves in the national game of staring.—Harry A. Franck, in the Century Magazine.

R. E. CHENEY
Expert Piano Tuner and Repairer
WITH
Lewis & Palmer Piano Co
DeKalb and Sycamore
PHONES
Sycamore 234 DeKalb 338

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1918. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 50c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Ouch!"
My! but that mustard plaster blisters." Why use old style, messy mustard plasters anyhow?
GODDARD'S
Mustard Oil Cream
(Double Strength)
is much better. Positively will not blister. Wards off pneumonia, grip, bronchial and throat affections; relieves lumbago pains and soothes rheumatic twinges. Two Sizes, at all druggists, 25c and 50c.
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Dead Animals
Highest Prices Paid for Horses and Cows
We Pay Phone Charges Automobile Service
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GENOA, ILL.
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YOUR home is not furnished complete if you haven't the floors covered with attractive rugs. By attractive we do not mean expensive, for you are able to get attractive rugs at our store at very reasonable prices. Our display of rugs is complete in all sizes, shapes and colors and you will find them priced to suit your pocketbook.
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Highly Recommended for:
Sore Throat
Tonsilitis
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NOW is the proper time to have your estimates figured. We will be glad to assist you in talking over your building plans.
TIBBITS CAMERON LUMBER CO.
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WE AIM TO PLEASE
PROMPT SERVICE - FRESH COAL
WE HAVE COAL
"SOMEWHERE ON THE TRACKS"
LEAVE YOUR ORDERS
and we will fill them as soon as possible.
QUALITY COAL AT ALL TIMES
ZELLER & SON
GRAIN COAL & MILL FEED
PHONE 57 GENOA, ILL.

Baseless Criticism of the Red Cross Is a German Propaganda

By HENRY P. DAVISON
Chairman of the War Council of the American Red Cross

There is a propaganda going forth in this country. It is a German propaganda, and it is very prevalent and fervent in the East, even more so than in the West, and it goes much like this: "Did you know that Mr. So-and-So told me last night that Mr. So-and-So said that Mr. So-and-So had been told by Mrs. So-and-So such and such a thing about the Red Cross? Of course I did not believe it, but that is what he said."

Now that is nothing more than German propaganda. It is going to be stopped, not because of any authority exercised by the Red Cross, but because the public is going to demand that it must stop. Whatever else anybody is going to do in this country, if the people know it, they are not going to contribute to German propaganda.

There is another criticism of the American Red Cross that is a thoughtless kind of criticism, and that also ought to be stopped, and the way to stop it is this: Somebody may say in very good faith that he is told such and such a thing is so. It is our duty to say to that person: "Do you know it is so? If you don't, stop repeating it until you find out, and if you find out that it is so, write a letter to the Red Cross. They will thank you for your letter."

Do not make any mistake about it—the Red Cross not only permits, but urges criticism when it is constructive and honest. But this idle talk going on is harmful, and it must be stopped.

We have an organization which is perfectly enormous. It is a voluntary organization, and we are getting on wonderfully. We have not 100 per cent efficiency, but if people will see to it that the Red Cross is not criticized except constructively we will get the efficiency.



Burden of Carrying on the War Cannot Be Shifted to the Future

By ROY G. BLAKEY, Ph. D., of University of Minnesota

When we stop to think, we know that it is not twenty-one billions of dollars which our government wants ultimately, but twenty billion dollars' worth of commodities and service. Our national income does not consist of forty-five or fifty billions of dollars of gold, silver and paper, but of that many dollars' worth of wheat, lumber, minerals, clothing, automobiles etc. There are less than five billions of actual gold, silver and paper dollars in existence in the United States. These dollars are the counters in terms of which the real things are measured and by means of which they are exchanged more easily. For our present purposes to have gold or silver or paper is not to have anything of value in itself, but merely to have a claim upon real things for which it can be exchanged. It is obvious that our government needs money in order that it may exchange it for men and commodities, for it is with these that it must fight the German military forces. It is obvious, also, that it must have these men and commodities now. Munitions of 1930 and men not yet born cannot be hurled against the enemy's lines. The burden of furnishing all of these things must be assumed now; it cannot be put off till the future.

If we could borrow from other nations, we might fight the war with what they loaned to us and we ourselves go ahead consuming what we produce, as we have been doing before the war. In that case, we could shift the paying of them—that is, the burden of the war, to the future. But there are no other nations who can lend to us at this time; we ourselves must raise an army, equip it and keep it supplied. Not only must all of this be done at home, but in addition we must help to feed and equip our allies. None of this can be left to the future.

Of course the next generation will be injured because of this war. Billions of dollars' worth of labor and food and steel and other materials that are now absolutely destroyed in war are diverted from the construction of railroads, irrigation systems, manufacturing plants, improved roads, houses, all of which might have aided our descendants and made their lives fuller and happier. If a man's property is destroyed, his children receive an impaired heritage; both he and they suffer. Our descendants must suffer in this fashion because much of their patrimony is being destroyed. But their sacrifice in the future cannot relieve our present sacrifice by one jot or one tittle. We cannot, as a nation, postpone our burden if we would, nor can the future help us. Then why delude ourselves with thinking that it can?

America Must Indict German Government and People That Support It

By WILLIAM E. WALLING

Why have we permitted the German propaganda to spread among us its poison of hatred against the world's democracies and the germs of unreason and moral cowardice by which it had already inoculated and stupefied its own people?

Why did we not resist this propaganda? For the simple reason that despotic governments can make propaganda in their own and other countries, while democratic governments—being based on freedom of opinion—cannot. Against Germany's poison gases, against her treacherous murder of women and children, we can and do react. Against her intellectual and moral poisons, so far, we have been helpless.

The German propaganda has conquered its millions of recruits throughout the world not only by its vast volume, its infinite repetitions, and its infinite variety, but also by its boldness. It has always been on the aggressive. It has always claimed everything. And it has always succeeded in planting at least a part of its germs of discord and unreason in at least a part of the American public's mind.

Germany assumed the diplomatic offensive at once with the beginning of the war. We still take the diplomatic defensive. And in diplomacy, as in military operations, the defensive—in the long run—is hopeless. We must assume the diplomatic offensive and keep it to the end, or international democracy will lose the war. We must pillory the German government and that part of the German people that supports it, before the public opinion of all the earth. And we must repeat the operation and add to the damning indictment every day that the war continues.

Bowser Is At Peace

Maybe He Won't Kick Again

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mr. Bowser got out of bed on a Monday morning, after his third call to breakfast, and proceeded to dress. When he reached as far as his socks they were not in sight. He did not rush to the hall and call for Mrs. Bowser to come up on the gallop and explain matters. He looked around him until he found one of them on his foot and the other crushed into his shoe. He had trouble in finding his collar and necktie, and his watch had somehow worked under his dresser, but he didn't make a kick—not a single kick. He ate breakfast without a kick and, as he walked up the street on his way to the office, he smiled blandly at an old horse limping down the street.

Friday morning dawned as peaceful as any one could wish. He talked and smiled, and he was so pleased with his right shoe didn't itch to do any kicking.

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ser usually rushed into his car and took the first seat he could find in a selfish way, but this time he came in very quietly, and took a seat with an apologetic expression of countenance.

That evening was a long and peaceful one in the Bowser residence. Mr. Bowser did considerable talking; and it was all pleasant talk. There was a notice, which had come by mail, that he had not paid his taxes yet, and that a per cent had been levied against him. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred he would have walked about flourishing that piece of paper, and defying all the tax departments in the world, and threatening to have blood for the insult. But, on this occasion, he read the notice and laughed over it and said to Mrs. Bowser:

"Well, I declare! I am surely getting to be a careless old man. Of course, I must pay for my negligence, as all others must."

During the evening a man called and wanted to sell Mr. Bowser a horse, and another man called to see if he didn't want to invest in some coconut lands in Mexico, but he turned them away with a few pleasant words, and his right shoe didn't itch to do any kicking.

Friday morning dawned as peaceful as any one could wish. He talked and smiled, and he was so pleased with his right shoe didn't itch to do any kicking.



He Smiled Blandly at an Old Horse.

The general way in which the cook dropped a platter, and broke it in four places that he whispered to Mrs. Bowser that she ought to have her wages raised at least a dollar a week.

Friday evening was a replica of other pleasant evenings. The minister of Mrs. Bowser's church made a brief call and talked to Mr. Bowser about his soul, and Mr. Bowser didn't get mad about it. He seemed to know that he had a soul, and that it ought to be a good soul. He promised to attend church more regularly, and the minister left in high hopes that he had rescued another human being from the downward path.

All men agree that Saturday is the most trying day of the week. If a man is ever going to be mean and grouchy it is on Saturday. Mr. Bowser was to be tested, but he stood the test bravely. He arose at his usual hour, and he did not kick. A goat had come along and ate up some of the flowers in the front yard, but there were no threats of taking his tail and keeping it until he was brought low. Mr. Bowser simply smiled and laughed.

PLAN OUTLINED FOR MARKETING PRODUCE

Much Time of Farmer and Labor of Horses Wasted by the Present Farm Practice.

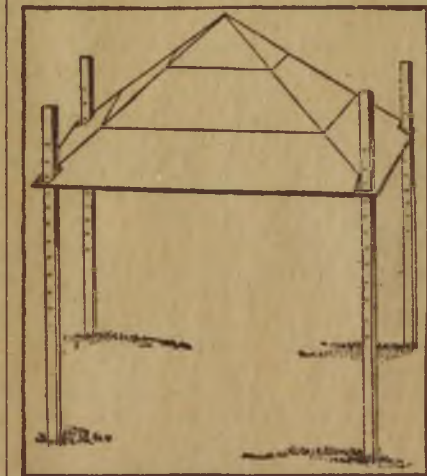
It is impossible to say how many thousand dollars' worth of time of men and horses is wasted every year by the present plan of having each individual farmer go to town with a few vegetables, chickens, eggs, or a pound or so of butter. How much better is the plan adopted some time ago by one neighborhood to which we have called attention: One man was employed to act as market agent for the entire group, going to the market town, say on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and selling for a commission of 15 per cent. Three collecting stations were named (at farmers' homes), one six miles, one six miles, and one nine miles from the market town. To these collecting stations the neighbors sent on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings whatever stuff they wished their market-man to sell for them. This one man did the work of many; a regular line of customers was built up; the market man knew what prices were right and got them, and there are other obvious advantages.—The Progressive Farmer.

HAY STACK ROOF IS MOVABLE

Covering Arranged in Such Manner That It Can Be Raised or Lowered as Desired.

In response to a query for a hayshed roof that can be raised or lowered a writer in The Farmer makes the following reply:

"We have two of them 16 feet square, and they are perfectly satisfactory. The roof must be made so as



Removable Roof.

to admit the posts at the corners, as in the cut. The poles should be cut about 22 feet long and set in the ground about four feet, leaving 18 feet above the ground. Holes should be bored in the posts a foot apart as high as the roof is to go, and then one can raise the roof as high as he wants it. Of course, there is no use in having it any higher than one can pitch the hay, but the roof must be raised up high enough to work under while putting in the hay. When raising or lowering, iron pins are placed in the holes to hold the roof. We bored one inch holes. The posts should be quite heavy, say about nine inches at the butt. We use a tackle to raise ours, one corner at a time, and keep going around until it is as high as one wants it.

FACTORS FOR FERTILE SOIL

Must Be Sweet, Not Acid, and Well Supplied With Organic Matter to Produce Big Crops.

A fertile soil must be sweet, not acid, and well supplied with organic matter and humus. It must have a suitable texture and tilth—a favorable environment for the plant roots. The soil must be aerated and have a sufficient supply of soil moisture, which includes proper tillage, irrigation and drainage. All of these factors and others must be associated in a systematic plan of soil management in order that the land may be fertile and produce large crops.

TAKE GOOD CARE OF MANURE

Estimates Worked on Basis of Tonnage Fed Vary Greatly, Because of Methods of Handling.

Manure increases crop yields. The less the rainfall the more important the application of manure becomes. The higher priced the crops are the greater the returns of the manure. The manure adds plant food and organic matter to the soil which is of more importance than it at first seems, as the plant can get along with less moisture when the soil is well supplied with available plant food such as manure furnishes as it decays.

PROTECTING PEAS IN STORE

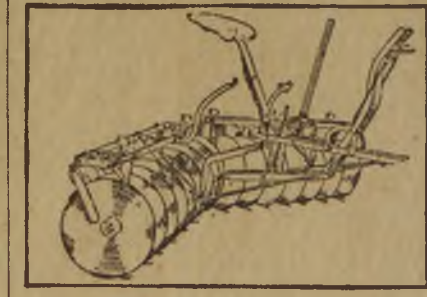
Damage by Weevil Overcome by Use of Air-Slaked Lime or Liquid Carbon Bisulphide.

The difficulty of keeping seed peas free of weevil damage is overcome in a simple manner by storing them in air-slaked lime at the rate of one part of the lime to two parts of peas by weight. Liquid carbon bisulphide will keep the seed if it is dipped for a few minutes in it, but the full benefit of the liquid seems to depend upon the percentage of moisture in the seed at the time of dipping.

DISK HARROW IS CULTIVATOR

Implement Has No Rival in Cutting Up Plowed Sod Without Lifting It—Is Handy Tool.

The disk harrow is more properly a cultivator than a harrow. It does not give the combing effect of either the spring tooth or the peg. Its action is better described as a cutting up of the soil as one would do it with knives. But by throwing the disk bars



Disk Harrow.

at an angle to the draft so as to make the disks cut anglewise, a sort of light plowing or turning of the soil is effected, which is very advantageous for harrowing in grain which has been sown broadcast by hand.

Nowadays, however, hand broadcasting of grain is not common enough to lend value to this use of the disk. The disk does good work in rough land, and in this connection meets a demand which neither the peg nor the spring can as fully satisfy. The disk harrow has no rival in cutting up a plowed sod without lifting it, and as it can be set to do practically everything any other harrow can do, is a splendid all-around cultivating tool.

HIGH VALUE OF GOOD ROADS

Within Next Two Years \$1,000,000 Will Be Spent in Hawaii in Constructing Highways.

Hawaii is awakening to the value of good roads. Within the next two years Honolulu will spend \$1,000,000 in road building in the Island of Oahu. Concrete will be extensively used in the work as the Hawaiian has learned the value of permanent construction. American engineers are largely responsible for the character of road building in the territory and for the good streets of the city of Honolulu. Of the latter there are 234 miles within the city proper and, altogether, 474 in the county. Honolulu now has an arrangement with the territorial government whereby that city receives \$300,000 a year for the construction of streets and \$350,000 for maintenance. There is in the latter figures a lesson for Texas road builders who have a tendency to exhaust all road funds on construction leaving nothing for maintenance.

ESTIMATE VALUE OF PASTURE

As Much as \$10 an Acre Can Be Obtained in a Season From Good Land—\$5 Is Average.

Somebody wants to know the value per season of pasture land. A return as high as \$10 an acre can be obtained in a season from good pasture land, but this is above the average. It has been shown possible to produce value in dairy products and beef of \$5 to \$5.50 an acre in 30 days, but this should not be counted on too confidently. A rental value of really good pasture is \$5 a season if restriction is put upon the length of season, or number of cattle.

OILING OF MUCH IMPORTANCE

Lack of Lubrication on Some of Bearings of Machine Will Cause Damage—No Excuse for Neglect.

More damage can be done to a machine in half an hour through lack of oil or grease on some bearings than by a whole season's exposure to the weather, the specialists declare. For this sort of neglect there can be no excuse.

CALF NEEDS GOOD STABLING

Young Animal Demands Plenty of Good Feed, Water and Milk—Variety Is Beneficial.

The fall calf demands good stabling; it demands plenty of good feed and plenty of water and milk. There must be promptness and attention, and the calf feeder must be in sympathy with his charge and be ready to supply variety whenever it can be had.

IS RICHEST OF FERTILIZERS

Hog, Sheep and Chicken Manures Are Most Valuable Because of Concentrated Feed They Eat.

From a direct fertilizing standpoint, hog, sheep and hen manures are the most valuable because of the large proportion of concentrated food fed to such stock. By the same reasoning stall-fed cattle produce the richest dung for fertilizer.

SELECT EGGS FOR SHIPPING

Avoid Those of Thin Shells, Unusually Long or Irregular in Shape—Wrap in Paper.

In selecting eggs for shipping by mail, thin-shelled and unusually long or irregular shaped eggs should be avoided. Each egg should be wrapped in sufficient paper to hold it snugly in its own individual compartment in the container.

Back Given Out?

Housework is too hard for a woman who is half sick, nervous and always tired. But it keeps piling up, and gives weak kidneys no time to recover. If your back is lame and aching and your kidneys irregular; if you have "blue spells," sick headaches, nervousness, dizziness and rheumatic pains, use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have done wonders for thousands of worn out women.

An Illinois Case

Mrs. Gust Michel, "Every Picture Tells a Story" 672 Marion St., Waukegan, Ill., says: "I was laid up for a month at a time, unable to do any work at all. I couldn't lift the least weight, because of the sharp pains that went through my back and limbs. My kidneys, I knew, were in terrible shape because of the way they acted. I was often dizzy and could see spots before my eyes. It was no time before Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of the trouble, and I was up doing my work again."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Jewish Blood in Royal Veins.

Legend tells that when Count Albrecht (or Albert) III, the first founder of the House of Hapsburg, returned to Rome from a crusade he fell in love with the pope's niece, the former Jewess, and took her for his wife with the pope's consent. The official genealogical table of the Hapsburgs designates Albrecht's wife as a Roman woman and relative of a pope, but does not mention anything concerning her descent. It seems, therefore, very probable that she was a Plerleion. Count Albrecht III, also called the Rich, died in 1190. He was succeeded by his son, Rudolph II, count of Hapsburg, whose son, Albrecht IV (died 1240), was the father of the later Emperor Rudolph. From emperor to emperor, or, rather, from King Rudolph, descend all the Hapsburg-Lorrainers of the present day. As all the ruling houses are, through intermarriage with the Hapsburg-Lorrainers, intimately related, it is obvious that through them Jewish blood has come into the veins of all European dynasties.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure itching, burning, bleeding or protruding piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

Value of "Holding On."

The bulldog grip—the grace of holding on—is a powerful asset in any boy's life, declares a writer. A good many who start out with "Great Expectations," as Dickens puts it, peter out. A man past middle life brought some of his paintings to the great English painter, Rossetti, for examination and judgment. Rossetti was obliged to tell the man that the works were lacking in strength and power. Then the man drew out other paintings and drawings, saying that they were the work of a young student. Rossetti declared them full of talent and promise, and asked who the student was. The middle-aged man, with pathos in his voice, admitted that they were the products of his younger days. He had failed to live up to the promise and possibilities of his young manhood; he had failed to hold on to his ideals. It's a good plan to learn to "hold on."

Well Named.

Private A—Wot kind of cigarette have you got?

Private B (handing him one)—Flor de Pershing.

Private A (takes a few puffs and throws it away, remarking)—They would floor better men than Pershing.

Proving It.

"Jubbe is a man of great promise."
"Hm! So, he's been borrowing from you, too?"

Fortune's Foundation.

"How did you lay the foundation for your fortune?" "I didn't lay it. I'm in the poultry business. A hen laid it."



Women
whose sensitive nerves often yield to coffee's harmful stimulation, appreciate the change resulting from a ten days' trial of **INSTANT POSTUM** INSTEAD OF COFFEE.

Such a delicious drink makes the change easy and better nerves make it a permanent one.

"There's a Reason"



He Came Back With a Bouquet.

some remarks of a complimentary nature. He even went so far as to invite Mrs. Bowser to go with him to the movies, but she was obliged to decline on account of her being too tired.

Thursday morning Mr. Bowser did not bound out of bed with the quickness of a bullet or the agility of an antelope. He clung to that bed as if it was his only hope on earth. Mrs. Bowser called him five times and finally came upstairs and told him in a petulant way that he would be at least an hour late at the office. He threw no shoes at her. He did not reply that he would sleep for a week and the old office might be burned for all of him. As soon as she disappeared he began rubbing his eyes. It appalled him to think of dressing, but he encouraged himself, and, in about half an hour he appeared at the breakfast table.

On the car going over town, several passengers were astonished. Mr. Bow-

At noon he came home, saying that he would take half a day off. Gracious, but how he could upset that house in half a day. Mrs. Bowser trembled as he entered the hall, but it was a false alarm. There had been no change in Mr. Bowser. He sat around for a while, and then started for a walk, all by his lonely. He came back with a bouquet, which he had gathered on some vacant lots, and sat down to a book which he did not lay down until notified that his dinner was ready. He was not Mr. Bowser, but some other Bowser. He was an intruder. He had commenced things all over, and Mrs. Bowser could not say that she was any better satisfied with the new state of things than with the old. The old Bowser had frequent explosions; the new Bowser was too peaceful and placid and bland. Would the Bowser return in a day or two? She found herself hoping so, and so did the old and crickets on the north

KINGSTON NEWS

Miss Florence Baark was a Genoa visitor Saturday.

Alfred Sexauer was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Cornelius Dwyer of Belvidere was a visitor here Tuesday.

Henry Landis of Kirkland was a caller Friday afternoon.

C. A. Anderson transacted business in Chicago last week Friday.

Miss Daisy Ball was home from Sycamore Sunday and Monday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Witter Tuesday, Feb. 5.

Miss Francis Sullivan was a Rockford passenger one day last week.

L. C. Shaffer of Sycamore was calling on friends one day last week.

Roy Buck of DeKalb was the guest at the H. G. Burgess home Monday.

Mrs. Robert Worden of Kirkland visited with relatives here Tuesday.

Alfred Sexauer entertained his brother Howard, of Belvidere a few days last week.

Miss Doris Sherman was home from her school duties at Belvidere last week.

Miss Wilda Knappenberger is working in Sycamore at the Waterman Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. George Winchester are the proud parents of a son, born Saturday, February 2.

George Helsdon and three sons of Belvidere enjoyed a few days last week with relatives here.

Mrs. Emma Tazewell returned to her home in DeKalb Tuesday, after a few days visit with her son R. S. Tazewell and family.

The Kingston Tax Collector, R. S. Tazewell will be in the Exchange Bank in Genoa on the following Fridays: February 15, March 1 and 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Knappenberger and Mrs. Guy Knappenberger of Rockford, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Knappenberger and son Arthur, and Harry Carlson of Sycamore were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Knappenberger Sunday and Monday.

The following is a list of the goods that were made and sent to Sycamore by the ladies of the Kingston Red Cross for the month of January, 1918:

- 78 bed shirts
- 15 pairs of socks
- 14 pairs of wristlets
- 9 wash cloths
- 18 sweaters
- 6 tennis flannel jackets

Miss Judith Renn of Genoa and Mr. Floyd Minnegan of this village were united in marriage at Genoa Saturday afternoon, Feb. 2. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Renn of Genoa and has many friends there and here who wish her much happiness. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Minnegan who live on a farm south of town, and his many friends extend congratulations to him. Mr. and Mrs. Minnegan will make their home on the Frank Parker farm south of town.

NEY

Elmer Colton was at Morris a few days last week.

Sidney Eichler of Belvidere spent the week end with his brother Harvey.

Mrs. James Holmes spent a few days this week in Genoa with relatives.

Miss Sara Lester of Rockford spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Harvey Eichler.

Newton Stanley shipped a car of sheep to Chicago market last week Wednesday.

Another play will soon be put on by the Ney Farmers' Progressive Club. Watch for the date.

Luman and Ellis Colton spent Sunday in Rockford with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Colton.

The Ney Ladies Aid Society will be entertained by Mrs. Elmer Colton on Thursday, Feb. 14th, for dinner. The men are also invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Shipman entertained Mr. and Mrs. Roe Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Little and son Harry and Miss Edith Smith on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Little entertained at cards on Saturday evening. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Corson, Mr. and Mrs. George Geithman, Jr. and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Shipman.

ARMY INSURANCE

A Million Checks a Month Will Soon Be Issued

In a short time a million checks a month will be issued from the Bureau of War-Risk Insurance to the families of the men constituting America's fighting force.

There had been up to January 18, 1918, 473,116 applications for total insurance of \$4,011,391,000. The average amount applied for still keeps near the maximum of \$10,000. A steady effort is being made to make our fighting forces "100 per cent insured," and there are many military units in which every member is insured and in some of them every man insured for the maximum of \$10,000.

The automatic insurance granted by the law ceases on February 12, but by that time it is hoped that our whole military and naval forces will be "100 per cent insured," with the result that the family or dependents of everyone having a family or anyone dependent on him will be provided with a monthly allowance, and insurance in case of his death, and the member himself, if disabled, will receive a monthly allowance, and if totally disabled, will receive in addition rehabilitation and special education and training to fit him for some work.

The efforts of the Treasury Department to have every member of the military and naval forces insured under this law can be greatly assisted by the people at home of the soldiers and sailors if they will join in them to take out the insurance offered.

FARMERS! TEST SEED CORN NOW

Take No Chances On Your Neighbor's Cribbs This Year

Corn is the great product of Illinois. The crop was 336,140,000 bushels in 1916.

It was larger last year, but not of such good quality as the 1916 yield. In that fact is the threat of great danger to the crop of 1918. Because of early frosts a very large part of the corn grown last year is unfit for seed.

To find out whether he is going to save seed of his own for this year's planting, each farmer of the state should test his seed corn, and do it now.

For his own protection, each individual should attend to that important duty at once. He can not afford to wait, as he generally does, until April to make the test. If he does wait, the shortage is so great that he may not be able to get seed at all. In that case, his land would have to lie idle, because, if corn that is planted fails to grow, it is then too late to use other land for some other crop. Any considerable amount of idle corn land in Illinois in 1918 would be a crime against the state and the nation, as well as a calamity to the farmers owning it.

Farmers should not permit themselves to be deceived by corn that simply looks to be all right. In the survey that State Council of Defense is making, a great deal of corn has been found which looked good, but which, when tested, would not grow. For this year's planting, no farmer should take a chance upon his own corn, nor should he depend blindly upon his neighbor's crib. He should know his seed is good.

The Seed Corn Administrator of the State Council of Defense advocates an ear by ear test. Each good ear found should be cherished as a valuable thing. And by that plan each farmer will know his situation.

As soon as tests can be made, both shortages and surpluses should be reported to William G. Eckhardt, Seed Corn Administrator, 120 West Adams Street, Chicago. The Federal Department of Agriculture, the State College of Agriculture, and the State Council of Defense are all working together to help the farmers meet a serious condition. The farmers must do their share if the threatened danger is to be avoided.

Womans friend is a Large Trial Bottle of Sanol Prescription. Fine for black heads, Eczema and all rough skin and clear complexion. A real skin tonic. Get a 35c Trial bottle at the drug store. **tf**

DECISION OF THE TWINS

By IZOLA FORESTER.

"Poll-e-e!"

No answer. Don looked cautiously through the bannister rails. Sometimes it is very handy to be only three and a half-feet high. Below, in the long center hall, everything was quiet. The twins loved the hall when the noon sunlight streamed in through the big stained-glass window at the bend of the staircase.

It was the luncheon hour. Don knew that the grown-ups were safe in the dining room, but he did think that Polly might have stayed within hearing distance.

"Oh, Pollee! Betty's eating the goldfish." The little door under the stairs opened cautiously and Polly looked out, shaking her finger in warning.

"You Donnikin!" she exclaimed in a whisper. "Don't you dare call my name. I don't want anyone to know where I am. What have you been doing now?"

"Tisn't me, Polly," Don protested. "It's Betty. She got on a chair and picked them out, and said she was going to eat them."

From the top of the stairs came a shrill, indignant protest.

"I didn't eat 'em. I played they were all whales and put them in the bathtub."

Polly took one look in the direction of the closed dining room door, gathered her skirts about her and fled up the stairs. Don watched her disappear, Betty clasped in her arms. The ways of sisters were beyond his ken. He began to pine for the companionship of his own sex. Just then the dining room door opened and Uncle Hal came out, followed by the doctor. Don approved of the doctor first because he was not a doctor of pills and bitter medicines. He was the new rector over at the little stone church where the twins went to Sunday school.

Don understood that he had been a college mate of Uncle Hal, and therefore was an all-around good fellow. As they sat out on the veranda now, in the deep willow chairs, smoking, Don sorted marbles on the top step and eyed the doctor thoughtfully.

Noticing that Uncle Hal was doing most of the talking, and that the doctor was rather absorbed, he began to connect him with Polly's attitude toward life, and to regard him suspiciously. When Uncle Hal went down to the garage Don ventured to take his place beside the doctor, and talk to him as man to man.

"You know," he said, "Betty and I've decided you ought to marry Polly."

"Oh, you have, have you?" The doctor smiled down at the little six-year-old figure in tan linen beside him. "But has Polly decided? Have you asked her?"

"We did," said Don cheerfully, "but she told us she didn't have any opinion of any man who wasn't brave enough to do his own courting. What's courting? Has it anything to do with kings and queens? Or is it about the police?"

"Courting," repeated the doctor, gently, "is what people call wooing, Don, and wooing is er—er—"

"Just hanging around a girl that you like?" innocently.

The doctor's face took on a deeper tint. He smoked in silence.

"Don!" Polly's voice was fearfully dignified as she stepped from the doorway. "I think you had better go down and play on the beach with Betty. The doctor is leaving very soon."

"I didn't tell him what you said, Polly," said Don reproachfully. "I only told him that Betty and I had decided. I didn't say you had decided, at all."

Polly's face was as pink as a rose as he scampered down the path to join his twin.

The doctor dropped his cigarette stub over the veranda rail.

"Is there any special reason," he said, "why you should treat me in this way?"

Polly turned on him hotly.

"Because you've chosen to stay in this little summer resort, simply fagging for the angels, and marking time, when you ought to be right in the thick of it. You know that Hal's going, I'd go in a minute, if I were a man. As it is, I'm joining the Red Cross and forming a unit here among the girls of the summer colony. Why on earth don't you do something? Anything! If you're not good for anything else, run an ambulance on the front. Do anything but manage lawn socials and strawberry festivals for the benefit of All Souls."

The doctor stood up quickly, looking down at her with a new expression in his eyes. It was a new Polly who faced him belligerently. He had always thought her the usual type of girl in the summer colony, and while he had frankly fallen in love with her from the first, he had not been keen on telling her so. And now, without warning, Polly had lifted the veil of her frivolity and shown him something of the real woman nature behind it. He answered her slowly.

"I came over today on Hal's invitation to tell him I'd been accepted as chaplain on the Alert. We sail, I believe, the 17th. Before I left I wanted to ask you to be my wife, if I return."

There was a long silence. Polly's blue eyes watched the shore where Betty's pink dress and hat made her resemble some animated blossom bobbing around.

"I think," she said softly, "that the twins' decision was right, after all."

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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 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. **tf**

Wanted

WANTED—A girl between the ages of 15 and 20 to assist in the care of two children and also help with the lighter housework. Mrs. L. C. Brown, Phone, 923-12, Genoa, Ill. 15-2t

For Sale

FOR SALE—Sharpless "A" cream separator, 700 lbs. per hour. Used only three months. Price \$45.00, cash. Phone 916-14, Genoa. M. L. Evans. 16-4t

FOR SALE—15 bushels timothy seed, free from foul seed and ready to plant. John Gray, Genoa, Ill. 16-4t

FOR SALE—16 disc pulverizer, International No. 4 corn planter, 3-section, International single row cultivator. Waterloo cream separator. Perry Cornsill. Phone No. 36

FOR SALE—Some good full blooded Buff Orpington Roosters. Inquire of R. V. Crawford, Genoa, Ill. 15-2t

FOR SALE—A modern eight-room house in desirable locality in Genoa. Has city water, lights and furnace. For further particulars inquire at the Republican-Journal office. 15-3t*

FOR SALE—1 Red Boar, Emerson sulky plow, 4-horse sulky hitch, Jobb Deere seeder. Phone 923-13, Genoa. 15-2t* W. F. Becker.

FOR SALE—Home Restaurant, good location, good business. Inquire C. H. Altenberg, Genoa, Ill. 14-1t

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Our store building on Main street, just west of the laundry. 4-tf Geithman & Hammond.

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown, Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Any kind. Anywhere.

OTHERS READ these ads just as you do, Mr. Farmer. If you have anything on the farm that you wish to dispose of, whether it be live stock, grain or machinery, there is no better, quicker or cheaper way of finding a buyer. At the rate of five cents per line you can talk to practically every farmer within a radius of eight miles of Genoa and many beyond that distance.

Lost and Found

LOST—A lady's small purse containing gold rosary, somewhere on Main Street in Genoa. Finder please return to Republican-Journal office. 2t*

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

J. T. SHESLER
DENTIST
Hours: 8:30 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Office in Exchange Bank Building

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

Della Rebeckah Lodge
NO. 330
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month
Odd Fellow Hall
Blanche M. Patterson Edna Abraham Sec.
N. G.

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

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

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

Dr. D. Orval Thompson
OSTEOPATH
SYCAMORE - ILL.
Member Faculty Chicago College of Osteopathy

DANCES FOR THRIFT

Chicago School Girl Earns Money to Buy Stamps.

Stage stars, movie queens, matinee idols, and other Thespians who donate their valuable services and lend their august presences at benefit performances for various war activities are doing no more for their country than little Helen Willner, a pupil in the sixth grade of the Frances Willard school of Chicago.

While not exactly a Pavlova, or a Mrs. Vernon Castle, Helen, who is eleven years old, has literally kicked nearly \$12 into the government war savings campaign by "tripping the light fantastic toe" for the people of her neighborhood. Besides giving dancing exhibitions herself Helen has organized the children of her neighborhood into a Juvenile Dramatic club, to present plays and tableaux, the proceeds being used to purchase War Savings and Thrift stamps.

Helen, in a letter to her principal, Miss Grace Reed, tells how she earned the money to buy Thrift stamps.

"Several children in our block besides myself have a show every week," she writes. "We earn sometimes as much as \$2 and \$3 at these shows."



These are the things we do: I dance and play selections on the piano, and some of the others sing, recite, and stage playlets. We charge two cents for children and five cents for adults.

"I also sell postal cards to the neighbors and sell old papers to the rag-man."

You'll Never Miss the War Savings Money.

Less than 40 cents a week from each person in Illinois is what the government is asking the people to save in the 50 weeks from December 3, 1917, to December 31, 1918. This is the extent of the great thrift campaign to raise \$2,000,000,000 in 13 months in the United States, inaugurated by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo.

In the world's richest nation that is a small matter, though \$2,000,000,000 sounds like a large sum. Chicago's bank clearings, for the year just closed, totaled over \$24,000,000,000. On more than one single day, the clearings were larger than the total of the whole state is asked to save and invest in War Savings stamps in a year.

There has been some fear expressed, especially among retail merchants, that the War Savings campaign would have a detrimental effect on business, but when it is recalled that the government is asking for but 40 cents a week from each person, this seems groundless. There are the baker, the butcher, the grocer, the dry goods merchant, the hardware merchant, the theater, the druggists, and dozens of other kinds of business in Illinois. When each person is economizing to the extent of only 40 cents a week, and when the economies are divided among all these different classes of trade, it is plain to be seen that any one industry is not going to feel the effect very severely.

Many a man spends a dollar a day or more for his cigars alone. Many a woman spends many times the amount she is asked to save in a year on perfumes. The candy bills of plenty of children, though only a nickel or a dime is spent at a time, will total in a year the \$20 that the child is supposed to save.

The beauty about the War Savings plan is that no great sums are taken out of circulation at any one time. There is no great strain on the banks for funds such as would cause the calling of loans and the disruption of business. The money will come in for the government in a steady stream, day by day, week by week, and with all business going at the rate it is now, it is not likely that the \$125,000,000 Illinois is asked to raise in a year will be seriously missed.

MUSKRAT FARMING PAYS

Reclamation of Marsh and Swamp Lands Destroys Natural Habitat

If the supply of muskrat fur is to be maintained when the swamp and marsh lands now occupied by the animals are reclaimed for agricultural purposes, "muskrat farming" will have to become more general. This is brought out by biologists of the United States Department of Agriculture in a recent Farmer's Bulletin, "The Muskrat as a Fur Bearer."

For the present, however, a sufficient number of muskrats to meet demands for their fur are trapped from marshes and swamps that are, for the most part, unprotected, millions of skins being taken each year. So long as the natural breeding places remain undisturbed and reasonable closed seasons are maintained, the biologists say, there is little likelihood of the numbers of the animals being depleted. This is because these animals multiply much more rapidly than most other fur bearers. With adequate protection in the breeding season and with the present habitat available, from ten to twelve million pelts can be taken in North America annually without depletion of the supply.

The muskrat is found throughout a wide area in North America, the habitat extending from the northern limit of trees to near the Mexican border.

ABUSE OF THE SERVICE FLAG

Thousands of families in Illinois fly service flags. They may justly feel proud of their right to do so. The service flag in a window means that for each star it bears a member of that family is in the uniformed service of the nation; that such member has surrendered to the nation his right to control even his own wife. From the War Department comes the statement that the right to fly a service flag is being abused. Families, clubs and the like, are giving stars to men who are in the civilian service only.

That is not the purpose of the service flag. The man in civilian service may do well by his country; he may render invaluable aid—and often does. But he does not hazard his life in the country's cause. And it is for such as do that the service flag is flown. It is for the man in uniform. This is the statement from the Judge Advocate General's office.

"The service flag, while not officially adopted, is authorized and officially recognized, and everyone who is entitled to fly it is encouraged and urged to do so.

"The idea of the service flag is that there shall be a star to represent each person from the family, place of business, club or other entity serving with the colors. There has recently been some indication that this is being abused. Where the service flag is hung in the window of a home it should represent only members of the family from such immediate household and not employees, domestic or otherwise. Where it is hung from a place of business, presumably, some continuous relation exists and there is expectation of return to the employment.

"Recently service flags have been flown where the persons represented are not in fact serving with the colors at all, but in various civilian capacities. However patriotic the motives of these persons may be they are not entitled to be represented by the service flag, and such use is an abuse of it."

When you have the backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol it does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 35c bottle of Sanol will convince you. Get it at the drug store. **tf**

Are you going to the Red Cross Basket Social? Watch next week's advertisement.

NOTICE

To George Foot, George P. Davison, Harvey A. Davison, Gardner Van Benschoten, Leonard, Harvey A. Davison, Julia W. Davison, Julia W. Davison, Richard Arbuckle, Albert G. Robb, Perry Tarnpening, Perry Tarnpening, Thomas R. Greene, Dyer Shelley, Dier Shelley, John Shelley, Sylvester Shelley, Betsy Shelley, Sally Ann Bailey, the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees of George Foot, deceased, George P. Davison, deceased, Harvey A. Davison, deceased, Gardner Van Benschoten, deceased, Stow, deceased, Marcellus G. Leonard, deceased, Harvey A. Davison, deceased, Julia W. Davison, deceased, Julia W. Davison, deceased, Richard Arbuckle, deceased, Albert G. Robb, deceased, Perry Tarnpening, deceased, Perry Tarnpening, deceased, Thomas R. Greene, deceased, Dyer Shelley, deceased, Dier Shelley, deceased, John Shelley, deceased, Sylvester Shelley, deceased, Betsy Shelley, deceased, and Sally Ann Bailey, deceased, and all unknown owners of and all unknown parties in interest in and to the whole or any part of the following described real estate, to-wit:—The South West 1/4 of Section Three (3), Township Forty-two North, Range Four (4) East of the Third Principal Meridian, containing 160 acres, more or less, situated in the Township of Kingston, DeKalb County, Illinois:

You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois, a certain suit (General No. 4 19726) wherein Ellen A. Fraley is complainant and the said above named to whom this notice is addressed are defendants; that a summons has been issued in said cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore, in said County, on the fourth Monday of February, 1918.

Geo. A. James, Clerk of said Court.
G. E. Stott and E. W. Brown, Solicitors for Complainant. 13-4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Francis A. Repp deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Francis A. Repp, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore, at the April Term, on the first Monday in April next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 21st day of January, A. D. 1918. ANNA C. REPP, Administratrix. 15-2t

AUCTION

The undersigned will sell the following personal property at public auction on the place known as the Crocker farm located 3 miles north of Genoa, 1 1/2 miles southwest of New Church and 5 miles southeast of Herbert Station on

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 13

Six head of Horses, 20 head of Cattle and a large amount of farm machinery.

Terms of sale: Six months at seven per cent annum.

CARL M. JOHNSON, Auctioneer.
Frank Miller, Auct.
Walter Buck, Clerk.

Do you get up at night? Sanol is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. Sanol gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder trouble. Sanol is a guaranteed remedy. 35c and \$1.00 a bottle. **tf**

"The Garden of Allah" a big 8-reel picture will be shown at the opera house on Saturday evening, Feb. 9. This is a show equal to "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea" and is worth seeing. Admission 15 and 25 cents including war tax.

Evaline Lodge
No. 344
2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
W. J. Frain, Prefect
Fannie M. Hoed, Secy.

Take a Day Off

And look over those fences that need repairing and place your orders for fencing materials early. Our supply of hog and chicken fence and steel posts are complete.

ACT NOW

Genoa Lumber Co.