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ONE MORE OF THE EARLY PIONEERS

Ira Evans Passed Away Saturday Night at Home in Charter Grove

FOUND DEAD SUNDAY MORNING

Born in Sycamore Township in 1841 and Resided at Charter Grove During Entire Lifetime

When last Sunday morning Ira Evans failed to appear at his usual early hour of rising, his son-in-law, Charles Miller of Charter Grove looked into his bed room and finding him apparently resting peacefully in sleep he left. Later when breakfast was ready and he failed to appear, Mr. Miller attempted to arouse him and then it was discovered that Mr. Evans was dead. He had died a few hours before.

Born on section three in Sycamore township, January 18, 1841, Mr. Evans had lived all his life near Charter Grove. His father, Benjamin Evans, and his mother, Frances Perry Evans, came to Sycamore in 1838 and took up a claim on which they lived until 1840 when they sold it and bought the piece upon which Mr. Evans was born in a log cabin. The parents came from their native county of Ashe, North Carolina by prairie schooner, traveling through Kentucky, Indiana to Hennepin, Illinois, thence to Plano, where they tarried briefly, then to this township. The father died February 4, 1854, leaving his widow and children, Lorenzo Dow Evans, Lucinda Evans, Ira Evans and Mary Belinda Evans. Ira remained with his mother on the home farm until after he had passed his majority. On July 20, 1862, he was united in marriage to Miss Nancy Divine, daughter of Eleazer and Sallie A. (Sherbey) Divine.

Mr. Evans was a Methodist and at the funeral services held on Wednesday at 1:30 at the house and 2:30 at the Charter Grove church, Rev. James O'May of the Sycamore Methodist church officiated. Burial took place in the Charter Grove cemetery.

FINLEY BADLY INJURED

Young Man Who Was Hit by Train at Hampshire last Monday

The Hampshire Register says that Richard Finley, twenty year old son of Mrs. Edward Finley, who resides on a farm north of New Lebanon, is in a serious condition at St. Joseph's Hospital in Elgin, as the result of being struck by a train at the State street crossing in that village on Monday evening of last week, mention of which was made in the last issue of the Republican-Journal.

The train was a special heavily loaded with troops bound for Camp Grant to be demobilized. The automobile was hurled a distance of about 70 feet to the west and the young man was thrown about twenty feet further in the same direction. Those who came to pick the young man up could hardly believe it when they heard him call for help.

Young Finley's injuries were found to consist of a fracture of the right leg at the thigh, a broken cheek bone, a badly bruised forehead and the flesh was badly torn from the upper right arm. In spite of all he has apparently been doing well and unless internal injuries develop, he has a chance to recover.

INCREASE IN EXPRESS RATES

Advance in Wages Make It Necessary to Tax the Public Again

General increase in express rates have been announced by Director General McAdoo of the railroad administration.

East of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio and Potomac rivers the new rates on merchandise will be about 16 and 17 cents a hundred pounds more than at present. The increase on food rates will be about 75 per cent as much.

For the remainder of the country the rate on merchandise will be increased about 10 to 12 cents a hundred pounds over the present scale and the increase in food rates will be proportionately 75 per cent. The increases, it was announced, are due to increases in wages and become effective immediately.

FOR THE OLD JOBS

Plan to Take Care of the Soldiers as They are Mustered Out

"At last a definite program has been devised whereby almost all soldiers who went to defend the country and the principles and rights it stands for will have their previous jobs offered them before they are released from demobilization camps." Is the statement of Manager Raduene of the U. S. Employment Service office in Aurora. The adjutant general and the employment service have arranged to have representatives at the camps at time of demobilization to inform the soldiers and sailors what employers will reemploy all who entered the military or naval service. This will serve to protect the men in camps from unscrupulous labor agents offering their promises of other jobs. It will also solve the larger problem of the home coming boys.

The local employment service office has been advised by the war department that application for industrial furloughs and releases will almost without exception be denied at this time. It is believed that individual requests would only serve to retard demobilization, as whole units can be discharged more rapidly than individuals.

It is believed that almost every employer in this district will reemploy every one who enlisted or was selected to fight for Uncle Sam. Mr. Raduene stated that the following steps should be taken by every employer in DeKalb and the southern half or Kane counties. Immediately give this office the following information:

Name of firm.
Number of men and women who went into war service.

Will all be taken back into same or equivalent positions when they return?

Can firm take care of additional soldiers and sailors released and if any, how many?

How many men and women must be released because of the above and the ending of the war?

This information should reach this office promptly by letter, by telephone or given in person. The names of all the 100% firms will be transmitted to camps daily by this office. Mr. Raduene of the employment service in Aurora stated that he believed that employers in Genoa would all take action and report their intention of reemploying their former employees who entered the service. Communication be addressed to Examiner in Charge, U. S. Employment Service, Post Office Bldg., Aurora, Ill. The telephone numbers of the office are Chicago phone 578 or Inter-State phone 63.

KEEP ON ECONOMIZING

People of U. S. Must Pay War Taxes until the Year 1925, is Report

From the seat of government at Washington comes a warning to the public that it must expect to pay war taxes until the year 1925. This warning is given in order that business interests and individuals may plan with this prospect in view. It is indicated that the existing taxes will continue for a period of six years. While the suspension of military operations promises a reduction of six billion dollars in the estimates of the current year, the expenses which must be met by taxation will not be cut off.

The estimate of expenditures for the year 1920 is five billions. For the four years to follow that date, it is believed that three and one-half billions will be required each year. After 1925, the expenditures may be expected to fall to two billions, but this will depend on what amount is raised for retirement of the great bond issues which will mature after the year 1930.

In view of the prospect of continued heavy taxation, the government urges the Americans to continue to follow "the simple life." While it does not encourage the formation of miserly habits, it asks them to use discretion in their private expenditures and to avoid extravagance.

The warning is timely and it should be heeded because the period of reconstruction to follow the war means much to America.

HINES INDICTED

Allan C. Hines was indicted by the grand jury last week on the charge of imbezzlement. He was accused of making way with funds belonging to the Jacob Haisch Company at DeKalb in the office of which he was employed.

BAYARD BROWN DIES OF WOUNDS

Lieutenant Succumbs on the Eleventh of October in France

THE LAST OF THREE CASUALTIES

Genoa's Fourth Star of Gold Represented by One of Our Most Popular Young Men

Lieutenant Bayard Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Brown of this city, died of wounds in France on the 11th of October, the official word from Washington reaching Genoa on Wednesday night, November 27. Bayard was wounded in action only a few days prior to his death.

The news was not generally known about town until Thursday morning and it cast a shadow of gloom over many homes on the day that is usually given over to festivities and thanksgiving, for in the death of Lieutenant Brown, Genoa loses one of its cleanest, brightest and deservedly most popular young men.

The news of the three previous "gold stars" caused sorrow, but in this instance the hero was so well known and loved that it brings the war and all its frightfulness nearer home.

That Bayard carried his honesty and sincerity of purpose from civil life into the army is evidenced by the record that he made at the front where he knew only his duty to his country, regardless of the hardships and dangers that assailed him time and again. Twice he was in the hospital previous to the last trip to the rear in an ambulance, and at the second battle of the Marne he was awarded the Croix de Guerre or French War Cross for exceptional bravery. We all expected this of Bayard, for we knew him and to have known him is a heritage that one may carry thru life with a sense of pride and honor.

Bayard's sincerity of purpose was shown in the fact that he made three attempts to enter the service of the United States. He first applied for admission to the First Officers' Training Camp at Fort Sheridan, then took examination for the navy, and on the third attempt was accepted into the Second Officers' Training Camp at Fort Sheridan, entering there about September 1, 1917. After three months of training he received his commission as second lieutenant and immediately assigned for overseas service. He left for France the first part of January, 1918, and after one month's time in an officers' training school in France was assigned to Co. "K," of the 26 Infantry, a regular army regiment and one of the first sent to France. The 26th went into action the middle of March. Later, at Cantigny, where the regiment took part in the first real advance made by American forces, he began to show his qualifications as a soldier and officer. His first casualty was about the first of June, when he was gassed. It was about this time that Geo. Gustafson of Sycamore, a brother officer in the same regiment, died from the effects of gas. Later his veteran division was transferred from the front they were then on, to near Chateau Thierry, and were in the push up from the Marne. It was in the second battle of the Marne that Bayard was first wounded, and it was for exceptional bravery and fortitude at this time that he received the French War Cross. He remained at the battle front with his men three days after receiving a piece of shrapnel in the shoulder. This was about the last of July or first of August. After the battle he reported his wound to the surgeon and spent some six weeks in hospitals, and reported back for duty on the 12th of September. He was reassigned to his old regiment and the last letter from him to his mother, dated September 29, stated that he was back in action.

Bayard was the younger son of D. S. and Emily Brown and was born in Genoa May 21, 1891. He attended the Genoa public schools, graduating from high school in 1911. After graduation he attended business college in Rockford about one year, later entering the Illinois University at Champaign, where he finished the four-year course, graduating in 1916. While at the university he developed marked ability in military tactics, receiving a medal as a reward.

Having specialized in agriculture, Bayard secured a position at the great Hawthorne Farm, near Libertyville, belonging to Samuel Insull, and was a faithful and trusted employe in the offices there from September, 1916, until the last of August, 1917.

HONOR TO GREAT BRITAIN

Saturday, December 7, Fixed as Day Upon which to Pay Tribute

Saturday, Dec. 7, is to be observed as British Day thruout the United States. The plan has the approval of President Wilson and Judge Charles E. Hughes and of official bodies generally of the entire country. There will be literally thousands of celebrations in cities of all states. One of the biggest will be in Chicago, where the various British societies, the National Security League, the city council (acting under official resolution) and the State Council of Defense will unite to make the occasion a memorable one.

These celebrations are intended as testimonials to Great Britain's part in the great war. They are under the direction of a national committee, of which Judge Alton B. Parker of New York, is chairman, and who, in his letter asking for the co-operation of the states, says:

"We ask Americans to remember that it was not international law, but the British fleet, which kept clear the paths of the sea for America's commerce; that if the British 'Contemptibles' had wavered at Ypres, long before this a peace full of menace to us would have been declared."

In holding these celebrations Judge Parker asks particularly that the people be "inspired by the friendly interest which the British people are taking in our wounded and invalided whom they regard as their own kith and kin and not as foreigners."

The British Empire universally celebrated the Fourth of July last summer, and America generally has observed Bastille Day in honor of the French for the past two years. So it is Britain's turn.

It is planned by the national committee in charge that celebrations of Saturday be followed by appropriate church services on Sunday, Dec. 8 hence communities which have no meetings arranged for Saturday, might have Sunday observance of the occasion.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

Final Returns Show that Proposition Carried in Last Election

A very interesting document issued by Secretary of State Lewis L. Emerson has been received in this office and contains much valuable information regarding the election held in Illinois on November 5, 1918.

Included in the information in the book is published a table showing the number of votes cast on the various propositions that were submitted at this election.

The prominent proposition submitted was that providing for the calling of a Constitutional Convention and as this proposition called for a majority of all votes cast it took considerable time and effort to secure the figures so that the official report as to whether the proposition carried or not could be determined. The total number of votes cast in the state was 975,545. Of this number the question of calling a Constitutional Convention received 562,912, while 162,206 votes were cast against it. The question carried by a majority of 74,240.

The Private Banking Act required a majority of all votes cast for or against it and the returns show that 493,458 votes were cast for the act and 83,704 against it.

The majority in favor of the hard roads bond issue was the largest, being 212,405.

THRIFT STAMPS GUARANTEED

Thrift Stamps for 1918 will be fully guaranteed by the Government. The secretary of the treasury gives this order: "The Secretary of the Treasury will make provision for the exchange of Thrift Stamps after December 31, 1918, into War Savings Certificates, Series of 1919, upon payment of the additional amount required, or into some other series, or will otherwise protect the interest of holders of Thrift Stamps."

COLTON VS. COLTON

In the circuit court news of last week appeared the following item: Myrtle Colton vs. Ellis B. Colton bill for divorce. Ruled defendant to show why he should not be attached for contempt of court for failure to pay alimony.

Myrtle Colton, wife of Samuel Insull, and was a faithful and trusted employe in the offices there from September, 1916, until the last of August, 1917.

LIEUTENANT BAYARD BROWN



Suffered three Casualties--Awarded Croix de Guerre Died of Wounds October 11, 1918

A CRYSTAL LAKE PREACHER IN BAD

Fight to Eliminate German Results in Alleged Boycot

PREACHER CALLED TO ANSWER

Implement Dealer Losing Business Because of His Display of Loyalty, it the Claim

Crystal Lake is determined to keep herself in the limelight on the question of loyalty and pro-Germanism even tho the war in Europe is ended, says the Woodstock Republican.

Only a few weeks ago there was much excitement in that city, when a petition was circulated to close the German parochial school.

A movement was also on foot to pass an ordinance through the city council prohibiting the use of the German language in any public place, on the streets, over the telephone, etc. Placards were printed and prominently displayed in a few stores and offices, forbidding the speaking of German in that particular store or office.

The proposed ordinance was carefully drawn by a Woodstock lawyer and presented to the city council with a request that it be passed, but no action was taken by the board.

There was plenty of sentiment favoring the adoption of the ordinance but before taking action some of the more cool headed members of the council decided to consult with higher authorities.

Special Agent Clabaugh in Chicago, who has direct charge of all cases of disloyalty, was consulted. He informed the inquirers that there is no law governing languages which people may use in conversation, either in public or private. They may even use the sign language if they choose, altho not successfully over the telephone.

All these things happened several weeks, even months ago. A mong those most active in his denunciation of the so-called friends of the Kaiser was one Walter F. Sparawk, an implement dealer of that city.

Altho everything has been peace and quiet for a few weeks past, the old sores are re-opened again by the calling of Rev. F. G. Kuhnert and several prominent members of his church to Chicago on the charge of conspiracy to destroy or injure Mr. Sparawk's business. Among those called to Chicago now are F. J. Nichols, a restaurant keeper, and Fred H. Schroeder, a prominent competitor of Mr. Sparawk in the implement business.

The charges of conspiracy are vigorously denied, the pastor and his friends replying that they are not to blame if Mr. Sparawk has been losing customers of late.

MUST STAND TRIAL

Directors of Milk Producers' Association Indicted in October, 1917.

State's Attorney Hoynes of Cook county has announced that he will bring to trial the men indicted on a charge of conspiracy arbitrarily and illegally to fix the price of milk.

The first indictment was brought in October, 1917, against the following men in the Milk Producers' Association. Charles Potter of Elgin, chairman of the milk board and of the Milk Producers' Association; Willis J. Kittle, secretary of the association; Robert M. Omann of Huntley, chairman of the campaign committee; Arnold Huber of Glen View, Frank H. Reese, Roy Lewis, Clinton J. Cooper and William Goodwin.

The second indictment was brought in February, 1918, against the same men with the exception of Kittle, Omann and Reese.

The cases were not tried previously at the request of the food administration. It asked Mr. Hoynes not to prosecute at least during the war.

ENGINEER RESPONSIBLE

Charles Edgerton of Aurora, engineer on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, was held responsible for the recent t oop train wreck at Sugar Grove, near Aurora, which cost the lives of two Chicago soldiers and the wounding of fifteen others. The indictment alleges that Edgerton was in charge of a public conveyance which he operated in a reckless manner, endangering the lives of passengers. The soldiers killed in the accident were Ernest J. Dubbin of 203 East 16th street and John Dobor of 2510 Hardin Ave.

Services will be conducted in English at the German Lutheran church next Sunday morning.

TO LOCATE DESERTERS

Government Calls Upon Each Community to Keep Sharp Watch

The War Department of the United States particularly requests the State Council of Defense and its local bodies and all good citizens to keep a sharp lookout for deserters.

At this time, it is feared, civilian attitude toward desertion may become lenient because actual warfare has ceased across the sea and demobilization has begun. The War Department urges unrelied effort to catch deserters, particularly during demobilization, for sound reasons.

Desertion is a serious crime. To wink at it—to fail in apprehension of deserters and return of them to the camp for punishment—breaks up camp morale, leads to civil disorder and seriously interferes with well regulated demobilization.

It is patriotic service to be on the watch for deserters and to report them to local police or military authorities. It is no kindness to the deserter to let him run at large. He is bound to be caught in time and the longer he goes uncaught the heavier the penalty upon him.

HOLD-UP AT BELVIDERE

Charles Cillier, city clerk at Belvidere, was held up by two men at about 7:30 o'clock last Wednesday night on Julien street, beaten into unconsciousness, robbed of \$218, hit feet bound, was gagged and left lying at the side of the walk while the thugs escaped. The assault and robbery took place while the city clerk was on his way to the hospital to visit his mother, who is sick, and the spot selected was a lonely one not far from the hospital.

NOW HE "EATS" SOUP

Lewis Wolf of Ashton takes his false teeth out at night and puts them in a convenient place on the table. He got up early on the memorable 11th to celebrate the peace news and gathering up his teeth with some newspapers started a kitchen fire with them. He is now living on soup. It is lucky he was not pro German because if he were he couldn't gnash his teeth.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. May entertained their daughter and family of Wheaton over Thanksgiving.

UNCONSCIOUS AND ALONE

Mrs. N. Weber, Aged Kingston Lady, Found in Her Home Near Death

Mrs. N. Weber was missed at her home in Kingston on Wednesday morning of last week, and a search by neighbors who broke into the house, resulted in finding her unconscious at about 11 o'clock that morning.

She had not been well for a few days, and it appears that the evening before she lay on the lounge and fell asleep and was overcome by coal gas from the stove.

A physician was called and she was revived to some extent, but she is over 75 years old and there is fear of the consequences.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL DEFENDANT

Three suits for \$10,000 each were docketed last week by Attorneys Reynolds & Reckow of Rockford against the Illinois Central railway company for the administrators of the estates of Glen Taylor, Arthur Peacock and Earl Cramer, the three victims of the grade crossing tragedy at Perryville on the 28th of November, 1917, when the truck on which the three were riding to Camp Grant was struck by an Illinois Central train and all occupants of the truck were killed.

READHEIMER RESIGNES

J. E. Readheimer, who has been agricultural advisor of Kane county for more than five years, has tendered his resignation, the same effective on the first of the present month. He will remove with his family from Geneva to Champaign, where he will take up lighter work at the state university. He has not been in good health of late, which is the reason for his resignation.

CONVALESCENTS AT GRANT

Five hundred enlisted men, gas and shell shock victims, invalided home from France to recuperate and be mustered out of service, have been ordered to Camp Grant and may arrive within the next few days. Indications are that the base hospital will be converted into a reconstruction hospital.

Services will be conducted in English at the German Lutheran church next Sunday morning.

"When You're Hungry"

By IMES MACDONALD

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"For heaven's sake," said Avis Ransome's Aunt Martha caustically, "if you're going to marry him—why marry him and have it over with?"

The startled Miss Ransome pushed the telephone into which she had just been talking back on the table and gazed out of the window absently. "I don't know that I do want to marry him," she answered.

"Well, if you don't know now, you never will know. You make me just a little tired. You keep a perfectly nice young man dangling year after year hoping against hope until some one else comes along to whom you take a sudden and inconsistent notion—and the first thing Martin Garland knows he's had a throw-down that will touch all the rest of his life with just a shade of disappointment if not actual bitterness. It isn't fair—it isn't square. If you love him—why, say so and marry him. If you don't—at least be frank about it and give him a chance to love somebody else before he dies of old age and watchful waiting."

Perplexity was written large in and about the eyes of Avis Ransome.

"But how do you know, Aunt Martha—how do you know when you love a man and want to marry him?"



"I Don't Know That I Do Want to Marry Him."

"How do you know when you're hungry?" snapped that good lady.

"Why—why you feel it!" exclaimed her niece.

"Exactly! You feel it," said Aunt Martha significantly.

So after five minutes of serious consideration the conscientious Avis reached for the telephone and called up Martin Garland.

"Oh, Mart," she began hurriedly, "I think I've changed my mind. I don't think we'd better meet this afternoon nor any afternoon—ever any more. I've been talking to Aunt Martha—and—and I've come to the conclusion that it isn't fair to you, Mart. And I want to be fair."

"But, Avis," came his quiet voice, "I understand all of that. You needn't worry your head about it at all. I can stand it—it's better than nothing, you know."

"No," she said decisively, "it isn't right. And in all fairness—to both of us it should be ended right here."

Garland's mind was quick on the trigger, and he immediately caught the idea that the thing which he had feared had come. There was some one else. So long as there was no one else he had hoped. But Garland was a good loser and unconsciously there slipped into his voice a note of pleasant friendliness that was almost impersonal.

"Perhaps you are right, Avis," he said.

But Avis Ransome arose from the phone with a little uneasy feeling that he had accepted the situation a little too readily. Ten days passed and this feeling grew into a certainty, for she had expected him to make some effort to come back. But she hadn't heard a word from him. Then some one told her that he had gone to New York, and all at once she felt like an abandoned child. She missed him; she missed him more than she would admit even to herself. And her aunt watched her and smiled to herself.

"Serves her right," thought that lady grimly to herself. "Serves her right."

Three months of this went by. The fourth month lagged dreadfully, and Avis Ransome was the most restless young woman in Dayton. Then one day came a letter from a girl friend who had married a rich young broker in New York—a jolly, devil-may-care, nice broker, who had never pursued chorus girls along the Great White Way—and had always loved his own little wife from the very first time he set eyes on her. And the letter included a press notice of Martin Garland's new play which was soon to be produced, starring the well-known Neala Travers—also the letter suggested eagerly that Avis come to New York for a visit, incidentally she could see Mart's new play—she and her husband were great first-nighters. She

didn't mention that she was curious to know how things stood between Mart and Avis, but she was.

And so it happened that Avis was one of the enthusiastic audience which applauded the young playwright who stood before the curtain after the third act, hand in hand with Neala Travers, the lovely star. And that night she went home with her friends, her heart in a tumult—both proud and fearful. But the next morning, late, she managed to locate Martin Garland by telephone.

"And so you liked it?" he asked genially, although it seemed to Avis that he seemed not sufficiently surprised to hear her voice.

"Yes," she said, "it was splendid—and I—I wanted you to know, Mart, how—how much your success means to me."

"All my friends have been very kind," he said, "and I do appreciate it, Avis, your being so interested—and all."

But he didn't suggest seeing her, and implied that he was very busy and had just signed a contract for the writing of a new play that was already under way. So with a baffled feeling of defeat Avis tried gallantly to enjoy her New York visit.

Once she happened to see him riding in Central Park with the fascinating Miss Travers. Once she and her hostess were coming out of a shop on Fifth avenue and they met him face to face. He was pleasant and friendly, but Avis seemed not to be able to break down the barrier that had risen between them, and later that same afternoon she saw him glide by in a fashionable town car with Neala Travers at his side—and that night Avis Ransome cried.

The next afternoon a pale, dark-eyed girl was ushered into Neala Travers' apartment.

"Miss—Miss Travers," she began nervously, "you are so—so splendid in Martin Garland's new play. I think it is wonderful for you to have worked with him and inspired him toward his success. But please," she said earnestly, "please be good to him. He is so gentle and fine—his ideals are so high and full of dreams. He believes in women as few men do. The two of you have so much in common—and you are so—so lovely—please don't hurt him. It would mar his life—destroy his ideals and dwarf his work—please don't."

And Neala Travers, who was a woman first and a star afterward, understood, and put her arm around Avis Ransome and petted her into a strange sense of security. But that night when Garland came to her dressing room at the theater, as was his custom of late, the heart of Neala Travers ached just a little.

"You never told me about the girl back home—the little girl with the tragic eyes," she accused him whimsically, yet half seriously.

"She threw me down," he said frankly, "so there was nothing to tell."

"But she's wild about you and you're breaking her heart," she said gently.

"You're quite mistaken," he answered. "She's visiting in New York, you know. I've talked to her once on the telephone and even met her once on the street, but there was not a single sign that she cared."

"Did you ask her?"

"No."

"Then do. Ask her tonight. You'll need a wife like her to tie to—with all the girls on Broadway making eyes at you!" She smiled frankly.

And thirty minutes later Avis was clinging to Martin Garland murmuring pathetically, "I was afraid you didn't love me any more—and I do love you so, Mart."

"How do you know you love me," he asked gravely.

"How do I know when I'm hungry?" she smiled through her tears.

While at that very moment, in the great third act of Garland's play, Neala Travers was saying, "No happiness can survive that brings unhappiness to another."

Most Inhuman Belief.

There may be well-intentioned people who say that virtue always leads to success and vice to misery. But it is an obvious and monstrous falsehood in a world where we profit by the good deeds of our parents and where millions are suffering unutterable tortures because of the deeds of foreign potentates. That those who suffer must have been wicked, and that those who triumph must have been virtuous, is one of the most inhuman beliefs in history. As to the doctrine that the reward of virtue is to be found in a clear conscience or high satisfaction—that is an even more violent falsehood. The people who suffer most from their conscience are obviously the sensitive and high-minded, while self-approbation comes most easily to the complacent and fortune-favored Jack Horners. The doctrine that the reward of moral life is a feeling of satisfaction or happiness is not only contrary to moral experience, but is intellectually sterile.—The New Republic.

Japanese Pocket Stoves.

The Japanese have invented a little stove that you can carry round in your pocket. It is in the form of a small brazier, shaped rather like a cigar case, and the fuel is a sausage-like roll that will burn for three hours without emitting smoke or fumes. One of these little contrivances carried inside the bosom of a kimono prevents a journey in a railway train from being too chilly. Delicate pupils keep one in their clothes while at school in winter, and so equipped sit comfortably in an unheated room. The aged and the cold-footed sleep with the stove at their feet. It is also like a hot water bottle to soothe the pains of cramp and colic.—Scientific American.

Art and Excellence in Single Frocks



Sometimes a great designer chooses to show just what simple means will serve the ends of genius. Here is a simple afternoon gown of gray satin that has beauty and distinction written in all its lines and in every other item of its makeup. A great name appears on the small satin tip that is the signature to this lovely frock, and it gives the wearer a gratifying assurance of being correctly dressed. But the experienced student of fashions does not need to see it—art and excellence are written all over the gown and everyone can infer that the name of an artist belongs to it.

It takes good quality in the satin to achieve the effect sought in this very unpretentious but aristocratic bit of designing; this is imperative; but in color there is considerable latitude. As pictured it is in a light gray, but the lovely terra cotta or henna tones, the new "celestial" blues—violet and lovely—and the deep amethyst shades would be as effective as gray. But gray is the best choice when the frock is expected to meet the requirements of many functions, and for other colors the choice of fur would be different, a dark fur as seal or black lynx, probably.

The gown is made in two pieces and of the skirt there is nothing to say but that it is plain, shapely and perfectly adjusted. The overdress has a rather short tunic joined to the bodice under a grille of satin. But this description is altogether inadequate if it doesn't include mention of the fine management of the lines in this overdress. The tunic is banded with fur—what is called taupe lynx. The sleeves are of georgette crepe with deep cuffs of satin. The "V" shaped opening of the bodice is outlined with embroidery in gray silk and silver and the same embroidery appears on the cuffs. The little chemisette is of plain georgette. There is an interesting finishing touch in the girdle, where it is slipped through large rings covered with silk, crocheted over them. Two long ends, finished with silk and silver tassels, complete the girdle and these popular floating ends are placed at the right side. The accessories worn with a frock of this kind must be well considered—hose and hat may not be chosen at random.

Cozy Furs and Wraps for Children



Small girls, never too small to enjoy their pretty finery, are bobbing up in the promenades and in the parks, dressed in their new winter clothes. They are anticipating the snow with cozy furs and coats and bright hats and bonnets, destined to make them look like gay winter flowers against a white background, when it flies. Their millinery is colorful and often their coats are in light tones and the shoes of the small fry, more often than not, have white uppers with black vamps. Rose, bright blues and the browns and castor colors are much in evidence in millinery and we may promise ourselves a liberal sprinkling of red tones as the winter advances. Solomon in all his glory may have been arrayed as gorgeously as one of these youngsters, but he never was better suited or happier over it.

Of all her belongings the little girl seems to get the most pure joy out of fur neckpieces and muffs. Almost as soon as she can walk they are ready for her. What woman cannot recall the first fur set that came into her possession—usually at Christmas time, and her unalloyed delight in it? Nothing but the first parasol and the first pocketbook can bring the same thrill to the childish heart. Here are at least two good hints for the holidays: Squirrel, beaver, imitation ermine, krummer and other inexpensive skins are appropriate for children and are

Julie Bottomley

Make Over Old Clothes.

To be up-to-date these days your community should have an old-clothes clinic, the department of agriculture suggests. Not the amount you spend on clothes but the amount you save is the criterion by which you are judged in this year of war. The home demonstration agents usually hold the clinics, and old garments are brought, ripped and made over by the women under their direction.

The KITCHEN CABINET

At our house we laugh an' we sing an' we shout. An' whirl all the chairs an' the tables about. An' I rassel my pa an' I get him down, too. An' he's all out of breath when the fightin' is through. An' ma says that our house is surely a sight. But pa an' I say that our house is all right. —Edgar Guest.

FOOD FOR THE FAMILY.

OR cakemaking barley, corn, rice or potato flour or part cornstarch may be used without materially changing the character of the cake.

Corn and Rice Flour Jelly Roll.—Beat the yolks of three eggs, add one cupful of sugar and three tablespoonfuls of water, then add one-half cupful each of corn and rice flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs and bake in a moderate oven ten minutes. Turn out on a towel and spread with jelly and roll. Trim the edges before rolling if at all brown.

Spiced Cornmeal Cakes.—Heat three tablespoonfuls of fat with one-fourth of a cupful of molasses and when boiling hot add one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of cooked oatmeal, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of soda, and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder; cinnamon and cloves to taste, one and a half cupfuls of mixed flour, and one-fourth of a cupful of raisins. Bake in muffin pans 30 minutes.

Cornmeal Gingerbread.—Cook together 35 minutes one and one-half cupfuls of cornmeal, one-half cupful of corn syrup, one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of corn oil, one-half cupful of molasses, one and one-half cupfuls of sweet milk and one cupful of sour milk. Cool and add a beaten egg, one cupful of barley flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add teaspoonful of cloves, a teaspoonful of soda, and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of ginger and cinnamon.

Chocolate Barley Cake.—Cream one-fourth of a cupful of shortening, add three-fourths of a cupful of syrup, a saltspoonful of salt, one egg, two-thirds of a cupful of cold coffee, one and three-fourths cupfuls of barley flour and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add two squares of chocolate melted over hot water, beat well and bake 20 minutes in a moderate oven.

Corn Flour Sponge Cake.—Separate the yolks and whites of four eggs, beat the yolks, add one cupful of sugar and a tablespoonful of lemon juice, a pinch of salt and one cupful of corn flour. Sift the flour several times and fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Bake in a slow oven.

The law of human helplessness asks each man so to carry himself as to bless and not blight men, to make and not to mar them.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

NEED is there in this day of plenty to serve monotonous meals; even substitutes may be varied so that there will always be something different. The following may not prove agreeable to all, but from these, one may find suggestions which will be helpful in varying the menus:

Mushrooms au Gratin.—Peel a half-pound of fresh field mushrooms, sprinkle with salt and let stand a half-hour. Fry one onion sliced in two tablespoonfuls of cooking oil; add two tablespoonfuls of flour and when well blended add a cupful of stock made from cooking the stems of the mushrooms. Cook until thick; add a half-teaspoonful of salt, a few dashes of pepper, and paprika. Add the mushrooms to the sauce; put into a baking dish, add a half-cupful of bread crumbs that have been mixed with one tablespoonful of sweet fat and bake until brown.

French Vegetable and Meat Dish.—Fry onions in a little fat, add soup stock, chopped meat, a few bits of chopped cabbage, carrot and potato. Cook slowly until the vegetables are tender. Add prune juice and boil five minutes. Turn the stew in a platter and surround with prunes.

Potatoes, Peasant Style.—Wash, pare and cut into dice enough potatoes to make a pint and a half; fry until brown in six tablespoonfuls of bacon fat. Remove the potatoes and add two cloves of garlic chopped, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley to the fat in the pan; cook for two minutes; add two tablespoonfuls of corn flour, a teaspoonful of salt, paprika and pepper to taste; two cupfuls of milk, and when well thickened add the potatoes and serve when hot.

Lemon Tapioca Pudding.—Cook a half-cupful of granulated tapioca in four cupfuls of milk in a double boiler twenty minutes. Beat two egg yolks with four tablespoonfuls of sugar and four tablespoonfuls of corn syrup. Add the grated rind of half a lemon and stir into the tapioca. Cook until thick and creamy; add one

teaspoonful of lemon extract and turn into a serving dish. Beat the egg whites with two tablespoonfuls of sugar and spread over the top for a meringue. Brown and serve hot or cold.

We play at our house and have all sorts of fun, An' there's always a game when the supper is done. An' at our house there's marks on the wall and the stairs. An' some terrible scratches on some of the chairs. An' ma says that our house is really a fright. But pa and I say that our house is all right. —Edgar Guest.

SEASONABLE FOODS.

ANY are the vegetable combinations which have never been enjoyed by the vast majority of housewives. We continue to travel in the same old ruts, serving things as our grandmothers did before us. Let us break away from old ideas and learn something new.

Eggplant With Rice and Vegetables.—Spaghetti, noodles, rice, macaroni or bread crumbs may be used in this dish. They should all be cooked in the usual manner except the bread. For one eggplant allow one cupful of uncooked macaroni or one-half cupful of rice. Cut the eggplant in slices, pare and cut in three-fourths inch cubes. Cover with boiling water and let cook 20 minutes, then drain in a colander. Melt two tablespoonfuls of fat in a saucepan; add one large onion chopped fine, one-half of a green pepper shredded fine and let cook slowly, stirring often until yellow and softened; add the eggplant, the rice, half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of paprika, a cupful of grated cheese and a cupful and a half of tomato. Stir and cook until well heated. Turn into a greased baking dish, cover with three-fourths of a cupful of crumbs mixed with three tablespoonfuls of fat and cook in the oven until the crumbs are brown.

Chocolate Pudding.—Melt three squares of chocolate in three cupfuls of milk, four tablespoonfuls of honey, two tablespoonfuls of gelatin; pour the mixture into a wet mold and set away to harden. Serve with sweetened whipped cream or cubes of marshmallows may be added instead of sugar.

Codfish With Brown Sauce.—Soak two cupfuls of salt fish in cold water for an hour. Drain and fry in six tablespoonfuls of corn oil until slightly brown. Add three tablespoonfuls of flour, 1½ cupfuls of water, the fish, one clove of garlic chopped, one tablespoonful of minced parsley, a few gratings of nutmeg and a fourth of a teaspoonful of paprika. Cook all together and serve on a platter surrounded by a border of cooked rice or potatoes.

What I must do, is all that concerns me, not what people think.—Emerson.

TOOTHSONE DISHES.

THESE days of substitutes and conservation we need to put more thought and planning into our meals to have variety and wholesomeness.

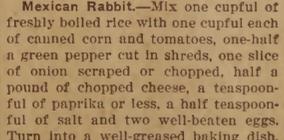
Chatel Potatoes.—Wash, pare and slice thin one quart of potatoes; arrange in buttered baking dish. Add two cupfuls of strained tomato, two cloves of garlic finely chopped, one and a half teaspoonfuls of salt, and a teaspoonful of paprika. Bake one and one-half hours.

Chilled Eggs.—Cut six hard-cooked eggs in halves lengthwise and remove the yolks. Cream four tablespoonfuls of sweet fat with the egg yolks and six sardines, bones and skin removed, with one-fourth teaspoonful of mustard, salt and red pepper to taste. Stuff the eggs with this mixture and place on ice for an hour.

Tomatoes With Curry.—Cut the tops from six medium-sized tomatoes; remove the pulp with a sharp spoon and cook it with three tablespoonfuls of rice and sufficient boiling water until soft. Add a tablespoonful of fat, a cup of bread crumbs soaked in two tablespoonfuls of cold milk, one hard-cooked egg yolk, one-half teaspoonful salt, a clove of garlic chopped, and pepper to season; a bit of parsley and thyme and a half-teaspoonful of curry powder. Stuff the tomatoes and place in a pan with water in the bottom. Bake until the tomatoes are soft but not shapeless.

Mexican Rabbit.—Mix one cupful of freshly boiled rice with one cupful each of canned corn and tomatoes, one-half a green pepper cut in shreds, one slice of onion scraped or chopped, half a pound of chopped cheese, a teaspoonful of paprika or less, a half teaspoonful of salt and two well-beaten eggs. Turn into a well-greased baking dish. Sprinkle with crumbs mixed with melted fat and bake in a moderate oven in a dish set in water. Serve when the mixture is firm in the center.

Goodbye to that headache, tired or dizzy feeling, rheumatism, faints on Dodd's. Three D's in the name—box shows here. At all drug stores.



Goodbye to that headache, tired or dizzy feeling, rheumatism, faints on Dodd's. Three D's in the name—box shows here. At all drug stores.

Neelie Maxwell

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels needs a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative;" they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

Pick and Shovel Important.

When the American infantryman landed in France, particularly those who had not been taught modern methods of trench warfare before leaving the States, and was handed a pick and shovel to be included in his fighting equipment he was astonished at first. But the young man was adept at learning, even with a pick and shovel, although many of them at home had been clerks and held similar positions, and now those tools are the most highly prized of all.

PROVEN SWAMP-ROOT AIDS WEAK KIDNEYS

The symptoms of kidney and bladder troubles are often very distressing and leave the system in a run-down condition. The kidneys seem to suffer most, as almost every victim complains of lame back and urinary troubles which should not be neglected, as these danger signals often lead to more dangerous kidney troubles.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root which, so many people say, soon heals and strengthens the kidneys, is a splendid kidney, liver and bladder medicine, and, being an herbal compound, has a gentle healing effect on the kidneys, which is almost immediately noticed in most cases by those who use it.

A trial will convince anyone who may be in need of it. Better get a bottle from your nearest drug store, and start treatment at once.

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

Natural Proving.

"I assure you I am dead in earnest."

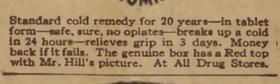
"So I should judge from your grave expression."

The great majority of all buildings in Uruguay is constructed of brick with a cement plaster finish.

Don't trifle with a cold—it's dangerous.

You can't afford to risk Influenza.

Keep always at hand a box of



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.



Goodbye to that headache, tired or dizzy feeling, rheumatism, faints on Dodd's. Three D's in the name—box shows here. At all drug stores.

HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well. My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARIE BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after doctors have said that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal. If complications exist, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years experience is at your service.

Boys and Girls Clear the Skin with Cuticura

Draught, Soap, Ointment, Talcum 25c. each.

Airplane Equipment.

There are several kinds of airplanes used in the military service and their equipment varies according to whether they are intended chiefly for scouting, for bomb dropping or for gun fighting. On most of the machines of the last named or battleship type, a machine gun is so fitted as to point along the axis of the machine. The pilot, who is alone, directs the nose of his airplane at the enemy and fires across the propeller. Two planes were tried for preventing the propeller from being broken by the bullets. The first consisted of stopping the machine gun whenever the propeller came within the field of fire, but experience showed that frequent stopping of the gun with the propellers making 1,200 revolutions a minute ends in putting the gun out of order. Designers then placed steel plates on those parts of the propellers likely to be struck and these plates turn the bullets that strike the propeller. It is mathematically calculated that only one bullet in 18 is wasted in that way.

His Limit.

"I understand, Mr. Rasp," began the suave stranger, "that you once voted for the Hon. ———."
"Yes," admitted old Ripus Rasp. "I voted for him a good many years ago. Also I once applied my youthful tongue to an ice cold sledge hammer. Likewise I once paid tuition to a correspondence school of growing tall by mail and thereby becoming irresistible to the ladies. But it won't do you any good to produce that flat package which I observed outlined through your coat and which I suspect is a simple volume of 'Great Hights of Oratory by American Blatherskittes,' for while I own up to having been a fool in my time it infuriates me to be called, even by implication, a hopeless durn fool."
—Kansas City Star.

There are three sets of twins, two of boys and the other of girls in the first grade of the Genoa (N. H.) school.

Thousands of under-nourished people have found that Grape-Nuts food—a scientific blend of nourishing cereals—helps wonderfully in building health and happiness.

Needs no Sugar

Moving Picture Actors Giving Freely to Help Uncle Sam Win the War

By MARY PICKFORD



The million workers of the moving picture industry, including the players—by no means the least hard-working of all—have as one man consecrated their services, and themselves when possible, to their country's need. Perhaps the cinema has given more aid to the Liberty loan campaigns than to anything else. At any rate this was one of the first ways in which we were able to help. Pictures were made in which the best-known stars of the industry appeared, giving their time and labor, and these were distributed free of charge to the exhibitors throughout the country. Later Red Cross pictures, food conservation films and more Liberty loan pictures followed.

Besides large personal subscriptions to the Liberty loan, our personal services in the way of leading parades, speaking at Liberty loan rallies, Red Cross drives, and, wherever possible, have been freely given. I have led more than a dozen huge military parades alone for the purpose of stimulating recruiting and aiding the Liberty loans or the Red Cross drive. More than ordinary effort has been necessary to raise the enormous funds used by the Red Cross in their work both here and abroad. Entertainments, bazaars and all sorts of social affairs are constantly being arranged at which the presence of moving picture actresses is an aid to drawing the public. I have often attended as many as eight or ten of these affairs in a week. At my home in Hollywood, Cal., we have been much occupied recently in securing and utilizing for the Red Cross material that would ordinarily be wasted.

Even the little "extra" girls at the studios, who often have barely enough for their own needs, may usually be seen industriously knitting while they await their turn before the camera.

Salvage of Ships Sunk by German U-Boat or Some Other Cause

By S. W. STRAUS, President of the American Society for Thrift

One of the most interesting phases of thrift work as related to the war is the salvage of vessels that have been sunk by the German U-boat or through some other disastrous cause.

A great arm of the British government is engaged in this work and ships by the dozens have been hauled up from the depths of sea, their wounds healed, their cargoes recovered, and their mastsheads again decorated with one of the unconquered flags of an allied nation.

One great harbor on the other side of the Atlantic today is filled with salvaged shipping, which, like dead men come back from the tomb, stand proudly at their docks awaiting the day they shall again set forth on their missions of warfare against the Hun.

Some of these vessels with their cargoes represent a value of \$15,000,000 and the salvage cost of such wrecks frequently runs no more than \$15,000.

When a cargo is salvaged there is very little waste. Even flour sunk in the sea can be rescued, for the salt water forms a crust in the flour two or three inches thick and when this is scraped away the rest of the sack is as good as new.

Recently a large cargo ship and a tanker collided in a fog off the coast of England. Oil poured out on the cargo vessel. There was a vast explosion and flames leaped up. Finally it was possible to start toward shore with the burning cargo ship. On the way she hit three wandering mines. They got her into shallow water finally where she burned for days. Eventually they had to torpedo and sink her to put out the fire. This ship is now floating again, as good as new. With her cargo she was valued at \$10,000,000 and most of her cargo was saved. Moreover, the tanker which also had been beached and torpedoed after she had blazed for days, was rescued and restored to normal condition while 10,000 tons of oil were pumped out of her as she lay in the muddy bottom of the ocean.

The salvage of wrecked ships has developed into a new science. The British have been making a special study of this work, and as a result ships that in former days would have been looked on as nothing but a pile of junk are now saved for future usefulness with a tremendous financial profit as compared with salvage costs, and with the savings of hundreds of tons of food.

War is indeed bringing forth strange yet inspiring manifestations of thrift.

Be Careful in Judging the Foreign-Born Who Wears an Enemy Name

By E. E. HARRIMAN of the Vigilantes

The soul of the nation is hot with resentment over the vile and unheard-of devilishness shown by the Hun. Let us not be unjust to the foreign-born who wears an enemy name. He may be as truly loyal to this country as you or I. Prove it. If he is aiding the Hun in any way, hang or intern him. If he is trying to be true to new-world ideas and government, encourage him.

To prove that there are men from enemy lands in our country today who are right Americans in thought and act, let me tell two incidents.

Recently my son wrote me from Mare Island navy yard where he is helping build destroyers:

"These men (the shipyard workers of the bay district) are patriotic, hard working men, regardless of race and color. One gang consisted of a German handling the gun, a negro holder-on, an Italian heater and an American catching and passing the rivets. The German bragged to me that his gang 'kriegt hundert fufzig mark in neun stunden,' glad to speak his native language to one who understood it, but more than glad to help nail up the coffin of the kaiser's hopes."

In the little town where I was born, in northern Ohio, an Austrian, who works in a foundry, came to the Red Cross headquarters. He had been asked to donate \$2. He took out four \$10 gold pieces and laid one on each end of the cross.

"That is my share for this drive," he said.

Be careful, Americans, lest you do injustice to one who would be a loyal citizen if encouraged. Be sharply, aggressively decided in handling the pro-German, but be careful lest you hit the wrong man. When you are sure, then hit hard and often.

DREARY ROUND OF MONOTONY

Sample of Terrible Price That Is Sometimes Demanded by the Moloch of Modern Industry.

His face always wore the same expression—the look of the stoker who comes to the deck for a breath of fresh air. His business was, once every second, to give a certain machine a twist in order that a piece of wire might bend into a circle. He had done this sort of thing so long that two fingers had acquired a peculiar hardened curvature. One shoulder was lower than the other. He knew no other business.

It seems that the man had had an unusual boyhood. While others were at their sport, his hours were spent in passionate reverie. The literature of romantic chivalry, the story of followers of the Cross, the fine heroism of soul-starving deeds for others claimed him and made him tremulous with aspiration. He knew of nothing larger, more captivating for him than a life spent out in some remote field of self-sacrifice for the redemption of the human race. And to this he pledged himself. But then his father died. Ruin was the specter at the funeral feast. An unnamed Nemesis pursued him, try as he might to keep faith with himself and the call of mortal hunger. Self-sacrifice.

Yes, the screw-eye is a very useful article.—Boston Transcript.

FOOD FOR ALL THE WORLD

No Fear of Starvation While the Banana Grows With Its Present Wonderful Prodigality.

Concerning the value of banana flour there is no possible question. Henry M. Stanley, while he was in Darkest Africa, tested that matter thoroughly. For something like two years it was one of the staple foods on which he lived, and his testimony regarding it is both clear and convincing, though the flour he had was made in the most primitive fashion, by the natives among whom he was living, and was not comparable, save in the single particular of cost, with the flour that has been produced and is being produced today in New York city.

The world's available supply of bananas is practically inexhaustible. Growing wild as the banana does with all the excessive prodigality of tropical vegetation, in localities far outside the ken of civilization, there is no way of estimating the possible extent of the annual crop, but it may be said that enough bananas to feed the world grow somewhere each year.

Moreover, modern science has discovered the methods by which this banana flour can be made of the partially ripe fruit in such fashion that it will keep almost indefinitely almost anywhere.

Mending a Sagging Door.

It rattled the tidy nature of the handy man to have to pull and jerk at his door to open it, and then to have to coax and push to shut it. A door should fit in its frame, like a stopper in a bottle, he thought. A cursory examination disclosed that it struck at the bottom. Of course, if the swelling had been at the top, it would have been so easy just to plane off the surplus. But, at the bottom! He tried tightening the screws in the upper hinge, which were quite loose, but found the wood so soft that even longer screws would not hold. There seemed to be nothing to do but remove the upper hinge, dig out the soft wood and insert in its place a piece of new wood, which held the hinge screws firmly and prevented the door from sagging.

Maxims for Marksmen.

It is strange that the novice will almost invariably try to hit the bull's eye of a swinging target when it is at the center or in the lowest position. This is decidedly the incorrect method. The expert knows that the time to shoot is at the end of the swing. In fact, anyone will arrive ultimately at the same conclusion, for a little thought will convince him that a target is the more easily hit when at a standstill, or at the end of a vibration.

The moving target as a rule has the largest bull's eye, and is often one of the easiest to strike, if you happen to know how.

Simply aim at the point where the center of the target stops and wait till it returns. Then, bang!

Raven Not Extinct in England.

The assertion, made in some London papers, that the raven is practically extinct in England, has been denied by a dweller on Exmoor. The raven, according to this bird watcher, is by no means rare in Somerset, where he is often seen and heard. The story of his having a dummy nest to mislead marauders is due to a misunderstanding of the bird's habit of sometimes building a new nest instead of repairing the old one. Ravens have a place in many old legends in Europe, and cannot be spared any more than can the stork of Alsace and Lorraine.

Quite Unprepared.

Conlin (visiting sick friend, solemnly)—"Don't think I'm lookin' fr th worst t' happen, Dinny, but it's fr yer own good I'm asking it—are ye prepared?"
Slavin (very deliberately)—"Tis sorry I am t' say I'm not, Terence, but av ye'll be good enough t' call ag'in tomorrow I'll guar-antee t' have a brick handy, ye dumb crape hanger!"—Buffalo Express.

MANY DIGGING FOR WEALTH OF NEGRO

Died Without Disclosing Whereabouts of Treasure Buried Years Ago.

Murphy, Cal.—History has it that in the early days a negro named "Buster," who mined on the San Antonio creek, had a vast amount of gold dust—a bake oven full of the precious metal—and he buried it. Later the negro died without divulging the whereabouts of his wealth. Many people



They Are Daily Working.

have in years past gone to the scene of Buster's cabin and looked for the treasure.

Diving pods and all known schemes have been resorted to, but without avail. Now comes David Barithal of Murphy, and Donald Kaspar of Fair Oaks, and they have joined in a further search for the gold. Both are confident that they have the "inside track" and will find their fortunes, and they are daily working in great faith as to the ultimate success of their undertaking. To this date they are assiduously digging away without results.

STOUT TROUSERS PROVE UNDOING OF GAMBLER

Cleveland, O.—A stout pair of trousers and a low picket fence brought about an unnamed gambler's downfall here. Police happened along as the men were talking to the dice and broke up the crap game. All participants surrendered except one, and he made a break for liberty. Along the line of his escape he came upon a low iron picket fence. Vaulting gracefully, he came down fairly upon the spikes, one of them going through the seat of his trousers. The cloth held, and a policeman caught up and made the arrest.

THREW STOVE AT HIS WIFE

Man Tells Judge He Wants to Join Army—Soaked \$200 and Sent to Farm.

Kansas City, Mo.—W. H. Heather beat his wife, choked her and threw a lighted stove at her. Still she did not object to the treatment until he said: "I hear you've been joy riding in the city ambulance with a certain ham doctor." Then Mrs. Anna Heather, a city nurse, had him arrested. "I'll fine you \$200," said the court. "But, your honor, I want to go to the army and—" said Heather. "All right, Heather," replied the judge. "You can go to the city farm. Salute your superior officer, Police Lieutenant Leroy Casey, and go with him."

WIFE BEATER MUST FIGHT

Judge Orders Him to Training Camp to Prepare to Try His Talents on Hun.

Akron, O.—Henderson Dugan, aged twenty-eight, cigar clerk, whipped his eighteen-year-old wife. He was taken before Judge Pardee, who pronounced the following sentence: "As you appear to be a fairly good fighter, the sentence of this court is that you go to Camp Sherman, or any other training camp the government may designate, and prepare to fight for your country during the duration of the war."

BOY CHAINED IN DARK ATTIC

Accuses Father of Beating Him Repeatedly During Several Days' Confinement.

Kankakee, Ill.—When police raided Mike Staszakiewicz's home on complaint of neighbors they found John Staszakiewicz, aged thirteen, shackled in chains in a dark attic room. On his body was evidence of mistreatment. He accused his father for his predicament, charging his parent had beaten him repeatedly with a whip during several days' confinement. Staszakiewicz claimed the boy was incorrigible. He was arrested.

WRIGLEYS

Announcement:

To help meet the needs of the government, Wrigley's has discontinued the use of tin foil as a wrapping for **WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM**. Hereafter all three WRIGLEY flavors will be sealed in air-tight, pink-end packages.

So look for **WRIGLEY'S** in the pink sealed wrapper and take your choice of flavor. Three kinds to suit all tastes.



SEALED TIGHT—KEPT RIGHT

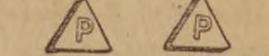
Be SURE you get WRIGLEY'S—**The Flavor Lasts!**

Instructions All Too Late. Van was standing on the porch while his mother prepared his breakfast. It had rained during the night, and the grass and walks were wet. "Van," called his mother, "don't go out and get your nice clean clothes all wet."
"I won't," Van sang out, and as he walked into the kitchen with his white shoes and stockings and little trousers all bedraggled he added: "I already been."

EAT A TABLET! DYSPEPSIA GONE

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN INSTANTLY RELIEVES SOUR, GASSY OR ACID STOMACHS.

When meals hit back and your stomach is sour, acid, gassy, or you feel full and bloated. When you have heavy lumps of pain or headache from indigestion. Here is instant relief!



Just as soon as you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapepsin all the dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach distress ends. These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapepsin never fail to make upset stomachs feel fine at once, and they cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

Invents Device for Catching Bugs. A farmer of Jersey county, Illinois, is the inventor of a device with which he claims to have caught 35 bushels of grasshoppers in a single day.

Wireless messages from the Brooklyn navy yard were picked up by balloon crews at Arcadia, Cal.

Japan has a glycerin manufacturing plant which has a capacity of about 300 tons a month.

WEAK KIDNEYS MEAN A WEAK BODY

When you're fifty, your body begins to creak a little at the hinges. Motion is more slow and deliberate. "Not so young as I used to be" is a frequent and unwelcome thought. Certain bodily functions upon which good health and good spirits so much depend, are impaired. The weak spot is generally the bladder. Unpleasant symptoms show themselves. Painful and annoying complications in other organs arise. This is particularly true with elderly people. If you only know how, this trouble can be obviated.

For over 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haarlum Oil has been relieving the inconvenience and pain due to advancing years. It is a standard, old-time home remedy, and needs no introduction. It is now put up in odorless, tasteless capsules. These are easier and more pleasant to take than the oil in bottles.

Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill, with a small swallow of water. They soak into the system and throw off the poisons which are making you old before your time. They will quickly relieve

ASTHMA INSTANTLY RELIEVED WITH ASHMA-DOR

OR MONEY REFUNDED ASK ANY DRUGGIST

Headaches, Bilious Attacks, Indigestion, are cured by taking May Apple, Aloe, Jalap made into Pleasant Pellets (Dr. Pierce's). Adv.

Not That Branch. "What a stentorian voice he has."
"No, I think it is more like the Jones side of the family."

Miss Florence Romaine recently became a "first-class" bootblack in Muscatine, Ia.

EVERYBODY Suffering Piles, Fissures, Fistula, Ulceration, Constipation, Bleeding, Itching, Write Free Trial, Faltless Eye Cure, E. E. Farns, Astoria, Ore.

L. G. Hemenway, M. D. Office over
SCOTT'S PHARMACY
 Residence No. 8.
 Office No. 54
TELEPHONES

Dr. J. T. SHESLER
 DENTIST
 Telephone No. 44
 Office in Exchange Bank Building

Kingston Market & Grocery
 FRESH AND SALT MEATS
 Oysters and Fish in Season
 A line of Specially Selected Staple Groceries. Goods and Prices Right
R. H. STERNBURG
 Telephone 16

Toys

and all kinds of

Holiday

Goods

You will find here just what you want, from a rattler for the baby to a piano for wife or daughter.

Dolls, Games, Toys and More Toys

My stock never was more complete than it is this season

Remember

I sell the

Columbia
Grafonola
 and Records

W. W. COOPER
 GOOD FURNITURE AND RUGS



Zero weather will soon be here and here to stay. The best way to resist it is with a good fire and the best fire is made with the best coal. We have now the best coal obtainable in the middle west. Its to your advantage to order here and NOW

ZELLER & SON

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

For Sale

FLOUR—At Union Feed Mill, \$2.70 per 49 lb sack; \$10.75 per bbl. When sacks are furnished, \$10.14 per bbl. 5-11

FOR SALE—Eight residence properties, at anywhere from \$600.00 to \$6,000.00, according to location and improvements. Some of these ought to fit and suit you if you want any. 35-41 D. S. Brown.

FOR SALE—Fairbanks Morse Jack of all Trades Gasoline engine. Inquire of Chas. Maderer, Genoa. 11

Live Stock

FOR SALE—Have a few choice registered Big Type Poland China boars left. Am placing them right for a quick sale. Ed S. Wyman, Phone 926-04 Sycamore, Illinois 4-41

FOR SALE—Poland Chinas, big type, growthy spring and summer boars, smooth, lengthy, and deep; the best of breeding. Prices right. Also eight Shorthorn Bulls, sired by a grandson of Whitehall Sultan, the greatest Shorthorn Bull ever known; and out of the cows from the noted herd of L. F. Boyle and others out of Smissippi Archer 5th, a great bull bred by Governor F. O. Lowden. Arthur Hartman, 1/4 mile north of New Lebanon, Illinois. 1-41

FOR SALE—Big boned, big framed registered Big Type Poland China boars of quality at farmer's prices. Guaranteed breeders. Come and see them. Ed S. Wyman, Phone 926-04 Sycamore, Illinois 4-41

DUROC BOARS—To make room for our fall pigs, we are closing out the balance of our Duroc Boars at bargain prices. See them at once. 48-41 A. M. Simmons, Kingston, Ill.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—6-room house in Citizens addition. Inquire of Geo. Olmstead or L. P. Durham. 7-21

Wanted

MEN WANTED

WANTED: Bench and Machine Molders and men to learn molding trade. Good prices. Steady work. Pratt Malleable Iron Works, Joliet, Illinois

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

LOST—Two parcels of men's wearing apparel, between the Olmstead school house and Genoa Wednesday afternoon. Finder please call 918-21. Reward is offered.

State of Illinois, County of DeKalb, ss
 In the Circuit Court Thereof.

Charles Frank Holroyd, Partition vs. Alonzo Holroyd, et al. No. 19787

Public Notice is Hereby Given: That in pursuance of a decree made and entered by said court in the above entitled cause, on the 11th day of November, A. D. 1916, I, W. J. Fulton, Master in Chancery of the Circuit Court of DeKalb county, Illinois, will on Monday, the 18th day of December, A. D. 1916, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said date, at the South Door of the Court House in the city of Sycamore, DeKalb County, Illinois, sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder, all and singular, the following described premises and real estate, to-wit:

Lot five (5) of Patterson's Fourth Addition to Genoa, situated in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.

The North Half (1/2) of Lot seven (7) and the South Half (1/2) of Lot eight (8), in Block Two (2) in Stiles Addition to Genoa, situated in the County of DeKalb and the State of Illinois.

The North half (1/2) of the following described piece or parcel of land: A part of the West half (1/2) of the South East Quarter (1/4) of Section nineteen (19), Township 42, North Range 5, East of the Third P. M., commencing twenty-nine rods southerly on the line from the point where the center line of the Ottawa and Madison State Road intersects the center line of the St. Charles and Rockford State Road, and running due west nine (9) rods, thence southerly parallel with said road nine (9) rods, thence due east nine (9) rods to the said St. Charles and Rockford State Road, thence northerly nine (9) rods on the line of said road to the place of beginning, and Lot twenty-eight (28), in Block one (1) in Traver's Second addition to Genoa, all situated in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.

TERMS: 10% of the successful bid to be paid in cash on the day of sale, balance in cash on the approval of the sale by the court and the delivery to the purchaser or purchasers of a deed or deeds to the premises sold.

Dated at Sycamore, Illinois, this 12th day of November, A. D. 1916.

W. J. FULTON, Master in Chancery
 E. W. Brown, Complainant's Solicitor 4-41

Away with DEADLY POISONS
RAT CORN
 KILLS RATS, MICE AND GOPHERS
 FOR SALE BY
SCOTT'S PHARMACY

COMMUNITY CLUB

Interesting Meeting Held at Slater's Hall Monday Afternoon

The Community Club held its meeting this month in S. S. Slater's hall, the meeting opening as usual by singing the "Star Spangled Banner." A letter from the Chicago Woman's Shelter, requesting donation from the club, was read and the request granted. The club voted to pay its apportionment for the Illinois Centennial Flag to be raised at Sycamore. A rising vote of thanks from the club was extended to Mr. C. D. Schoonmaker for his kindness in publishing all club notices and reports. The above concluded the business to come up for the afternoon, the remaining time having been reserved for the program which was in charge of the Educational Department.

The first number on the program was a vocal solo, "Illinois," by Miss Mabel Pierce. Rev. L. B. Lott then addressed the club on the Illinois Centennial. Rev. Lott spoke about the excellent geographical position and natural resources of Illinois, due to which we own much of our present prestige among the states. He discussed briefly the struggle against slavery, the growth of public schools and the part taken by Illinois in national affairs, and the leaders, both men and women, she furnished to the nation. The children in the first primary, under Miss Drake, gave a very interesting and entertaining group of songs.

Supt. O. E. Taylor spoke on the Smith-Hughes bill. Mr. Taylor explained the above measure which is designed to create a department of education in our national cabinet, whose duty it will be to make education a more national issue.

County Supt. W. W. Coultas, who was to have given a talk, could not be present on account of illness.

Irma Perkins, Secy.

NOTICE

OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Public Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order and decree of the County Court of DeKalb County, Illinois, in the matter of the estate of Sarah Thompson, deceased, on the 15th day of October, A. D. 1915, pursuant to petition of the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of said decedent for leave to sell real estate of said decedent hereinafter described for the purpose of payment of claims against said estate and cost and expense of administration, the undersigned will on Saturday, the 4th day of January, A. D. 1916, at the front door of the court house in the city of Sycamore in said county, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon, to-wit, at the hour of eleven o'clock on said day, offer for sale at public vendue to the highest and best bidder for cash, the following described real estate of said decedent, to-wit:

An undivided one-half interest in and to the west fifty-eight (58) feet of the north fifty (50) feet of lot seven (7) in block twenty-one (21) in the Original Village (now city) of DeKalb, in said county.

Terms of sale will be ten per cent of the amount bid payable at the time of sale, and the balance upon approval of sale by the court and execution and delivery of proper deed or deeds of conveyance.

Dated December 3, A. D. 1916.

E. J. Wiewall, Administrator of the Estate of Sarah Thompson, deceased. 7-41

NOTICE

OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Public Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order and decree of the County Court of DeKalb County, Illinois, in the matter of the estate of Dorothy McNally, deceased, on the 15th day of October, A. D. 1915, pursuant to a petition of the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of said decedent for leave to sell the real estate of said decedent hereinafter described for the purpose of payment of claims against said estate and cost and expense of administration, the undersigned will on Saturday, the 4th day of January, A. D. 1916, at the front door of the court house in the city of Sycamore in said county, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon, to-wit, at the hour of eleven o'clock on said day, offer for sale at public vendue to the highest and best bidder for cash, the following described real estate of said decedent, to-wit:

An undivided one-half interest in and to the west fifty-eight (58) feet of the north fifty (50) feet of lot seven (7) in block twenty-one (21) in the Original Village (now city) of DeKalb, in said county.

Terms of sale will be ten per cent of the amount bid payable at the time of sale, and the balance upon approval of sale by the court and execution and delivery of proper deed or deeds of conveyance.

E. J. Wiewall, Administrator of the estate of Dorothy McNally, deceased. 7-41

R. E. CHENEY
 Expert Piano Tuner and Repairer

WITH
 Lewis & Palmer Piano Co
 DeKalb and Sycamore

PHONES
 Sycamore 234 DeKalb 338

SCHOOL NOTES

Edward Christensen, Editor

Griffith Reid returned to school on Tuesday after an attack of the influenza.

"G"
 The Girls Glee Club sang at the meeting of the Community Club at Slater's hall Monday afternoon and as usual pleased their listeners very much.

"G"
 Two new records have been purchased and added to the high school selections of victrola records. One is a band selection played by Sousa's Naval Band at Great Lakes and the other is the French national anthem, "Marseillaise," in French.

"G"
 The Sophomore class had a meeting Wednesday morning and did a little more planning on a reception which they will give the first of the year.

"G"
 If a whole trainload of tramps had "camped" in the church basement Tuesday evening they would not have made a better picture of hard times than did the students of the Senior, Junior, and Sophomore classes of the high school when they had all arrived at the "hard times" party that night. Invitations were issued to the members of those classes Monday announcing the fact that the Seniors wished to see them dressed in their worst at their party Tuesday night. By Tuesday morning all the girls were excited about their party dress, and the evening showed that all had a few ideas on the subject. The outfits ranged from calico to silk but all were profusely decorated with patches. The boys were not to be beaten either, for they came rigged in overalls, or any other piece of clothing that would hang together. After they had all come and had had time to laugh at each other, they were entertained by the new photograph until the games could be explained and arranged. Then they played games and did stunts for about two hours, when the Senior girls began to prepare some refreshments and they discovered that some one had walked off with about half their lunch. That was hard luck. But while this was going on in here, Donald Young had slipped while playing the last game and had dislocated his wrist. A doctor was called and he was taken home. Then the remains of the lunch was served and everyone departed, feeling happy despite the fact that these things happened to mar the good time.

LIVE ON ARTIFICIAL ISLAND

Salt Water Natives Who Wage An Almost Constant War on Solomon Head Hunters.

Built up artificially on reefs or sandy pits, numbers of miniature islands dot the tranquil waters of sheltered coves among the Solomon Islands. Gertrude Emerson writes in Asia Magazine. Here live, separate from the head hunters who inhabit the unhealthful mangrove swamps and undulating grasslands of the interior or the lofty spurs running down to the sea, a salt-water people more or less at enmity with the bushmen. Yet these salt water people are as fond of their fruits and vegetables, for which there is no room on their narrow, crowded island, as the junglefolk are of their fish. Truce is declared on regular weekly market days and on neutral territory along the coast the women of both peoples meet and do their bargaining. The dwellers on the artificial islands are skillful in all things pertaining to the sea, especially in the building and handling of canoes. For upon this slender thread their existence hangs. The elaborately carved, crescent-shaped canoes may always be seen plying busily among the islands. Frequently they are the only sign of human habitation in a world of otherwise empty sea and rooted palms. When the interminable circle of the horizon softens and disappears and the fever-laden evening mists creep in, when the pale waters reflect as in a mirror the burnt-out sky of day, the canoes, silhouetted against the luminous water, slide swiftly to the methodical beating of paddles, accompanied by the low barbaric chanting of dark-skinned men.

Wonderful Giant Squid.
 The giant squid is the largest animal in point of length that exists or ever did exist. It destroys its prey by engulfing it in its huge snakelike arms, while it blackens and poisons the water with its inky fluid. It is a relative of the octopus, which is also furnished with arms, but the latter creature is smaller and considerably different in structure.

Made Quite a Difference.
 The meaning of a paragraph depends very much on the punctuation. An editor wrote "When Mrs. Jones lectured on Dress she wore nothing that was remarkable." How the compositor, or the "proof reader," came to the conclusion that this should read, "When Mrs. Jones lectured on Dress she wore nothing. That was remarkable," remains a mystery.

FOR HIM!

you will find a gift here, one that he is bound to appreciate. We never carried a more beautiful selection of gifts for "HIM" than we have this year.

Ladies,

you are cordially invited to call and see the beautiful line of neckwear particularly. Glad to lay anything aside for you.

F. O. HOLTGREN

United States Railroad Administration

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad announces

That on Sunday, Dec. 6, changes will be made in the passenger train service.

Patrons should consult the local agent of this railroad regarding the new schedules before arranging their trips.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad

T. J. REINKEN

Live Stock

Auctioneer

Farm Sales made anywhere.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Phone 922-22

Genoa, Ill



Don't Blame the Furnace!

FURNACES are built to heat houses—not all outdoors. You can't expect to be comfortable in cold weather, if your house isn't properly protected. Every door and every window may be a "heat escape." The heat goes out and the cold comes in. They're fighting the furnace every minute of the day and night. Protect these exposures with

Storm Windows and Storm Doors

Houses equipped with storm windows and storm doors require from one-third to one-half less coal—a fact that will instantly appeal to every thrifty householder in these days of coal shortage and high prices. The saving in coal in one or two seasons will pay for the cost of the storm windows and storm doors.

But their greatest boon is the insurance of your family's health and comfort this winter. A house with storm windows and storm doors can be kept warm in the severest winter weather—it can be perfectly ventilated at all temperatures—without cold-breeding drafts.

There is no better way to save coal and still keep your family comfortable and healthy. And to think that it is a paying investment. See or 'phone us now so that your house will not be a coal-waster this winter.

Genoa Lumber Co.

GENOA OPERA HOUSE

Shows Every Wednesday and Saturday Night

Dance Decemcer 6

CONRAD KNIPRATH, Prop.

JOIN OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB AND HAVE



There is no easier or simpler method of getting money than by joining our Christmas Banking Club. You can start with 10 cents, 5 cents, 2 cents or 1 cent and increase your payments the same amount each week.

IN 50 WEEKS:	
10-CENT CLUB PAYS	\$127.50
5-CENT CLUB PAYS	63.75
2-CENT CLUB PAYS	25.50
1-CENT CLUB PAYS	12.75

Or you can pay in an even amount each week, 50 cents, \$1.00, \$5.00 or any sum you wish.

Come in and Join today. It is the sure way of getting ahead.

You will receive 3 per cent interest.

Club Starts December 18
Exchange Bank
Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.00

DON'T LET THE BABY BE CHILLED!

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS

Any chills in your house? The Perfection Heater is driving cold out of more than 2,000,000 homes. Durable, inexpensive, odorless—and you can carry it anywhere. Come in and look at it.

Perkins & Rosfeld

Crescent Conditioner

for
Hogs, Milk Cows,
Steers and Horses

O. K. Waterers

for
Hogs and chickens

Our guarantee with EVERY PURCHASE

Crescent Remedy Co., Genoa, Ill.

Mrs. M. M. Mahan was an Elgin visitor Friday.

The Turie lease is the very best. See Dr. Byers.

L. J. Kiernan was in Aurora on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. S. McNutt spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Mrs. Geo. Lopstein was a Sycamore visitor over Sunday.

Leeland Patterson was home from Camp Grant Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Corson were Elgin visitors Friday.

Two second hand pianos for sale cheap. W. W. Cooper.

The Doll House at Olmsted's is the delight of the little ones.

Mrs. A. D. Hadsall was a guest of Elgin friends Saturday and Sunday.

Henry Downing spent several days of last week with Rockford friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Stott announce the birth of a daughter, December 2.

Communion services at the M. E. church at 11 o'clock Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Abbott visited Chicago relatives the latter part of the week.

Floyd Patterson and Clarence Altenberg of Rockford were here over Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wyld and children spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Elgin.

Mrs. Gustafson and mother, Mrs. Prally, of Rockford visited Genoa relatives over the week end.

Capt. J. R. Jeffrey of Camp Grant visited from Wednesday until Friday at the home of his brother, W. S. Jeffrey.

The Genoa Rendering Plant having changed hands, we will give the best of services. Wyld & Whipple, Phone 68, Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. David Patterson of Chicago were Thanksgiving guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Rowen and family and Miss Gertrude Patterson were dinner guests at the Glenn Buck home Sunday.

I am in a position to buy hay and straw, also to bail by the ton.

7-5t L. A. Wyld.

Now is the time to purchase your Xmas gifts. Let Martin show you his large selection of cameo brooches, pearl strings, set rings, ivory sets, silverware and cut glass.

The Ney Farmers' Club will hold their Fair at Ney church Wednesday, December 18, all day and evening. Fine program afternoon and evening. Don't miss it. F. R. Rowen

Mrs. George Evans entertained a number of girl friends in honor of Mrs. E. J. Tischler Tuesday evening. The guest of honor was presented with many beautiful presents.

Attorney and Mrs. G. E. Stott and Mrs. C. W. Meyers attended the community sing and dance given by the Fideliter Club in Elgin Thanksgiving night. They returned home Friday.

Sunday afternoon seven girl friends helped Miss Blanche R. Patterson celebrate her birthday anniversary. A delicious supper, which was furnished the guests, was served.

Mrs. E. C. Ellis of Chicago was the guest of Mrs. Zene Stone Sunday. Mrs. Ellis is a milliner of many years experience and expects to open in Kirkland next March.—Kirkland Enterprise.

Fred Hower, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hower, who reside east of Herbert, passed away Tuesday evening after a two weeks' siege of influenza. The young man was about twenty-five years of age.

Appropriate gifts for Him: Walderman chains, cuff links, tie pins, military rings, fancy knives, sterling suitcase tags and hat markers and lodge emblems. We invite you to inspect our lines. G. H. Martin

The W. C. T. U. have adopted a Belgian war orphan. Will all members who have not contributed to the fund please hand it to Mrs. Helen Russell as soon as possible, as we would like to send the money for Christmas.

Mrs. H. Shattuck will have a display of aprons, house dresses, rugs, caps, night gowns, pillow slips and many pretty Christmas things on sale Saturday, Nov. 23, until all are sold. Second house north of Advent church opposite school grounds. 7-tf.

Guests of Mrs. J. A. Patterson this week Thursday afternoon were members of the Jolly Eight Club. Several games of 500 were played, after which a dainty supper was served.

Mrs. Miller of Pasadena, Cal., Field Worker of the Woman's Home Missionary Society, will speak at the Methodist Church on Sunday evening. She is a woman of wide experience and a pleasing speaker and every one will enjoy hearing her.

Sunday night is one of the Epworth League "big nights." It is Epworth Herald night and, as usual, on that night an interesting meeting is expected. The topic is "Our Visible Bond of Friendship." "The Conflict of the Crosses" is a special feature. Albert Morehouse is the leader. We cordially invite all young people.

C. M. Corson spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Blankets of all kinds at Olmsted's. Dolls of all kinds and prices at Olmsted's.

A. D. Hadsall is in Iowa on business this week.

Five dollar shoes at \$3.48 at Olmsted's.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clifford was a Rockford visitor Friday.

Home made night gowns at Olmsted's.

Roy Abraham was home from Rockford Thanksgiving.

The big coat sale still going on at Olmsted's.

Fletcher Hannah was here from Starks last Monday.

Have you had your share of the bargains at Olmsted's.

Mr. and Mrs. Hal Otis of Huntley visited friends in this city Sunday.

Miss Annette Peters of Kingston visited Mrs. A. D. Hadsall Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Snow of Chicago were week end guests of Genoa visitors.

Wm. Hamah has been appointed administrator of the estate of Elias Hoag.

Miss Ruth Slater of Chicago Heights spent the week end with her parents.

David Fevine was a Sunday visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Young of Sycamore.

Miss May Kellogg of Ney visited Misses Gladys and Guya Buck the latter part of the week.

Mayor J. J. Hammond transacted business in Sterling, Prophetstown and Geneseo last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Leich and daughter, Florence, visited in Chicago the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Smith of Chicago were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Johnson the latter part of the week.

Dr. A. M. Hill announces that he has received a supply of anti influenza vaccine from the state board of health.

Edgar Baldwin of Rockford and Mrs. Temperance Haines of Morgan Park were Thanksgiving guests in Genoa.

Mrs. Harry Giddings of Lanark spent the latter part of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Krause.

The Aurora Borealis was distinctly visible last Friday night and many people were out witnessing the phenomenon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Swan of Wyoming, Illinois, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. May, over Thanksgiving.

Miss Klea Bennett returned to her home in Rockford Friday, after a week's visit with friends and relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Edsall visited at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Schneider, of Maywood, over Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Byers and daughter of South Bend, Ind., are visiting Mrs. Byers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Fenton.

L. A. Wyld and Harry Whipple are now owners of the Rendering Plant, having purchased the same from the Gormleys.

Mrs. Dora Sell entertained her mother, Mrs. Kiehl, and niece, Miss Dora, of Burlington from Friday until Sunday of last week.

Miss Jessie Parker returned to Rockford Sunday, after spending the Thanksgiving vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker.

Mrs. Wm. Prain and son returned home Sunday, after a several days' visit with the former's parent, Mr. and Mrs. C. Harmes, of Sycamore.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Kiernan visited the latter part of the week in Chicago and saw Chauncey Oleott in "The Voice of McConnell" at Cohan's Grand.

Major Goodison has returned to his home in DeKalb from France, on a furlough. He left after the armistice was signed and reports that practically all the men of Co. A. are either in the hospital or convalescing from the effects of gas. Capt. Hemenway is in excellent health.

Wm. Scherer will open a shoe repairing shop in his building on Main street. Previous to going onto the farm several years ago, he was in the same business in Genoa.

Dave Patterson of Woodstock was a Thanksgiving guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Patterson.

The supervisors were in session at Sycamore this week and among other things, made provision for the erection of a suitable monument in memory of the DeKalb county soldiers who have given up their lives in the fight for democracy.

Right now people are especially urged by the post office department to write return address on envelopes addressed to the soldiers in France. In many instances the soldiers will have started home before the letter reaches France, and the return address will save no end of confusion.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Olmsted entertained a number of relatives at dinner on Thanksgiving day, and at the same time celebrated the 35th anniversary of their marriage. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Trumbull, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trumbull, daughter Edna and Harter of Rockford; Fred Worcester of Stillman Valley; Mr. and Mrs. Harter of Rockford; Frew Worcester of Genoa.

EXAMINATION POSTPONED

The following telegram was received by County Superintendent W. W. Coultas Tuesday:

"On order of the State Board of Health, the teachers' examinations are postponed indefinitely.

[Signed] State Supt. Blair

Biblical War Bread.

The Scriptures give us many lessons in thrift, according to a writer in Thrift Magazine. Ezekiel warned the children of Israel that during the siege of Jerusalem they would have to be thrifty. He said: "Take thou also unto thee wheat, and barley, and beans, and lentiles, and millet, and fitches, and put them in one vessel, and make them bread thereof."—Ezekiel 4:9. The Bible shows that Ezekiel ordered the children of Israel to eat their meat by weight, and even thus only "from time to time."

Christmas Gift Slippers at Theo. F. Swan's.

Our interesting showing of comfy felt slippers should have the attention of everyone who is seeking for useful gifts. Many styles are here for your selection, including slippers for men, women and children, all at the most reasonable prices. Make your selections early and avoid disappointments.

Theo. F. Swan
"Elgin's Most Popular Store"

Couldn't See That Kind of Party. Jack, when told by his aunt, who is fond of bridge and entertains frequently, that she was going to give him a party, looked up rather dubiously and said, "And will I have to sit on a chair and play wif cards all the time?"

Toyland at Swan's, The Children's Joyland.

Never did the children see so much happiness crowded on one floor. Here are strolling dolls, choo choo cars, guns with real bayonets, armored tanks, fire engines, gayly painted autos, submarines and scores of other fine toys, made in America. Bring the children and let them see all the wonders of Toyland.

Theo. F. Swan
"The Christmas Store"

Cheering Him Up. Sergeant Instructor (to Cadet)—"Na, ye'll no mak' an officer. But it's just possible if the warr keeps on a while an' ye practice hard—verra hard—ye might—might, mind ye—begin to have a glimmer that ye'll never ken th' rudiments o' the wurk!"—Punch.

CLEANING PRESSING, REPAIRING
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On all farm and ranch buildings All schools, churches, hospitals and public buildings costing not more than \$25,000 All new homes costing not more than \$10,000 NOW is the time to plan. Let us help you do it.

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THE BRUNSWICK UL-TONA, all-record producer, and the new all-wood Tone Amplifier, bring out tones hitherto lost. Each record is played at its best.

So faithful is the Brunswick Method of Tone Reproduction that praise is instant when one hears it.

Let us play the new Brunswick for you... Make your own comparisons.



EASY TERMS
Price \$32.50 to \$300.00
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Beware of Colds, La Grippe and Headache

Use **MORSE'S LAXA-PHIN** TO PREVENT OR RELIEVE

No Quinine, but Fine Laxatives with ASPIRIN, CAFFEINE, Etc.
Different from All Others—A trial will convince.
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The Best Tonic

A little **Fruit** every day

We specialize in fruit and keep up with the market. You can always find here a variety that makes selection easy. Goods delivered.

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Gunner Depew

By **Albert N. Depew**
Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer, U.S. Navy
Member of the Foreign Legion of France
Captain Gun Turret, French Battleship Cassard
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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CHAPTER XII—Continued.

No one man can see all of an attack, which may extend over miles of ground, but during the three weeks I was in the trenches on the Gallipoli peninsula we made four grand attacks and many minor ones, so I know in a general way what they are like. Each wave is organized like the others. First come three lines of what you might call grenadiers, though they are not picked for size as the old king's grenadiers used to be. They are deployed in skirmish formation, which means that every man is three yards from the next. They were armed only with grenades, but you can take it from me, that is enough! Behind them come two lines, also in skirmish formation, and armed with machine guns and grenade rifles. The first men on the left carry machine guns, then come three rifle grenadiers, and then another machine gun and so on down the length of the line. After these come two lines of riflemen with fixed bayonets.

Then come the trench cleaners, or moppers-up, as we call them. They were some gang, believe me. Imagine a team of rugby players spread out in two lines—only with hundreds of men on the team instead of eleven, and each man a husky, capable of handling a baby grand piano single-handed. These fellows were armed with everything you could think of, and a whole lot more that you could not dream about in a nightmare. It used to remind me of a trial I saw in New York once, where the police had raided a yeggmen's flop and had all their weapons in the courtroom as exhibits.

The moppers-up were heeled with sticks, clubs, shillelahs, black-jacks, two-handed cleavers, axes, trench knives, poniards, up-to-date tomahawks, brass knuckles, slung shots—anything that was ever invented for crashing a man with. I guess, except firearms. These knock-down, drag-out artists follow the riflemen very closely. Their job was to take care of all the Turks who could not escape and would not surrender.

There are lots of men in any army who will not surrender, but I think probably there were more Turks of that gameness than men in most other armies. I have heard that it is a part of their religion that a man, if he dies fighting, goes to a very specially fancy heaven, with plenty to eat and smoke. And I suppose if he surrenders they believe he will be put in the black gang, stoking for eternity down below. It was awfully hot at the Dardanelles and I guess the Turks did not want it any hotter, for very few of them ever surrendered, and the trench cleaners had a lot to do. Their job is really important, for it is dangerous to have groups of the enemy alive and kicking around in their trenches after you have passed. Almost every prisoner we took was wounded.

The one thing I do not like to have people ask me is, "How does it feel to kill a man?" and I think the other boys feel the same way about it. It is not a thing you like to talk about or think about either. But this time, at "V" beach, when we got past the first and second Turk trenches and were at work on the third, I do not mind saying that I was glad whenever



Then I Would Stick Another One.

I slipped my bayonet into a Turk and more glad when I saw another one coming. I guess I saw red all right. Each time I thought, "Maybe you are the one who did poor old Murray." And I could see Murray as he looked when they took him down from the storehouse wall. Then I would stick another one.

The others from the Cassard were red-hot, too, and they went at the Turks in great style. There was nothing to complain about in the way they fought, but I wished that we had had a few more boys from the Foreign Legion with us. I think we would have gone clear on through to Constantinople.

But the Turks were not as bad as Fritz. They were just as good or better as fighters, and a whole lot whiter. Often, when we were frying in the trenches and not a drop of water was to be had, something would land on the ground near us and there would be a water bottle, full. Sometimes they almost bombarded us with bottles. Then, too, they would not fire on the Red Cross, as the Germans do; they would hold their fire many times when we were out picking up our wounded. Several times they dragged our wounded as close as they could to the barbed wire that we might find them easier.

After Murray died I got to thinking a lot more than I used to, and though I did not have any hunch exactly, still I felt as though I might get it, too, which was something I had never thought much about before. I used to think about my grandmother, too, when I had time, and about Brown. I used to wonder what Brown was doing and wish we were together. But I could remember my grandmother smiling, and that helped some. I guess I was lonely, to tell the truth. I did not know the other garbly very well, and the only one left that I was really friendly with got his soon afterward, though not as bad as Murray. And then there was no one that I was really chummy with. That would not have bothered me at all before Murray died.

The other lad I spoke of as having been chummy with was Philippe Pierre. He was about eighteen and came from Bordeaux. He was a very cheerful fellow and he and Murray and I used to be together a lot. He felt almost as bad about Murray as I did and you could see that it changed him a great deal, too. But he was still cheerful most of the time.

CHAPTER XIII.

Limeys, Anzacs and Pollus.

One night, while we were expecting an attack, the word was passed down the line to have the wire cutters ready and to use bayonets only for the first part of the attack, for we were to try and take the first enemy trench by surprise. The first trench was only about eighty yards away. Our big guns opened up and at zero we climbed out and followed the curtain of fire too closely, it seemed to me.

But the barrage stopped too soon, as it does sometimes, and there were plenty of Turks left. We were half way across when they saw us, and they began banging away at us very hard. They pounded at us as we came on until we were given the order to retire, almost as we were on them—what was left of us.

As we turned and started back the Turks rushed out to counter-attack us, the first of them busy with bombs. Then I tripped over something and rolled around a while and then saw it was Philippe Pierre. His left leg was dangling, cloth and flesh and all shot away and the leg hanging to the rest of him by a shred. Two or three of our men who were on their way back to our trenches tripped over me as I tried to get up, and then a shell exploded near by and I thought I had got it sure, but it was only the rocks thrown up by the explosion.

Finally I was able to stand up. So I slung my rifle over one shoulder and got Philippe Pierre up on the other, with his body from the waist up hanging over my back, so that I could hold his wounded leg on, and started back. There was only one or two of our men left between the trenches. Our machine guns were at it hard and the Turks were firing and bombing at full speed.

I had not gone more than two or three paces when I came across another of our men, wounded in several places and groaning away at a great rate. Philippe Pierre was not saying a word, but the other chap did enough for the two of them. One wounded man was all I could manage, with my rifle and pack, over the rough ground and the barbed wire I had to go through. So I told this fellow, whose name I cannot remember—I never did know him very well—that I would come back for him, and went on. I almost fell several times, but managed to get through safely and rolled over our parapet with Philippe Pierre. They started the lad back in a stretcher right away. When I saw him again he gave me a little box as a souvenir, but I have lost it.

The Turks had not got very far with their counter-attack, because we were able to get our barrage going in time to check them. But they were still out in front of their trenches when I started back after the other garby. I was not exactly afraid as I crawled along searching for the other man, but I was very thirsty and nervous for fear our barrage would begin again or the machine guns cut loose. After what seemed a long time I came upon a wounded man, but he was not the one I was after. I thought about "a bird in the hand," etc., and was just starting to pick this chap up when a shell burst almost on us and knocked me two or three feet away. It is a wonder it did not kill both

of us, but neither of us was hurt. I thought the fire would get heavier then, so I dragged the other chap into one of two holes made by the shell. Some pieces of the shell had stuck into the dirt in the hole and they were still hot. Also, there was a sort of gas there that hung around for several minutes, but it was not very bad.

The man began talking to me, and he said it was an honor to lie on the field of battle with a leg shot off and dead men piled all about you, and some not dead but groaning. He told me I would soon be able to hear the groaning, though I had not said I minded it, or anything about it. Then he said again what an honor it was, and asked if I had a drink for him, I had not had any water all day, and I told him so, but he kept on asking for it all the same. Some of the Turkish bombers must have sneaked up pretty close to our lines, for when I looked out of the hole toward our lines, and a shell burst near them. I could see a Turk coming toward us. We played dead then, but I had my bayonet ready for him in case he had seen us and decided to come up to the hole. Evidently he had not, for when he got near the hole he steered to the side and went around.

The other garby was cheerful when he was not asking for water, but you could see he was going fast. So we sat there in the hole and he died. Shortly afterward the fire slackened a little and I got out and started toward our lines. But I remembered about the other wounded man I had passed when I was carrying Philippe Pierre, so I began hunting for him, and after a long time I found him. He was still alive. His chest was all smashed in and he was badly cut up around the neck and shoulders. I picked him up and started back, but ran into some barbed wire and had to go around. I was pretty tired by this time and awfully thirsty, and I thought if I did not rest a little bit I could never make it. I was so tired and nervous that I did not care much whether I did get back or not, and the wounded garby was groaning all the time.

So when I thought the shells were coming pretty thick again I got into a shell hole and it was the same one I had left not long before. The dead garby was there just as I had left him. The wounded one was bleeding all over, and my clothes were just soaked with blood from the three men, but most of all from him. There was some of my own blood on me, too, for when I was knocked down by the shell my nose bled and kept bleeding for a long time, but, of course, that was nothing compared to the bleeding of the others.

The worst of all was that he kept groaning for water, and it made me thirstier than I had been, even. But there was not a drop of water anywhere and I knew there was no use searching any bodies for flasks. So we just had to stick it out. Pretty soon the wounded man quit groaning and was quiet, and I knew he was going to die too. It made me mad to think that I had not been of any use in carrying these two men around, but if I had gone on with either of them it would have been just the same—they would have died and probably I would have got it, too. When I figured it out this way I quit worrying about it, only I wished the fire would let up.

So the other man died, and there were two of them in the hole. I read the numbers on their identification disks when shells burst near enough so that I could see them, and after a while got back to our lines and rolled in. I could not remember the numbers or the names by that time, but a working party got them, along with others, so it was all right.

My clothes were a mess, as I have said, and I was so tired I thought I could sleep for a week, but I could not stand it in my clothes any longer. It was absolutely against regulations, but I took off all my clothes—the blood had soaked into the skin—and wrapped myself in nothing but air and went right to sleep. I did not sleep very well, but woke up every once in a while and thought I was in the hole again.

During the night they brought up water, but I was asleep and did not know it. They did not wake me, but two men saved by share, though usually in a case like that it was everybody for himself and let the last man go dry. You could not blame them, either, so I thought it was pretty decent of these two to save my share for me. I believe they must have had a hard time keeping the others off of it, to say nothing of themselves, for there really was not more than enough for one good drink all around. It tasted better than anything I have ever drunk. Go dry for 24 hours in the hottest weather you can find, do a night's work like that, and come to in the morning with a tin cup full of muddy water being handed to you, and you will know what I mean.

At Gaba Tepe there were steep little hills with quarries in between them, and most of the prisoners we took were caught in the quarries. We

found lots of dead Turks under piles of rock, where our guns had battered the walls of the quarries down on them.

We were fighting about this part of the country one time when we saw three motor trucks disappear over the side of a hill going across country. The detachment from the Cassard was sent over on the run and we came upon the Turks from those trucks and several others just after they had got out and were starting ahead on foot. We captured that whole bunch—I do not know how many in all. They were reinforcements on their way to a part of their line that we were battering very hard, and by capturing them we helped the Anzacs a great deal, for they were able to get through for a big gain.

We held that position, though they rained shells on us so hard all that day and night that we thought they were placing a barrage for a raid, and stood to arms until almost noon the next day. But our guns gave back shell for shell, and pounded the Turkish trenches and broke shrapnel over them until they had all they could do to stay in them.

Finally, our guns placed shell after shell on the enemy's communication trenches, and they could neither bring



I Picked Him Up and Started Back.

up reinforcements nor retire. So we went over and cleaned them out and took the trench. But then our guns had to stop because we were in range, and the Turks brought up reinforcements from other parts of the line and we were driven back after holding their trench all afternoon. It was about fifty-fifty, though, for when they reinforced one part of the line some of our troops would break through in another part.

That night there was a terrible rain-storm. I guess it was really a cloud-burst. We had all the water we wanted then, and more, too. A great many men and mules were drowned, both of our troops and the Turkish. Trenches were washed in and most of the works ruined. There were several Turkish bodies washed into our trench, and two mules came over together, though whether they were Turkish or French or British I do not know.

A few days after the rain stopped I was going along the road to the docks at "V" beach when I saw some examples of the freakishness of shells. There was a long string of mules going back to the trenches with water and supplies of various kinds. We drew up to one side to let them pass. Two or three mules away from us was an old-timer with only one ear, and that very garby, loaded to the gun-wales with bags of water. He had had his troubles, that old boy, but they were just about over, for there was a flash and the next instant you could not see a thing left of Old Missouri. He just vanished. But two of the water bags were not even touched, and another one had only a little hole in it. There they lay on the ground, just as though you had taken the mule out from under them. The mules next him, fore and aft, were knocked down by the concussion but unharmed; but the third mule behind had one ear cut to shreds, and the man behind him was badly shot up and stunned.

A little farther on a shell had struck the road and plowed a furrow two or three feet wide, and just as straight as an arrow for three or four yards; it then turned off at almost a right angle and continued for a yard or two more before it burst and made a big hole. That Turk gunner must have put a lot of English on that shell when he fired it. He got somebody's number with that shot, too, and the lad paid pretty high, for there was blood around the hole, not quite dry when we got to it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Building of Life. Life is slowly day by day, through the years. Every new lesson we learn lays a block on the edifice which is rising silently within us. Every experience, every touch of another life on ours, every influence that impresses us, every book we read, every conversation we have, every act of our commonest days, adds something to the invisible building.—J. R. Miller.

Daily Thought.

To be nameless in worthy deeds, exceeds an infamous history.—Sir Thomas Browne.

There is satisfaction in the thought of having done what we know to be right.

Autumn Leaves

A Halloween Story
By FRANCES B. LINSKY

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The little gray motor stood humming merrily at the gate, as if the glorious fall weather had made it impatient to be off and try its speed along the smooth country roads, while down the pathway from the cottage came its owner, her usually merry face marred by a frown, which only deepened as she read and reread the letter in her hand. Then, crushing it angrily into her pocket, she climbed into the little gray roadster and slammed the door after her with a bang. She threw out the clutch with unnecessary force, and the little car, as if in protest at such unusual treatment, bounced forward with a jerk that nearly bounced Eve out of her seat.

However, no one could with-stand the beauty of the perfect October day, and as they sped along the frown was gradually chased away and just the least suggestion of a pout was left in its place.

Eve stopped the machine for a moment under the friendly shade of an old maple and once more fished the letter out of her pocket.

"If Tom Murdock isn't the most exasperating of brothers," she stormed to herself as she read; "the idea of his keeping me waiting until the very last minute, and then letting me know that he can't get home in time to take me to the Halloween party tonight."

"Business, of course; that's always a man's excuse, and," reading on, "he may possibly get home very late tonight, and if he does he will call for me at the Campbells"—and he's awfully sorry that I shall have to go alone. Much good that does me," muttered Eve to herself.

She turned the page, and unconsciously a tender light came into the girl's eyes as she read:

"I know you will be glad, Eve, when I tell you that while I was in the neighborhood I went over to the sulphur baths to see Adam Campbell. Well, sis, the baths and the treatments and the doctors have all done their best for him, but the folks at home must not hope for too much. You remember he said he would try the cure for six months, whether for real or for now, but a terrible fall such as Adam had can do a lot of harm, and when a fellow hasn't walked for two years—why, he needs a lot of curing."

Eve's face was very thoughtful as she started the little gray car again. "Poor Adam," she said to herself, "I'm afraid his case is hopeless. Well, we'll all have to be twice as nice to him when he comes home, to make up to him for his great disappointment."

"But there!" giving herself a little shake, "I mustn't let thinking of Adam spoil the fun of getting ready for tonight. It's a good thing that the party is at his house, and that I know the Campbells so well that I shan't mind having to arrive without an escort."

"The 'oot, toot," of her horn brought Grace Campbell and her Aunt Jane hurrying out to greet her, and many a smothered laugh and squeal of delight issued forth as the two girls delved into the tonneau of the little gray roadster and came forth loaded with jack-o'-lanterns, big pumpkins hollowed out for other mysterious purposes, several brooms and a large black witch.

"Oh, Eve, you did a wonderful job," cried Grace, excitedly. "That 'witch lady' certainly looks like a real 'spook.'" The two girls vanished into the house to put the finishing touches to the decorations for the evening.

The afternoon sped away, and once more Eve climbed into the little car. "I shall have to come back alone," she announced nonchalantly, as she prepared to start. "Tom sent me a 'speck' this morning, saying that he wouldn't be able to get home tonight, that is, not until very late. It's too bad," she added, as she noted the look of keen disappointment that flashed into Grace's face at her words.

"Yes, it is too bad," agreed Grace, trying to seem unconcerned, "and not to have Adam here, either. Poor fellow, I had hoped he'd be home all well long before this."

Eve sped away and in a few hours was back again at the Campbell home, all ready for the fun.

"I've got another game to play," whispered Grace in great excitement, as Eve took off her things. "It's one Adam and I used to play when we were youngsters, and I had forgotten all about it until Aunt Jane reminded me. It's to be a secret, even from you." And she rushed away to welcome her guests, who were all clamoring for attention at once.

They were a merry group, noisy and lighthearted, and shriek after shriek of laughter followed each attempt to walk upstairs backward without dropping the apple off one's head, or to sail one's frail bark around the washtub without coming to grief.

For two hours the fun waxed fast and furious, and then the gay spirits of even the ringleaders seemed to flag. Here was where Aunt Jane stepped into the breach.

"Outdoors, all of you," she commanded laughingly, "and sit down on the back steps and draw lots." She handed some strips of paper to Grace. "Well, who drew the longest strip?" demanded Aunt Jane, coming out after a few moments and breaking the silence.

Eve was first to hold up her hand. "Then you must pay the forfeit," said Aunt Jane as she held out a mirror and a little card to the girl. "Hold this mirror in your hand, and go down into the orchard until you are out of sight of the house. Then, standing under a tree so that the light of the moon falls over your right shoulder, repeat the rhyme that is on this card three times. Keep your eyes covered until you have said the last word for the third time; then look into the mirror and the image of the man you are going to marry will look out at you."

"Well, I'll go," said Eve, "but if it's any of the boys here, I shall call it 'no fair,' and if it's old Moby, the cow, who wanders over from the other pasture I shall give her the 'mitten' then and there."

She tripped off and selected her spot with due care. Then, as rapidly as she could speak the lines, she recited the old familiar verse that she had known since childhood.

"Under the autumn leaves here I stand, The Halloween mirror in my hand, Moon, shining full in the sky so clear 'Till I let me see in the mirror here 'The face of the man who some day will be 'The dearest in all this world to me."

So intent was she on getting through with this Peter Piper performance that she did not hear the click of the orchard gate, nor the fall of footsteps coming nearer and nearer, and with a little scream she dropped the mirror out of her trembling hands and covered her eyes, as a deep and very familiar voice behind her repeated softly:

"Under the autumn leaves, lo! I stand, Brought hither, fair lady, at thy command, And the moon that is shining away up there, Never shone on a face more wondrous fair. And my life will never quite happy be 'Till it's dearest in all this world to me."

And as if to convince her that he was more than moonshine, two hands were laid gently on her shoulders, and Eve was turned around to confront the impromptu poet.

"Oh, Adam!" she gasped, "it is I! I am so glad," and then—struggling between a hysterical inclination to laugh and a hysterical inclination to cry—Eve stood mute.

"Yes," said the man, "it is I! I thank God, for now I can tell you what I wanted to tell you long ago, but dared not until I knew I should be well again. My dear," very tenderly, "you know how long Adam waited for his Eve—won't you make this place a Paradise?" And with a half sob the girl went into his outstretched arms.

Back to the cottage a group of young folk still sat on the steps singing all the old songs to pass the time till Eve should return.

"Hello, everybody!" called out Tom Murdock, as he went around to the back of the house searching for the voices. "Hello, everybody!" he said again, but his eyes sought out Grace, who was most demurely looking straight ahead.

"Where's Eve?" he asked a minute later as he missed her.

"Why, she went down to the orchard," said one of the boys, "and, by Jove, she didn't go for nothing," he exclaimed excitedly, as he caught sight of Eve and a man coming slowly up the path.

"Well, you see I found him," called out Eve gayly, as they came nearer. "He was out there waiting for me—'Under the autumn leaves.'"

Lest We Forget!

A correspondent writes: "During some canteen work I recently came in touch with an escaped prisoner of war, who had spent one year in German captivity, who related some of his experiences. He had made no fewer than six attempts to escape, and the first five unsuccessful efforts were punished in a most barbaric fashion. He had had to undergo a reduction in rations to two ounces of bread and two ounces of meat per day, then solitary confinement in a dark cell for a fortnight, with only two ounces of bread per day. The third attempt to escape ended forth the horrible reprisal of being nailed to a plank of wood by the fleshy web between the thumb and forefinger, where large scars still remain. On the fourth occasion the poor fellow received three bayonet wounds in the stomach, and the punishment for the fifth effort to escape was, he said, too terrible to be related."—Montreal Herald.

French Nerve.

A French balloon observer was attached to an American unit. For four days he went up in his bulky sausage and remained there unperturbed by whistling shells, directing the fire of American batteries. On the fifth day a German airplane dived from a low cloud with its machine gun going. The balloon dissolved in flame and smoke, and the observer took to his parachute.

The Boche airman, not content with destroying the sausage, pursued the Frenchman as he floated down, pumping bullets at the outspread umbrella. And the Frenchman coolly drew his revolver and answered the Boche's fire.

A Guess.

An exchange says that the three-ball sign in front of certain shops is of Indian origin. From the Pawnees, we suppose.

SPANISH INFLUENZA

Do Not Fear When Fighting a German or a Germ!

By DR. M. COOK.

The cool fighter always wins and so there is no need to become panic-stricken. Avoid fear and crowds. Exercise in the fresh air and practice the three C's: A Clean Mouth, a Clean Skin and Clean Bowels. To carry off the poisons that accumulate within the body and to ward off an attack of the influenza bacillus, take a good liver regulator to move the bowels. Such a one is made up of May-apple, leaves of aloë, root of jalap, and is to be had at any drug store, and called "Pleasant Purgative Pellets."

If a bad cold develops, go to bed, wrap up well, drink freely of hot lemonade and take a hot mustard foot-bath. Have the bedroom warm but well ventilated. Obtain at the nearest drug store "Anuric Tablets" to flush the kidneys and control the pains and aches. Take an "Anuric" tablet every two hours, together with copious drinks of lemonade. If a true case of influenza, the food should be simple, such as broths, milk, buttermilk and ice-cream; but it is important that food be given regularly in order to keep up patient's strength and vitality. After the acute attack has passed, which is generally from three to seven days, the system should be built up by the use of a good iron tonic, such as "Ironic" tablets, to be obtained at any drug store, or that well known blood-maker and herbal tonic made from roots and barks of forest trees—sold everywhere as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Draft Dodger.

"The prima donna is on the war-path again," said the stage manager. "What's the matter now?" asked the impresario.

"She says she feels a draft in her dressing room."

"Umph! She'd better consult that young husband of hers. He's the most successful draft dodger I know."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

By LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease, Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrh. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Druggists sell. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Jealous.

He—Doesn't Maude look like a peach tonight?
She—Yes, but she didn't get the bloom evenly distributed.—Boston Transcript.

The Usual Process.

"To begin with they fell in love."
"Then what happened?"
"They fell out."

Hard Work Alone Never Kills
Hard work never killed anybody. But hard work, with irregular hours and neglect of rest, does weaken the kidneys and keeps one tired, miserable and half sick. If your back aches—if you have headaches, dizziness and urinary disorders—don't wait! Help the weakened kidneys before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease attacks you. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands and are used the world over.

An Illinois Case
Mrs. Harvey Rowe, "Every Body Tells a Story"
1221 Mulberry Ave.,
Mattoum, Ill.
"I suffered so intensely with pains in the small of my back that I wasn't able to do my work. I had awful headaches, too, and my kidneys acted irregularly. I was very nervous and sometimes the dizzy spells were so bad I was fairly blind. Doan's Kidney Pills made me feel like a different person. Since I used them, I haven't been bothered with backache or other kidney trouble."

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

Stop Losing Calves
You can Stamp Abortion Out of YOUR HERD and Keep It Out
By the use of
DR. DAVID ROBERTS' "Anti-Abortion"
Small Expense
Easily Applied. Sure Results.
Used successfully for 39 years.
Consult DR. DAVID ROBERTS about all animal ailments. Information free. Send for FREE literature on Abortion in Cows. DR. DAVID ROBERTS' VETERINARY CO., 100 Grand Ave., Waukesha, Wis.

Get the Genuine and Avoid Waste
MORGAN'S SAPOLIO SCOURING SOAP
Economy in Every Cake

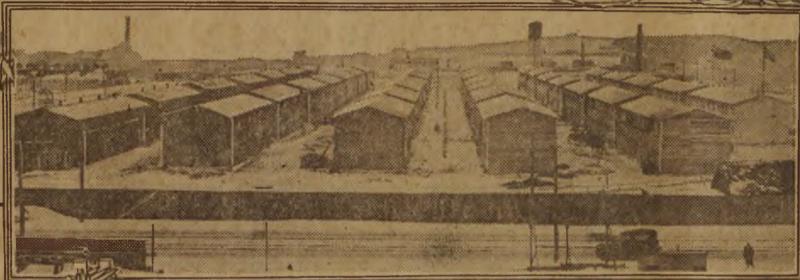
Land Buyers' Excursion
Personally conducted—Never has there been such demand for farm products nor prices as high. This will continue, as we must feed the world. Join us Dec. 3d, see those rich black lands of Eastern No. Carolina. Big demand all you can raise; beautiful climate; hunting, fishing, boating great. Land at \$30 per acre; equal to \$200 per acre elsewhere. Write Chas. H. Bartow, Huntington Bldg., Columbus, O.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.



T. SHERMAN ROGERS, CHAIRMAN HALIFAX RELIEF COMMISSION

New Halifax Rises From Ruins



TEMPORARY BUILDINGS ERECTED TO HOUSE THE HOMELESS

Handsome Homes Replace Those Demolished in the Great Disaster That Wrecked Big Area One Year Ago

YEAR ago, on December 6, one-fifth of the city of Halifax was blasted off the map by the explosion of the steamer Mont Blanc's cargo of TNT. About 2,000 people were killed, between 5,000 and 6,000 were wounded, 36 were made totally blind, the sight of about 350 people was seriously impaired, a large number of dependents were left uncared for, and about \$35,000,000 worth of property was wiped out in a few seconds.

A year has passed. What has been done for Halifax and what has Halifax done for itself?

A generous and sympathetic world handed Halifax \$3,500,000 to aid in alleviating its distress. The British government gave \$5,000,000 and the Canadian government, already under vast expense because of the war, gave \$5,000,000 shortly after the TNT explosion occurred, and later added \$7,000,000 more so that Halifax would be assured of a square deal.

The sum totals \$20,500,000—one of the greatest contributions ever made by a big-hearted public to a stricken city.

What has been done, or is being done, with this vast sum? Many people who opened their hearts and their purses to Halifax would like to know, and this article is designed to supply the information.

The figures given above tell in part what was done for Halifax, but what Halifax has done for itself is a far longer story. Although the victim of a disaster which at once ranked her among the great tragedy cities of the world—Pompeii, Martinique, Galveston and San Francisco—Halifax staggered to her feet a few seconds after the titanic blast had laid waste her streets, destroyed her homes and littered the snow with her dead, and went to work to fetch order out of chaos.

"From a spectacular and heroic point of view," declared George MacDonald of the Canadian Press, "this continent has never produced such a daring set of civilian heroes as sprang up at the call of duty in those bleak December days in Halifax. History teems with horrors—recent history particularly—but no parallel exists for the sequence of affliction with which Halifax was deluged. Swift and appalling death from the withering explosion, mad panic at the fear of a worse disaster from a magazine disruption, horror from the fires which greedily devoured the ruins, torture from the rapidly changing weather conditions which went from blizzard to rain and from rain to zero conditions in the three days succeeding the day of the catastrophe. Fate seemed to have ceased its assaults only when it had exhausted its repertoire of calamities.

"Set against this appalling challenge was the unknown and untold courage of Halifax's citizens. How they battled through the combination of anguish and misery, almost alone for a week, is one of the most inspiring dramas of history."

So much for what Halifax started to do, from the pen of "one who watched this Homeric battle" as a press correspondent. Chief among the plain business men of heroic mold was Robert T. MacLennan, an ex-mayor of Halifax, who had organized an emergency relief station at the city hall within an hour after the Imo had rammed the Mont Blanc and let loose the devastating explosives pent up in the hold of the latter ship. MacLennan and his loyal associates not only got on the job at once, but stayed there, practically without rest or sleep for ten days, succoring the wounded, housing the homeless, feeding the destitute, caring for the dependents, providing fuel and transportation, fighting fire and burying the dead.

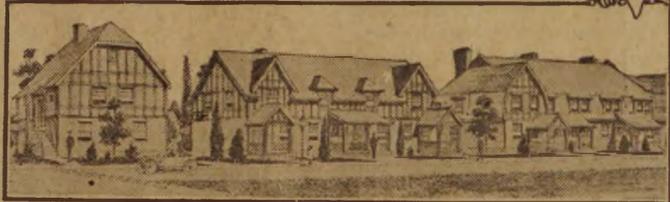
Every man of force and initiative and managerial ability went to work without a moment's delay. The private car of George E. Graham of the Dominion Atlantic was partly wrecked by the blast, but General Manager Graham at once became a leading spirit in the great task of organizing temporary relief and his railroad gave invaluable assistance in the crisis.

In a week the emergency shelter committee, directed by W. S. Davidson, chairman, housed 6,000 people and a large number were even cared for the very first night. Hospitals were established and 4,000 patients treated in an incredibly short time. Two thousand bodies were handled by the mortuary department.

The reconstruction committee, headed by G. Fred Pearson, a newspaper proprietor, lost no time in organizing the work of building temporary homes for the homeless to cover the period which must elapse before permanent construction could be inaugurated. Mr. Pearson asked Col. Robert S. Low, the man who built the cantonments for the Canadian army, to give Halifax the benefit of his experience, and the colonel went to work at once with plenty of energy, and without pay, to put roofs over the heads of thousands of Halifax people. When he had struck his stride, the man who built Valcartier camp for the Canadian ex-



IN THE STRICKEN AREA AFTER THE EXPLOSION



SOME OF THE 400 NEW HOMES ERECTED BY RELIEF COMMISSION

peditionary force in record time, was finishing a four-room apartment, with bath, every hour. His apartment houses were much like the cantonment buildings at the army camps in Canada and the United States, and housing accommodations were soon ready for 5,000 people.

These various forms of temporary relief caused the expenditure of about \$4,000,000, and while this imperative task was being performed plans were formulated for the rebuilding of the devastated area, the settlement of claims and the care of dependents.

The Canadian government, after receiving full reports of the property losses and the needs of Halifax for permanent pensions, rehousing, etc., announced that although no legal liability rested upon the crown, nevertheless the explosion was an incident of the great war which had done enormous damage to Halifax and its environs and for which Halifax was in no way to blame. Steamers loaded with great cargoes of explosives sought Halifax harbor to secure convoy across the Atlantic to the seat of war, and in numerous instances the people of the city whose homes had been destroyed did not even know that they were living on the edge of a volcano. In view of the fact that the French steamer Mont Blanc was "using the harbor in pursuance of the common purpose of the allied nations in carrying on the war," the Canadian government determined to pay all legitimate property losses and establish a pension fund to care for those made dependent by the disaster. The sum of \$5,000,000 had already been appropriated, but an additional sum of \$7,000,000 was at once placed at the disposal of the stricken city and the Halifax relief commission was appointed and given extraordinary powers to expend the money and afford the necessary relief.

The commission, consisting of T. Sherman Rogers, K. C., chairman; Judge William Bernard Wallace and Frederick Luther Fowke, with Ralph P. Bell as secretary, has been hard at work for months straightening out the tangled affairs of the devastated district, paying claims for damages, erecting new homes and providing permanent pensions for those who were made dependent. The broad powers of the commission were granted by two orders in council and by an act of the Nova Scotia legislature. There were so many complicated matters to settle that the commissioners were empowered to use their own judgment in settling individual claims, in awarding pensions, in expending all the money contributed with the exception of special sums donated for certain purposes, and in replanning and rebuilding the devastated area.

Through the generosity of the Canadian government, every individual who lost his home valued at not more than \$5,000, has already had or is having built for him, free of charge, a new home better than the one destroyed by the blast. Claims exceeding \$5,000 are being settled by the commissioners, and over 15,000 claims for household and personal effects have already been paid. Five hundred people are receiving permanent pensions and disability allowances.

The Halifax relief commission, upon taking office, secured the services of a first-class firm of architects, and also employed a town-planning adviser. There was a splendid chance to put over a town-planning scheme, architecturally and otherwise, that would be a credit to both Halifax and to Canada, and the commission did not overlook the opportunity confronting it. One thousand homes, not only thoroughly practical, but beautiful, have been planned by the architects, new streets and avenues have been laid out in the devastated area and the replanning and rebuilding program is being carried out with the idea of making Halifax more beautiful than ever.

Months ago contracts were let for 400 houses which were to be completed before winter set in. This work has been done and the remaining permanent homes needed are also under way. The new houses are artistic in design, and of many

different types. There is a natural granite procurable in Halifax, and a hydro-stone material closely resembling this is being used, as well as cream-white stucco and rough textured brick.

In the Göttingen street area the houses are grouped around courts, and lawns and playgrounds are part of the general development. The architects have considered the devastated area as an entirety for development purposes, and as the commission backing them has full power to carry out its ideas, the result should be a very interesting experiment in housing and town planning.

The new main boulevards laid out by the commission are 80 feet wide, and the secondary streets vary in width from 50 to 60 feet. Fort Needham, a very picturesque spot of historic interest, has been taken over for park purposes by the commission, and throughout the new development large spaces have been set apart as places of amusement and recreation.

The Dominion and Imperial government owned the waterfront property which bore the brunt of the Mont Blanc explosion, and the reconstruction of this area is in charge of governmental departments. Part of this section of the devastated area is now the site of a new steel shipyard employing about 5,000 men, who are engaged in building steel steamships of 10,000 tons. This new industry, of vast benefit to Halifax, was established following the disaster, and, no doubt, because of the disaster.

In view of what she has suffered and overcome in the past, Halifax may well lift with pride a head "bloody but unbowed," and say with W. E. Henley, the author of "Invictus":

"Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul."

Keeping Workers Amused

"The greatest problem with war workers is keeping them amused," says J. H. Connor, who is in charge of the welfare work at the United States Explosives Plant "C" at Nitro, W. Va. "For unless the workers are able to find entertainment they won't work."

"At the present time there are 15,000 workmen at Nitro and it is planned to increase that number to 40,000. But despite the high wages it is difficult to keep the 15,000 there. Wages are almost unbelievably high. For example: Office boys are started at \$75 a month; stenographers at \$150, and I have seen the weekly pay envelopes of many carpenters with more than \$100 inside. However, it is an actual fact that 20 per cent of the workmen, who are transported there at the expense of the government disappear en route and not stay more than two or three days.

"You see, Nitro is a new town about twelve miles from Charlestown, W. Va. It's in a dry section of the country with absolutely nothing to attract workers except high wages. And as soon as the majority of workers save a bank roll they depart for pleasanter and wetter climes.

"That's why a welfare department has been established at this plant, where a million pounds of powder will be manufactured daily when everything is in operation. It was found that unless the men were amused when they finished their work they simply wouldn't remain—no matter what wages were paid.

"Of course we do all the welfare work that is being done in the most modern plants. We have various kinds of hospitals, free medical attention and all that sort of thing. We even fill the teeth of the workmen free of charge. Houses are being built so that the workmen may bring their families and there is everything for their creature comforts, but that isn't enough. The workmen miss the excitement of life in the big cities—they miss the lights, the rush and that feeling of being 'in the swim,' so to speak. While they were merely onlookers they felt that they were taking part in the day's events. When they get to Nitro they soon become dissatisfied and depressed.

"A person who has never worked in a place of this kind cannot appreciate how essential amusement is to his well being. But I must say that we are doing everything possible to keep the workers happy and contented. I'm here in New York to recruit a band and arrange for the appearance of a few musical plays. Of course the summer months will not be so depressing, for we have built scores of bath houses on the river near the plant and hundreds of rowboats and canoes have been ordered. It's the dull winter we're most afraid of."

QUITE SO.

Kaiser—I say, Max, what does Wilson mean by all this talk he's giving us?
Max—He means, All Highest, to say, "If you'll come down, we won't shoot."

DANDRUFF MAKES HAIR FALL OUT

A small bottle of "Danderine" keeps hair thick, strong, beautiful.

Girls! Try this! Doubles beauty of your hair in a few moments.



Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference, how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine for a few cents at any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine.—Adv.

Concise.

She—"Are you sure I am the first girl you ever loved?" He—"Why, of course, I'm still single, am I not?"

Experiment has proved that every ton of coal burned makes unfit for breathing 300,000 cubic feet of air.

He who thinks he never was a fool is a fool now.

China is increasing telephone service.



What Determines Meat and Live-Stock Prices?

Some stock men still think that Swift & Company—and other big packers—can pay as little for live-stock as they wish.

Some consumers are still led to believe that the packers can charge as much for dressed meat as they wish.

This is not true. These prices are fixed by a law of human nature as old as human nature itself—the law of supply and demand.

When more people want meat than there is meat to be had, the scramble along the line to get it for them sends prices up. When there is more meat than there are people who want it, the scramble all along the line to get rid of it within a few days, while it is still fresh, sends prices down.

When prices of meat go up, Swift & Company not only can pay the producer more, but has to pay him more, or some other packer will.

Similarly, when prices recede all down the line Swift & Company cannot continue to pay the producer the same prices as before, and still remain in the packing business.

All the packer can do is to keep the expense of turning stock into meat at a minimum, so that the consumer can get as much as possible for his money, and the producer as much as possible for his live-stock.

Thanks to its splendid plants, modern methods, branch houses, car routes, fleet of refrigerator cars, experience and organization, Swift & Company is able to pay for live cattle 90 per cent of what it receives for beef and by-products, and to cover expense of production and distribution, as well as its profit (a small fraction of a cent per pound), out of the other 10 per cent.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



You Are Dying By Acid

When you have Heartburn, Gas, Bloat, and that Full Feeling after eating. TAKE ONE

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Rids you of the Excess Acid and Overload and you will fairly feel

the GAS driven out of your body—THE BLOAT GOES WITH IT.

IT GIVES YOU REAL STOMACH COMFORT

Sold by druggists generally—If your druggist can't supply you a big box of Eatonic for 50c, send us this adv. with your name and address and we will send it to you—you can send us the 50c after you get it. Address Eatonic Remedy Co., 1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



Not Quite as Expected.

"Was I rude this afternoon?" a little girl asked her mother.

"I hope not, my dear," said the mother.

Little Girl—Well, our teacher was examining us in poetry—"Casablanca," and she asked why did the boy stand on the burning deck, and I said because it was too hot for him to sit down; and she made me stand in the corner.—Stray Stories.

Have a Clear Skin.

Make Cuticura Soap your every-day toilet soap and assist it now and then by touches of Cuticura Ointment to soften, soothe and heal. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Rice is the easiest of all foods to digest, and roast veal the hardest.

Don't believe all the good things you hear about yourself.

Your Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Marine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write to Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

It Worked.

"What I don't understand is this," said Mr. Jagsby, as he reached home in the wee sma' hours. "I told Sam at the poker club to tell you I was not there and he said, 'Boss, dey ain't no use tryin' to fool de missus, 'cause she done got de goods on you.'"

"Oh, that's easily explained," answered Mrs. Jagsby. "When he started to say you were not there I told him you were sitting right in front of the telephone and I could see you."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Very Little Change.

"It don't bear to make much difference at our house whether the clock is turned back or not," said Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge Ark. "There hain't no perversion in nature or law for turning the stomachs of my fourteen children back an hour, and they begin yelling for their breakfast at the appointed time, regardless of the clock."—Kansas City Star.

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c all druggists, or posted by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

Do You Love Noiseless Music?

Send us 50 cents and receive a VERSATONE PHONOGRAPH NEEDLE which re-creates music on any phonograph, any record, without changing needles. Our GUARANTEE good for one year. We also offer the GOLDENTONE VICTROLA NEEDLE with LIFE-TIME GUARANTEE for \$5.00. Agents wanted everywhere. VERSATONE NEEDLE CO., 704 Republic Bldg., Cor. State and Adams Streets, CHICAGO, ILL.

Stop Your Coughing

No need to let that cough persist. Stop the irritation, and remove tickling and hoarseness by soothing the inflamed throat with

PISO'S

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 48-1918.

Our Big Stock Reducing Sale

2nd Week Starts
SATURDAY
DEC. 7

This sale offers big inducements to buyers of holiday gifts, in fact it was intended to benefit all during the Holiday season.

SEE OUR BIG DISPLAY OF
HOLIDAY GIFTS FOR MEN

Big assortment of men's Slippers in felt and leather on sale at \$1.25, \$1.13, 90c and 59c the pair.

69c for choice of men's \$1.00 Silk Neckwear.

39c for choice of men's 50c Silk Neckwear.

49c for choice of men's 65c and 75c Silk Neckwear.

95c for men's regular \$1.50 Silk Neckwear.

\$1.35 for men's up-to-date \$2.00 Caps.

68c per pair for men's \$1.00 wool knit gloves, all colors.

35c—3 for \$1.00, for men's pure linen hemstitched handkerchiefs.

Umbrellas at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75 \$3.00 and \$3.50, 10% reduction.

Shattering War Time Prices!

ANOTHER WEEK OF BIG BARGAINS

Our Big Stock Reducing Sale was the point of interest this entire week in Genoa. The big idea of offering our splendid stock of merchandise at a discount in the heart of the season brought a mighty response. The second week of the sale will be of still greater importance. Dozens of opportunities for real money-saving will be ready. Many new lots will be ready. Let us help you save money---NOW.

Suits and Overcoats Will Go

Scores of new winter Suits and Overcoats found buyers during the first few days of the sale—Many more buyers who have just heard of our big reduction sale are daily coming in—Saturday, the second week of this big event offers you your chance—

\$12.75.....for \$15.00 Suits and Overcoats
\$17.00.....for \$20.00 Suits and Overcoats
\$21.25.....for \$25.00 Suits and Overcoats
\$25.50.....for \$30.00 Suits and Overcoats
This means a big saving from our already low prices

Men's Furnishings for Less

NOTE THESE SAVINGS

Men's \$2.25 Heavy Fleece Union Suits for...\$1.98
Men's \$2.25 Heavy Ribbed Fleece Union Suits, \$1.98
Men's \$2.50 Yarn Sweaters for.....\$2.25
Men's \$3.50 Yarn Sweaters for.....\$3.15
Men's \$4.00 Yarn Sweaters for.....\$3.60
Men's \$5.00 Rope Sweaters for.....\$4.50
Men's \$6.00 Rope Sweaters for.....\$5.40
Men's \$6.95 Rope Sweaters, 1 lot for.....\$5.45
Men's \$5.00 Fancy Vests for.....\$2.65

THE BEST BARGAINS

Men's \$1.50 and \$1.75 Soft Hats, choice.....\$1.25
Men's \$2.00 and \$2.25 Soft Hats, choice.....\$1.50
Men's regular \$2.50 Soft Hats, choice.....\$1.85
Men's regular \$3.00 Soft Hats, choice.....\$2.35
Men's regular Merino Shirts, at.....\$1.95
1 lot Boys' \$7.50 to \$10.00 Overcoats at.....\$4.95
1 lot Boys' 65c and 75c Winter Caps.....29c
Men's Work Pants at a discount of.....10%
Men's Dress Trousers at a discount of.....10%

2nd Week Starts
SATURDAY
DEC. 7

Christmas Gifts for the boys and young men as well as for the grown folks. Space will not permit us to give a complete list—Come and see for yourself—

MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS
EARLY WHILE STOCKS
ARE COMPLETE

\$3.00 for men's Khaki Jersey Shirts.

Boys' Knee Pant Suits, deduct 10%

Boys' Sweaters 10% off.

20c for all our regular 25c "Ide" Collars.

\$1.38 for men's \$2.00 "Ide" Shirts.

Men's Rain Coats on sale less 10%

Sample line men's Gloves and Mittens, 65c to \$3.00.

All our Suit Cases go in the sale at a discount of 10%

Men's Wool Shirts and Drawers less 10%

Men's Shoes in the sale, 10% discount.

Men's Black Silk Sox, 3 pair for \$1.00 and 35c pair.

Genoa-Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co.-Genoa

KINGSTON NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. White are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Elmer Johnson, of DeKalb this week.
Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith entertained Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hoag of DeKalb Thanksgiving Day.
Miss June Hammond of Genoa visited school here Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ortt spent their Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. George Helsdon in Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bradford and son, Marlon, spent a couple of days last week with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford in Sycamore.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Patterson are the parents of a boy, born November 29. The mother was formerly Miss Bessie Stuart.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Medine and son, Clifford, spent one day last week in DeKalb.

Miss Daisy Ball was home from Sycamore last Thursday.

Ivan Hinkley of Belvidere transacted business here Friday and Saturday.

Misses Doris Sherman and Anna Peters were home from their school duties at DeKalb from Wednesday night until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Helsdon and daughter, Marjorie, and Mrs. Fred Helsdon and children, Nina and Willard, of Chicago enjoyed a few days last week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Barney and sons, Buster and Lester, were the guests of the former's father, Frank Barney, in Belvidere on Thanksgiving. Mrs. Fred Payne of Herbert was calling on friends here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Gustafson and daughter of Rockford visited relatives here the latter part of the week. Allen Mowers spent Monday in Esmond.

Mrs. Frank Bradford, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. E. E. Bradford, of Sycamore went to Belvidere Tuesday to see their grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Moore, who is in bad health.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Aves and daughter, Mildred, spent Thanksgiving Day in Hampshire.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton had Mrs. O. F. Lucas of Belvidere as their guest one day last week.

James Blackford of Kirkland, who has been in training at Camp Grant the past month, has had his honorable discharge and has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Horace Barney.

Miss Mary Aurner was home from DeKalb the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Guy Knappenberger, who recently underwent an operation at the city hospital in Rockford, returned home last Thursday. Her many friends are glad to know she is doing nicely.

Emil Paulson, who has been in training at Camp Grant, has received his honorable discharge.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Weber went to Chicago Tuesday to spend a few days with Mrs. Perry Harlow and daughter, Mrs. R. S. Sternberg, and son, Harlow, spent Tuesday with relatives and friends in Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stark were in Chicago the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Sturdevant entertained their daughter, Edith, of DeKalb last week.

Mrs. E. F. Uplinger was a Sycamore visitor Monday.

Mrs. M. J. Witter went to DeKalb last week to spend the winter with Mrs. Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Mowers and Wm. Aurner, accompanied by the latter's sister, Eliza Ives, of Kirkland left Wednesday evening for Florida, where they will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Branch and children spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. H. F. Branch, in DeKalb.

C. A. Anderson transacted business in Chicago Wednesday.

Mrs. Robert Helsdon returned to her home here Tuesday from a few days' visit with relatives in Rockford.

We are glad to note that Georgia Burton, youngest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton, is improving in health.

Woodmen Association of this camp

have bought the Fellow's building on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Worden and son, Howard, of DeKalb are the guests of Mrs. Worden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Knappenberger.

NEY

Miss Gladys Kellogg spent Thanksgiving day and the week end with friends in Marengo.

Miss Lila Kitchen returned to her school duties in St. Charles this week. Floyd Rowen and family and Miss Gertrude Patterson spent Sunday in Genoa at the Glenn Buck home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sears entertained Dr. and Mrs. Curtis of Marengo on Thanksgiving day.

The Ney Ladies' Aid will be entertained by Mrs. Frank Little for dinner on Thursday, Dec. 12.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Patterson and nephew, Howard Parrish, spent Thanksgiving day with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Flint in Lake Bluff.

Miss Mae Kellogg spent the week end in Genoa, the guest of Miss Nellie Gethman and Misses Gladys and Guyla Buck.

Raymond Uglund of Norway, Ill., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Will Furr.

Fred Johnson was in Chicago a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Kitchen entertained Mrs. Chamberlain, son Nelson and daughter, Miss Lila, for dinner on Friday.

Walker Alexander of St. Charles was a Sunday guest at the G. C. Kitchen home.

Clarence Whittacre of Belvidere was a Sunday guest at the Harvey Eichler home.

Maynard Corson is able to be out again after an attack of rheumatism and pleurisy.

Miss Gladys Kellogg, teacher of the South Riley school, will give a program and basket social at the school house on Friday night, Dec. 13. Everyone invited. Ladies please bring baskets with lunch for two.

Ben Awe and family are improving from their recent attack of influenza.

NEW LEBANON

Lem Gray and family were Thanksgiving guests at the Elmer Colton home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman and son, Harvey, spent Thanksgiving at the Bert George home in Woodstock.

Misses Clara, Martha and Francis Wiesbrook of Elgin were Thanksgiving guests of their sister, Mrs. Chas. Reiser.

Emma Drendel underwent an operation for appendicitis Tuesday. She is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. H. Ford returned home Sunday from a two months' stay with her daughter at Hampton, Ill. Mr. Ford returned with her from a week's visit with his son at Ottawa.

Miss Minnie Wolters was a week end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wolters of Genoa.

Mabel Johnson of Chicago spent Thanksgiving with home folks. Richard Finley is improving.

Mrs. Edward Finley and daughter, Dorothy and son, Wilford, spent Saturday with Richard Finley at the St. Joseph hospital.

John Japp and family called at W. Japp's Thursday.

Ben Awe of Genoa called at Chas. Coon's Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Japp visited at John Krueger's Sunday.

Displays of Gift Goods at Their Best at the Christmas Store

Now that the most wonderful holiday of all is fast approaching, the problem of securing suitable, as well as practical gifts for relatives and friends is one that demands immediate attention. The best way to eliminate tiresome searching is for you to bring your lists to the great "Christmas Store" where vast displays of sensible, appropriate gift things present a ready solution for every gift problem.

Theo. F. Swan
"Elgin's Most Popular Store"

VICTORY Concert and Dance AT THE ARMORY, DEKALB, ILL. Friday Evening, Dec. 6 under the Auspices of the DeKalb Military Band

The Concert will begin at 8 p. m., with a band of forty pieces. There will be solos, both vocal and instrumental, also Sextette from "Lucia" by members of the Band.

The feature of the evening will be a Chicago singer and he will also direct the interesting feature of community singing of patriotic and popular songs, in which the audience will be invited to join thereby give expression of their joy in song, for the great victory we have recently won.

The dance will begin as near 9:30 as possible, and will be one of DeKalb County's Big Events. A well rehearsed Orchestra of 20 pieces, consisting of the "Cream" of Dance Orchestra Musicians of DeKalb and Vicinity, will furnish the music and this feature assures a grand success.

DeKalb and her Band Boys Invite the People of All Surrounding Communities to Join in this Grand Celebration of Victory and Make it an Occasion Long to be Remembered by All of those in Attendance.



PEACE ON EARTH

Never in the history of the world has there been such good reason for rejoicing and a liberal interchange of gifts that symbolize the spirit of "Good Will Towards All Men" as there is in this Christmas. The whole world rings out with this message—"PEACE ON EARTH."

Distinctive Christmas Merchandise

This entire store is now a bazaar of Holiday merchandise where seekers after unique and useful Christmas Gifts will find just what they are looking for. We invite you to an early inspection of these lines.

BRACELET WATCHES The wrist watch has again demonstrated its great popularity. Our unrivaled stock is the result of months of preparation and the best ever shown.	DIAMOND RINGS The beauty, the permanent character, and the ever increasing value of Rovelstad diamond rings make them the choice of all gifts. Your entire satisfaction guaranteed.
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Suggestions for Appropriate Gifts

The following lines will prove interesting because shown in a large variety of designs and a wide range of prices.

Pearl Strings	Cameo Jewelry	Cuff Links
LaVallieres	Rich Cut Glass	Waldemar Chains
Fine Silverware	Manicure Sets	Fountain Pens
Toilet Sets	Leather Goods	Safety Razors
Vanity Cases	Mantle Clocks	Military Rings
Silk Umbrellas	Set Rings	Radiolite Watches

Gifts Laid Away For Later Delivery

The Gift from Rovelstad's Adds Much to Its Value and Nothing to Its Cost

ROVELSTAD BROS.

The Hallmark Jewelers of Elgin

Open Evenings After December 15th