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A TRIP TO THE RUINED CITY

Private Wm. Schnur Visits Verdun and Other Battle Scenes

PVT. CARL BENDER DISCHARGED

Privates Chester Evans and Chas. C. Schoonmaker are at Camp Grant Awaiting Their Discharge

The following letter was written January 20th by Private Wm. Schnur to his mother, Mrs. Anna Schnur, and sister, Mrs. Ernest Johnson:

Dear Sister and Mother:—
I received your December 25th letter last night and also another one and was very glad to hear from you this week as it has been a long time since I last heard from you. Yesterday was Sunday and we boys took another trip to Verdun and some 404 Kil. beyond. There are fields as far as my eyes could see full of shell holes, so close together one could not walk around one. There was one church, a very large one, of which there was nothing left at all. Oh, dear, it was an awful sight. The hills are speckled with holes for miles. I saw rats running all over. And talk about shells—millions and millions of them—all piled up.

Verdun is about the size of Elgin, with a large stone wall around it. Every building I saw had shell holes in them and roofs that had fallen in. It's all cleaned up pretty fairly but there are no people there except the soldiers. We struck one town, a pretty large one, and not a soul did we see, and it was not badly ruined either. There are lots of other things, forts, guns, etc., of which I will tell you later.

I am glad to hear that you all had a good Christmas, as I sure did. Am also glad that ma has a Victrola, as it will take up much of worry some hours. But, dear, don't expect me home too soon, altho I see lots of soldiers bound for port and it sure makes me feel sick to see them go. They have their cars marked with chalk.

Well, ma and sister, I must close. I am in the best of health. Take good care of ma till I get back.

Billy

All soldiers who happen to be in Genoa next Tuesday evening are invited to the Odd Fellow hall at about 9:30 o'clock where the Mystic Workers will entertain them and serve supper. All the fellows who are wearing the kaaki, or have worn the drab, are invited to partake of the feast, whether members of the order or not.

Private Carl Bender, who has been stationed at Camp Hancock, Ga., has returned to his home in this city, having been discharged from the service.

Private Chester Evans, who is at Camp Grant awaiting his discharge papers, came home last Saturday for a few hours. He expects to receive his papers this week, and may be mustered out before this paper is printed.

Private Charles Schoonmaker arrived at Camp Grant on Tuesday morning of this week and expects to be mustered out in a week or ten days.

A recent communication from Private Paul Ruback states that he is now able to be about the hospital in France, after about four months' of suffering in bed, and better still he is being cared for by Lieutenant J. W. Oviz of Genoa.

WILL ELGIN KIDS DANCE?

The question as to whether or not dancing should be allowed in the high school gymnasium is exciting Elgin and a campaign has been inaugurated by those in favor of it and workers have been assigned to every precinct in that city. The board of education did not care to make a decision in the matter and have left the question to a vote of the people.

MISCHIEVOUS BOYS

Mischievous boys in Elgin have caused the Chicago and Northwestern railway company a great deal of trouble by throwing stones thru the windows of passenger trains. It is claimed that during the past month more than a dozen windows have been broken in this manner and several times passengers have narrowly escaped injury.

AFTER VOLIVA

Follower of John Alexander Dowle Must Explain Things to State

Representative E. D. Shurtleff of Marengo introduced a resolution in the legislature Tuesday which may start investigation of the Christian Catholic Apostolic church at Zion city, of which Wilbur Glenn Voliva is the overseer.

The resolution charges that persons are being induced to invest money in the enterprise of Overseer Voliva, who is said to lay claim to a special dispensation from Heaven. A committee of nine members, five from the house and four from the senate, would be authorized to take evidence, and subpoena witnesses to carry out the intent of the resolution which was laid on the speaker's table for reference.

Voliva was denounced as a fraud and his religio-industrial enterprise at Zion City was branded as a pretense to secure the money of innocent persons attracted by false religion.

Wilbur Glenn is said to have received the news of the proposed investigation with no show of perturbation. He gave out word thru his secretary that he not only was unafraid of official scrutiny of his actions, but welcomed such a proceeding and would immediately get into communication with Representative Shurtleff in order to ascertain the trouble and assist in disposing of the erroneous reports.

PLANNING FOR SANITARIUM

Committee Met at DeKalb Last week and Perfected Organization

The sanitarium for tuberculosis patients, recently voted on by the people of the county, will soon be the main topic of conversation among those who worked so diligently for its successful passage, says the DeKalb Chronicle.

A meeting of the committee recently appointed by Chairman Alvin Warren of the board of supervisors was held at DeKalb Monday and the members drew for their places on the Committee—one, two or three years of service. Rev. A. O. Okerstrom of Sycamore is on for three years, Dr. G. S. Culver of Sandwich for two years and C. E. Bradt of DeKalb for one year.

In the organization Dr. Culver was elected president, Rev. Okerstrom as vice president and Mr. Bradt as secretary.

Following the organization of the committee and a formal discussion of the plans for the sanitarium, a few sites, available for the buildings, were investigated. It is probable that regular meetings will be held from now on.

UNION CRIES "ENOUGH"

Town of Coral will Vote Out the Boozie at the Spring Election

In furtherance of the fight on the suitcase brigade which has been trailing into the village of Union for the past two years after liquor, a petition to make the entire town of Coral in which Union is located, dry, has been filed with the town clerk.

The suit case visitors, who often drank too much before they were ready to leave Union, with their burdens, had given the town a black eye until about a month ago, when the village officials got busy and put a stop to the traffic.

The petition was filed by E. G. Peak, and Town Clerk C. M. Selms is now having it legally determined. The only place in Kane county where there will be a wet-dry fight this spring will be at St. Charles, where a petition promoted by T. E. Ryan and J. B. T. Wheeler, seeking to make the entire township dry, has been filed with the town clerk.

DeKalb county is dry thruout, as far as legalized saloons are concerned, and there will be no contest as anyone knows of at this time.

MARY H. WILLIS

Mrs. Mary H. Willis passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Westlake, in Charter Grove last Friday. The deceased was the daughter of Alouzo and Rhoda Rogers and was born in New York state November 30, 1844. She came to DeKalb county 54 years ago and has resided here ever since. On December 24, 1885, she was married to Seneca Willis, who passed away several years ago.

Three children were born, one of which died in infancy. The other two survive, Mrs. Lizzie Westlake of Charter Grove and Mrs. Laura Gandy.

THIRD WARD IMPROVEMENT

J. R. Kiernan & Son to Build Large Warehouse this Spring

BRICK STRUCTURE 50x150 FEET

Old Building Now being Razed—The Genoa Lumber Co. has Contract for Building New Structure

Not many years ago the third ward, especially the block in which is located The Republican-Journal building, was a joke and a section of the city of which none were proud. A few years ago The Republican-Journal started things in the block by renovating and occupying the old Pacific Hotel building as a printing office and residence, to the supreme satisfaction to those who were compelled to pass the "specky" place every day of the year. Later T. J. Hoover erected the fine cement block garage next door, an addition to the ward that at once put a stop to the third ward jokes.

The only remaining eye sore was the old building used by J. R. Kiernan & Son as a warehouse, and now that will be razed and a new structure erected on the lots.

The Kiernans have been contemplating this move for some years, but not until this winter did the firm come to a decision.

The plans call for a brick building 50x150 feet, extending from the side walk line to the C. M. & St. Paul right of way. In this entire 7500 square feet of floor space there will not be a post, the roof being of the oval truss type, similar to that of the garage which it adjoins on the east.

At the east of the new building there will be a space of 50 feet which may be utilized for out-of-door storage and for maneuvering heavy machinery. There will be three large doors on this side to allow the entrance of threshing tractors and separators. The front elevation will be pleasing to the eye, the window and entrance arrangements being designed for attractiveness as well as utility. In the front part of the building a separate show room is to be arranged, while in another part a repair shop is provided for.

The senior partner of the firm of Kiernan & Son began business in Genoa twenty-six years ago, with nothing but his firm determination to make good and a never failing knack of knowing how to treat the trade. He knew machinery and was not afraid to get into the collar himself, no matter how hard or irksome the job before him. From the small beginning the firm of Kiernan & Son is now known thruout Northern Illinois and is doing a wonderfully large business. The firm has recently taken the agency for the Minneapolis line of Threshing and power machinery and their sales have been the talk of the men who know what such business should be. Now the Minneapolis house has made Genoa a branch, with J. R. Kiernan & Son as managers. This is not only a great credit to the firm, but is speaking some for Genoa, as seldom does a house establish a branch in so small a city. The activity of Kiernan & Son has overcome any prejudice that might be had in favor of a larger city.

During the past week workmen have been removing the machinery from the old building and it will soon be razed. The Genoa Lumber Co. has the contract for erecting the new warehouse, work to begin as soon as weather conditions permit.

TWO WATERMAN MEN KILLED

Henry Martin, owner of a garage at Waterman, and Private Walter Libbick, employee of the garage, were instantly killed on Tuesday night of last week at a crossing near Big Rock, when a fast train struck the Ford in which they were riding. The highway, near the crossing, parallels the tracks and the highway intercepts the tracks at a slight angle. There is an unobstructed view of the crossing from both directions.

THE FOURTH DEATH

Another death was added to the toll of the crossing accident at Somonauk last week Tuesday morning, making four in all. Mrs. M. J. Yocklich, the fourth victim, died Friday afternoon, following her adopted daughter, Hazel, in just a few hours. George Kiehl, the driver of the car, is the only one of the party who survives!

STATE POLICE FORCE

Bills to Establish Mounted Command Like those of New York

Representative Howard P. Castle has introduced a bill to establish a state force of mounted police, as an additional means of safeguarding life and property thruout the commonwealth. Under the plan covered by the bill this force would consist of 330 men, divided into four troops, each of which is to be composed of 65 privates, one captain, one lieutenant, five sergeants and eight corporals. The force is to be under a Department of State Police, headed by a superintendent to be appointed by the governor for a term of four years.

Duties are Defined

The duties of the force are set forth in section six of the bill as follows:

"It shall be the duty of the state police to prevent and detect crime and apprehend criminals. They shall also be subject to the call of the governor and are empowered to cooperate with any other department of the state or with local authorities. They shall have power to arrest without warrant, any person committing or attempting to commit, within their presence or view, a breach of the peace or violation of law, to serve and execute warrants of arrest or search, issued by proper authorities, and to exercise all other powers of peace officers of the State of Illinois. But they shall not exercise their powers within the limits of any village or city to suppress rioting or disorder, except by direction of the governor, or upon the request of the mayor of the city or president of the village, with the approval of the governor."

Other Provisions of Bill

It is stipulated that no person shall be appointed as a member of the state police force unless he shall be a citizen of the United States and between twenty-one and forty years of age. In addition, he must be able to ride, of sound constitution and good moral character. All applicants must pass a severe physical examination as well as mental and enlistment is for two years. Desertion is subject to punishment as a misdemeanor. The superintendent is empowered to make rules and regulations for the discipline and control of the force and for the appointment of applicants, subject to the approval of the governor. The superintendent is authorized to establish headquarters or substations in such localities as he shall deem suitable for the efficient performance of police duty in the rural portions of the state.

The bill provides that the superintendent shall receive an annual salary of \$5,000 and that he shall appoint a deputy whose salary shall be \$3,000, a bookkeeper at a salary of \$1,500 per year and a stenographer who is to be paid \$1200 per annum. The annual pay of the other members of the proposed force is as follows: Captain, \$2100; Lieutenant, \$1800; first sergeant, \$1500; sergeant, \$1400; corporals, \$1200; and for each private, \$1080 per year.

Mr. Castle's bill is modeled after the New York act, under which that state has been provided with an efficient force which has rendered valuable service in policing the country districts. The bill is also similar to the Pennsylvania state law, which has given that state its famous mounted force, about which much has been written during recent years. It has been pointed out that the proposed force in its state will provide employment which many returning soldiers will be eager to obtain so that it will be possible to build up an exceptionally effective state force in a very short time.

GOVERNMENT URGES HASTE

In Matter of Hard Road Construction Thruout the Country this Spring

A dispatch from Washington states that immediate construction of hard surfaced roads thruout the country was urged by the labor department as a means of relieving the unemployed situation.

Altho \$48,500,000 of government money is available to assist in the work, only 454 miles have been completed under the plan of the government, state and county sharing in the cost.

About \$200,000,000 more will soon be appropriated. The government has approved 760 road building projects totalling 7,869 miles. The department is anxious to start this work at once. Among those which have been approved for construction is 179 miles in Illinois.

FIFTY YEARS OF WEDDED LIFE

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Abraham Celebrate the Momentous Occasion

TWO HUNDRED FRIENDS PRESENT

Masonic Hall Scene of the Festivities Bride and Groom Presented with Purse of Gold Coin

Fifty years ago on the 17th of February, the marriage of Miss Mary E. Barker and Stephen Abraham occurred at the Julien House in Belvidere, Ill., Rev. Samuel Cates officiating.

The golden anniversary of this event was celebrated at Masonic Hall on Monday evening of this week in a manner that will never be forgotten by those in attendance, of whom there were about two hundred, being members of the Masonic and Eastern Star Lodges and a few invited guests.

French Citation for Lieutenant Bayard Brown

The following is a copy of the official citation for bravery in the case of Second Lieutenant Bayard Brown of Genoa, the original in French and the translation thereof being in the possession of the lieutenant's father, Mr. D. S. Brown:

General Headquarters of the Armies of the North and North East

Staff

Personnel Bureau (Decorations)

Order No. 11220 "D" (Extract)

With the approbation of the Commander in Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces in France the commander in Chief of the French Armies of the North and North East cites in the Order of the ARMY.

Second Lieutenant BAYARD BROWN, of the 26th American Infantry Regiment.

"All the officers having been disabled and although wounded himself, took command of a battalion, prepared for a counter-attack and kept his men together."

General Headquarters November 6, 1918
The Commander in Chief.

For Original Extract,
Lieutenant Colonel,
Chief of Personnel Bureau.

The party assembled early and at the appointed hour the groom appeared at the east entrance of the room, attended by Messrs. D. S. Brown, W. F. Sell of Sycamore and H. P. Edsall. At the same moment the bride appeared at the west door attended by Mrs. D. S. Brown, Mrs. W. F. Sell and Mrs. H. P. Edsall.

To the beautiful strains of Mendelssohn's march, the bridal party advanced to the far side of the hall where they renewed the vows which they took fifty years ago. In this case the ceremony was performed by Rev. L. B. Lott, pastor of the Genoa M. E. church, and he tied the knot just as neatly and just as securely as it has ever been tied at Hymen's shrine. The service was partly improvised by the pastor and he carried out his part of the program in a manner that was just witty enough and just dignified enough to be impressive and pleasing. After the ceremony the bride and groom received the hearty congratulations of the guests. As was the case fifty years ago the bride came in for her full share of osculatory offerings, but in this instance, the groom lost out. Then followed a short program consisting of singing by Miss Jennie Little of Sycamore and Mr. Bevan of Genoa, toasts by Judge W. L. Pond of DeKalb and Mrs. G. C. Rowen of Genoa. The later presented the renewals-weds with framed portraits of the bride and groom for which they were given in Mrs. Rowen's possession all these years. The gift was a real surprise as well as a highly appreciated token of the friendship of today and the days ago.

In closing his talk, Judge Pond presented the blushing couple with fifteen dollars, as a gift from officers in the court house at Sycamore.

After the program the bride sat down to a special table in the center of the room, following grace by Rev. Lott. At this table were seated the bride and groom, their attendants and their children, all of whom were present except Thomas, who is with the army of occupation in France. When all were seated a monster cake was brought in, bearing fifty lighted candles. It was then that D. S. Brown presented the couple with the purse of gold coin, amounting to fifty dollars, the gift of those present. But to Mr. and Mrs. Abraham, the gift, despite its intrinsic value, was as nothing compared to the manner in which it was presented.

YOUNG MAN MADE GOOD

Convicted of Burglary, Boy Redeems Himself on the Battle Field

Altho he had served a term in the St. Charles School for Boys and was confined in the county jail at Woodstock, McHenry county, awaiting trial on a charge of burglary, Harry Ward of Harvard was given a chance to make a man of himself and was enlisted in the army a little over a year ago.

The young man has made good and returned to his county last week with several stripes on his uniform, designating wounds. He has proven that States Attorney Lumley was right in his judgment, that if given a chance the boy who had made several bad mistakes would come back from the battle zone a man and become a good citizen. When Ward left, after being enlisted, he remarked that he "would make a man of himself or die in the attempt." He has done the former and came very near accomplishing the latter, for he received 48 wounds.

MRS. G. E. STOTT PASSES AWAY

Stricken with Apoplexy at Social Affair Monday Night

NEWS SHOCKS THE COMMUNITY

In the Best of Spirits During the Early Part of the Evening—Funeral Held Thursday

Mrs. G. E. Stott passed away at her home in this city shortly after eleven o'clock on Tuesday, Feb. 18, following a stroke of apoplexy with which she was stricken the night before.

Funeral services were held at the home on Genoa street this (Thursday) morning. The body was taken to Elgin at noon for interment and was accompanied by members of the H. A. G. T. Club of which the deceased was a member.

The news of Mrs. Stott's sudden illness and death came as a shock to the people of Genoa. Early in the evening she accompanied friends to the Masonic hall to participate in the festivities of the Abraham golden wedding, and none were in a happier frame of mind than she. Always jolly, she was making the best of the merrily occasion on that night. At about nine o'clock, or shortly after that hour, she complained of a numbness in the right hand and a pain in the head, but even then no one, not even Mrs. Stott herself, realized that it was anything serious. Rapidly, however, the paralysis spread to other parts of the body, and in a very few minutes her lower limbs were affected. When Mrs. Stott first felt ill she asked that her husband be notified, but as he was not in the hall at the time, others came to her assistance. She was carried from the hall to the club room where Dr. Austin and Mrs. Eva Stewart, a trained nurse gave first aid, and it was then that the doctor pronounced it a case of apoplexy. Mr. Stott appeared in a few minutes and was fortunate in arriving in time to see his wife still conscious, for in a short time she sank into a state of unconsciousness from which she never rallied.

Augusta Bertha Hendricks, daughter of Adolph and Justine Hendricks, was born in Dundee, Ill. When a small child she moved to Elgin with her parents and attended the public school and business college. She resided in Elgin until her marriage to G. E. Stott, December 30, 1911. Since that time she has resided in Genoa. Mrs. Stott is survived by two brothers, Albert R. Hendricks of San Francisco, Calif., and Richard W. of Elgin; three sisters, Emma Gerten of South Bend, Ind., Matilda Baldwin of St. Charles and Clara L. Myers of Chicago; twelve nephews, and six nieces. But the relatives are not the only ones that mourn. Mrs. Stott counted her friends as a host, for by her jolly, sunny disposition she was capable of making friends readily and as easily holding them to Mrs. Stott united with the Congregational church when a girl and lived an every day Christian life.

L. W. MILLER DEFENDANT

Wife of Former Genoa Man Asks for Separate Maintenance

In the DeKalb county court notes of last week appeared the following item:

"Grace C. Miller, thru her solicitor, T. M. Cliffe, has brought action for separate maintenance against her husband, Lee W. Miller. Complainant alleges they were married November 18, 1905, that her husband had been guilty of repeated cruelty as well as other offenses of statutory nature and named specifically. That the defendant owns 160 acres near Fairdale and is able to support complainant. That one child was born to the marriage which complainant asks custody of."

Mrs. Miller is now residing in Aurora. Mr. Miller for some time has been at Fairdale where he has just finished the building of a beautiful residence on his farm.

COULTAS LOSES DAUGHTER

Mrs. Bertha Coultas-Talbot, wife of George Talbot of DeKalb and daughter of County Superintendent of Schools W. W. Coultas, passed away at her home in DeKalb last Thursday evening.

Superintendent Coultas, who went to Rochester some time ago, will submit to an operation this week.

Kindergarten Helps for Parents

Articles Issued by the Department of the Interior, Bureau of Education and the National Kindergarten Association

NEED FOR KINDERGARTENS

By MARIE K. CHAFFEE.

About a year and a half ago a number of mothers in a small town petitioned their school board for a public kindergarten. They knew that there were at least 25 children in the community who would attend and that there was a vacant room in one school-house which could be used for the purpose. But the school board contended that there were too many other expenses for the coming year and that the town could not afford to establish a kindergarten.

The mothers, however, persisted in their idea that the need for a kindergarten was very great, and after many months of patient work they succeeded in persuading the school committee to give the use of the vacant room. A class of eight children has now been started, and it is in charge of a young pupil kindergarten who is taking this work as her senior practice teaching, charging only a small sum for each child. She is full of enthusiasm and the work has been progressing steadily under her inspiring direction.

The children who attend the kindergarten are nearly all from good families. It impressed me strongly as I canvassed the town in search of pupils, that the very parents who could and did give their children every possible advantage were the ones who were quick to realize the opportunities in kindergarten training. Other parents, whose children were "running wild" physically and mentally, so to speak, would say: "We don't think our child needs to go to a kindergarten," or "We cannot afford to pay so much for just having Mary amused."

Like Well Managed Home.

All mothers should know that the kindergarten is not a place where a child is "just amused," nor is it a school room where facts are drilled into a child's head for hours at a time. A well-managed kindergarten is like a well-managed home, a place where the children may develop naturally and normally. In the kindergarten they do this to the very best advantage under the careful guidance of a teacher trained for her work and in the companionship of other children.

After a kindergarten has been started, mothers should visit it frequently and attend the mothers' meetings which the kindergarten conducts in order to explain to them the purpose of the kindergarten and how they may help its work and influence. In this way they will come to understand the value of the games and other activities of the kindergarten, and will gain many helpful ideas and suggestions, which may be used equally as well in the home as in the kindergarten.

And right here should be pointed out the opportunity the kindergarten mother or the mother who knows something of kindergarten methods has in her community. She can start the right spirit among the mothers and children all about her if she so desires. She can form mothers' clubs and have a kindergarten training teacher or supervisor give talks. The spirit of kindergarten games can be carried into the whole community, gathering in the fathers and mothers, and thus greatly helping the child welfare movement.

How Mothers Applied Methods.

I know a mother who never had any kindergarten training, but became interested in it when her babies were small. She read all the books she could find on the subject and visited many kindergartens in order to understand more of the value of play as Froebel explains it. Then the mother began to apply Froebel's methods systematically in the home education of her children. One of her daughters when she grew up became a student of mathematics and the mother always says that the first lesson in mathematics began when her daughter was a little girl and wore curls. As the mother brushed the curls each morning, the child would count, and add and subtract them and thus an instructive as well as a merry game was made out of what is usually a tedious performance.

This mother has brought up four children, but even though the boys and girls are all grown, this family has never lost its play spirit. How far we stray from the path of youthfulness and joy in starving the play side of our makeup! A man is old only when he has lost the love of play. It is not merely, "Come, let us live with our children," but "Come, let us play with our children."

MUSIC FOR CHILDREN

By MRS. JEAN N. BARRETT.

Dear old Mother Goose, the patron saint of children's music! How much the children of our family owe to her jingles. I can very distinctly remember my father playing with us and trotting us to the rhythm of "Ride a trot horse," "To Boston, to Boston, to buy a penny bun," and "Little bow-wow to the mill."

No child, thoroughly imbued with these rhymes, will have any trouble in comprehending three and four part rhythms, with their varied subdivisions

and accents. How much more delightful to have all this rhythmic instinct grow up unconsciously from happy playtime than to have it left until a child is old enough to be conscious of his lack in this respect and has to go through exacting and tiresome drills to overcome it.

Happy the child whose lot is cast in a joyous musical atmosphere! There is thus implanted in his inner being a something which will help him to go through many trials with a brave heart and an unconquerable hope and faith that this is after all a good world.

We constantly hear mothers say, "No, my children have no talent for music and I shall not bother to have them learn anything about it."

If I could feel that I had in all my life made a few mothers, a few teachers, understand the difference between music as a performance and music as a life element, and thereby gained for a few children this power which more than any other stirs the vital forces by which we live, I should feel that my share of life's troubles were a small price to pay.

Rousing Feeling for Music.

A like misapprehension in the domain of art would banish from home and school the beautiful pictures and art forms which awaken a love of all that wonderful world of beauty revealed to the seeing eye and the appreciative mind because, perforce, so very, very few children have any talent for drawing, painting or modeling.

One of the first steps in rousing a feeling for music is to lead a child to listen. How much stress is laid in our scheme of education upon teaching a child to observe, to see; how little upon teaching him to hear. The eye is made dominant in all things and we lose much enjoyment which a trained sense of hearing might bring us. God made the birds beautiful, but he also gave them songs, so tender, so thrilling that the very breath stops that we may listen, as we sit at twilight near the home of wood thrush or song sparrow.

To the open ear is not the gentle, silvery murmur of the brook as it calls through the forest as keen a delight as its crystal shimmer in a setting of green, when we have followed its call and found its home?

Let us not forget that the morning stars sang together, and that he who created them meant his children to hear their music in the melodies and harmonies of all his great creation.

The child brought up in the city hasn't the beautiful sounds of nature from which to get his first lessons in listening, but mother and kindergarten can make use of what they have. Even the scissors grinder and ragman help us out here. One of my little pupils, the daughter of musical parents, gained her first idea of imitating sounds correctly from a ragman's call.

Lesson From the Rag Man.

As we were having our lesson one day we heard this song come—I was going to say float—in at the window, but the ragman's tones are rather too strenuous to be called floating tones: "Rags, rags, rags; any old rags or bot's." The tune can be written thus. Do si la sol sol do do, but no words can describe the quality of the tones. At once I imitated the theme and little Frances, to my great surprise, imitated me exactly, whereas before this she had hardly been able to get one single note correctly. His tune was unique and it appealed to her.

Lead the children to listen in every way you can think of. Tap on different substances, wood, glass, silver. You may find a lampshade that gives forth a definite musical pitch. Play tunes on tumblers, tuning them to musical pitches by varying the quantity of water in them and striking lightly with silver knife or spoon. This device I found most useful in arousing interest in music in a boy who seemed to have no musical instinct whatever.

A writer says: "The greater part of children's time is spent in elaborate impersonation and make-believe, and the entire basis of their education is acquired through this directly assimilative faculty." This applies most forcibly to music and gives to those who have the care of children almost unlimited opportunity for developing musical expression.

A lullaby song at the child's bedside at night is a benediction beyond estimate.

Menagerie Broken Up.

A little school of Indiana had three members on its faculty. And by a strange chance their names happened to be Wolfe, Crabb and Parrot. The children nicknamed their school building "The Menagerie" as a result.

One of the faculty got married, another was transferred to another school, but the third remained. The children were one day talking of their loss. "Gee, it's tough on us," mourned one of the older pupils. "Here we used to be a whole menagerie, and now we've shrunk to a mere bird cage, in which a Parrot reigns alone."

Spiritual Princes.

There were Christians in Treves as early as the second century, and it had a bishop as early as 314. The archbishops of Treves became one of the leading spiritual princes of the early German empire. The Treves of today is a rich and active city of possibly 75,000 souls, a show city, a shrine city, and one in which the Yankee tourists should find much to interest them.

Magic Anticipated.

Mrs. Brown—Now, Delia, I'm going to show you how to cook a fowl in a paper bag.

New Cook (smiling)—Sure, iv ye do, ma'am, I may be tempted to accept an engagement in vaudeville.—Buffalo Express.

Of Chantilly Lace and Black Satin



No matter what gay colors may express the jubilant mood of women who are once more indulging themselves in dinner and evening gowns, black satin remains the most certain of admiration. Its distinction and its becomingness are so well recognized that the gown of black satin is a matter of course in the smart woman's wardrobe; she would not consider herself outfitted without one or two of them. It is the most versatile of fabrics. Given rich black satin and fine chantilly lace, the best of designers will begin at once to dream dreams which no color can inspire.

Lucille was just recently turned out the enchanting dinner dress which is pictured here. It is an after-war inspiration, with a hint of the "submarine" silhouette—for which we shall have to find another name since no one wishes to think of submarines now. It widens at the hips and narrows at the ankles in the graceful way

dear to the heart of Lucille when she puts her mind upon picturesque gowns. There is a plain underbodice of American Beauty satin, a mere wide band, which appears to be wrapped about the bust. Nothing could cling closer to the shoulders and arms than the lace of the bodice, with long sleeves which end in deep flaring cuffs of satin. These nits and cuffs on lace sleeves are a feature of the new styles and jeweled hands play hide and seek in them in a very fascinating way. The bodice has a round neck finished in the simplest way with a binding of satin.

The long pointed tunic and the very wide girde of satin are marvels of beautiful adjustment to the figure. The genius of the designer is written in them and in the facing of the tunic with American Beauty satin, the tracery of heavy silk floss, cleverly outlining the pattern in the lace, which make of this a joyous and beautiful Victory gown.

Wash Suits for Little Chaps



Mothers who are in quest of something new in clothes for the little chap of three or four years might consider the two little Oliver Twist fellows pictured on the engaging little fellow above. The suit at the left is in large chambray with waist of white lawn, and whether it is intended to make the little boy look girlish or to make a little girl look boyish, is a question that only its designer can settle.

The square outfit in the front of the little garment reveals a lawn blouse having collar and cuffs edged with a knife-plaited ruffle. These frills, and the little French knots and ornamental stitches at the neck opening, are rather unusual on boy's togs. But there are shallow, slit pockets at each side, set at a boyish angle. Clothes so indefinite in character might be conveniently interchangeable in a large family.

The suit at the right has a decidedly masculine air and leaves no doubt

in the mind as to the intention of its designer. It has trousers of light green linen with small pearl buttons set on the outside seam at the bottom of each leg—just like a big boy. These trousers button to a white waist with large pearl buttons, calculated to fill the heart of any little chap with joy if their gorgeousness is pointed out to him.

The collar of the blouse is made of green linen like the trousers and it has a scalloped edge, button-holed in white. There are cuffs to match it. Of course so much daintiness and splendor combined were never intended for ordinary wear. But when one is all dressed up for a great occasion, as a birthday party or Sunday school or going visiting, such finery gives a satisfied feeling and makes one remember to behave.

Julia Bottomley

THE KITCHEN CABINET

I see from my house by the side of the road,
By the side of the highway of life,
The men who press with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife,
But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears—
Both parts of an infinite plan—
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

FOR THE TEMPTING MEAL.

Honey is such a wholesome sweet and one that should be more common, as bee-keeping is quite a woman's employment.



Oranges in Jelly.

Softened one-fourth of a package of granulated gelatin in one-fourth of a cupful of cold water and dissolve in one-half cupful of boiling water; add one-third of a cupful of strained honey, one cupful of orange juice and the juice of half of a lemon. Set a mold in ice and water; pour in half an inch of the liquid; when nearly firm arrange on it a layer of orange sections freed from all membrane and seeds, cover with the liquid mixture and repeat in layers until all the liquid has been used. Serve unmolded with sugar and cream.

Beef and Oatmeal Scrupple.—Take two pounds from the upper part of the shank. The marrow may be removed to chop with the cooked meat. Cover the meat with boiling water and let cook until tender. The next day chop the meat, and to three cupfuls of the broth add a teaspoonful of salt, and when boiling stir in oatmeal to make the usual mush. It should be rather thick. When the oatmeal is thoroughly cooked, stir in the chopped meat. Add any desired seasoning, celery salt, onion juice, paprika or poultry dressing. Turn into bread pans well greased, and when cold and firm slice, dip in flour and oatmeal and fry in hot fat until well browned on one side; then turn.

Maple Syrup Cake.—Beat half a cupful of shortening to a cream, add half a cupful of corn syrup and one cupful of maple syrup; add two eggs well beaten, and alternately half a cupful of boiling water, two cupfuls of wheat flour and half a cupful of rye, three-fourths of a teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of ginger. Bake half an hour. Spread the inverted cake with maple frosting and pecans.

There are hermit souls that live with-drawn
In the place of their self-content;
There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart
In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths
Where highways never ran—
But let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

ECONOMICAL DISHES.

Junket is such a quickly prepared and well-liked dessert that we are always glad to find some new way of serving it.

Junket With Raisins.—Dissolve a junket tablet in a tablespoonful of cold water; heat one quart of milk just lukewarm; add three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of almond extract. Mix all the ingredients, stirring well, then pour into sherbet cups to become firm. A pinch of salt should be added to the milk. When the junket is firm sprinkle the top with chopped raisins or dates—a teaspoonful to each glass and top with a spoonful of whipped cream. The fruit may be placed in the bottom of the glass and the junket poured over it as the weight of the fruit will often cause the junket to separate.

Ginger Pudding.—To one pint of sifted bread crumbs (brown) add one and one-half cupfuls of cornmeal, one tablespoonful of fat, one beaten egg, two cupfuls of sweet milk, one cupful of brown sugar and one-third of a teaspoonful of ginger; one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix well and add one cupful of chopped raisins. Bake slowly three-quarters of an hour. Serve with a sauce.

Baked Calves' Liver.—Lard the liver with small strips of salt pork, using one and one-half pounds of liver. Dust with salt and pepper and brown in pork fat. Add a cupful of hot water and bake in a hot oven twenty minutes, basting twice; the last time add two tablespoonfuls of sour cream and a tablespoonful of flour well mixed. Serve after ten minutes further cooking.

Spiced Sauce.—Mix together two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch with one cupful of sugar; add one pint of boiling water and cook ten minutes; then add two tablespoonfuls of butter, the juice and a rind of a lemon. A table spoonful of vinegar and a teaspoonful of mixed ground spices.

Caramel Pudding.—Cream together one cupful of brown sugar and one-half cupful of shortening. Add one cupful

of sweet milk, one cupful of bread crumbs, one cupful of blanched chopped almonds, one cupful of sifted flour and one teaspoonful of baking powder. When well mixed, add a cupful of raisins. Bake slowly forty-five minutes. Serve with a sauce made of ginger sirup, a bit of butter creamed with powdered sugar.

She kindly talked, at least three hours, Of plastic forms, and mental powers. Described our pre-existing station. Before this vile terrene creation; And lest I should grow wearied, madam, To cut things short, come down to Adam.

GOOD EATING.

As variety is the spice of life, we are all looking for variety in our menu making.

A Green Soup.—Wash two quarts of spinach in several waters. Wash, peel and chop fine three small turnips, two onions, a head of celery and a bunch of parsley. Fry the vegetables gently in four tablespoonfuls of shortening. Add one pint of water and simmer until they are tender. Mix two tablespoonfuls of flour with a little milk, add it to three cupfuls of milk, let boil five minutes. Put all the vegetables through a sieve; then add the hot milk and serve with croutons (fried bread).

Fig Dessert.—Soak one pound of figs over night, then stew gently until soft. Add sugar to make a rich sirup and flavor with vanilla. Chill and turn into a glass dish. Serve with sweetened and flavored whipped cream.

Vanilla Souffle.—Put a cupful of milk over the fire in a double boiler to heat. Moisten three tablespoonfuls of flour with cream, add to the hot milk and cook until well done. Separate four egg yolks and whites, add a little hot milk, the beaten yolks and stir into the milk; then add the stiffly beaten whites. Turn into greased custard cups and bake 20 minutes. Serve with a sauce made of a tablespoonful of butter mixed with a cup of powdered sugar and a little whipped cream to make it foamy.

Junket.—Dissolve one junket tablet in a tablespoonful of cold water; add it to one quart of luke-warm milk; stir and mix well; add four tablespoonfuls of sugar and any desired flavoring. Pour into sherbet cups and let stand in a warm room to set. When firm remove to the ice chest to chill. Serve with a tablespoonful of strawberry jam or raspberry jam, topped with whipped cream. If the jam makes the dessert too sweet, leave out some of the sugar in the junket.

If you've found a task worth doing, It matters little where I was born, or if my parents were rich or poor; but whether I live an honest man and hold my integrity firm in my clutch I tell you my brother, as plain as I can—it matters much.—Emerson.

LET US MAKE OUR OWN SWEETS.
Candy made at home is so much more wholesome as well as economical.

Pralines.—Take one pound of brown sugar and a cupful of boiling water with one pound of Brazil nuts. Dissolve sugar in the water and let boil three or four minutes; put in the nuts and boil to 238 degrees F., or until a thick sirup is formed. Remove from the fire and stir until the nuts are well sugared. Return to the fire and stir until the sugar melts, then remove and stir again and turn on an oiled paper.

Strawberry Turkish Paste.—Take preserved strawberries, drain from the sirup and pour one and one-quarter cupfuls of the sirup over three tablespoonfuls of gelatin. When the gelatin is softened boil 20 minutes. At the end of ten minutes add one cupful of the drained berries and the juice of one lemon; finish boiling. Pour into a breadpan and let stand over night. Loosen from one end and pull from the pan. With a round cutter dipped in hot water stamp out in small rounds. Let stand in the air to dry.

Coconut Balls.—Take one cupful of shredded coconut, two teaspoonfuls of vanilla, four teaspoonfuls of peanut butter. Mix and shape into small balls, place on paraffin paper and in a cold place to harden.

Velvet Molasses Candy.—Take one cupful of molasses, three cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of boiling water, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one-half teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half a cupful of melted butter and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of soda. Put the molasses, sugar, water and vinegar on to boil. As soon as the boiling point is reached add the cream of tartar. Boil until the mixture is brittle when tried in cold water. Stir constantly when nearly cooked. When nearly done add the butter and soda. Pour out, cool and pull. When pulling add such flavors as vanilla, lemon extract or peppermint. By dividing the candy one may have all these flavors, and more if liked.

Paternal Responsibility. Ethel's mother is deeply interested in the poor and is a member of many charitable organizations, so the small daughter of the house often hears problems of ways and means discussed for caring for these unfortunates. One day Ethel was taken to see a litter of puppies and after admiring them for awhile in silence she thoughtfully remarked: "It's a large family and I do hope their father can be made to support them."

True contentment is founded on what you have and never on what you may some day possess.

Nellie Maxwell

MUST PROVIDE FOOD

Duty Devolving on Farmers of This Continent.

Western Canada Well Prepared to Meet the Needs of the Old World— "The Earth is a Machine Which Yields Almost Gratuitous Service to Every Application of Intellect"—Emerson.

Spending with one of the commissioners appointed to make a survey of the food situation in the battle-torn countries of Europe the writer was told that the depletion and shortage of food was far greater than anybody had expected. With the investigation, which at that time had merely started, much had been brought to light that had only been surmised. Herds of live stock were completely wiped out, fields that had been prolific yielders of grain, roots and vegetables were terraced and hummocked by bombs and shells, many of them still lying unexploded and dangerous. Until this land can be gone over and cleaned nothing in the way of cultivation can be carried on, and even where that is done the work of leveling and getting under cultivation will take a long time.

Much more devolves upon the farmer on this side of the Atlantic than was at first supposed. Herds of live stock will have to be replenished, and this will take years; the provisioning of the people in the meantime is the task the farmers here will be asked to undertake. Producing countries will be taxed to their utmost to meet this demand; all that can be provided will be needed. This need will continue for some time, and during this period prices will be high. The opinion of those who have given the question most careful thought and study is that food scarcity will be greater than ever before. The Allies will have to feed Germany, Austria, Turkey and Russia and this in addition to the requirements of European neutrals for increased supplies now that there is no submarine menace.

To the Canadian and American farmer this means a demand for his grain fully as great as at any time in the past. Wheat will be needed, meat will be required. The slogan "don't stop saving food" is as necessary today as ever. The purpose of this article is to direct attention to the fact that hundreds of thousands of acres of land in Western Canada are still uncultivated, and this land is capable of producing enough to supply all needs. On its rich grasses are easily raised—and cheaply too—the cattle that will be sought; in its soil lies the nutriment that makes easy the production of the grain that will be needed, and in both the farmer will be assured of a good profit on his investment. The land can be purchased at low prices, on easy terms, and with the abundance of returns that it will give, it does not mean a matter of speculation. The facts as set out are known, and certainly are guaranteed.

These facts, the low cost of the land, and its great productivity, combined with the admirable marketing and transport facilities at the disposal of the farmer make farming in Western Canada an attractive proposition.—Advertisement.

"Strike" Germ Got Nurses.

The "strike" germ affects even nurses, apparently, for recently 90 probationers employed by Bermondsey guardians at Rotherhithe (Eng.) infirmary went to the matron's office and demanded that they should have one full day off duty a week, as was agreed when they were appointed. Recently the day off was cut to half a day on account of influenza and shortness of staff. The matron persuaded the probationers to return to duty instead of striking as threatened, and after consulting the medical superintendent, who is in bed with influenza, it was agreed that the request be granted. Another grievance, that the probationers had not received a war bonus, will again be referred to the guardians.

Had Use for Three.

Chick was considered the dandy of Slocum-on-Mud, and when he came up to London for Christmas always made a study of what he considered the latest fashions in order to introduce them into his village. After watching closely the attire of the male habitues of Piccadilly, he went into a shop and asked for gloves. He was shown several pairs, but astonished the shopkeeper by saying: "But I want three."

"Three gloves? Dear me! Do you mean three pairs?"

"No, I want three gloves."

"Nobody can wear more than two!"

"I know that; most on 'em only wears one an' wobbles the other; but I want three—two to wear and one to wobble."—London Answers.

Paternal Responsibility.

Ethel's mother is deeply interested in the poor and is a member of many charitable organizations, so the small daughter of the house often hears problems of ways and means discussed for caring for these unfortunates. One day Ethel was taken to see a litter of puppies and after admiring them for awhile in silence she thoughtfully remarked: "It's a large family and I do hope their father can be made to support them."

True contentment is founded on what you have and never on what you may some day possess.



Lincoln the Ideal of American Youth

Martyred President Most Illustrious
Example of What World Calls the
Self-Made Man.

he forsook farming and sought a position as a clerk in a country store.

Whether Lincoln ever would have been heard of had not the Black Hawk war occurred about a year after he went to work at New Salem, Sangamon county, remains a question. It need not bother any one, however, because the war did occur and Lincoln did go into it as a captain of volunteers.

This might be said to have been the turning point in his career. Up to this time he had not found himself. He was studying, but drifting. He does not appear to have had any aim in life beyond the ambition to educate himself and to succeed.

Lincoln afterward said that his experience in the Black Hawk war gave him greater pleasure than anything that had occurred to him up to that time. He had no opportunity to distinguish himself in that conflict, but he returned to New Salem a man of more public importance than when he left it. He started a store, but it failed, and the debts fell upon him. He was appointed postmaster, the first federal office he ever held. He ran for the legislature, but was defeated. But the next election he ran again, and was elected and later returned for another term.

Law and Politics.

While he was keeping a general store he began the study of law. He once said that one of his first books was a copy of the laws of Indiana, and that was about all the law he knew up to that time.

It was while serving as a legislator in Illinois that Lincoln first turned his attention to the blot of slavery, which he began to oppose with all his might and influence. After he decided to retire from the legislature he started to practice law, having been licensed to practice in 1837. He removed to Springfield, where the remainder of his days, until he went to Washington as president, were mainly spent.

In 1846 he was elected to a seat in congress, but he declined re-election and settled down to the practice of his profession in Springfield.

Lincoln spent his spare time in the store of his friend, Joshua Speed, which was the rendezvous of many prominent men in that section. He was famed for his stories and for his keenness in debate. It was in this little general store that Lincoln first met Douglas in debate. Douglas was regarded far and wide as a little giant in debate, and he remarked that the store was no place for him to debate any question with Lincoln.

By this time Lincoln had become something of a politician. His party was the Whig. He took a lively interest in political affairs, and finally took part on the Whig side in a joint debate with the Democrats. Lincoln was the last speaker in that debate, but his words took the deepest hold of the spectators and added greatly to his reputation.

It was in Springfield that Lincoln married Mary Todd, who, it is interesting to note, was also sought in marriage by Douglas, who thus became Lincoln's opponent in love as well as in politics, but was beaten by him in both.

As a lawyer Lincoln might have appeared lazy to those who did not understand his methods. He disliked office work and the drawing of legal papers, but when a case had to be brought to the attention of a jury or a court Lincoln was in his element. He was a born debater and story-teller.

Apostle of Abolition.

But it should not be imagined that Lincoln knew no law, for that would be a mistake. He often would sit up to the small hours of the night reading law and studying a case, while his opponents probably would be soundly sleeping. When he went into court he was master of his case, and that goes a long way toward winning a verdict.

The practice of law was beginning to take a firm hold on Lincoln to the exclusion of politics when the Missouri Compromise was enacted. That roused him, and from that time onward he was strongly for the abolition of slavery.

His position was known throughout the country, for he had stumped the East for Taylor years before, and the stories of his quiet humor and fund of anecdote had penetrated the East, consequently, when it was evident to the country that it stood on the eve of a conflict between slavery and abolition, Lincoln was made the nominee of the party that was firmly entrenched on the principle of no compromise with slaveholders. He was nominated, and was enthusiastically elected at the national election in 1860.

He had scarcely taken his seat when the war burst upon the country. It was a trying time, and no one suffered under it more than did Lincoln himself. But he meant to do his duty, and, as always had been his habit, he did it then, although it was most unpleasant and most difficult.

When the war made its inroads into many homes, Lincoln had an unpleasant duty to perform. He sympathized with the mothers left at home and did what he could for their boys at the front. He received the mothers at the White House, talked things over with them, and nearly every one of them left feeling that her boy had a friend who looked after him although he was far away in an army corps doing his duty.

It was this gentle character who was coldly struck down just when the war was at an end and the country was getting ready to rejoice at the glorious news. The whole country, South as well as North, mourned the loss, for even in the South, where the war had been most disastrous, the name of Lincoln was joined in memory with a grand, human, just character, who was eye more than man.

Oxford a printed copy of a letter Lincoln wrote to a mother who had given five sons that the Union might be preserved. A label beneath this copy of the letter bears the simple comment that this is "one of the finest specimens of pure English extant."

And that comment by one of the greatest universities in the world is on the work of a man who never had a year's schooling in his life.

It is small wonder that Lincoln's life is upheld to the poor boy as a shining example of what determination to learn and succeed will do.

Lincoln's grandfather, like many others, followed the magnetic Daniel Boone into the wilderness of Kentucky. The Lincolns at that time were not poor folks, as many have believed, for the grandfather, whose name also was Abraham, sold his property for \$17,000 before he set out for the unclaimed lands where some say the mammoths still existed.

But when later he died, Thomas, the father of the future president, did not inherit much, if anything, and had to start out for himself at an early age. He married Nancy Hanks, the niece of the man he worked for, and she became the mother of Abraham Lincoln, the president.

Little Chance for Education.

Kentucky then (1800) had been a state for seven years, but it was a wild wilderness of a land. There were few books, no schools in the modern sense, and little hope for anything but hard work. It was exactly the kind of country for a great man to make a start in, for unless he had some elements of greatness he never would achieve his goal.

It was a country of hard knocks, as well as hard work, and it all made for economy of time and study. Lincoln's mother, who was a bright, delicate woman, taught her son as much as she could. A visiting schoolmaster gave him some lessons in the ordinary "Three R's." The country was so sparsely settled and so distant from civilization that at the little church the services that were held were conducted by itinerant clergymen.

The boy Lincoln grew up here in a small log cabin that was without windows, and whose wide chimney was built on the outside of the cabin. At night a log in the fireplace gave all the illumination the place afforded. By this firelight, to the music of the crackling burning logs, young Lincoln, extended flat on the floor, studied and worked out little problems in arithmetic, which in that section was regarded as of greater importance than a deep knowledge of English literature.

Lincoln's mother died when he was nine years of age, or about a year after his father moved to Indiana, and the following year his father married Mrs. Sally Bush Johnston. Contrary to the impression, mainly created by the old fairy tales, the second Mrs. Lincoln was a model stepmother.

Studied While Working.

At the same time young Lincoln was working as a farm hand. He borrowed books from neighbors and greedily devoured them. The one book that impressed him most was Weems' "Life of Washington." He received his exalted idea of the Father of His Country from that book, which defied the first president rather than told his life. But Lincoln believed in it and it influenced his life.

He read "Robinson Crusoe" and Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" and a history of the United States, and it was on these that he founded all his knowledge of biography, history and literature. But he knew those books by heart, for he had to memorize them, as they all were borrowed. He walked miles to a store where a St. Louis newspaper was taken to borrow it, and thus he received his news of current events.

And all the while he was working, and working hard. Now ferrying, now plowing, but always in this backwoods country, for he was quite a young man when his father removed to Illinois.

Lincoln was about twenty-two at the time when

MORE than half a century after his death Abraham Lincoln still is the most influential name and his personality is the most magical in American history.

There is no mystery about this. The explanation is simple. Lincoln was a president who was human.

Human in his genius for statesmanship and in his frailties. Human in his love for story telling and relaxation, and intensely filled with the humanity that will not knowingly do an unkind or unjust act.

It is not that he was perfection in any of the walks of life in which fate turned his steps, for there were better lawyers in his time; there were even better story tellers than Lincoln; surely it would not be difficult to name better military officers than Lincoln was, or more learned men and greater orators than he. But Lincoln was a man of the people and Americans like that kind of man, writes Joseph Jackson in the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

They heard every scrap of writing that the man ever wrote. His walking sticks, his dilapidated old law books, his broken-down book-case, everything that once belonged to him or in which he had set his name, is treasured.

Not long ago in New York they sold at auction a slip of paper on which he showed that, good politician as he was thought to be, he was a poor hand at guessing results of a presidential election. Yet this slip of paper brought \$1,025, and Lincoln had not even signed it, but it was known to have been written by him.

It might be mentioned here that Lincoln proved himself to be a very poor prophet, and overestimated the strength of General McClellan, his political opponent in the election of 1864. According to Lincoln's estimate he felt sure of the New England states and a few others, totaling 120 votes in the electoral college, and he set down as "the supposed Copperhead vote" the states of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Missouri, Kentucky and Illinois, and their 114 votes he believed would be cast for General McClellan. As a matter of fact, however, only New Jersey, Delaware and Kentucky went against him, and he carried the election by a vote of 212 to 22.

There were reasons for Lincoln's belief that the states he had set down as "Copperhead" would go against him. The drafts of men had been resisted in more or less energetic form in many of these commonwealths, notably New York and Illinois, and the large number of sympathizers there might easily lead to his conclusion. But what he had not taken into the fullest account was that the majority of men in the North were loyal to the Union, regardless of politics or their natural sympathies, and they stood by Lincoln to the end.

Was Real Self-Made Man.

If anyone were asked to name the most illustrious example of what we have called the self-made man in America, there would instantly occur the name of Lincoln. In a country of self-made men he stands in high relief. There is no one to take a place beside him, for not only did he overcome every natural difficulty placed in his way, in his determination to achieve an education, and they were numerous, but along with it always went that equally strong determination not to achieve success by any unfair means.

He admitted that his education was "defective," and that was a weak word for it. Many men with a great deal more have been failures. And Lincoln had every opportunity of becoming a failure, but he realized his educational weaknesses and strove to remove them. That he did remove them seems to be testified to by many writers.

At one time—probably it is to be seen there yet—there was exhibited in one of the colleges at

What Is to Be the Attitude Toward Labor of Leaders of Industry?

By JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, Jr.



As the leaders of industry face this period of reconstruction, what will their attitude be? Will it be that of the "standpatters" who take no account of the extraordinary changes which have taken place in the minds of men, who say, "What has been and is must continue to be. With our backs to the wall we will fight it out along the same lines or go down with the ship," who attempt stubbornly to resist the inevitable and, arming themselves to the teeth, invite open warfare with the other parties in industry, the certain outcome of which will be financial loss, inconvenience

and suffering to all, the development of bitterness and hatred, and in the end the bringing about through legislation, if not by force, of conditions far more drastic and radical than could now be amicably arrived at through mutual concession in friendly conference?

Or will it be an attitude, in which I myself profoundly believe, which takes cognizance of the inherent right and justice of the principles underlying the new order, which recognizes that mighty changes are inevitable, many of them desirable; which, not waiting until forced to adopt new methods, takes the lead in calling together the parties in interest for a round-table conference to be held in a spirit of justice, fair play and brotherhood with a view to working out some plan of co-operation which will insure to all those concerned adequate representation, an opportunity to earn a fair wage under proper working and living conditions, with such restrictions as to hours as shall leave time not alone for food and sleep but also for recreation and the development of the higher things of life?

Why the British Seaman has Boycotted the German for Seven Long Years

By CAPT. EDWARD TUPPER, Sailors' Union

When the war broke out and the authorities took 8,000 German sailors off British ships in British ports we insisted that they should not be treated as prisoners or as enemies. These men had been our shipmates. They were members of our union, many of them of five, ten, fifteen years' standing. Well, the authorities turned them over to us with ill grace. We went surety for them and made them the guests of our union. We housed them, clothed them, fed them better than ever before in their lives. I was on Lord Kitchener's recruiting committee, and wherever I went to speak I was challenged as a pro-German.

Then came the sinking of the Lusitania. These Germans broke forth in cheers. Then they began to sing "Die Wacht am Rhein," "Deutschland ueber Alles," and—well, they kept the celebration up all night. There could not have been a wilder celebration in Berlin.

Well, sir, we were awake at last. The next morning we went to the authorities and said, "Take these creatures off our hands." So we were rid of their care and company.

All this time we were of the opinion that by treating these German sailors as men and brothers we would assure our own poor fellows decent treatment in German prisons. We did not. We soon learned that our men were being treated worse than any white man would treat a dog. The full story of their treatment can never be told in a newspaper.

But even then we were not bitter. We began to plumb it when reports of U-boat outrages began to come in. All the world knows how the crew of the Belgian Prince were lined up on the deck of a U-boat and left to drown when she submerged. It does not know all the horrible stories of men shelled in open boats, of men and women and children, too, for that matter, cast adrift without food or oars or water. We ourselves do not know of all. We know of the orders "sink and leave no trace," and we know full well how thoroughly those orders were carried out.

About this time we decided on the boycott. Two years was the term we fixed, and we gave solemn warning that for every additional outrage we would add a month. Seven years is the total now—the price we demand for the 17,000 of our members we know the Germans murdered.

The sea is a hard life, yet those who follow it love it. It is a clean life and a free life. It is a life for men and not for dogs, and so far as lies in the British seamen's power, it will not be polluted by Germans.

The boycott is not of our choosing. Would to God we never had to consider, much less apply it. But it was forced on us when, against our wills, we were forced to realize that, come what may, a Hun is only a Hun.

It Was When the Prodigal Was "Broke" That He "Came to Himself"

By the REV. GEORGE E. VOSBURG

It is to be hoped the work at the peace conference will be short, sharp and to the point, free from ambiguity. That it will settle territorial boundaries and the question of the colonies and fix indemnities and adjourn, leaving an ample military force in Germany to see to it that the terms of the peace are complied with. This conference is not a place for speech-making or Utopian propaganda. The delegates meet there for business purposes only. They are not there to settle the business of the world for all time to come. They must leave something to future generations and incidentally to the Almighty.

The best preventive of future wars at this time is the sight of a nation being made to foot her war bills. To pay just and righteous indemnities for all her unrighteous despoliation of other nations. Let the nations see that war is not only hell but bad business that leads to bankruptcy. Remember we are dealing with a nation without a conscience and whose entire social edifice is reared on a substructure of economic interests. Money is the only key that fits the lock of the German problem. She is long on cash and short on conscience. It was when the prodigal was "broke" that he "came to himself" and returned in penitence.

People easily forget treaties, but taxes jog the memory. Years from now, when the passion of the hour has passed and Germany has had time to eat and inwardly digest some of the crop of her own sowing, and incidentally, let us hope, to repent and "to bring forth fruit meet for repentance"—then it will be time for the nations to meet at The Hague and talk about a league of nations, but not until then.

Weekly Health Talks

A Word About the Kidneys

BY DOCTOR WATSON.

People are easily frightened when they think something is the matter with their lungs or heart, and well they may be; but few people understand the dangers of diseased kidneys. These organs have a duty of vital importance to perform, and if they are diseased, there is no telling how or where the symptoms may appear. The kidneys are filters, and when they are healthy they remove the poisons from the blood and purify it. When the kidneys are diseased, the poisons are spread everywhere, and one of these poisons is uric acid. The uric acid is carried all through the system and deposited in various places, in the form of urate salts—in the feet, ankles, wrists and back—often forming bags under the eyes. Sometimes the resulting trouble is called rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica and backache. Finally, come stone in the bladder, diabetes and Bright's disease.

Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., in recent years, discovered that a certain combination of remedies would dissolve uric acid (urate salts) in the system. He found this combination to be harmless, so that he made it up in tablets, of double strength, and called them Anuric Tablets. They dissolve uric acid in the human system as hot coffee dissolves sugar. If you have uric acid troubles, don't delay in taking Anuric Tablets, which can be secured in the drug stores. You can write Dr. Pierce, too, and he will tell you what to eat and how to live so that more uric acid will not form in your system. Dr. Pierce will not charge for this advice.

The milk of human kindness is never run through a cream separator.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies when Boschee's Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles? It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Made in America and sold for more than half a century.—Adv.

One cent's worth of mirth is better than a dollar's worth of anger.

For a disordered liver, take Garfield Tea, the Herb Laxative. All Druggists.—Adv.

Love and a good dinner are good workers in the field of charity.

An Attack of Influenza Often Leaves Kidneys in Weakened Condition

Doctors in all parts of the country have been kept busy with the epidemic of influenza which has visited so many homes. The symptoms of this disease are very distressing and leave the system in a run down condition. Almost every victim complains of lame back and urinary troubles which should not be neglected, as these danger signals often lead to dangerous kidney troubles. Druggists report a large sale on Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root which so many people say soon heals and strengthens the kidneys after an attack of grip. Swamp-Root, being an herbal compound, has a gentle healing effect on the kidneys, which is almost immediately noticed in most cases by those who try it. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., offer to send a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root, on receipt of ten cents, to every sufferer who requests it. A trial will convince any one who may be in need of it. Regular medium and large size bottles, for sale at all druggists. Be sure to mention this paper.—Adv.

Wise is the man who knows what not to say to a woman.

To Have a Clear Sweet Skin. Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Adv.

All men are good—good for something or good for nothing.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this upon you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

There is pleasure in silence.

Spanish Influenza can be prevented easier than it can be cured.

At the first sign of a shiver or sneeze, take



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.

WOODMEN ARE HARD HIT

Influenza Toll Calls for a Special Session of Head Camp in March

Members of the great Modern Woodman order, which number over a million men throughout the United States and Canada, were taken by surprise to learn thru their official magazine that the society's treasury has been depleted to the extent of five and one-half million dollars by extraordinary death losses during the past few months.

The epidemic of influenza is given as the cause for these unprecedented death losses. During December alone the normal death losses of about a million dollars per month mounted to over three millions, while in November and January each they were over two million.

The Woodman society is not alone in facing these exceptional losses from influenza deaths. Every insurance company has the same problems but as the Woodmen is purely a beneficial society with the largest membership in the world, its problems are proportionately that much greater.

At the beginning of the epidemic period the society had an invested surplus of about ten million dollars. It is the fear of the officers that before its full force has subsided this surplus fund will be entirely swept away.

A special meeting of the Head Camp, the law making body of the society, has been called to meet in extraordinary session in Chicago beginning Tuesday, March 25, and decide what measures shall be taken to meet the situation which has developed.

The Modern Woodmen is purely a democratic order, with a representative form of government. Its laws are made and officers elected by delegates elected by the members. First delegates are elected by the local camps to the county meetings, where delegates are elected to state conventions, or camps, as they are called. At the state Camps delegates are elected to the Head Camp, the highest law making body.

A Font of Type.

A font of our type weighs 50 pounds and costs \$5; a font of Chinese type weighs half a ton and costs \$100.

SCHOOL PROGRAM

The Genoa High School and Grammar Room will give a program in the M. E. church auditorium next Thursday evening, Feb. 27. It will consist of solos and duets by people outside the school, who have been asked to take part, and at this time the Victrola records, which the six classes have picked out to donate to the school collection, will be played and judged by the committee. Twenty cents will be charged for admittance and this money will be used in paying for the Brunswick phonograph and buying new records. Everybody is welcome and urged to come and hear what high school pupils can pick in the line of victrola records.

INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

At a meeting of the stockholders of the DeKalb County Telephone Co. held in the company's office in Sycamore on February 11, the following directors were elected: James C. Joslyn, H. M. Whittemore, C. H. Rotger and A. J. Parsons. After the stockholders' meeting the directors organized and re-elected W. M. McAllister president and J. C. Joslyn secretary and general manager. A resolution was passed to increase the capital stock from \$200,000 to \$400,000.

HECHT-BECKER

Wm. F. Hecht, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hecht, and Miss Minnie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Becker, were married at the home of the groom's parents on Sunday, Feb. 15, at high noon, Rev. J. Molthan officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Hecht will soon leave for Fardmont, Minn., where the groom has rented a farm.

AT PRIVATE SALE

The undersigned having decided to discontinue housekeeping, will offer his household furniture at a private sale at his home in the Electa Patterson house on Washington street. The following articles will be sold: davenport, cook stove, side board, china closet, 2 bedroom suits, canned fruit and many other smaller pieces, also Overland automobile. Joe Kniprath

Arab Consideration.

There is a story told of an Arab who possessed a beautiful and valuable steed. His companions were ready to start their journey and wanted to know why he had not saddled his horse. "Because I am angry," was his reply.

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

For Sale

SHEEP FOR SALE—A few ewes bred to lamb in May. Also an Airedale dog. Bargains for quick sale. Floyd R. Rowen.

FOR SALE—40 head of army horses, weighing from 1000 to 1450, from 5 to 8 years old, well matched and well-broken cars. Phone 24 Ralph White Kingston, Ill. 18-1f

FOR SALE—4-burner New Process oil stove, white enameled ice box. Both in good condition. Inquire of Mrs. Harvey, Phone 45.

FOR SALE—Marquis seed wheat, at E. E. Sandall, Genoa, Illinois, Phone 908-21. 15-1f

FOR SALE—800 bu. choice Marquis seed wheat, free from foul weeds, at \$2.40 per bushel. Martin Anderson 14-1f Phone 907-11, Genoa

FLOUR—At Union Feed Mill, \$2.70 per 49 lb. sack; \$10.75 per bbl. When sacks are furnished, \$10.14 per bbl. 5-1f

Lands and City Property

FOR SALE—3 acres of land in the city of Genoa. Will be sold at a bargain if taken at once. 13-1f G. E. Stott, Atty.

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. 35-1f D. S. Brown.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Warm furnished rooms with bath in connection. Inquire of Mrs. Lizzie Schmidt. 18-2*

Wanted

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED—Middle aged lady to take charge of modern home four miles from town. The highest wages paid for suitable party. Address Alfred Deverill, R. R. No. 1, Kingston, Ill. 18-2f

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

RENDERING—The Genoa rendering plant having changed hands, we will give the best of service. Wyld & Whipple. Phone 68. 7-1f

Horses at Auction

at the round barn at Pingree Grove, Saturday, Feb. 22, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.: 35 head choice Iowa and Dakota farm horses, ages 4 to 10 years, weights from 1250 to 1700 pounds. Anyone wanting a good pair of well broke horses should not fail to attend this sale as these are the kind that grow into money.

Will sell at this sale a small amount of farm machinery, live stock equipment, 1 set of harness, etc. The usual terms of sale. Good lunch will be served at noon.

C. A. WILKIN, Proprietor
Frank Miller, C. S. Backus, Auctioneer, Clerk

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Alonzo Holroyd, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Alonzo Holroyd, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the May term, on the first Monday in May next, at which time all persons having claims against debted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to he undersigned.

Dated this 17th day of February, A. D. 1919.
William H. Leonard
E. W. Brown, Administrator
Attorney. 18-2f

Crow Has Earned Farmer's Hate.
Most commonly the crow is hated by the farmer because it pulls up the young corn to get the soft seed kernels at the root, and everywhere is to be seen the scarecrow in the newly planted corn fields. Later on the damage they do to the corn crop can hardly be estimated, because they peck the end of the young ears, allowing the water to enter the shuck and rot the corn.

Retaining Youthfulness.

A man who believes that environment saves thousands of lives said to me recently, "Oh, yes, every man is influenced by his environment. I always associate with men who are young, full of enthusiasm, determined to succeed, and who feel that there is no difficulty that is too great for them to surmount. It keeps me youthful. It prolongs my life. Whenever I am in their presence I feel a tremendous amount of enthusiasm, a wonderful zest for living."—Fern Howard.

Washington's Hair in Ring.

A signet ring containing locks of hair of George Washington has been added to the collection of relics of Alexandria Washington lodge of Masons, No. 22, in Alexandria, Va. The ring, which was the property of Mrs. Martha Peter, granddaughter of Martha Washington, contains several locks of Washington's hair—of reddish brown mixed with gray. It is inscribed "A. Hamilton, 1798." Abigail Hamilton was the grandmother of the donor.

Finger Saver.

Some one who has realized the danger in touching an electric fan while it is in motion has patented one with a guard equipped with a handle with which to move it.

Saving Dilecloth.

Dilecloth when used to cover tables will last much longer if the tables first be covered with paper, well rubbed with machine oil, to keep the underside of the dilecloth moist.

JOSEPH BROTHERS

Cleaners and Dyers

Leave Orders at the Redwood Barber Shop, Genoa.
Goods called for and Delivered Every Week

A New Store Policy

Cheaper prices, better service and no bad debts that you have to pay for. Commencing SATURDAY, THE FIRST OF MARCH, we will do a

Strictly Cash Business

The following prices will take effect this week, Friday, Feb. 21

FOR CASH

Compare the new cash prices with the old

SHOES that you have paid \$6.00 for will be \$5.70; \$5.00 Shoes at \$4.75; \$4.00 Shoes at \$3.80; \$3.50 Shoes at \$3.30.

37 pairs of Shoes, value up to \$5.00, only \$3.00 pair

DRESS GOODS, Ottomans, \$2.50 values for \$2.25; Serges, \$1.25 values for \$1.15; 95c dress goods, 85c

CORSETS—\$1.50 values for \$1.35; \$2.25 values for \$2.00; \$3.00 values for \$2.75; \$5.00 values at \$4.50

CLEAN-UP ON COATS—Have 27 coats left of the \$20.00, \$25.00 and \$27.00 values. To clean up the price will be \$14.50. This price is cheaper than you can even buy the cloth. Remember that these are all this winter's coats, none carried over from last year.

BLANKETS—\$6.50 values for \$5.85; \$5.00 values for \$4.50; \$3.50 values for \$2.95.

OUTING FLANNELS—35c values for 27c per yard.

GLASSWARE—5c tumblers for 4 1-2c; 10c tumblers for 9c; 15c tumblers for 13 1-2c.

A discount on all dishes of 20 per cent.

Cups and Saucers, 18c.

There will be a price reduction on nearly every article in the store, including Hosiery, Underwear, Children's Shoes, Rubbers, etc.

Remember, these prices are effective on Friday, Feb. 21, for **Cash**. Do not ask for credit

after February 21 and none at all after March 1st. We are going to sell our goods enough cheaper to pay you to go to the bank and borrow the money. We want the money with which to buy new goods as soon as we make a sale. Will save you money, give you better service and keep a better stock of goods.

F. W. Olmsted Co.

Genoa, Illinois

Lonsdale bleached muslin, the kind we have sold for 32c a yard, only 20c



THE COAL we are offering is direct from the mines and is the best that can be procured in this part of the country at this time. We do not claim to sell you any eastern soft coal, for you know as well as anyone that there is no such article in this county. . . But we do claim to give you the best of Illinois coal. Those who have used our coal this winter are satisfied that we did our best in selecting the mine as well as in getting the fuel to the consumer in the best possible condition. . . Direct from the mine means more to the consumer than the average person realizes. . . Especially is this true with bituminous coal. . . We can supply your needs promptly at any time.

ZELLER & SON

Quality

Does the word mean anything to you when buying groceries? There's a difference. Let us prove it.

Phone 74

E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer

Be sure to read Olmsted's ad this week.

Mrs. Wm. King of Charter Grove was called to Palacios, Texas, Sunday by the sudden death of her mother, Mrs. E. A. Whitacre. Mrs. Whitacre is well known in this vicinity, having lived most of her life in Charter Grove. She is a sister of Mrs. Mary Whipple.



IT'S ALWAYS FAIR WEATHER
The Perfection Heater is ready in a minute to make any room cozy. Portable, clean, good-looking and dependable. Inexpensive. Gives extra warmth an hour at a time or all day long, just as you need it. Come in and let us show it to you.

Perkins & Rosenfeld

Dr. J. T. SHESLER
DENTIST

Telephone No. 44
Office in Exchange Bank Building

—SEND ORDERS—
Pianos and Victrolas

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



Equal Franchise League
No. 344
4th Tuesday of each month in J. O. F. Hall
W. I. Prain, Prefect
Fannie M. Head, Secy

Be sure to read Olmsted's ad this week.

Miss Leota Pense was a Rockford visitor Tuesday.

Ed Craft of Burlington was a business caller Monday.

Unique designs in the new Standard cut glass at Martin's

Miss Blanche R. Patterson was a Rockford visitor Tuesday.

Miss Madeline Larson visited her mother in Sycamore over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Duval of Fairdale were Genoa visitors this Thursday.

Edgar Baldwin of Rockford attended the Suffragette Club dance Thursday of last week.

Have you seen the new display of beautiful cut glass at Martin's? It will pay you to do so.

Mrs. Harry Smith went to Elgin Monday to receive medical treatment at the Elgin hospital.

Mrs. O. M. Leich and daughter Florence, were guests of relatives at Plainville over the week end.

Mrs. Anna Pierce of Quasqueton, Iowa, returned to her home Saturday after visit at Mrs. Ella Pierce's.

Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Briggs, Jr., of Ottawa, announce the birth of a daughter, Tuesday, February 18.

Next Sunday, February 23, will decide the contest that has been carried on by the Adult Bible Class for the last three months. The class has enrolled about seventy-nine members. The White side with Mrs. Helen Russell is captain has 4840 points and the Blue side with Mrs. Clark as captain has 4720 points. If you wish to get in on the banquet in which the winners will be entertained by the losers, come next Sunday and join hands with either side. The banquet will be given at the next monthly meeting of the class, March 11, at the M. E. church.
Mrs. Helen Russell, Sec.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

SOUGHT ONLY BY FISHERMEN

Rock Point, Md., Differs in Many Ways From the Conventionalized "Summer Resort."

Little white wooden houses in a broken row, like an old man's teeth; behind them a fat green Maryland farm country of broad-leaved tobacco fields and yellow wheat and deeply shadowed woods; before them a river seven miles wide of almost tropical green and blue, with a wooded island in the foreground shading the water with great sycamore and crowned by a pine grove, where nest the ospreys that hover all day long over the water plunging like living javelins, now and then, to snatch fish of dazzling silver from a river of polished jade.

Such, impressionistically, is Rock Point, Md., where all summer long many Washingtonians go to catch fish. The place is not at all fashionable; there is no hotel worthy of the name, and the prices of everything are altogether too low to attract the "best people."

Even the fact that at least one cabinet officer, a senator or two and several congressmen go regularly to Rock Point does not seem to add to its dignity or to endow it with the rank of a real summer resort. Somehow even a senator loses his value as a social ornament when he puts on a pair of overalls and yells and gets excited over a four-pound sea trout.

The great majority of those who go to Rock Point are simply anglers—whatever else they may be at home, here they are but members of the great fraternity of fishermen. Bankers and plumbers often "chip in" on the same motorboat and borrow tobacco from each other.

Women are fewer than men, but never lacking, and they are always hearty, sunburned women of the kind that get their hair wet when they go in swimming and don't pretend to be afraid of a fish.

FAILED TO PLEASE NAPOLEON

Narrow-Minded Officials Who Obscured Royal Emblem Had Misjudged Mind of Great Emperor.

A pretty story is told by some historians of Napoleon's entrance into a French cathedral city in the days when his eagles were taking their most glorious flights and Europe was at his feet.

It happened that the cathedral windows were, some of them, decorated with the design of the fleur-de-lis. Eager partisans had covered up these windows so that the lilies would not be seen.

The emperor, sharp of eye as ever, inquired the reason for the obscuration of the windows.

"They bear the fleur-de-lis design and there is no time to change it," explained some one. "So we covered it up, fearing it might offend your majesty."

"The lilies of France," said Napoleon, "have led her sons to victory through many wars. Surely every son of France should be proud of them."

It is needless to add that the windows were immediately uncovered.

Human "Fish" No Match for Angler.

Fishing a man was the novel feat performed by a man at Avaton, California, a few days ago. Captain Adargo, a powerful swimmer, played the part of the fish, while Captain Westbrook took the part of the angler. The "fish" was given one hundred and fifty feet of line at the start and quickly gained thirty feet. Then the angler felt that he was ready to begin tactics to "subdue" the "fish," and telling about it afterward, Captain Adargo said: "Then I was pulled backward and couldn't make any headway against the outfit. I have gone into some heavy swells as a professional swimmer and coin diver, but the fishing stuff has got them all beat for taking the energy out of a man. Every time Westbrook came back on the rod it almost lifted me out of the water." In fifteen minutes Captain Westbrook regained the one hundred and eighty feet of line. He "fished" with his usual tackle. A broken line would have won the contest for the fish.

Dynamic of Friendship.

It is not a mark of weakness, but a natural and normal instinct to crave the love of one's fellows. We must all of us have our friendships, for we are socially constituted. "One man is no man." Every man needs to be constantly refreshed and inspired by contact with the associates of the intellectual life, the comrades of the spirit, and should always keep on hand some real friends, as distinguished from mere chance acquaintances. There must be at least one in a hundred of the people we meet who is fitted to be our brother. When found, such a helpmate in intellectual things becomes a dynamic force for blessing in our lives. It is easier to be good when such a friend is with us—nor is such a helper ever really absent. We should locate our friends, identify our affinities, and then love them as we do ourselves, so realizing the full blessedness of human brotherhood.

Something of the Sort.

"Are there any historic ruins about here?" asked the visitor.
"Well," replied the proprietor of Jiggsville's leading hotel, "it's true we haven't got any historic ruins in the way of tumbled down buildings, monuments or things like that, but I might point out to you old Judge Hicksbee, who's been defeated four times for the United States senate."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Be sure to read Olmsted's ad this week.

Mrs. L. J. Kiernan spent Wednesday in Elgin.

Saturday at the Grand—Dorothy Dalton in "Green Eyes."

Rev. R. E. Strack of Chicago was a guest at the Rev. Moltan home on Tuesday.

Monday at the Grand—"The Circus," a thriller for you, also the greatest of all news of the world.

Next Wednesday at the Grand—Huckleberry Finn and Tom Sawyer in "Huck and Tom" by Mark Twain.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Burroughs and daughter, Mrs. L. F. Scott spent Tuesday in Chicago and saw the Ziegfeld "Follies."

Anton Sundean, a former Genoa resident, recently died at Madison, Wis., where he has been employed for several years.

St. Catherine's Altar Society will give a card party and basket social Friday evening, February 25, starting at 8 p. m.

Miss Helma Rosene returned home from Elgin the fore part of last week after spending several days with her sister, Mrs. Thos. Christensen.

F. I. Fay visited his wife at the Rockford City Hospital last Sunday. The latter, who submitted to a serious operation, is recovering nicely and will be home in a short time.

Ed Pierce, who recently had an operation at the Sherman hospital, Elgin, returned home the latter part of the week. He is able to walk up town occasionally.

The W. C. T. U. will hold its next meeting with Mrs. Sarah Sheffner. A Francis Willard memorial program will be given and all members are urged to be present.

Epworth League will meet at 6:30 next Sunday evening at the M. E. church with Elmer Albertson as leader. The topic for the evening is "The Rebuilding of Europe."

The Home Restaurant will soon move into the Abbott building on the north side of Main street and the building vacated will be occupied by the Crescent Remedy Co. as an office.

Cut glass candle sticks, salts and peppers, sugars and creamers, candy comotes, creamer and loaf sugar sets, etc., at Martin's. Prices very reasonable. Call and see the display.

The Suffragette dance was well attended last Thursday night, despite the inclement weather and sloppy condition of the roads. The music was excellent, and everyone is just "dying" to have the ladies put on another party in the near future.

Lola, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Bates, died at the family home in Shattucks Grove on the 17th of this month. Interment took place in Genoa cemetery on Wednesday. The child weighed 100 pounds at the time of death and on account of the abnormal weight had never walked.

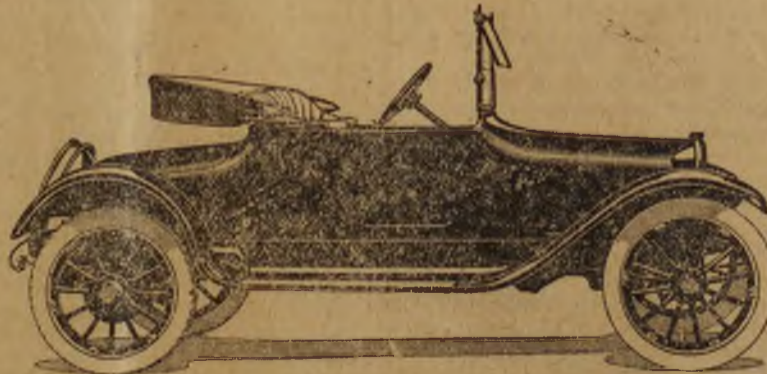
Irwin Lockner fell from a wagon on Tuesday of this week and broke an arm. The youngsters have acquired the habit of "flipping" wagons, autos and every kind of vehicle of late, and persist in the performance despite the warnings of teachers and the police. It is a dangerous practice as the accident of Tuesday verifies.

Junk

Phone 138 MIKE GORDON GENOA, ILL.

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

DODGE Touring Cars, Runabouts
Now on our Floor



J. A. PATTERSON, Genoa Agent

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

New mercerized table clothes at F. W. Olmsted's.

Harold Wilson of Rockford has been visiting home folks this week.

Mrs. Carl Harvey of Savanna has been a guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. E. G. Harvey.

Don't forget the dance at the Genoa Opera House Friday, Feb. 21. Music by the Jolly Four Orchestra of Sycamore. Dance, \$1.00, plus war tax, 10c. Gentlemen spectators, 22c plus 3 cents war tax.

Mrs. C. W. Parker, who will soon move to Rockford, was completely surprised Friday noon by eighteen members of the Ladies Aid Society. A hot one o'clock dinner was served. Mrs. Parker was presented with a casserole.

The Ladies Aid Society of Ney will hold a basket social and "Old Relic" Exhibition at the Ney church Friday evening, February 28. Ladies please bring baskets. Be sure and come and see the old time relics. A program will be given also.

The home of Mrs. Herbert Abbott was the scene of a juvenile valentine party Friday night. The lads and lassies spent the evening playing games and distributing valentines. Delicious refreshments were served.

The Golden Star Chapter, O. E. S. No. 359 will hold their annual school of instruction in the Masonic rooms Saturday, February 22. The instructor will be grand lecturer, Mrs. Rowan. A picnic dinner will be served at noon.

Brightening a Room.

The yellow gleam of brass always adds light to any dark nook and used with dark furniture, is most artistic. A pair of brass candlesticks on the mantel, andirons before an open fire, or even a brass jardiniere for ferns, are all especially attractive in a dark room.

Two Discredited Prophets.

Among other nineteenth-century false prophets might be mentioned the ex-naval officer, Richard Brothers, who predicted that he would be king of Jerusalem, and Private James White, who founded a religious sect known as the Jezreelites.

What' This I Hear

about Leath's February Furniture Festival?

It's the furniture sale of the Sharp price reductions. Now Season. Wonderful bargains. Is your opportunity for beautifying your home with fine furniture at moderate cost. This is the last week.

Leath's

Elgin, 70-74 Grove Ave. Rockford, Opposite Court House Dubuque, 576-584 Main St. Aurora, 31-33 Island Ave. Freeport, 103-105 Galena St. Waterloo, 312-314 E. 4th St. Beloit, 617-621 4th St. Joliet, 215-217 Jefferson St.

Free Delivery

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Program at 8:15. Skating after the show



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These Mayer-Made
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please the eye, the purse and the boy.

Thoughtfully selected patterns of staunch materials, tailored in sanitary workrooms by master craftsmen are sure to please you. Our boy's department is our pride—we invite your inspection.

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13 Dollars—13 Cents

When Swift & Company paid, say,—13 dollars per hundredweight for live beef cattle last year, the profit was only 13 cents! In other words, if we had paid \$13.13, we would have made no profit.

Or, if we had received a quarter of a cent per pound less for dressed beef we would have made no profit.

It is doubtful whether any other business is run on so close a margin of profit.

This is bringing the producer and the consumer pretty close together—which should be the object of any industry turning raw material into a useful form.

This remarkable showing is due to enormous volume, perfected facilities (packing plants strategically located, branch houses, refrigerator cars, etc.), and an army of men and women chosen and trained to do their special work.

This, and many other points of interest, are found in the Swift & Company Year Book for 1919, just published which is brought out for the public as well as for the 25,000 Swift & Company shareholders.

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Many who have never heard the packer's side are sending for the Year Book.

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Join Our
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In 5 years
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You can start any time, but the right time to start is now—today.

Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.00

GUNNER DEPEW

By
ALBERT N. DEPEW

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CHAPTER XXIII—Continued.

It certainly was hard, when the next day came, to give up your whole ration and go without that day. But I never saw a man hedge, or even speak of it. And we did not have any food pirates among us either; we were not captives of industry by any means.

There were times when some of us could not eat certain of our rations. For instance, many and many a time I was as hungry as anybody could be, and I wanted to eat my bread, but it seemed as if I could not get it into my mouth. Then I would trade it with someone else for his "shadow soup" or his barley coffee.

We were dying every day in Brandenburg and after each death the senior men of that barracks would detail twelve of their number to go out for half an hour and dig the grave, while others made little crosses, on which they wrote or carved the man's name, when he was captured, and his regiment or ship. In the middle of the cross were always the letters, R. I. P.—Rest in Peace.

One time we were ordered to report to the German doctors for a serum treatment of some kind—to receive an injection, in other words. There was no choice about it this time, as we were simply herded together to the hospital barracks. Now, I knew what these things were like and how brutal the German doctors were in giving an injection, so I wanted to be the very first man and not have to witness the other men getting theirs.

So I pushed up to the head of the line, with the crew of H. M. S. Nomad, who had been captured in the Jutland battle, and by the time we got to the hospital was the very first man in line. But the sentry threw me back and there were several men ahead of me.

Each of them bared his chest and the doctors slashed them across the breast with a very thin knife, so you can see that it was very painful. When it came to my turn they slashed me three times in the shape of a triangle just to one side of the breast. And that was all there was to it—no injection, nothing on the knife that I could see.

Now, I do not know what the idea was. Every man of us was dizzy for the rest of the day and could not do anything but lay around the barracks. And hardly any of us bled a drop, though the gashes were deep. I do not think we had any blood in us to run, and that is the truth of it. It was just another German trick that no one could explain.

One day a war correspondent named Bennett, from a Chicago paper, came to the camp and went through all the barracks. When he came to our barracks I told him I was an American and asked for the news. Instead of answering he began to ask all sorts of questions. Finally, after I had told him I had been in the French service, I asked him if he could help me in any way. He answered that I had only myself to blame and that it served me right if I had been in one of the allied armies.

I did not like his looks much and he seemed unfriendly, but when he began smoking a cigarette it almost drove me crazy and I could not help asking for one. He refused me and said I should have stayed in my own country, where I could have had plenty of cigarettes. After a while he threw away a cigarette stub and not only I but three or four others who were near made a dive for it. A man named Kelley got it—a crazy man who went around trying to eat wood and cloth and anything he could find.

When my three weeks were up and I had not heard from Mr. Gerard I was just about ready to go down to the lake and pick out a vacant spot and



They Slashed Me Three Times.

lay down in it. I really do not think I could have lasted two weeks longer. And just about that time, as I was walking back to barracks one day, a Frenchman showed me a German newspaper, and there in large type on

the top of the first page it said that Mr. Gerard had left the country, or was getting ready to leave. They had to drag me the rest of the way to the barracks and throw snow on me before I came to.

[Gunner Depew's interview with Mr. Gerard took place at the Dulmen prison camp on or about February 1, 1917. On February 3, our state department demanded the release of sixty-two Americans captured on British vessels and held as prisoners in Germany. On the same day, President Wilson severed diplomatic relations with Germany. Ambassador Gerard left Germany exactly one week later. The newspaper that Gunner Depew saw must have been issued after February 10. It was not until March 9, 1917, however, that Gunner Depew was actually released from Brandenburg.—Editor's Note.]

I do not know what happened during the next few days.

But a week or so later the Spanish ambassador and four German officers and the ambassador told me I would be released! It was all I could do to keep from fainting again. Then Swatts asked me in English if I had anything to say about the treatment in the camp, and I began to think maybe it was a frame-up of some kind, so all I said was, "When will I get out of here?" and he said, "Why, you will be released tomorrow."

I did not wait to hear any more, but rushed into the barracks again, singing and whistling and yelling as loud as I could. The boys told me my face was very red and I guess what little blood I had in my body had rushed to my head, because I could hardly walk for a few minutes.

Then the men began to think I was crazy, and none of them believed I would really be released, but that I was going to be sent to the mines, as so many were. But I believed it, and I just sat there on my bunk and began to dream of the food I would get and what I would eat first, and so on.

I did not sleep that night—just walked from barracks to barracks until they chased me away, and then walked up and down in my own barracks the rest of the night. When I got to the Russian barracks and told the two doctors my news, they would not believe me at all, although they knew there had been some important visitor at the camp.

But when I walked out of their door I said, "Dobra, yetshav," which means "Good night!" Then they must have believed me, for they called me back, and all the men gave me addresses of people to write to in case I should get away. They were all talking at once, and one of the doctors got very excited and got down on his knees with his hands in the air. "Albert," he said, "if you have the God-given luck to get out of Germany—not for my sake, but for the sake of us who are here in this hell-hole, promise me you will tell all the people wherever you go what they are doing to us here. Tell them not to send money, for we can't eat money, and not meat—just bread, bread, bread—"

And when I looked around all the men were sitting on their beds crying and tearing their hair and saying, "bread, bread, bread," over and over again. Then each tried to give me something, as if to say that even if they did not get out, perhaps their button or belt or skull cap would get back to civilization.

When I left their barracks I began to cry, because it did not seem possible that I was going away, and already I could see them starving slowly, just as I had been starving.

The next morning a sentry came to my barracks, called out my name and took me to the commander of the camp. They searched me, and then drilled me back to barracks again. Then the men all thought they were just playing a joke on me, and they said so.

The same thing happened the next day, and when one of the men said that probably I would be slammed up against a wall and shot, I began to feel shaky, I can tell you.

But the third morning, after they had searched me, the commander said, "Well, you'll have to have a bath before you leave the country," and I was so glad that I did not mind about the bath, although I remembered the last one I had, and it did not agree very well with me. After the bath, they drilled me out into the road.

There were four sentries with me, but not Swatts, nor did I see him anywhere around, for which I was sorry. But all the boys came down to the barbed wire, or to the gate, and some were crying, and others were cheering, and all of them were very much excited. But after a minute or two they got together again and the last thing I heard was the song about packing up your old kit bag, and then, "Are we downhearted?—No!" They were certainly game lads.

They did not take me straight to the station, but took me through all the streets they could find, and as usual, the women were there with the bricks and spit. But I did not mind. I was used to it, and besides, it was the last time. So I just grinned at them, and thought that I was better off than they, because they had to stay in the hole called Germany.

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

I was still half naked, but I did not mind the two-hour wait on the station platform. I noticed a little sign that read, "Berlin 25 miles north," and that was the first time I had much of an idea where Brandenburg was.

When we got into the compartment and I found that the windows were not smashed I could not believe it at first until I remembered that this was not a prisoner train. We had a forty-eight hour ride to Lindau, which is on the Lake of Constance, and no food or water in that time. But still I did not mind it much. At Lindau they drilled me into a little house and took away all the addresses that I had, and then marched me over to the little boat which crosses the lake.

As I started up the gangway the last thing I received in Germany reached me—a crack across the back with a rifle!

The women and children on the dock had their fists up and were yelling, "American swine!" But I just laughed at them. And when I looked around the boat and saw no German soldiers—only Swiss civilians—I rubbed my eyes and could not believe it. When they gave me bread, which was what I had decided I wanted most of all back in the camp, I thought I was in heaven sure enough, and when, forty-five minutes later, we arrived at Rorschach in Switzerland, I finally knew I was free.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Back in the States. After I arrived at Rorschach I was taken to a large hall, where I remained over night. There were three American flags on the walls, the first I had seen in a long time. I certainly did a fine job of sleeping that night. I think I slept twice as fast to make up for lost time.

In the morning I had a regular banquet for breakfast—eggs, coffee, bread and a small glass of wine. Even now, although I never pass up a meal, that breakfast is still easy to taste, and I sometimes wish I could enjoy another meal as much. But I guess I never shall have one that goes as good.

After breakfast they took me out on the steps of the hall and photographed me, after which I went to the railway station, with a young mob at my heels. It reminded me a bit of Germany—it was so different. Instead of bricks and bayonet jabs, the mob gave me cigarettes and chocolate and sandwiches. They also handed me questions—enough to keep me busy answering to this day if I could.

I got on the train to Zurich, and at every stop on the way there were more presents and more cameras and more questions. At St. Gallen they had cards ready for me to write on, and then they were going to send them to anybody I wished. The station at Zurich was packed with people, and I began to think I was a star for sure.

Francis B. Keene, the American consul general at Zurich, and his assistant, were there to meet me. We walked a few blocks to his office, and all the way the cameras were clicking and the chocolates and cigarettes piling up until I felt like Santa Claus on December 24th. After a little talk with Mr. Keene, he took me to the Stusselhof hotel, where my wounds were dressed—and believe me, they needed it.

The Swiss certainly treated me well. Every time I came out on the streets they followed me around, and they used to give me money. But the money might just as well have been leather or lead—I could not spend it. Whenever I wanted to buy anything the shopkeeper would make me a present of it.

I also visited the Hotel Baur au Lac, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold McCormick of Chicago, who are doing such fine work with the Red Cross and are looking after the Belgian and French refugees in Switzerland. It was a dinner, and much appreciated by one guest, at least. I need not mention his name, but he ate so much that he felt ashamed afterward.

I do not think he got in bad for it, though, for afterward Mr. and Mrs. McCormick each gave him a valuable present, which he needed badly. After the dinner Mrs. McCormick made a little patriotic speech, in which she said that the Huns would never trample on the United States flag, and some other things that made all the Americans there very proud, especially Mr. Keene and myself. So you see I was having a great time.

But I was having a little trouble, all the time, for this reason: there were quite a few Germans interned in Zurich, and they went about in uniform. Now, when I saw one of these birds and remembered what had been happening to me just a short time before my hands began to itch. Believe me, it was not "good morning" that I said to them. I enjoyed it all right; they were not in squads and had no arms, so it was hand to hand, and pie for me.

But Mr. Keene did not like it, I guess, for he called me to his office one morning and bawled me out for a while, and I promised to be good. "You're supposed to be neutral," he said. And I said, "Yes, and when I

was torpedoed and taken prisoner, I was supposed to be neutral, too." But I said I would not look for trouble any more, and started back to the hotel.

But no sooner was I under way than a Hun private came along and began to laugh at me. My hands itched again, and I could not help but slam him a few. We went round and round for a while, and then the Hun reversed and went down instead. Mr. Keene saw us, or heard about it, so he told me I had better go to Berne.

So off I went, with my passport. But the same thing happened in Berne. I tried very hard, but I just could not keep my hands off the Germans. So I guess everybody thought it was a good thing to tell me good-bye—anyway I was shipped into France, going direct to St. Nazaire and from there to Brest.

I made a short trip to Hull, England, with a letter from a man at Brandenburg to his wife. She was not at home, but I left the letter and returned to France. I was in France altogether about three weeks, and then went to Barcelona, Spain.

Then I took passage for the States on the C. Lopez y Lopez, a Spanish merchantman. We had mostly "Spigs" on board, which is navy slang for Spaniards. Almost every one of them



The Swiss Certainly Treated Me Well

had a large family of children and a raft of pets. We sailed down through Valencia, Almeria, Malaga, Cadiz and Las Palmas in the Canary Islands. When we left Las Palmas we had a regular menagerie aboard—parrots, canary birds, dogs, monkeys and various beasts. The steerage of that boat was some sight, believe me.

We had boat drill all the way across, of course, and from the way those Spigs rushed about I knew that if a submarine got us the only thing that would be saved would be monkeys. But we did not even have a false alarm all the way over.

I arrived in New York during the month of July, 1917—two years and a half from the time I decided to go abroad to the war zone to get some excitement. I got it, and no mistake. New York harbor and the old Statue of Liberty looked mighty good to me, you can bet.

So here I am, and sometimes I have to pinch myself to be sure of it. I certainly enjoy the food and warmth I get here, and except for an occasional pro-German I have no trouble with anybody. My wounds break open once in a while, and I am often bothered inside, on account of the gas I swallowed. They say I cannot get back into the service. It is tough to be knocked out before our own boys get into the scrap.

But I do not know. I am twenty-three years old, and probably have a lot to live for yet. I ought to settle down and be quiet for a while, but comfortable as I am, I think I will have to go to sea again. I think of it many times, and each time it is harder to stay ashore.

THE END.

Marmoset's Rival.

Mrs. Ellen Walker of Philadelphia keeps as her mascot a land turtle which she has had for twenty-five years, since it first wandered into the yard of her home. The turtle is carried with her on all her travels in a basket made for the purpose. During the summer it spends its time in the garden at the Walker home. In the winter it is kept in the basement.

His Former Occupation.

The customer in the barber shop suffered in silence a long while, but there are limits to patience even in such places. He asked: "What made you take to haircutting?" The barber blandly replied: "Good morning sir. Pays a sight better than hedge trimming, which was my last job."—London Answers.

Defying the Coal Man.

Pneumatic regulation of the temperature of residences is provided by a new thermostat that switches electricity to a motor to open or close drafts in the heating apparatus.

GERMANY MUST PAY

Cruel Marauders Destroyed Fertile Farms and Fruit Trees.

MANY VILLAGES WIPED OUT

Stumps of Orchards and Graves of Thousands of Soldier Dead All That Remain of Once Flourishing Somme Fields.

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

Can the American reader imagine transforming the fertile fields and prosperous villages and towns and cities in states like New York, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Oklahoma, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Texas, or any other of the rich agricultural states of the Union into an uninhabited desert?

That is what the Boche did to the Somme country of France. Before the war this section of France was looked upon as one of the most productive sections of the world. It was covered with fertile farms, splendid fruit orchards, thriving villages and towns and prosperous little cities.



An Idea of the Destruction and Devastation Left in the Wake of the Retreating Hun Hordes is Shown in British Official Photograph.

Among its cities and towns were Amiens, Albert, Peronne, Hamel, St. Quentin, Roye, and many, many others that are today but heaps of debris, but which will figure prominently in the history of the great war.

This beautiful valley was interlaced with magnificent roadways, and each roadway lined with wonderful trees, many of them centuries old. Along these roadways stood hundreds of farm villages, each village housing from one hundred to five hundred happy, contented, thrifty people, who tilled the soil of their fertile acres and gathered the fruit of their orchards as their forefathers had done for many generations.

Upon the farms of this valley all of France depended for much of its food-stuffs, for its bread, its meat, its fruit, and year after year these fertile acres and these thrifty, industrious people had met the expectations of France in the matter of food production.

And then came the Boche with his dreams of conquest and of loot, and for four years this valley of the Somme was a battleground, with millions of men struggling backward and forward across it, those on the one side seeking the selfish purpose of world domination and destruction and those opposed seeking the preservation of freedom and liberty and world civilization.

No Evidence of Many Villages.

The American people, and especially those of the rich agricultural states of the North or South, of the East or West, can look about them at their own happy and prosperous communities and easily picture in their minds the Somme section of France before the war. But it is impossible to picture that same section as it is today. It is impossible to put into words the terrible devastation that has been wrought because of the ambitions and lust of a selfish people.

Every one of the two or three hundreds of thriving farm villages are gone, the great majority of them gone so completely as to leave no evidence that they ever existed; the material of which they were constructed carted away that it might be used in the construction of the fortifications of the famous Hindenburg line behind which the invaders sought refuge; its cities completely demolished, their magnificent churches and cathedrals, the work of the master builders of centuries ago, ground to powdered stone; the wonderful trees lining the roadways torn to splinters; the people of the valley homeless and scattered to the four winds.

Like many thousands of Americans, I had failed to believe possible all of the things we had been told were the work of the Boche. I had read with considerable reservation the description of the destroyed orchards where the fruit trees were said to have been deliberately cut down. But as I rode for miles and miles and miles over the Somme valley I could not fail to believe what my eyes saw, and there were the stumps of what had once been orchard after orchard from which France had reaped her harvest of fruit. Each stump was cut square with a saw, and each stump of almost exactly the same height, as though the depredator had measured each with a

yardstick to ascertain the exact place of cutting.

Why Germany Should Pay.

Think of what it would mean should the Boche go through any one of our own agricultural states and commit the same terrible depredations. Would we not say that he should pay? And can we afford to say anything less for the farmer of France than we would say for the farmer of America? No, the American ideals of today, the ideals which the stricken peoples of Europe are striving to make their ideals, demand justice for all wherever and whoever they may be, and America can do no less than demand the same reparation for the French farmer that she would demand for the American farmer under such circumstances.

There is nothing living today on those Somme fields. There is nothing but stumps and the battered and torn remains of what were once prosperous towns and cities. These and the graves of almost countless thousands of soldier dead—some of them American soldier dead—are all that is left to indicate that man ever passed that way; all that is left to indicate that this great valley was ever more than the desert it now appears.

Boche Must Pay and Pay.

Along the edge of the Somme valley runs what is left of the Hindenburg line, designed with all the cunning of

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

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



Urbans, Ill.—"During Change of Life," in addition to its annoying symptoms, I had an attack of gripple which lasted all winter and left me in a weakened condition. I felt at times that I would never be well again. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it did for women passing through the Change of Life, so I told my doctor I would try it. I soon began to gain in strength and the annoying symptoms disappeared and your Vegetable Compound has made me a well, strong woman so I do all my own housework. I cannot recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly to women passing through the Change of Life."—Mrs. FRANK HENSON, 1316 S. Orchard St., Urbans, Ill.

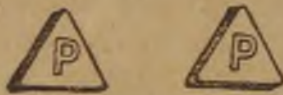
Women who suffer from nervousness, "heat flashes," backache, headaches and "the blues" should try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Common sense extracts more solid comfort from life than genius does.

INDIGESTION, GAS, UPSET STOMACH

HURRY! JUST EAT ONE TABLET OF PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN FOR INSTANT RELIEF.

No waiting! When meals don't fit and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you feel indigestion pain, lumps of distress in stomach, heartburn or headache. Here is instant relief.



Just as soon as you eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin all the dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach distress ends. These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapepsin always make sick, upset stomachs feel fine at once and they cost so little at drug stores.—Adv.

Great thoughts seldom come in bunches.

Keep clean inside as well as outside by taking a gentle laxative at least once a week, such as Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

As a rule, the more a man chips in the more he has to shell out.

\$100 Reward, \$100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Drugists Rec. Testimonials free. P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Some men have a mania for doing nothing—and do it assiduously.

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

Before selecting the seed be sure of your soil.

Stop the Pain. The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolsolve is applied. It heals quickly without scars. 25c and 50c per all drugists. For free sample write The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill.—Adv.

The heart is its own fate.—Bailey.

Confined to Her Bed Days at a Time

But Doan's Brought a Quick and Lasting Cure.

Mrs. Herrman Ruschke, 177 Fourth St., Long Island City, N. Y., says: "The pains in my back were almost unbearable. I always felt tired and listless and found it almost impossible to attend to my housework. Gradually the pains increased—day by day my suffering became worse. Often flashes of light and black specks would appear before my eyes and dizzy spells would come over me. My hands and feet were swollen and my head pained me so at times I thought it would split. My kidneys annoyed me, too. I became despondent. Sometimes I would have to take to my bed for three or four days at a time. I had the good fortune to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills, so I began using them and was soon back in perfect health again. My cure has stood the test of time, so I am only too glad to recommend Doan's to other kidney sufferers."

Mrs. Ruschke gave the above statement in April, 1916, and on April 4, 1917, she added: "I gladly repeat all I have said about Doan's Kidney Pills, for they have cured me of kidney complaint."

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

HALF SECTION 150 lb fine, high-grade winter wheat: \$16.00, of \$10.000 with one-third crop. Terms: A. Kendall, Colby, Kansas

The Shot Heard Round the World



VALENTINES OF OLD

Some Recollections of the Time When People Took the Day Most Seriously.

RHYMESTERS OUT IN FORCE

Doggerel for the Most Part, but Some Really Pretty Verse Can Be Found in the Treasured Hoards of Collectors.

By FRANCES BURNS.

You are witty, you are pretty; You are single—what a pity! I am single for your sake, What a handsome couple we shall make!

Such doggerel, a little over a century ago, hack writers used to dash off to include in the funny chapbooks through which rustic swains were instructed how to make love on St. Valentine's day.

That was before the era of the commercial printed valentines. Gentlemen, and others, still penned their own or some "boughten" sentiments, on or about the 14th of February, and tremblingly dispatched the calligraphic production to the cherished "fair." Often outside help in rhyming was sought. "The Gentlemen's New Valentine Writer," "The Bower of Cupid," "Cupid's Annual Charter," "The School of Love," "The Ladies' Polite Valentine Writer"—these are some of the souvenirs of the period when all valentines were hand made and homemade.

About a generation later—that is, in the thirties of the nineteenth century—came the real thing in valentines—



the deliciously, hopelessly, helplessly sentimental effusions of the age of autograph albums and daguerreotypes. During these decades of British and continental romanticism, when the fine arts all together dropped to the lowest depth of aesthetic degradation they had ever reached, the art of valentine making flourished as never before or since. When the collector of today says "valentines" he means those of the funny forties.

Great Valentine Industry. Especially in England, the home of the arts of the heart, a great industry grew up around the valentine, employing a multitude of workers from poets to die sinkers. Everybody gave everybody else a valentine, to delight or to

insult. Maids and bachelors, widows and widowers all looked eagerly for the postmail on St. Valentine's day.

It is these mid-century English valentines that have in the past few years caught the fancy of collectors of the old missives, as readers of a chapter on "A Box of Old Valentines" in Virginia Robie's "The Quest of the Quaint" may have noted. In Cincinnati Frank H. Benr has formed a collection of valentines that is internationally famous, with upward of 2,000 specimens, representing such makers as Kershaw, Marks, Dobbs, Martin, Gilks, Peck, King, Richardson, Hughes, Bysch, Hodgson, Kidwell, Teggs, Dean, Bailey, Harrison and others of London; Lloyd of Edinburgh, Leleux of Calais and Riedel of Nurnberg.

Churches and towers rise in the background of many of these February romances. In one, at least, issued over the name of "A. Park, London," the village church is all the picture—just a fine, substantial late Gothic structure quite literally depicted. To the receptive maiden it must have come as a rather commonplace if apparent symbol of her suitor's hope for early nuptials. Seemingly he might have sent something with a little more of the color of love. However, probably he knew the temperament of the lady.

The Message Revealed.

Just the bare church and it imperfect, for that flap over against the southern aisle has not been properly pasted down. "Why, look, it was intended to be lifted." You raise it, the loose cardboard, and behold, you are looking into the warmly lighted church interior where a pretty wedding, just like the one we hope to have, is in progress. Was there ever a sweeter conceit? To match the sentiment of the picture these dainty lines:

Yes, here at last young love and I The Gordian knot of love shall tie. And throbbing thus, my bosom swells, To listen to the marriage bells. Oh! hasten fond one—haste to me. In thine own truth and constancy.

Concerning the maker of this church-wedding valentine, and of many others which are much sought after by collectors, Miss Robie has gathered a bit of information. He was located at 47 Leonard street, London, and made many valentines about the time of Queen Victoria's wedding. His productions are generally "printed in color over a black and white foundation, the deep reds and blues and a green running at the edges as if put on with a full brush. The scene is always set in the center of a large sheet. The lady is always retiring and coy. The gentleman wears a low waistcoat, a high stock and Victoria whiskers, alas for high romance, while Cupid looks on like a small English schoolboy intent on a new game. Park valentines are not beautiful, but they are well worth securing and a few are decidedly amusing."

Cupid and a Merry Widow.

Much in several of the valentines of the famous collection somehow reminds one of the art, or artlessness, of the beefy English ladies who semi-expose their charms to all weathers among the forsythia bushes along the facade of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

Wholesome beef-fed Briton, the fact is, asserted itself even in the most ethereal manifestations of nineteenth century romanticism, in such valentines as the one of a plump blonde lady with Merry Widow hat who complacently permits three cupids to paddle about her neck and shoulders. Nothing in the wording of the piece suggests

that this buxom middle-class lady is a widow of thirty-five, but one rather gathers that from her appearance. She is very "earst county," very Nordic in build. Her lover, on the other hand, one suspects from his identification of fairies and cupids, is a dolichocephalic Irishman, a kinsman of Lloyd George. Good luck to his suit. This, at all events, is his invocation:

Fairy, for her my passion move, Whisper 'neath her ringlets that I love, Fairy, upon her molded bosom press, Thy rosy fingers to yield a happiness.

"Grandma" in the Picture. Man, the deceiver, comes in for a swat from grandma ("truly, she herself had suffered!") in a valentine in which a tall, fragile, willowy, underfed and presumably tubercular damsel in low,



well-nigh improperly low, bodice, fills part of the room with her bulging crinoline. The old dame sits in a chair reading from "The Sorrows of Werther," or "Don Juan" or other religious literature of the period, and thus begins a homily which is interrupted and contradicted by the young man sending the tender missive:

Dear girl, whilst listening to a lover's vows Beware deceit—save when a youth Like me unfolds his heart to spouse Thee in conjugal links of truth.

Somebody, somewhere, in those Tennysonian days, discovered with Browning that "Love is Best," and thus communicated with the loved one under the caption of "Return of Happiness:"

The heart that lay in secret woe Has borne love's arrows ranking there. Now raised by hope's deceptive glow, Now sinking into dull despair; That heart alone can duly feel, The mad'ning joy, the ecstatic bliss, Of knowing that their love's returned— This, this, indeed, is happiness.

No love so wonderful as that first experienced, maintains another versifier, whose lines on "First Love" accompany a pretty picture:

Like as the moon's subduing light, Thrown on the ruin, tree or stone, Will give to objects drear and dull, A beauty which is all their own; Just so First Love a radiance throws O'er every object on Life's stream And gives its own bright coloring To all that's touched by its pure beam.

In such manifestations on one day of the year of love and sentiment like that which in our time Miss Mildred Champagne has ably edited daily the temper of the remarkable Victorian age may be studied closely. As for St. Valentine's day itself, whose observance reached its apogee about 1850, readers of English literature need not be reminded how frequently it is mentioned by the poets and romancers from Chaucer downward.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS

Proceedings of the Board of Supervisors of DeKalb County, Illinois, at a regular meeting of the September, 1918, session, held in the Supervisors' room in the Court House in Sycamore, on January 23rd, 1919, pursuant to adjournment of December 5th, 1918.

The Board met at 2 o'clock p. m., and was called to order by the Chairman, Alvin Warren.

The roll being called, all members were found present except Mr. Townsend. The minutes of the proceedings of December 5th, 1918, were read and approved. The Chairman stated the object for which this meeting was held, and explained some points in regard to the Illinois Tuberculosis Act, and appointed as a Board of Directors the following named persons:

BOARD OF DIRECTORS, TUBERCULOSIS SANITARIUM.
Mr. Charles E. Bradt of DeKalb.
Dr. H. G. Culver of Sandwich, and
Albert Okestrom, pastor of the Swedish Lutheran Church of Sycamore.
Mr. Jarboe moved that the appointment made by the Chair be approved by the Board.

Motion carried.
CIRCUIT CLERK AUTHORIZED TO PURCHASE RECORD FOR DISCHARGED SOLDIERS.
Mr. Sanford moved that the County Recorder, Mr. George A. James, be authorized to purchase a Record in which to record the discharge papers of the soldiers of the World War, and that no fee be charged the soldiers, but that the Recorder present a bill to the Board for the regular fee for recording, and that the fees so received be earnings of the office.

RESOLUTION FIXING SALARY OF COUNTY TREASURER.
Mr. White presented the following resolution in regard to the County Treasurer's salary and moved that it be accepted and adopted. Motion carried.

Whereas, the Board of Supervisors at a former session of its September meeting, A. D. 1918, fixed the salary of the County Treasurer of DeKalb County, together with that of the other County officers; and
Whereas, in fixing the salary of said County Treasurer said Board intended to allow said Treasurer the sum of Two Thousand Dollars per annum as his salary, but in fixing said amount said Board erroneously provided that the said County Treasurer be allowed Fifteen Hundred Dollars per annum and that said County Treasurer as ex-officio Supervisor of Assessments be allowed Five Hundred Dollars per annum; and
Whereas, this Board is now advised that its action in allowing the said Treasurer the sum of Five Hundred Dollars per annum as Supervisor of Assessments is illegal and void and said Treasurer cannot receive the said sum of Five Hundred Dollars per annum, whereby he is and will be deprived of the full amount of salary of Two Thousand Dollars intended to be fixed by said Board; and
Whereas, the September meeting, A. D. 1918, of said Board was adjourned to meet again on the 5th day of December, A. D. 1918, on which day said Board met and convened for the transaction of business and, on the 5th day of December, A. D. 1918, said Board adjourned to meet again on the 23rd day of January, A. D. 1919, and said Board now has the power as this session to reconsider its previous action in this regard.

Therefore, Be it Resolved, that the Board of Supervisors reconsider its erroneous action in fixing the salary of the County Treasurer in the manner above set forth and that its previous action be and it is hereby expressly rescinded and annulled; and
Be it further Resolved that this Board fix the salary of the County Treasurer at the sum of Two Thousand Dollars per annum.

REPORT OF FEES AND SALARIES COMMITTEE FIXING PAY OF TURNKEY AT JAIL AND STATE'S ATTORNEY'S OFFICE.
Mr. White presented the following report of the Fees and Salaries Committee, which it be accepted and adopted. Motion carried.

State of Illinois, DeKalb County—ss.— Board of Supervisors, December Term, January 23rd A. D. 1919.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Board of Supervisors:
Your committee to whom was referred at the December session of this Board the matter of fixing the pay for a Turnkey at the jail and also the pay of a Stenographer for the State's Attorney's office would beg leave to submit the following report on the matters referred to them.

It recommends that the Sheriff be allowed for a Turnkey or Assistant Jailer the sum of Three Hundred Dollars (\$300) per annum to be paid from the County Treasury in monthly installments on orders drawn by the County Clerk upon the County Treasurer, said Three Hundred Dollars to be in addition to the Nine Hundred Dollars (\$900) heretofore allowed the Sheriff by this Board at its September meeting, A. D. 1918, for deputy hire.

That the State's Attorney be authorized to employ a Stenographer, and that there be allowed as salary for such Stenographer the sum of Seventy Dollars (\$70) per month, to be paid from the County Treasury, from the date of his appointment, provided that the salary of said Stenographer be not sufficient to pay said salary after paying the salary of the State's Attorney, that the balance, if any, of said Stenographer's salary be paid from the general funds in the County Treasury.

All of which is respectfully submitted. H. E. WHITE, Chairman. WM. H. STOREY, Secy.

RESOLUTION IN REGARD TO EXPENSES OF COUNTY COLLECTOR'S OFFICE.
Mr. Kellam presented and read the following Resolution in regard to expense of County Collector's office, and moved that it be accepted and adopted. After some discussion and an explanation of the Resolution by Mr. Hay the motion of Mr. Kellam was adopted.

RESOLUTION RE EXPENSES COUNTY COLLECTOR'S OFFICE.
Whereas, the collection of taxes by the County Collector will increase materially the earnings of the Treasurer's office and the revenue of DeKalb County; and
Whereas, the Statutes of this State provide that the cost of furnishing security on official bonds of County officers may be paid out of the funds of the County; and
Whereas, the collection of taxes should involve as one consideration the convenience of the public in paying taxes; and
Whereas, the cost of postage and stationery is a large item of expense if all taxpayers were to be notified of their taxes and said taxes paid at the Collector's office in the Court House.

Therefore Be it Resolved, that the County Collector be authorized to procure a Collector's bond of a reliable surety company authorized to do business in this State, and deduct the cost thereof from the earnings of the Treasurer's office.

Be it further resolved that the County Collector be authorized to allow for collecting the taxes locally a receipt for delivering the receipts to tax payers and depositing the tax money in the designated local bank, said cost to be considered a part of the expense of collection and to be deducted from the earnings of the office, this eliminating the cost of postage and stationery by the collection of the taxes locally by the banks.

Be it further resolved that no expense such reasonable expense as may be incurred in collecting the personal taxes by the County Collector be allowed in the different townships.

L. H. KELLAM, GEORGE S. HYDE, WM. SCHAPIER, SUPERVISORS.

LETTER FROM STATE HIGHWAY DEPT. SHORT COURSE FOR CO. SUPERVISORS.
The Clerk presented the following letter from the State Highway Department in regard to a short course for Superintendents of Highways: December 6, 1918.

To All County Boards:
The usual engineering short course for county superintendents of highways will be held this season either late in January or early in February. Road work is assuming a greater importance every year. The passing of the bond issue in Illinois makes it even more desirable than heretofore that your county superintendent be present at this short course.

We therefore take the liberty of suggesting again for this year that your Board arrange for the expenses of your superintendent in connection with his attending this meeting.

We wish to take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation of the hearty co-operation given by members of the county boards in the bond issue campaign. The results surely go to show that Illinois is determined to "pull itself out of the mud." We expect to proceed with the work, first of laying out the system, and second of carrying on the construction as rapidly as possible. We will appreciate your continued co-operation.

Very truly yours,
S. E. BRADT, Superintendent of Highways. CLIFFORD OLDER, Chief Highway Engineer.

EXPENSES OF OUR CO Supt HIGHWAYS TO ABOVE SHORT COURSE PAID BY COUNTY.
Mr. Stewart moved that the expense of the County Superintendent of Highways in attending the above-named short course be paid by the County. Motion carried.

Mr. Jarboe moved that the Clerk be authorized to draw paid orders to members for attendance at this session, and to the Clerk for recording the Proceedings and making copy for publication. Motion carried.
Mr. Jarboe moved to adjourn, to meet on the call of the Chairman. Motion carried.
ALVIN WARREN Chairman. Attest: S. M. HENDERSON, Clerk.

How BOOKS ARE STERILIZED
Simple Apparatus Used by French Scientists in Conducting Their Deadly Gas Attack.

Almost the first thing to meet the eyes of French hygienists in their wartime campaign for protecting the younger generation was their old enemy, the circulating book, well known as a carrier of disease. The many obvious solutions of the problem shared one disadvantage while killing the germs they destroyed the book also.

For the method perfected by Doctor Marsoulan, and now practiced in the Institute for Wounded and Infirm Workmen at Montreuil, it is claimed that for one-fourth of a cent for each book, and with safety to operators, books can be sterilized without the slightest injury. Two pieces of very simple apparatus are used; a beater and a disinfectant.

The beater is a long box open at one end and communicating at the other with an ordinary stove. Inside of the beater are wooden rods so arranged that the turning of a handle will cause them to strike on the books placed on a sliding frame. As the rods beat the books, the heavier particles of dust fall out into a tray of disinfectant below, and the lighter are carried by an exhaust fan to a stove, where they are burned.

The books are hung, open, by spring clips from a skeleton framework, and wheeled into the disinfecting chamber, which is equipped with a tank containing a solution of formaldehyde. The temperature is raised to 120 degrees Fahrenheit, the formaldehyde kills the germs, and the fumes are carried off by a funnel.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Hard to Find Good in Crow.
About as omnivorous as anything could well be, crows eat dead animals and are dreaded agents in the spreading of diseases such as hog cholera, foot-and-mouth disease and glanders. Insatiable egg eaters, they scour the fields, hedge rows, thickets and orchards for nests of birds and even for eggs of the barnyard fowls. They displayed, I well remember, almost human intelligence in watching our turkey hens to their nests, and then waiting on some nearby fence stake or dead tree top for the eggs. They follow the wild ducks to their nesting grounds in the far north to feast on the eggs and young. Prairie chickens suffer severely from their depredations and the pheasant preserves are the frequent victims of their marauding habits.—Exchange.

Duty.
It has been asked what is at the present day the Duty of which we have spoken so much? A complete reply would require a volume, but I may suggest it in a few words. Duty consists of that love of God and man which renders the life of the individual the representation and expression of all that he believes to be the truth, absolute or relative. Duty is progressive, as the evolution of truth; it is modified and enlarged with the ages; it changes its manifestations according to the requirement of times and circumstances. One period claims the pen of the sage, another requires the sword of the hero. But here, and everywhere, the source of this is God and his law—its object, humanity—its guarantee, the mutual responsibility of men—its measure, the intellect of the individual and the demands of the period—its limits, power.—Maz-zini.

To North Pole by Airplane.
An expedition to be led by Capt. Robert A. Bartlett, explorer and navigator of Peary's ship Roosevelt, will be sent to the polar regions next June to survey the North pole by airplane. The plan was conceived by Rear Admiral Peary, discoverer of the pole.

Bartlett is a Newfoundland, forty-three years of age. He began explorations 22 years ago, wintering with Peary in the Kane basin in 1897. He commanded the Roosevelt in its famous trip of 1905-9, reaching the eighty-eighth parallel. He was with the Canadian government arctic expedition in 1913-14; his vessel was crushed by the ice, and Bartlett, with 17 others, reached Wrangel Island. He left 15 there, and with one Eskimo crossed to Siberia on the ice and returned with a rescuing party.

Real Praise.
"There's no doubt the man is clever."
"What makes you think so?"
"Even his own wife and daughters admit that he usually knows what he's talking about."



Be Sure to Get WRIGLEY'S

THE wax-wrapped sealed package with WRIGLEY'S upon it is a guarantee of quality.

The largest chewing-gum factories in the world—the largest selling gum in the world: that is what WRIGLEY'S means.

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

WRAPPED IN UNITED COUPONS

The Flavor Lasts!

Western Canada's "Horn of Plenty" Offers You Health & Wealth



Western Canada for years has helped to feed the world—the same responsibility of production still rests upon her. While high prices for Grain, Cattle and Sheep are sure to remain, price of land is much below its value. Land capable of yielding 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre can be had on easy terms at from \$15 to \$30 per acre—good grazing land at much less. Many farms paid for from a single year's crop. Raising cattle, sheep and hogs brings equal success. The Government encourages farming and stock raising. Railway and Land Companies offer unusual inducements to Home Seekers. Farms may be stocked by loans at moderate interest. Western Canada offers low taxation, good markets and shipping facilities for schools, churches and healthful climates. For particulars as to reduced railway rates, location of land, illustrated literature, etc., apply to Supt. of Immigr., Ottawa, Can., or C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.; E. V. Maclean, 115 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.; Canadian Government Agents

It's easy enough to read a woman's mind, but almost impossible to understand it.

Lives 200 Years!

Important to Mothers. Examining carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria. Of bad things your own bad temper should head the list.

COME TO THE SHORTHORN CONGRESS AT CHICAGO, ILL., FEB. 18, 19, 20. International Show Pavilion. \$5,000 IN CASH PRIZES. 300 Registered Shorthorns in the Show and All to be Sold in the Auction. The Shorthorn is the farmer's breed. Beef and milk. Now is the time to produce both. COME AND BRING your neighbor. Look over the cattle and get acquainted with the breeders. American Shorthorn Breeders' Association, Chicago.

Use Cuticura Soap To Clear Your Skin. All druggists: Soap 25, Ointment 25 & 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston."

New School System. A bill for new school systems (including State Board of Trustees, civil service, military training, vocational schools, free text books, etc.) for sale, price 25 cents a copy. F. A. TUTTLE, LL. B., Plainfield, Illinois.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 5-1919.

Baby Colds. require treatment with a remedy that contains no opiates. PISO'S is mild but effectively pleasant to take. Ask your druggist for

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

PISO'S

HOUSE Plans are the best plans you can have for the future. Let us help you look into the future by assisting you with your plans.

Do it Now!

Genoa Lumber Co.

Special Sale! on Stationery one week only

We have just bought a special lot of fancy stationery at a special price and are going to give the trade the benefit of this bargain lot. FOR ONE WEEK, beginning Saturday, Feb. 22, this stationery will be offered at prices which is near the ordinary wholesale selling price. The stock is clean, new goods and will appeal to the discriminating user of fine paper at once. Call and look at the three lots which are being offered at the following prices per box:

23 cents 29 cents 39 cents

Scott's Pharmacy

Get Ready Now to Build!

Your home can be the first to start next spring, if you make your plans immediately, get estimates and clear up all details, ready for action the minute frost is out of the ground. Perhaps your need is a new store, garage or barn. Whatever it is, the time to plan is now. Time for action is coming quickly. We can help you plan. We'll help you select your contractor and we can be of real assistance to you in deciding what materials will serve you best.

Tibbits, Cameron L'mbr Co. ORRIN MERRITT, Manager

KINGSTON NEWS

Mrs. R. S. Tazewell was a Sycamore and DeKalb visitor Monday. Mrs. P. G. White was home from DeKalb for a few days. Leon Uplinger was a Rockford passenger Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort returned home from Belvidere Monday where Mr. Ort has been taking treatment. At this writing he is better.

Miss Mary Bicksler was home from Hampshire over Sunday. Ralph Wells of DeKalb was a visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Edith Bell returned home from Belvidere Saturday night. Fred Holsdon was out from Chicago Monday to visit relatives. He was accompanied home by his wife and two children who had spent the past week here.

Mrs. O. W. Vickell entertained the Thimble Club at her home on East street Friday afternoon. About 20 were present.

Mrs. Solon Ashcraft of DeKalb visited relatives and friends here the first of the week.

Miss Edith Sturtevant of DeKalb visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ward Sturtevant, Sunday.

Miss Eleanor Uplinger entertained a number of her school mates last Friday evening. Music and games were the evening's diversions. Later light refreshments were enjoyed.

Miss Bessie Baars is visiting her cousins, Leslie McNeil and family, near Kirkland.

Misses Doris Lundstrum and Eva Anderson visited their parents in DeKalb last Saturday.

Mrs. Robert Dunbar was a Rockford passenger Tuesday.

Mrs. E. C. Burton and daughter, Georgia, went to Rockford Tuesday to visit Mrs. O. F. Lucas at the City Hospital.

Misses Frances and Mary Sullivan were Belvidere visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Holsdon and daughter, Marjorie, returned to their home in Chicago Tuesday from a visit with relatives here.

Miss Mary Knappenberger was home from Belvidere the first of the week.

A farewell party was given in honor of Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Ferguson Monday at the Kingston Baptist church. This occasion was also in honor of the birthdays of Mrs. Ferguson, D. B. Arbuckle and Ira Bicksler, which fell different days of the week. At noon a bountiful dinner was served. About 100 were present and all reported a very good time. Rev. and Mrs. Ferguson leave in the near future for their new home in Rochester, Pa.

The Kingston branch of the American Red Cross will give a dinner and supper in the M. E. church basement Saturday, Feb. 22. In the afternoon a donation sale will be held in John Uplinger's building on Main street. At the sale there will be home made candy and pop corn for sale. In the evening there will be an entertainment in the M. E. church. The Kingston band will play and there will be other music and good speaking. Everyone come, Saturday, Feb. 22.

Sailors and soldiers will be served free of charge.

FARMERS TO PACK MEAT

Farmers and stockmen of LaSalle county have organized the Co-operative Packing Company and opened an abattoir and meat packing plant at Streator. Instead of shipping their live stock to Chicago the breeders will turn over their hogs, cattle and sheep to the local company. The fresh and cured meats will be disposed of at home. It is declared that the co-operative plan will enable the stockmen of that vicinity to realize a larger profit for their stock while consumers can procure their meat at lower prices, the freight charges both ways being saved.

E. M. Byers, M. D.

OFFICE and RESIDENCE S. W. Corner Washington and Jackson Streets Telephone No. 23

Genoa Lodge No. 288 A. F. & A. M

Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month F. F. Little, W. M. T. M. Frazier, Sec MASTER MASONS WELCOME

GENOA CAMP NO. 163 M. W. A.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting neighbors welcome B. C. Awe, V. C. C. D. Schoonmaker, Clerk

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

New Lebanon

Arthur Hartman and family are visiting M. Printup at Oak Park.

Mrs. Wm. Coughlin and daughter, Beradin, arrived from Hampden, Ill. Saturday. Mr. Coughlin is coming with horses and machinery and is going to work the Chas. Coon farm.

Mrs. G. Johnson and family called at Chas. Coon's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook were in Chicago Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman and son, Harvey, went to Chicago Tuesday. Mr. Hartman attended a stock sale.

Mr. and Mrs. John Genz called at Wm. Botcher's Sunday.

Roy Crawford and family spent Sunday at Radley White's.

Ray Crawford and family were Sunday guests at Donnelly Gray's.

Mrs. Arthur Hackman and Henry Koerner are on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Evans attended the funeral of their niece, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Bates of Garden Prairie, Wednesday.

Lee Grimes had an operation for hernia at Sherman Hospital in Elgin Friday.

Roy Crawford and family were given a farewell surprise by fifty-three friends and neighbors. They are moving to Woodstock, onto the farm owned by Crawford Bros. The evening was spent at various games, card playing and Victrola music. In behalf of the guests, Mrs. Earl Cook presented the Crawford family with a purse of money. A course lunch was served at midnight.

Court House Notes

Real Estate Transfers

Genoa—Blanche Hollebeak dead to Alex. B. Crawford, pt n $\frac{1}{2}$ ne $\frac{1}{4}$ sec 7, \$1.

Franklin—John H. McDowell by heirs to John McQueen, pt se $\frac{1}{4}$ nw $\frac{1}{4}$ sec 26, \$800.

Kirkland—Stephen S. Hollingsworth and to Christien Larsen, lot 23, blk 1 Groff's, \$1.

George Loptien wd to Andrew and Christine Larsen, lot 23, blk 1, Groff's, \$1.

Marriage Licenses

Ludwig Almburg, Malta, over 21 Blanche Elizabeth Walker over 18 Solon Ashcraft, DeKalb, over 21 Margaret E. Bradford Kingston, 18 Frederick G. Krieger Serena, Ill. 25 Rose Marshall Seneca, Ill. 25 Arvid Hovin, DeKalb, 27 Alma Vitalia, DeKalb, 27 Murt M. Morarity, Milan, 25 Sarah A. Potts, Milan, 18 Albert Medine, Kingston, 26 Hazel James, Belvidere, 20 Wm. Frederick Hecht, Genoa, 22 Minnie Louise Becker, Genoa, 20 Leslie Larson, South Grove, 21 Ruth Dodge, Malta, 19



Your Soldier is Coming Home

What a joy it will be when you and he listen together, again, to the new songs and dance together to the newest dance music.

Columbia Grafonolas and Records

Columbia Records give you all the newest music while it's new—popular songs, dance hits, opera, orchestra, band selections.

Our stock of Columbia Records and Grafonolas is complete, up-to-date—may we hope for a New Year's call from you?

DEALER'S NAME

W. W. Cooper

PRINCE ALBERT

LAY your smoketaste flush up against a listening post—and you'll get the Prince Albert call, all right! You'll hunt a jimmy pipe so quick and get so much tobacco joy out of every puff you'll wish you had been born twins! For, Prince Albert puts over a turn new to every man fond of a pipe or a home made cigarette. It wins your glad hand completely. That's because it has the quality!

And, right behind this quality flavor and quality fragrance is Prince Albert's freedom from bite and parch which is cut out by our exclusive patented process. We tell you to smoke your fill at any clip—jimmy pipe or makin' cigarette—without a comeback!

Tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moisture trap that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

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

OIL TANKS NO. 6 Organization, Energy and Efficiency Made Consolidated a Success

Statistics show that 30 per cent more people lose money and fail in farming than in the OIL industry; 20 per cent more people lose money and fail in the mercantile business than OIL; 41 per cent more people lose money and fail in the manufacturing business than OIL.

The above is taken from a recent government report. It shows clearly the supremacy of oil—the world's greatest industry. The report might have gone further and stated that there is no such thing as failure to make money in the oil industry when managed by men who conduct the business on a business basis, and safeguard the interests of shareholders.

Recognizing these statements as true, the CONSOLIDATE OIL WELLS COMPANY point with pride to the achievement of its managerial force during the first year of its career. This is what CONSOLIDATED has done:

Acquired the fee title to a fine 240-acre farm in LeRoy pool, with six producing oil wells; 80 acres in the Rantoul fields with a half-million foot gas well; 80 acres in Squirrel Pool, Washington County, Oklahoma, with one producing oil well. From the earnings we are now paying

TWO PER CENT MONTHLY DIVIDED

These achievements attained in so short a time, what future dividends have CONSOLIDATED shareholders the right to expect? Contemplated development may mean 50 or 100 per cent. The gamble has been removed. The only speculation is the amount of future increase of dividends. Are you willing to place your investments where it is absolutely secure? It's easy. Fill in the coupon below for the number of shares you wish at \$2.00 each, mail at once, and start earning dividends.

SUBSCRIPTION ORDER

CONSOLIDATED OIL WELLS COMPANY, Rialto Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Gentlemen:—I herewith enclose \$..... in full payment for..... fully paid and non-assessable shares of the CONSOLIDATED OIL WELLS COMPANY of Kansas City, Mo.

Name.....

Street.....

Address.....

Make all checks, drafts, money orders payable to Consolidated Oil Wells Company

CONSOLIDATED OIL WELLS COMPANY, Rialto Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Kindly send to address below one copy each of your New Year Book, "OIL—The Master Money Maker" and "Proof of the Pudding." It is understood and agreed by so ordering I am in no wise obligated to make investment unless I am convinced of the desirability of so doing.

Name.....

Street or R. F. D.....

City and State.....

Resident Agents Wanted