

The Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, JUNE 1, 1917

VOLUME XII, NO. 33

DECORATION DAY—MEMORIAL SUNDAY OBSERVANCE

TEN WILL GRADUATE

Genoa High School Commencement Exercises Next Week, Friday Evening

CLASS PLAY ON TUESDAY, JUNE 5

The Comedy, "Green Stockings," will be Presented—Dr. Ray Morris Miller to Speak

Class Motto—"Impossible is Un-American."

Class Flower—American Beauty Buds.

Class Colors—Maroon and Gray.

Baccalaureate Sermon—M. E. church Sunday evening, June 3.

Class Play—Auditorium, Tuesday evening, June 5.

Commencement Exercises—Opera House, Friday evening, June 8.

Such is the arrangement for class week, the week that will be turned over to the senior class of the Genoa high school which is made up as follows:

Walter A. Noll.
George Allen Patterson.
Irene E. Patterson.
Harry H. Perkins.
Leroy J. Pratt.
Judith Tressa Renn.
Lyle D. Shattuck.
Charles N. Stanley.
Meredith Delphine Taylor.
Edyth Grace Westover.

Rev. R. E. Pierce will preach the baccalaureate sermon at the M. E. church on Sunday evening, June 3. Special music will be furnished by a large choir. The class members and members of the board of education will attend in a body.

"Green Stockings"
A. E. W. Mason's famous English comedy, "Green Stockings," is a play in three acts and reveals the trials and difficulties of a very attractive elder sister to whom no man has ever proposed. According to an old English country custom, an elder unmarried sister is required to wear green stockings at the wedding of her younger sister. Celia Faraday, the elder sister, had put on green stockings twice, and then when she heard of the engagement of her youngest sister and saw prospects of a third pair of green stockings, she rebelled. What she does while in rebellion is delightfully revealed in the three acts of the comedy.

The Cast
Admiral Grise (retired)—a testy old gentleman—Leander Fischbach.
William Faraday—A well preserved man of about 60, fashionable and thoroughly fishish—Charles Stanley.
Colonel Smith—a dignified, dryly humorous man of military bearing—Allen Patterson.

Robert Tarver—an empty headed young swell—Lyle Shattuck.
Henry Steele and James Raleigh—just English—Leroy Pratt and Harry Perkins.
Martin—a dignified old family servant—Walter Noll.

Celia Faraday—an unaffected woman of 29, with a sense of humor—Edyth Westover.

Madge (Mrs. Rockingham) and Evelyn (Lady Trenchard)—handsome well-dressed, fashionable women of 25 and 27—Esther Teyler and Irene Patterson.

Phyllis—the youngest sister, a charming and pretty, but thoughtlessly selfish girl of 20—Meredith Taylor.
Mrs. Chisolm Faraday of Chicago (Aunt Ida)—a quick tempered, warm-hearted woman of 50—Judith Renn.

Commencement Program

Following is the commencement program to take place at the opera house on Friday evening, June 8:

Invocation—Rev. R. E. Pierce.
Vocal Solo—Mrs. Florence Elklor.
Address, "The Prize Winner"—Dr. Ray Morris Miller.

Presentation of Diplomas—Dr. John W. Ovitiz, president board of education.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Nutt, on Tuesday May 22, a daughter.

A MAN AMONG MEN

S. T. Zeller, Sr. of Genoa Passes Away Suddenly at Ashton, Ill.

HE DIED AT WIFE'S SIDE IN BED

Funeral Services at Ashton May 31—Mrs. Anna Duval Oursler Died in Chicago Friday

The announcement of the death of S. T. Zeller, Sr. at Ashton, Ill., Sunday night, came as a great shock to Genoa friends of the deceased Monday morning. Mr. Zeller, the senior member of the firm of Zeller & Son, went to Ashton Saturday to spend the week end with his wife who still makes her home there and was in good health apparently. In fact when he and his wife retired Sunday night there was no complaint nor any intimation of illness. Shortly before midnight Mrs. Zeller awoke. At the same time Mr. Zeller moved as the awake, finally turning over on his side. There was a short gasp and all was over.

Funeral services were held at Ashton this (Thursday) morning, interment taking place at Sterling, Ill. Zeller & Son came to Genoa from Ashton a few years ago, buying the elevator business of Jackman & Son. They had established themselves well in business circles as a firm and as citizens held in the highest esteem. The deceased was one of those jolly, optimistic fellows, with an open heart and an open hand, whom it is always a pleasure to meet and to know. He was a beloved member of the Masonic, Odd Fellow and Elk fraternities. Several local Elks and many from DeKalb attended the funeral today.

Mrs. Annie Duval Oursler
Mrs. Annie Duval Oursler was born in Dundee, Kane county, Ill., January 30, 1876, and died in Chicago May 24, 1917.

The deceased married William Oursler October 12 1896. To them one daughter, Velma, was born. Besides her daughter and mother, Mrs. Carrie Duval, she leaves three brothers, and four sisters: Mrs. Minnie Rebeck, L. C. Duval, Mrs. Mary Christensen, F. C. Duval, of Genoa; Mrs. Lizzie Fisher of Rockford; Mrs. Ella Kephart, Guy mon, Oklahoma; Edward of Ottawa, Ill.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. R. E. Pierce, pastor of the M. E. church. Interment took place in Genoa cemetery. The Royal Neighbors, of which she was a member, attended in a body and assisted in the burial service.

Card of Thanks
The relatives of the deceased desire to express their sincere thanks for the kindness of friends and for the floral offerings.

Charles Geithman
Charles Geithman was born in Genoa, Ill., February 19, 1876, and died May 23, 1917.

The deceased leaves his mother and one son, Hester, of Freeport, Ill. There are also seven brothers and two sisters: George, John, William, Edgar, Milton and Mrs. Carrie Oursler of Genoa; Mrs. Dell Opp and Jesse of Belvidere and Harvey of Gratiot, Wis.

The deceased spent most of his life in Genoa, living with and caring for his mother. He will be remembered by her as a kind and thoughtful son and by his friends as a kind neighbor and enjoyable companion.

Card of Thanks

The relatives are grateful for the assistance of neighbors and friends during the sickness and after the death of son and brother, and thru these columns desire to express their thanks.

It Can't Be Done

Several Rockford people, who desired to conserve their food supply by using the tops of rhubarb for greens, have been poisoned by them.

"Hulda," she is some girl.

MANY JOIN THE RED CROSS

One Hundred Seventy-five Enroll Saturday — Volunteers May Join at Republican-Journal Office

The Red Cross is well established in Genoa, the chapter here now numbering about 175 as a result of the campaign last Saturday. It is encouraging indeed when so many people will respond in one day, but this is not the end. The city of Genoa has always enjoyed a reputation for wanting good things and donating liberally to humanitarian projects. The Red Cross is an organization that we can enjoy more than any other in that with every dollar paid in one knows that some person who is suffering deprivation or pain will be materially benefited. When the objects of the Red Cross are more fully understood, we predict that scores more will join the ranks of this great band of mercy

MARRIED MEN EXEMPTED

Col. Copley Believes Draft Will Overlook Those With Dependents

Congressman Copley of Aurora, while on a flying trip to his home city last Saturday, gave out an interview in which he stated that he was of an opinion that no married men between 21 and 30 inclusive would be taken in the first selective draft. Young men having dependents were also included in the list.

"The government," Col. Copley said, "has statistics showing that all of the men that we can use for years can be furnished from the single men between 21 and 30 years and who have no dependents. Besides in the next year hundreds of thousands of young men will reach the draft age."

Congressman Copley is of the opinion that the entrance of America into the war will eventually be a big help to the German people.

"The United States, if victorious, would never agree to a peace settlement," he said, "that would be unfair to the German people. It has no grievance against the German people and seeks no revenge upon them. It is simply warring to maintain the right that the people and not rulers and autocracy shall rule."

"That the United States will be victorious, the kaiser overthrown and the German people become their own masters I have not the slightest doubt."

Free of Duty

Coffee, copper, dyewoods, fibers, hides, rubber, silk, tin, lumber and wool were the most important articles imported free of duty into the United States, judged accordingly to value, during 1916, as shown by a special compilation of foreign trade statistics just issued by the National City Bank. The compilation lists the principal imports on which no duty is paid, and is particularly interesting at this time as indicative of the sources from which it is proposed to draw additional war revenue for war purposes by an upward revision of the customs schedule.

Voluntary Idleness

West Virginia has hit upon a happy way of solving one problem. Taking the ground that there is no justification for chronic idleness, even in time of peace, much less in time of war, the Council of Defense of that State announces that it will recommend to the Legislature, this month, the enactment of a law requiring all men between the ages of sixteen and sixty to find employment. In other words, the Council of Defense is in favor of a law which will make voluntary idleness among men a misdemeanor. Such a movement should not long be confined to West Virginia.

Mass will be celebrated at St. Catherine's church next Sunday morning at 10:30.

and pay in at least one dollar. It is a mark of distinction and should be a source of pride to wear one of those little Red Cross Pins. If the young men are ready to lay down their lives for the country, surely those who can not go to the front can pay one dollar a year to assist in alleviating the suffering of those at the front and in the camps. If young women are willing to follow the army as Red Cross nurses, the men and women at home can assist to the extent of one dollar at least.

There are many who were not approached by the solicitors last Saturday and others who did not thoroughly understand. For their benefit the privilege of voluntarily joining the Red Cross is open. Call at The Republican-Journal office at any time and enroll. Let us make the membership in Genoa township at least 500.

OUR VOLUNTEERS

The roster of the Genoa and Kingston volunteers will be published in The Republican-Journal until the end of the war. If any names are omitted, readers will confer a favor by calling attention to the fact.

Up to the present time the following have enlisted:



Third Regiment, I. N. G.—
Clarence Crawford
Otto Dralle
Roy Abraham
George Goding
Allen Patterson
Paul Miller
Ralph Ort
Robert Westover
Frank Hoffman
George Mattox



17th Cavalry—
Clarence Elklor
Carl Bauman



Artillery, Battery C—
Charles C. Schoonmaker



Navy—
Ernest Fulcher

War secretary of Y. M. C. A. at Great Lakes Naval Training Station
Benjamin Pierce

Engineering Corps—
Wm. Sullivan

When seeking commencement gifts, go no further than the Martin jewelry store. There you will find a fine assortment of everything that will please the girl or boy. If you want a watch, Martin will give you interesting prices, accompanied with that absolute guarantee. A superb line of rings, scarf pins, brooches, necklaces, etc.

JUST COMMON SENSE

Edison's Salesmen Preaching War Time Prosperity to Customers

Three or Four Important Factors Which are Certain to Make Things "Go"

Preaching prosperity is the pleasant and patriotic task of salesmen of the Thomas A. Edison, Inc., Company. Whenever they go, these cheerful hearted salesmen, inspired by the sentiment that animates the big chief, are disseminating facts which indicate the solid basis for prosperity of the United States during war time.

They are spreading the gospel of war-time prosperity not only among their customers but among their fellow travelers, railway clerks, railway trainmen, hotel employees, workmen and everyone with whom they come in contact.

The letters are being written by William Maxwell, second vice-president of the company, and will be addressed "to the men on the firing line." Mr. Maxwell's letter of April 11 will serve to exemplify the kind of information which the company believes will be most effective if spread about by salesmen. After a few paragraphs devoted to telling about the declaration of the war, Mr. Maxwell goes on to say:

"Aside from the uncertainty in Wall Street as to what action will be taken by Congress in regard to taxing the profits of corporations, there have been thus far and probably will be no financial phenomena directly attributable to our participation in the war. No nation ever before went to war so well prepared industrially and financially as this nation now is. It is probable, of course, that interest rates will ascend gradually, but not probable that they will reach a point where hardship will be imposed on legitimate business.

"There are three or four important controlling factors which are about as certain as anything can be:

"(1) Our exports will move more freely than heretofore.

"(2) No matter when the war ends, American manufacturing industries and American labor will be working overtime for years to come. The rehabilitation of Europe after the war will make even greater demands on our industries than the present state of war entails. One reason why German economists regret that this country has been drawn into the war on the side of the Entente Allies is because it is feared that after the war, there may exist an enmity, expressed in commercial treaties, which will withhold from Germany such of our natural resources as she will need in restoring the industries of the country to their ante-bellum state of efficiency. In other words, although Germany has not yet suffered materially from invasion, she has, nevertheless, dissipated her resources in a way which will make it necessary for her to buy largely of our basic materials after the war is ended.

"What is true of Germany, is true in a larger degree of other European nations. Russia, with her new national spirit, will undoubtedly make great commercial progress and afford us a huge market.

"Events of the past few days indicate a closer relationship with Latin America than heretofore and there is little doubt that this country is learning rapidly the best methods of extending trade in South America and Central America.

"China is another hopeful field, as the friendship of that nation for our own appears to be growing rapidly.

"(3) The prosperity of the farmer seems assured for years to come. Every bushel of cereal which he can grow and every pound of live stock which he can raise will show him a splendid profit. It is scarcely necessary to say that cotton, wool and flax are also destined to sell for many

TO HONOR THE DEAD

Memorial Services in Genoa Sunday Afternoon, June 3, at Cemetery

O. R. JENKS OF AURORA TO SPEAK

Able Orator will Make His Third Appearance in this City—Martial Music by Mattesons

Memorial services will be held in Genoa on Sunday, June 3. The Veterans, Sons of Veterans and Mystic Workers will join in the exercises in the afternoon. Special services will be held at the M. E. church Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock for the members of the G. A. R.

At 1:30 in the afternoon the members of the four organizations will meet at the Odd Fellow hall and march from that place to the cemetery. The procession will be headed by the Matteson fife and drum corps. An interesting program is being arranged, consisting of music, reading and speeches.

Dr. O. R. Jenks of Aurora will deliver the address, this being the third time he has been called on by the people of Genoa.

E. C. Awe will speak for the Woodmen.

Immediately upon arriving at the cemetery the graves of departed members of all organizations will be decorated. The school children are requested to attend in a body and bring flowers, all meeting at Odd Fellow hall at 1:30.

years to come at highly remunerative prices. Assuredly the farmer has an alluring prospect ahead of him. There are incentives to intensified agriculture which never existed before. Every foot of tillable soil in this country represents large potential profits.

"(4) Our entrance into the war brings labor and capital into close cooperation. Fortunately, too, it forces to the rear the demagogism of the little men in Congress. The big men of the country will sit unofficially in the nation's councils and the legislation which we need now and at the conclusion of the war will be wisely drawn and efficiently executed. The man who holds his seat in Congress by virtue of the number of postoffices he can have built or the amount of mud he can have dug out of the rivers of his district will be rather unhappy for the next few years.

"I think that the nation will get, in timely season, whatever tariff laws it needs at the end of the war.

"Everything considered, it would appear that we have ahead of us an era of the greatest industrial, agricultural and commercial prosperity which this nation has ever experienced. Here and there you and I will encounter men who look on the present situation with foreboding. It is your duty and mine, so far as we may, to allay such forebodings. As we travel around the country, it is our duty not alone to preach patriotism, but also to preach prosperity. America is patriotic and she is also prosperous and will, in my opinion, remain so for many years to come."

Sets Clock Ahead

Rockford officially has set the clock ahead an hour. At nine o'clock Saturday evening, following the proclamation by the mayor, the waterworks whistle blew and people were supposed to set their clocks ahead one hour. Some did and some didn't. Now if you ask a man in Rockford what time it is, he doesn't know. He has to stop and figure and ask questions, and finally is likely to tell you that its nine or ten o'clock, either way you want it. The schools, the railroads, the post office officially, the telegraph offices, practically all business lines having outside connections, as well as many of the business houses adhere to the old, or standard time. The others are operating on the new time, which runs an hour earlier than the old. What hour it is at a certain time depends on what time you are going by.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies, wasps, bees, mosquitoes, etc.

AUTO POWER TRACTOR Mr. Farmer—Why not combine labor saving greater efficiency and productivity—meaning larger profits and bank accounts?

Seeds Used as Fuel. Hundreds of tons of peach and apricot seeds, which have been thrown away every season heretofore by the canning factories in the great fruit districts of California, are now sold as fuel and bring \$2.50 a ton retail.

YES! LIFT A CORN OFF WITHOUT PAIN! Cincinnati man tells how to dry up a corn or callus so it lifts off with fingers.

Soft, Clear Skins. Made up by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free.

Druggists' Customers Praise Kidney Medicine. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is the best seller on the market today in this locality.

Valuable Information. "But you see, sir, I am the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter and have the power of prophecy. I can tell you anything."

After the Movies for Tired Eyes. Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—Grainy and Itchy Eyes—Refreshes—Restores—Moistens—Keeps your eyes as much of your eyes as you can.

Nan of Music Mountain. By FRANK H. SPEARMAN Author of "WHISPERING SMITH"

CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued. "Listen, Henry," pleaded Nan, seeking shelter from the furious blast within his arm, "just for a moment, listen!"

"Not now, I tell you!" cried De Spain. "He was coming, Henry, all the way—and he is sick—just to say it to you. Let him say it here, now."

"I'm not afraid of you, De Spain!" shouted the old man, his neck bared to the flying ice. "Don't think it! You're a better man than I am, better than I ever was—don't think I don't know that."

The words fell fast and in a fury. They came as if they had been choked back till they strangled. "Sassoon took me over there. Toward night we got in sight of the ranchhouse. We saw a man down at the corral. That's Jennings," Sassoon says. I never laid eyes on him before—I never laid eyes on your father before. Both of us fired. Next day we heard your father was killed, and Jennings had left the country. Sassoon or I, one of us, killed your father, De Spain. If it was I, I did it never knowing who he was, never meaning to touch him. I was after the man that killed my brother. Sassoon didn't care which it was, never did, then or never. But he held it over me to make trouble sometime 'twixt you and me. I was a young fellow. I thought I was revenging my brother. And if your father was killed by a patched bullet, his blood is not on me, De Spain, and never was. Sassoon always shot a patched bullet. I never shot one in my life. And I'd never told you this of my own self. Nan said it was the whole truth from me to you, or her life. She's as much mine as she is yours. I nursed her. I took care of her when there weren't no other living soul to do it. She got me and herself out into this, this morning. I'd never been caught like this if I'd had my way. I told her 'fore we'd been out an hour we'd never see the end of it. She said she'd rather die in it than you'd think she quit you. I told her I'd go on with her and do as she said—that's why we're here, and that's the whole truth, so help me God!"

"I ain't afraid of you, De Spain. I'll give you whatever you think's coming to you with a rifle or a gun any time, anywhere—you're a better man than I am or ever was. I know that—and that ought to satisfy you. Or, I'll stand my trial, if you say so, and tell the truth."

The ice-laden wind, as De Spain stood still, swept past the little group with a snarl, insensible alike to its emotions and its deadly peril. Within the shelter of his arm he felt the yielding form of the indomitable girl who, by the power of love, had wrung from the outlaw his reluctant story—the story of the murder that had stained with its red strands the relations of each of their lives to both the others. He felt against his heart the faint trembling of her frail body. So, when a boy, he had held in his hand a fluttering bird and felt the whirling beat of its frightened heart against his strong, cruel fingers.

A sudden aversion to more bloodshed, a sickening of vengeance, swept over him as her heart mutely beat for mercy against his heart. She had done more than any man could do. Now she waited on him. Both his arms wrapped round her. In the breathless embrace that drew her closer she read her answer from him. She looked up into his eyes and waited. "There's more than what's between you and me, Duke, facing us now," said De Spain sternly, when he turned. "We've got to get Nan out of this—even if we don't get out ourselves. Where do you figure we are?" he cried.

"I figure we're two miles north of the lava beds, De Spain," shouted Morgan. De Spain shook his head in dissent. "Then where are we?" demanded the older man rudely. "I ought not to say, against you. But if I've got to guess, I say two miles east. Either way, we must try for Sleepy Cat. Is your team all right?"

"Team is all right. We tore a wheel near off getting out of the lava. The wagon's done for."

De Spain threw the fur coat at him. "Put it on," he said. "We'll look at the wheel."

They tried together to wrench it into shape, but worked without avail. In the end they lashed it, put Nan on the Lady, and walked behind while the team pushed into the pitiless wind. Morgan wanted to cut the wagon away and take to the horses, but De Spain said, not till they found a trail or the stage road.

So much snow had fallen that in spite of the blizzard, driving with an unrelenting fury, the drifts were deepening, packing, and making all effort increasingly difficult. It was well-nigh impossible to head the horses into the storm, and De Spain looked with ever more anxious eyes at Nan. After half an hour's superhuman struggle to regain a trail that should restore their bearings, they halted, and De Spain, riding up to the wagon, spoke to Morgan, who was driving: "How long is this going to last?"

"All day and all night," Nan leaned closely over to hear the curt question and answer. Neither man spoke again for a moment. "We'll have to have help," said De Spain after a pause. "Help?" echoed Morgan scornfully. "Where's help coming from?"

De Spain's answer was not hurried. "One of us must go after it," Nan looked at him intently. Duke set his hard jaw against the hurrying stream of ice that showered on the forlorn party. "I'll go for it," he snapped. "No," returned De Spain. "Better for me to go."

"Go together," said Nan. De Spain shook his head. Duke Morgan, too, said that only one should go; the other must stay. De Spain, while the storm rattled and shook at the two men, told why he should go himself. "It's not claiming you are not entitled to say who should go, Duke," he said evenly. "Nor that our men, anywhere you reach, wouldn't give you the same attention they would me. And it isn't saying that you're not the better man for the job—you've traveled the sinks longer than I have. But between you and me, Duke, it's twenty-eight years against fifty. I ought to hold out a while the longer, that's all. Let's work further to the east."

Quartering against the mad hurricane, they drove and rode on until the team could hardly be urged to further effort against the infuriated elements—De Spain riding at intervals as far to the right and the left as he dared in vain quest of a landmark. When he halted beside the wagon for the last time he was a mass of snow and ice; horse and rider were frozen to each other. He got down to the ground with a visible effort, and in the singing wind told Duke his plan and purpose.

He had chosen on the open desert a hollow falling somewhat abruptly from the north, and beneath its shoulder, while Morgan loosened the horses, he scooped and kicked away a mass of snow. The wagon had been drawn just above the point of refuge, and the two men, with the aid of the wind, dumped it over sideways, making of the body a windbreak over the hollow, a sort of roof, around which the snow, driven by the gale, would heap itself in hard waves. Within this shelter the men stowed Nan. The horses were driven down behind it, and from one of them De Spain took the collar, the tugs and the whiffletree. He struck a hitching strap in his pocket, and while Morgan steadied the Lady's head, De Spain buckled the collar on her, doubled the tugs around the whiffletree, and fastened the roll at her side in front of the saddle.

Nan came out and stood beside him as he worked. When he had finished she put her hand on his sleeve. He held her close, Duke listening, to tell her what he meant to try to do. Each knew it well might be the last moment together. "One thing and another have kept us from marriage vows, Nan," said De Spain, beckoning at length to Morgan to step closer that he might clearly hear. "Nothing must keep us longer. Will you marry me?" She looked up into his eyes. "I've promised you I would. I will promise every time you ask me. I never could have but one answer to that, Henry—it must always be yes!"

"Then take me, Henry," he said slowly, "here and now for your wedded husband. Will you do this, Nan?" Still looking into his eyes, she answered without surprise or fear: "Henry, I do take you."

strips of leather, the re-enforced fastenings on the whiffletree, rolled all up again, strapped it, and stood by the head till De Spain swung up into the saddle. He bent down once to whisper a last word of cheer to his wife, and, without looking back, headed the Lady into the storm.

CHAPTER XXX. Gambling With Death. Beyond giving his horse a safe headway from the shelter, De Spain made little effort to guide her. He had chosen the Lady, not because she was fresher, for she was not, but because he believed she possessed of the three horses the clearest instinct to bring her through the fight for the lives that were at stake. He did not deceive himself with the idea he could do anything to help the beasts find a way to succor; that instinct rested wholly in the Lady's head, not in his. He only knew that if she could not get back to help, he could not. His own part in the effort was quite outside any aid to the Lady—it was no more than to reach alive whatever aid she could find, that he might direct it to where Nan and her companion would endure a few hours longer the fury of the storm.

His own struggle for life, he realized, was with the wind—the roaring wind that hurled its broadsides of frozen snow in monstrous waves across the maddened sky, challenging every living thing. It drove icy knives into his face and ears, paralyzed in its swift grasp his muscles and sinews, fought the stout flow of blood through his veins, and searched his very heart to still it.

Encouraging the Lady with kind words, and cursing her in her groping efforts as she turned head and tail from the blinding sheets of snow and ice, De Spain let her drift, hoping she might bring them through, what he confessed in his heart to be, the narrowest of chances.

He bent low in his saddle under the unending blasts. He buffeted his legs and arms to light off the fatal cold. He slipped more than once from his seat, and with a hand on the pommel tramped beside the horse to revive his falling circulation, there would come a time, he realized, when he could no longer climb up again, but he staved that issue off to the last possible moment of endurance, because the Lady made better time when he was on her back. When the struggle to remount had been repeated until nature could no longer by any staggering effort be made to respond to his will, until his legs were no longer a part of his benumbed being—until below his hips he had no body answerable to his commands, but only two insensible masses of lead that anchored him to the ground—he still forced the frozen feet to carry him, in a feeble, monstrous gait beside the Lady, while he dragged with his hands on the saddle for her patient aid.

One by one every thought, as if congealed in their brain cells, deserted his mind—save the thought that he must not freeze to death. More than once he had hoped the insensate fury of the blizzard might abate. The Lady had long since ceased to try to face it—like a stripped vessel before a hurricane, she was drifting under it. De Spain realized that his helpless legs would not carry him farther. His hands, freezing to the pommel, no longer supported him. They finally slipped from it and he fell prostrate in the snow beside his horse. When he would cry out to her his frozen lips could mumble no words. It was the fight no longer of a man against nature, but only of an indomitable soul against a cruel, hateful death. He struggled to his feet only to fall again more heavily. He pulled himself up this time by the stirrup strap, got his hands and arms up to the pommel, and clung to it for a few paces more. But he fell at last, and could no longer rise from the ground. The storm swept unceasingly on.

The Lady, checked by the lines wrapped on his arm, stopped. De Spain lay a moment, then backed her up a step, pulled her head down by the bridle, clasped his wooden arms around her neck, spoke to her, and, lifting her head, the mare dragged him to his feet. Clumsily and helplessly he loosened the tugs and the whiffletree, but his hands together with idiotic effort, hooked the middle point of the whiffletree into the elbow of his left arm, brought the forearm and hand against his shoulder, and with the hitching strap lashed his forearm and upper arm tightly together around the whiffletree.

He drew the tugs stiffly over the Lady's back, unloosed the cinches of the saddle, pushed it off the horse and, sinking into the snow behind her, struck with his free arm at her feet. Relieved of the saddle, the Lady once more started, dragging slowly behind her through the snow a still breathing human being. Less than an hour he had been a man. It was hardly more now, as the Lady plodded on, than an insensate log. But not even death could part it again from the horse to which De Spain, alive, had fastened it.

The fearful pain from the tortured arm, torn at times almost from its socket, the gradual snapping of straining ligaments, the constant rupture of capillaries and veins sustained his consciousness for a while. Then the torturing pain abated, the rough dragging shattered the bruised body less. It was as if the Lady and the storm together were making easier for the slowly dying man his last trip across the desert. He still struggled to keep alive, by sheer will power, flickering sparks of consciousness, and to do so concentrated every thought on Nan. It was a poignant happiness to summon

her picture to his fainting senses; he knew he should hold to life as long as he could think of her. Love, stronger than death, welled in his heart. The bitter cold and the merciless wind were kinder as he called her image from out of the storm. She seemed to speak—to lift him on her arms. Ahead, distant mountains rose, white-peaked. The sun shone. He rode with her through green fields, and a great peace rested on his weary senses.

Lady Jane, pushing on and on, enlightened by that instinct before which the reason of man is weak and pitiful, seeing as it were, through the impenetrable curtain of the storm where refuge lay, herself a slow-moving crust of frozen snow, dragged to her journey's end—to the tight-shut doors of the Calabasas barn—her unconscious burden, and stood before them patiently waiting until someone should open for her. It was one of the heartbreaks of tragic day that no one ever knew just when the Lady reached the door or how long she and her unconscious master waited in the storm for admission. A startled exclamation from John Lefever, who had periodically and anxiously left the red-hot stove in the office to walk moodily to the window, brought the men tumbling over one another as he ran from his companions to throw open the outer door and pull the drooping horse into the barn.

It was the Indian, Scott, who, reading first of all the men everything in the dreary story, sprang forward with a stifled exclamation, as the horse dragged in the snow-covered log, whipped a knife from his pocket, cut the incumbered arm and white hand free from the whiffletree, and, carrying the stiffened body into the office, began with insane haste to cut away the clothing.

Lefever, perceiving it was De Spain thus drawn to their feet, shouted, while he tore from the blade of Scott's knife the frozen garments, the orders for the snow, the heated water, the warm blankets, the alcohol and brandy, and, stripped to his waist, chafed the marble feet. The Indian, better than a staff of doctors, used the cunning of a sorcerer to revive the spark of inanimate life not yet extinguished by the storm. A fearful interval of suspense followed the silence into which the work settled, a silence broken only by the footsteps of men running to and from the couch over which Scott, Lefever and McAlpin, half-naked, worked in mad concert.

De Spain opened his eyes to wander from one to the other of the faces. He half rose up, struggling in a frenzy with the hands that restrained him. While his companions pleaded to quiet him, he fought them until, restored to his seat of reason, his mind reasserted itself, and, lying exhausted, he told them in his quivering tongue of whom he had left, and what must be done to find and bring them in.

While the relief wagons, equipped with straining teams and flanked by veteran horsemen, were dashing out of the barn, he lapsed into unconsciousness. But he had been able to hold Scott's hand long enough to tell him he must find Nan and bring her in, or never come back.

It was Scott who found her. In their gropings through the blizzard the three had wandered nearer Calabasas than any one of them dreamed. And on the open desert, far south and east of the upper lava beds, it was Scott's horse that put a foot through the bottom of the overturned wagon box. The suspected mound of snow, with the buried horses scrambling to their feet, rose upright at the crash. Duke crouched, half-conscious, under the rude shelter. Lying where he had placed her, snugly between the horses, Scott found Nan. He spoke to her when she opened her staring eyes, picked her up in his arms, called to his companions for the covered wagon, and began to restore her, without a moment of delay, to life. He even promised if she would drink the hateful draft he put to her lips and let him cut away her shoes and leggings and the big coat frozen on her, that in less than an hour she should see Henry de Spain alive and well.

CHAPTER XXXI. At Sleepy Cat. Nothing in nature, not even the storm itself, is so cruel as the beauty of the after calm. In the radiance of the sunshine next day De Spain, delirious and muttering, was taken to the hospital at Sleepy Cat. In an adjoining room lay Nan, moaning reproaches at those who were torturing her reluctantly back to life. Day and night the doctors worked over the three. The town, the division, the stagemen and the mountain men watched the outcome of the struggle. From as far as Medicine Bend railroad surgeons came to aid in the fight.

De Spain cost the most acute anxiety. The crux of the battle, after the three lives were held safe, centered on the effort to save De Spain's arm—the one he had chosen to lose, if he must lose one, when he strapped it to the whiffletree. The day the surgeons agreed that if his life were to be saved the arm must come off at the shoulder a gloom fell on the community.

In a lifetime of years there can come to the greater part of us but a few days, a few hours, sometimes no more than a single moment, to show of what stuff we are really made. Such a crisis came that day to Nan. Already she had been wheeled more than once into De Spain's room, to sit where she could help woo him back to life. The chief surgeon, in the morning, told Nan of the decision. In her hospital

bed she rose bolt upright. "No!" she declared solemnly. "You shan't take his arm off!"

The surgeon met her rebellion tactfully. But he told Nan, at last, that De Spain must lose either his arm or his life. "No," she repeated without hesitation and without blanching, "you shan't take off his arm. He shan't lose his life."

The blood surged into her cheeks—better blood and redder than the doctors had been able to bring there—such blood as De Spain alone could call into them. Nan, with her nurse's help, dressed, joined De Spain, and talked long and earnestly. The doctors, too, laid the situation before him. When they asked him for his decision, he nodded toward Nan. "She will tell you, gentlemen, what we'll do."

And Nan did tell them what the two who had most at stake in the decision would do. Any man could have done as much as that. But Nan did more. She set herself out to save the arm and patient both, and, lest the doctors should change their tactics and move together on the arm surreptitiously, Nan stayed night and day with De Spain, until he was able to make such active use of either arm as to convince her that he and not the surgeons would soon need the most watching.

Afterward when Nan, in some doubt, asked the chaplain whether she was married or single, he obligingly offered to ratify and confirm the desert ceremony.

This affair was the occasion for an extraordinary round-up at Sleepy Cat. Two long-hostile elements—the stage and railroad men and the Calabasas-Morgan gap contingent of mountain men, for once at least, fraternized. Warrants were pigeonholed, suspicion suspended, sidearms neglected in their scabbards. The fighting men of both camps, in the presence of a ceremony that united De Spain and Nan Morgan, could not but feel a generous elation. Each party considered that it was contributing to the festivity in the bride and groom and the very best each could boast, and no false note disturbed the harmony of the notable day.

Gale Morgan, having given up the fight, had left the country. Sutterlee Morgan danced till all the platforms in town gave way. John Lefever attended the groom, and Duke Morgan sternly but without compunction, gave the bride. From Medicine Bend, Farrell Kennedy brought a notable company of De Spain's early associates for the event. It included Whispering Smith, whose visit to Sleepy Cat on this occasion was the first in years; George McClood, who had come all the way from Omaha to join his early comrades in arms; Wickwire, who had lost none of his tactful bluntness—and so many train dispatchers that the service on the division was crippled for the entire day.

A great company of self-appointed retainers gathered together from over all the country, rode behind the gayly decorated bridal coach in procession from the church to Jeffries' house, where the feasts had been prepared. During the reception a modest man, dragged from an obscure corner among the guests, was made to take his place next Lefever on the receiving line. It was Bob Scott, and he looked most uncomfortable until he found a chance to slip unobserved back to the side of the room where the distinguished Medicine Bend contingent, together with McAlpin, Pardaloe, Elpaso and Bull Page, slightly unsteady but extremely serious for the grave occasion, appeared vastly uncomfortable together.

The railroad has not yet been built across the sinks to Thief River. But only those who lived in Sleepy Cat in its really wild stage days are entitled to call themselves early settlers, or to tell stories more or less authentic about what then happened. The greater number of the Old Guard of that day, as cankered peace gradually reasserted itself along the sinks, turned from the stage coach to the railroad coach; some of them may yet be met on the trains in the mountain country. Wherever you happen to find such a one, he will tell you of the days when Superintendent de Spain of the Western division wore a gun in the mountains and used it, when necessary, on his wife's relations.

Whether it was this stern sense of discipline or not that endeared him to the men, these old-timers are, to a man, very loyal to the young couple who united in their marriage the two hostile mountain elements. One in especial, a white-haired old man, described by the fanciful as a retired outlaw, living yet on Nan's ranch in the gap, always spends his time in town at the De Spain home, where he takes great interest in an active little boy, Morgan de Spain, who waits for his Uncle Duke's coming, and digs into his pockets for rattles captured along the trail from recent huge rattlesnakes. When his uncle happens to kill a big one—one with twelve or thirteen rings and a button—Morgan uses it to scare his younger sister, Nan. And Duke, secretly rejoicing at his bravado but scolding sharply, helps him adjust the old ammunition belt dragged from the attic, and cuts fresh gashes in it to make it fit the childish waist. His mother doesn't like to see her son in warlike equipment, ambushing little Nan in the way Bob Scott says the Indians used to do. She threatens periodically to burn the belt up and throw the old rifles out of the house. But when she sees her uncle and her husband watching the boy and laughing at the parade together, she relents. It is only children, after all, that keep the world young.

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR CONSTIPATION. have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion.

PALE FACES. Generally indicate a lack of iron in the blood. Carter's Iron Pills. Will help this condition. Rare Sacrifice. "I presume you are now prepared to make any sacrifice for your country's good?"

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. The antiseptic powder to be shaken into shoes and sprinkled into the foot-bath. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. The greatest comfort ever discovered for all foot-aches. Sold everywhere, 35c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. has been the most successful family remedy for the last fifty-one years for biliousness and stomach troubles, to which the American people are addicted, causing sick headache, nervous indigestion, sour stomach, coming up of food and a general physical depression. 25 and 75c.—Adv.

Was Willing. "Several years ago I was traveling from St. Moritz to London," said a Chicago man. "I had an hour's wait in Paris at the Gare du Nord, so I got out of the train for a little exercise. Like our own railroad stations, this one was full of hustle and bustle. After a few moments of wandering about I heard above all other noises a man shouting frantically: 'Is there anyone in this place who can speak English?'"

True. "Why not put a porch light in this corner of the veranda?" "No. That's a favorite spooning spot, and successful lovemaking calls for low visibility."

Misunderstood. Wife—Big checks for dresses will not be in demand this season. Husband—Thank heaven!—Puck.

ECONOMY WITH GOOD LIVING. is excellently attained by adding to the daily menu a ration of Grape-Nuts. Goodness—Energy—Ease of Digestion—Excellent Flavor—are all found in this truly remarkable wheat and barley food.

SWISSAM UNION SUITS.....

There is nothing better than Swissam Underwear. It is made of goods of quality and WELL made in every respect. We have them in all styles and prices.

Nen's suits, 75c and \$1.25
Boys' suits 60c and 90c

In the athletic union suits you will find none to equal the Swissam for warm weather. It is cool -- it is comfortable.

Men's suits, \$1. Boys' suits, 60c

We also have the POROUS-KNIT underwear,

F. O. HOLTGREN

Buy Knit Underwear at Theo. F. Swan's

Every wanted style and size in woman's knit underwear is included in our showing. Woman's sleeveless vests are shown in a wide variety of styles, plain and with fancy lace yokes, at 15c and up. Women's knit drawers at 35c. Union suits at 35c and 50c. Theo. F. Swan, "Elgin's Most Popular Store," corner Spring and Dupage streets.

Daily Thought.

All the greatest men live in their purpose and effort more than it is possible for them to live in reality.—Ruskin.

Trees Affected by Lightning.

No particular species of tree is more susceptible to lightning stroke than any other except in so far as the species determines the height of the tree.

One Disadvantage of Wealth.

"Tears to me," said Uncle Eben, "dat 'stud o' wealth bringin' happiness, it compels folks to go to a heap o' parties where dar ain't a chance of der injoin' dems'rs."

Diplomacy in the Home.

Every now and then wife urges husband to buy some new clothes for himself, but if he is a pretty good talker he can get out of it without making her mad.—Fort Worth Star.

PURELY PERSONAL

L. W. Miller of Aurora called Genoa friends Saturday.

J. D. Morris of Kirkland was a Genoa caller Monday.

Dr. J. W. Oritz returned Friday after a week in Chicago.

Jas. J. Hammond visited his sister, Mrs. Lizzie Cull, in Aurora Tuesday.

Miss Blanche Frederickson spent the week end with relatives in Elgin.

Miss Dorothy Aldrich entertained her sister, Miss Rose, of Elgin over Sunday.

G. E. Stott and Jas. J. Hammond were in Sycamore on legal business Saturday.

Miss Flora Olmstead is spending the week with her sister Miss Sadie, in Chicago.

Mrs. Clara Meyer of Chicago is a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. G. E. Stott.

Frank Brennan visited in the windy city Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Clausen spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs. Frank Lyman, in Kirkland.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rudolph and Mrs. Harry Whipple motored to Belvidere Monday.

Wm. Lemke attended the wedding of Mrs. Lemke's niece in Chicago last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jackman and daughter, Jane, visited relatives in Chicago Friday.

Frank Patterson and Albert Oursler of Rockford were Genoa visitors the first of the week.

Mrs. E. H. Browne is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jas. M. Kirby, in Shabbona.

Miss Ella Chestnut and brother, David, of New Holland are visitors at the C. J. Bevan home.

Mrs. W. C. Cooper visited at the homes of her old neighbors, Ed. McDonald and Len Hill, last week.

Miss Maude Tutill was a guest in the home of her cousin, Mrs. Roy Beardsley, from Friday until Sunday.

George Wilson, Clarence Altenberg and Roy Abraham were among the Genoa boys home from Rockford over Sunday.

Mrs. C. M. Corson and daughter, Mrs. W. O. Holtgren, accompanied by Irma, of Herbert, motored to DeKalb Monday.

Mrs. W. F. Wilkes (Grace Stott) and son, James, of Seattle, Wash., are here for several weeks' visit with relatives.

Mrs. Peter Murray of Aberdeen, S. D., is here for an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Albertson.

Mrs. Lina Adams and Miss A. Reimann of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Emma Lord.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence J. Kiernan entertained Mr. and Mrs. Henry Valley and son, Francis, of Chicago over the week end.

Mrs. Alice Hewitt was in Elgin from Friday until Monday the guest of her daughters, Miss Mildred, and Mrs. Jas. Mansfield.

J. E. Stott and daughter, Mrs. J. G. Forsythe, were over Sunday guests at the home of the former's brother, Charles, in Desplaines.

Mrs. Geo. Castle, Mrs. L. W. Miller and daughter, Ruth, Miss Gladys Burgess and Howard Castle motored up from Fairdale Friday.

Misses Myrtle Larson, Frances Dunn, Helen Duval, Emily Lemke and Leona Schmidt motored to DeKalb last Thursday evening.

Mrs. J. L. Patterson and daughter, Irene, and Mrs. R. B. Field were in Rockford on Thursday of last week. The latter remained until Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Seymour were in Elgin Sunday to see the latter's mother, who is suffering with pneumonia, at St. Joseph's Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Duval and daughters, Leota and Agnes with Walter Brendemuhl, motored to Rockford Sunday and visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Brendemuhl.

Dillon Patterson was home from Notre Dame the last of the week. He leaves shortly for Lincoln, Neb., where he will begin his summer work with the Dunbar Chautauqua Company.

Dillon has a ten weeks' contract and expects to visit many points of interest in his travels thru the West.

Butter Jumps Five Cents

Butter scored a five cent increase on the Elgin board of trade Saturday. What sales were made went at 43 cents a pound, against 38 cents last Saturday. Sales amounted to 125 tubs, while forty tubs remained unsold.

Sale of summer dresses at Theo. F. Swan's

A special lot of ladies' dresses, made from fine voiles, pongees and other materials, some mused from display, others not in this season's styles, dresses formerly priced from \$6.00 to \$10.00, on sale now at \$3.98 for choice. Theo. F. Swan, "Elgin's Most Popular Store."

Chas. Wehler spent Sunday with Chicago relatives.

Mrs. Mary Oriel visited relatives in Chicago over Sunday.

F. C. Schultz of Bensonville was a Genoa visitor last Friday.

Mrs. Lila King and son were Chicago visitors the last of the week.

W. J. Seymour went to Chicago Tuesday to see his mother, who is ill.

Bert Tewksbury of Chicago visited at the home of A. P. Johnson Wednesday.

Mrs. T. N. Austin, Mrs. Wm. Reid and Mrs. Anderson spent Tuesday in Rockford.

Edgar Baldwin of Geneva spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Henrietta Baldwin.

Miss Mary Colbert of Chicago is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kiernan.

Mrs. Temperance Haines and Genevieve Baldwin were out from Chicago the last of the week.

Ernest Fulcher was in Chicago Tuesday, where he took the necessary examination to join the navy.

Earl Renn of Rockford spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Renn near Belvidere.

Harry Fisher and family of Rockford were here to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Anna Oursler.

Misses Myrtle Larson and Leona Schmidt spent Decoration Day with the former's parents in DeKalb.

Mrs. Herbert Abbott visited her mother, Mrs. Lydia Kirkpatrick, in Chicago one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stantley and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hutchison motored to Irene and Belvidere Sunday.

Miss Jessie Parker of Rockford was a week end visitor at the home of her parents, Mr and Mrs C. W. Parker.

Miss Gladys Greeley and Jas. L. Prutzman were guests at the home of Bryce Smith in Earlville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Seymour entertained the latter's brother, Harry Hanson, of Elgin the last of the week.

Misses Madeline Larson and Margaret Hutchison spent Wednesday with relatives of the former in Sycamore.

Mr. and Mrs. Puls of Belvidere were guests last Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Ollman.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Merritt and daughter, were guests of Mrs. Merritt's parents near Sycamore Wednesday.

L. G. Hemenway and daughters, Gertrude and Elma, were guests at the Wm. Eddy home in Sycamore Wednesday.

Howard Stanley, accompanied by Jack Cissman, a classmate, were home from the University of Chicago over Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Patterson and son, Richard, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Beardsley were guests at the Bidwell home in Elgin Memorial Day.

Mrs. Ida Cooksey and son, Donald, returned to their home in Bradford on Wednesday, after spending a week with Miss Blanche R. Patterson.

Miss Alta Johnson and nephew, Frank Tewksbury, of Chicago are guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Johnson.

Steve Abraham and son, Tom, spent Sunday with the former's son, Fred, in Hinsdale. Mrs. Abraham, who had been with her son for a week, returned with them Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Altenberg entertained Mr. and Mrs. S. Miller, of Hazel Green, Wis., Mr. and Mrs. John Rowe of New Diggings, Wis., and Miss Jennie Miller of Belvidere on Memorial Day.

W. O. Holtgren of Chicago spent Decoration Day with his wife and daughter, Helen, who have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Holtgren's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Corson, for the past few weeks.

Miss Catherine Burroughs accompanied her aunt, Mrs. Fannie Burroughs, to Harvard Saturday, where the latter will visit relatives for some time.

PIANO FOR SALE—Golden Oak Thompson piano, in excellent condition. Pronounced to be the best ever turned out of the factory. Will sell at low figure as the owner has no use for the instrument. Inquire at Republican-Journal office. tf

PASTURE—for few head of stock. Inquire of J. A. Patterson, Genoa Ill. 33-3t

ROOM FOR RENT—Inquire of F. E. Wells, Genoa, Ill. 33-tf

FOR SALE—A cook stove, good as new. Inquire of Jas. Hutchison. 33-tf

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Henry C. Frick an Success.

"The secret of my success?" said Henry C. Frick. "There is no secret about success. Success simply calls for hard work, devotion to your business at all times, day and night. I was very poor, and my education was limited, but I worked very hard and always sought opportunities.

"To win in the battle of life a man needs, in addition to whatever ability he possesses, courage, tenacity and deliberation. He must learn never to lose his head.

"But, above all, hard work is the thing. For six years, from 1889 to 1895, when I first took hold of the Carnegie steel business, I did not have a day's vacation. I reached the office every morning between 7 and 8 and did not leave until 6. My example had an influence upon the others. Carnegie often remarked to me, 'You do get work out of those men.' They worked because they saw that I—I was then the chairman of the company—worked."

B. C. Forbes in Leslie's.

Value of Vacations.

Vacations, according to the New York Medical Journal, are nature's safety valves for the relief of the high pressure resulting from efficiency. Efficiency demands that throughout working hours all the faculties be taxed to the utmost without waste of material or of energy, but if properly directed it aims at making an efficient man before an efficient product. Therefore production may not exact that the man speed up beyond his endurance.

The recent application of efficiency methods makes the vacation more than ever necessary. "The vacation," says the Medical Journal, "should be the nearest approach to the simple life. It is for this reason that the country, with all its many inconveniences, is so often chosen for the place of vacation. The vacation period allows for the absorption and elimination of the fatigue products from the system accumulated in the pressure period of the work. The longer the vacation, therefore, the better the subsequent work."

Plant For a Hanging Basket.

Indoor gardeners will be interested in watching this plant grow. It follows the plan of the strawberry in sending out runners and starting new growths at the end of the stem. The strawberry, however, has the earth to establish its new growths. This indoor plant sends out the runners groping for earth where there is none. It's called the saxifrage.

It is a favorite plant for hanging baskets. A small tuft of leaves develops at the end of each vine. From this tuft other runners are sent out, and these in turn develop more tufts. By this method the saxifrage keeps on expanding until the basket is covered with a network of vines and a blanket of leaves.

The leaves, shaped like those of the geranium, are a reddish olive colored, veined in white. It requires ordinary soil and a moderate amount of water and shade.—Philadelphia North American.

Real Democracy.

Before Denmark consented to sell the Danish West Indies to the United States a plebiscite was held, and the electorate voted upon the question. The people of the United States, however, were never consulted as to whether they desired to make the purchase.

The people of England vote directly on national questions whenever parliament is dissolved, and the government "goes to the country" on nearly every matter of really vital import.

Many Americans fondly imagine that the United States is the only real democracy in the world. As a matter of fact, in Switzerland, Australia and New Zealand government is more directly responsible to the people than in the United States; Canada's government is at least equally representative as ours, while England, although nominally a constitutional monarchy, probably is more democratic than the United States.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Art and Nature.

Art is the revelation of man, and not merely that, but likewise the revelation of nature speaking through man. Art pre-exists in nature, and nature is reproduced in art. As vapors from the ocean floating landward and dissolved in rain are carried back in rivers to the ocean, so thoughts and the semblances of things that fall upon the soul of man in showers flow out again in living streams of art and lose themselves in the great ocean, which is nature. Art and nature are not, then, discordant, but ever harmoniously working in each other.—Longfellow's "Hyperion."

What She Wanted.

A woman was knocked down by a horse, but happily escaped with a few scratches. A man rescued her and said, "Can I get you anything?" She much out of breath and gasping with excitement—Oh—oh—can you kindly get me—

He—Some brandy?

She—No—not drink—some safety pins. I feel I'm falling all to pieces.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Shed Their Shoes.

On entering a Japanese moving picture theater shoes and cloes are removed, attendants hanging them on pegs in the wall. Thus the pegged wall becomes an adding machine for the manager of the theater. If he ever has any doubt as to the honesty of the box office he simply takes a census of the cloes on the lobby wall and compares the total with the number of tickets turned in, of course allowing two cloes for each ticket.

A Strange Beast.

The most primitive order of mammals, the monotremes, are confined to Australia. They are the platypus, a strange beast which lays eggs like a turtle, but suckles its young, has horny pads for teeth and a bill like the duck. Its front feet are webbed, and both back and front feet have claws. Little wonder that he has received many names or that his scientific designation is Ornithorhynchus paradoxus.—Nation and Geographic Magazine.

Lead Pencils.

The lead pencil has a history extending over several hundred years, for it is claimed that a manuscript of Theophilus, attributed to the thirteenth century, shows evidence of having been ruled with a black lead pencil, and an article of Conrad Gesner of Zurich in the sixteenth century distinctly mentions an article for writing made of wood and a piece of lead.

Power of Radium.

Professor William Crookes, the noted English physicist, has calculated that if the total energy in the small quantity of radium which could be placed on the tip of the index finger was obtainable by an instantaneous disintegration of its atoms it would be sufficient to raise the whole English navy as high as Mount Etna (altitude 10,735 feet).

With a Kind Word Now and Then.

"Do you understand the whole duty of a man?" "I think I have gone a long way toward solving it. I always hand my wife my pay envelope."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A man can do twice as much work as he wants to—if he wants to.—Youth's Companion.

Unrelated Potatoes.

Sweet potatoes have not much in common botanically with their more familiar namesakes. They have long been cultivated as food in tropical and subtropical countries and were actually introduced into England at an earlier date than the common potato. The two tubers were often confounded by writers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, but the sweet potato won more popularity than its rival. Made into a sweetmeat it was regarded as an excellent invigorant. Sweetfish and agreeable to the taste, its flesh forming qualities are considered equal at least to those of the common potato.—London Chronicle.

No Immediate Benefits.

Things looked black for the dramatist. For the fourth time in one season a play had been withdrawn after a week's run. "Cheer up, old man," said a consoling friend. "Perhaps posterity will recognize the genius displayed in your plays."

"Maybe," said the dramatist bitterly, "but the difficulty is that so far as I am concerned posterity is on the free list."—New York Times.

Our Going to School Record.

The latest report of the United States bureau of education shows that one American in every four (25 per cent of the entire population of the country) is pursuing educational studies at schools of some kind or other. Germany, whose system has always been highly praised, falls below this figure, with about 20 per cent of its population in school. Great Britain has 19 per cent, France 17, Russia only a little more than 4.

The result is slightly less favorable to the United States if daily attendance and the actual length of schooling are taken into consideration, but it is highly gratifying that we should lead in numbers alone.

Length of Our Wars.

The first American war, that of the Revolution, dated from April 19, 1775, to April 11, 1783, a period of eight years; the northwest Indian wars, from Sept. 19, 1790, to Aug. 3, 1795; the war with France, from July 9, 1798, to Sept. 30, 1800; the war with Tripoli, from June 10, 1801, to June 4, 1805; the Creek Indian war, from July 27, 1813, to Aug. 9, 1814; the war of 1812 with Great Britain, from June 18, 1812, to Feb. 17, 1815; the Seminole Indian war, from Nov. 20, 1817, to Oct. 23, 1818; the Black Hawk Indian war, from April 21, 1831, to Sept. 30, 1832; the Cherokee disturbance or removal, from 1836 to 1837; Creek Indian war or disturbance, from May 5, 1836, to Sept. 30, 1837; the Florida Indian war, from Dec. 23, 1835, to Aug. 14, 1843; Aroostock disturbance, 1839 to 1839; the war with Mexico, from Jan. 24, 1846, to July 4, 1848; the Apache, Navajo and Utah war, from 1849 to 1855; the Seminole war, from 1856 to 1858; the war between the states, from 1861 to 1865; the Spanish-American war, April 21, 1898, to Aug. 12, 1898, and the Philippine insurrection, from 1899 to 1900.

THINK SUCCESS.

Believe with all your heart that you will do what you were made to do. Never for an instant harbor a doubt of this. Entertain only the friend thoughts of the thing you are bound to achieve. Reject all thought enemies, all discouraging moods—everything which would even suggest failure or unhappiness.

His Education Assured.

"I feel that I am not fit to tie her shoe lace." "Don't you worry, my boy. After marriage she'll mighty soon get you expert at that, also at putting on over-shoes and hooking up gowns."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Gets a Warm Welcome.

"Are you doing your part toward fighting the high cost of living?" "Sure; I'm visiting all my relations."—Baltimore American.

Caught It.

Teacher—Rachel, use indigo in a sentence, Rachel (after much thought)—The baby is indigo cart.—Awwgan.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Hot Drinks and Cancer.

A conclusion now rather universally accepted is that drinking hot drinks and eating hot food are causes of cancer. When fluids are taken into the stomach they do not mix with the other stomach contents, at least not completely. There is a tendency of fluids to pass along a track called "the gastric gullet." This gullet is a track from the left or cardiac end of the stomach along the lesser curvature to the right or pyloric end. This has been termed the "highway for fluids."

When a man drinks hot coffee the fluid travels along this "highway for fluids." Seventy-nine per cent of the cancers of the stomach are located along this "highway for fluids."

The drinking of whisky also is a cause, since it, too, burns the tissues along this "highway for fluids."

Cancer of the "highway" is less frequent in women, because they sip their coffee and soup, whereas men gulp them down.

On the Lookout.

Friend—You are not going to run again? Congress-man—No; it's too strenuous. I was sent down to Washington to look out for my constituents, and from the tone of their letters I've got to look out for them when I get home.—Puck.

Second Sight.

"Do you believe in second sight?" "No, but my wife

The Republican-Journal
Genoa, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

By C. D. Schoonmaker



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

JOFFRE AT WEST POINT

It takes a soldier to know a soldier, and what Joffre saw at West Point is what Kitchener saw—a military school that knows the meaning of the words "Save me serve no man may rule." In a land where individualism is rampant, young men with sound minds in sound bodies are taught subordination, mute and instant obedience, the unquestioning readiness for any sacrifice. America's magnificent distances have few more attractive sights to offer than that of the drill-ground of West Point at the hour of dress parade; but what goes on behind the scenes with no visitors present in classroom and barracks, tells the story more truly of the making of men after the order of the long roster of soldier patriots in the hall of fame who owe their training to this stern but proud foster mother. It was not merely a Gallic superlative wherewith Joffre expressed his conviction that West Point is the best of military schools. The record of the past validates that general opinion, in which martial critics from all countries have concurred. The best proof of the quality of the average West Point graduate is his performance near or far, on many a bloody battlefield. Other men obey him because he gives no order that he has not himself obeyed countless times. He is letter perfect in routine, and beyond that he has the honor of the flag and the love of country at heart. We are prone in America to admire what is our own; but here is an institution which may be extolled without fear of hyperbole, on the basis of the many years of duty done, by a country cherished and defended.

Philadelphia Public Ledger.

THE DOG QUESTION

How many people realize just what dogs cost the country? Not one in a thousand have ever given the matter any thought whatever and those who have studied the question have been helpless in finding a remedy for the evil. How many know that the dog is the "reason" for so few sheep on the farm? Most every farmer would like to raise a few sheep, but knows that there is little chance to fight the dog menace. It is true that the county demands a tax of \$1.00 for every dog and this money is used in paying for sheep killed by the canines, but were all the farmers to keep sheep, there would not be enough dog license money in the entire county to pay for the loss in Genoa alone. No one expects that every dog owner will kill his pet, but there should be a law that will make it mandatory for every owner to tie the dog at night. If the animal shows any tendency to chase sheep in the day time, it should be disposed of at once. It is a fact that the very dog which is a good shepherd during the day, may join a few others under cover of night and attack the flock he had been tending during the day.

In a recent interview with a DeKalb county man who knows what he is talking about when it comes to anything that pertains to the farm, he made the statement that dogs are costing this county at least \$400,000.00 every year, and he places his estimate conservatively. This man makes the statement that most every farmer would raise sheep were it not for the uphill battle against the dog menace. There are approximately 2000 farmers in DeKalb county. Say that each farmer would raise 20 sheep each year (many would raise more). This would mean a total of 40,000. At present this flock would be worth not less than \$400,000.00, at \$10.00 a head. Here is a subject for serious thought. What are you going to do about it?

Vulcanized Fiber.

A novel substance known as "vulcanized fiber" has a surface much like horn. This material has many uses. It has proved itself a good insulator, is pliable, can be sawed, bent or punched. Various electrical appliances are now made from this material, which comes from the manufacturer in the form of tubes, rods and sheets.

Those who have been opposing the draft law by disloyal statements and those who may become lawless next Tuesday in an endeavor to defeat the draft will have occasion to weep bitter tears of regret in the future. There is nothing more foolish and hopeless than for the individual or a group of individuals to fight the plans of a stable government. The United States is in war and it has been planned to raise an army thru conscription. This plan will be carried out to the letter. Those who are endeavoring to stop the wheels of the government machine are really doing more for the Kaiser than they are for America, and prolonging the war. A United America would soon bring about peace. A loyal householder will fight to the last ditch for the preservation of his family and home. A loyal citizen will fight to the last ditch for the preservation and honor of the national home that has made his family home possible. At this time you must be one of two things—a loyal American citizen or a Kaiser booster. Which?

After several years the city council has at last forced the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. to remove the tracks from First street. This is the first piece of important work under the new city administration. Now let us see if Mayor Hammond and his council can not take a fall out of our astute friend and neighbor, J. C. Joslyn, manager of the DeKalb County Telephone Co. Joslyn has figuratively had his thumb to his nose, facing straight toward Genoa, for three or four years. Will the new administration stand for the bluff, or will the poles be removed from Main street?

For two men to argue when one or perhaps both are not in the least familiar with the subject and have no statistics to back up their arguments, is a habit altogether foolish and absurd at any time. At present there are arguments every minute of the day and in many cases statements are made which can never be verified. Always know just what you are talking about and have the proof at hand. It is not wise to speak with heat concerning matters of state for it often happens that a man will say something which will bring regret.

The race riot at East St. Louis again proves that the liberator of the slave is his worst enemy. The northerner looks with horror upon the atrocious lynchings in the south and sympathizes with the down trodden black race, but still he does not want that black citizen to settle in our community. Truly the black man has a hard row to hoe and his future is not encouraging. The Chicago Tribune states the case exactly when it says that the southerner hates "the" negro, but can love "a" negro, while the northerner professes to sympathize with "the" negro, but hates "a" negro.

Bait For Fishing.

A fish hasn't a nose, but it can smell. Recent experiments have proved this. Anglers have laid so much stress on the need of exciting a fish's interest by the look of food that the effect of scent has been overlooked. A shark will bite at a hook containing a piece of fat pork, although the pork does not look like any kind of fish that swims in the sea.

It may be heresy in angling to suggest that a "fly" should smell like a fly. These scientific experiments show how large a part smell plays in the food pursuit of fish. Bait, such as small crabs, was found and eaten by the fishes two or three times as rapidly when the shells were broken. Bait placed inside a gauze bag was smelled within three minutes of being lowered in the water, and almost at the same time all the fishes began nibbling at the bag. When cotton was stuffed into its so called "nostrils" the dogfish would seldom observe the food that came near them.—Chicago Herald.

Other People's Money.

In handling other people's money the principal must be kept intact. If, as a trustee, those to whom you are responsible insist upon an income which you in your heart know cannot be obtained without taking some slight chance, give up the trust without hesitation, says World's Work. There is no more bitter experience through which an honest trustee or executor can pass than the rendering of an accounting for a lost or depleted trust. No reason or excuse can weigh for an instant against the actual result which he faces. A single slip in the handling of funds like this may doom all future generations of that family to lives of poverty. This is the greatest responsibility ever laid upon a trustee, an executor, a banker or an adviser, and no honest man should assume it unless he is prepared to endure for the sake of the future all the criticism that may center upon him on account of extreme conservatism in the present.

Feeling the Moon's Pulses.

That the moon is not the rigid solid body that has been believed, but that it is subject to periodic pulsations, is the discovery recently set forth by the astronomer P. Puleux before the French Academy of Sciences. It would be impossible to describe here the elaborate method by which he ascertained this fact. Sufficient to say that his discovery is based upon a study of photographs of the moon taken at the Paris observatory from 1894 to 1909.

WHAT ILLINOIS EDITORS SAY

Hinckley Review: Local customers who send their money to the mail order houses have received advices that their orders can not be filled short of thirty days, on account of the rush of business—panicky people who are raking up every dollar they can spare and sending it to the big city houses for extra heavy stocks of groceries and smoked and dried meats. It is too bad that people will become so frightened. It is bad enough to get the scare of a food shortage, and ten times worse to send every dollar out of the home community that can be raised.

Freeport Bulletin: During his tenure of office as czar 137 different attempts were made to kill Nicholas. Quitting a job like that ought to be a positive pleasure.

Macomb Journal: You can't begin to measure a man's patriotism by his prate. It is what you do for your country, not what you say for it, that counts.

Earlville Leader: When a community gets tired of a teacher, that teacher might just as well quit. St. Charles has decided to bounce its woman school superintendent. The school board ticket whose candidates publicly announced that they would discharge Miss McAuley if they were elected won by a big majority. Opponents of Miss McAuley, who has been superintendent for six years, charged that she opposed military training, opposed athletics, neglected domestic science teaching and did not hold the interest of the pupils.

Canton Register: If LaFollette would contrive some way of exempting himself from service in the senate he would confer a boon upon his country.

Freeport Journal-Standard: Canada has sent 250,000 men to the front and has 150,000 men in training. Her population is less than one-tenth of that of the United States.

Harvard Herald: A Washington dispatch states that Senator LaFollette's position upon a certain measure is "unknown." It might be added that few people care what position Mr. LaFollette may take. It is clear that the change in the senate rules preventing unlimited debate has largely destroyed Mr. LaFollette's power for mischief. He counts for so little that the correspondents merely say that his position is "unknown" and let it go at that.

Gen. Pershing declares that he does not want any newspaper men with him on the firing line. He does not state his reasons but every newspaper man will be disappointed at his decision in the matter. It may be that newspapermen hanging around are more or less of a nuisance and hindrance in case of such serious business as war but at the same time folks at home will want to know the true facts about what our boys are doing on the firing line. We hope the general will change his mind.—Elgin News.

Earlville Leader: The demands of the war for horses and mules is such that prices for good horses will continue high for years to come, in spite of the automobiles, and breeders of horses may well feel encouraged at the prospects. There are now fewer horses in the country than ever before and with the United States entering the war the demand will be increased.

The Homespun Philosopher.

Some folks pray to the Lord to make 'em thankful when it's up to them once in awhile to surprise the angels by being thankful of their own free will and accord. Providence has enough to do without putting unnecessary work on it.—Atlanta Constitution.

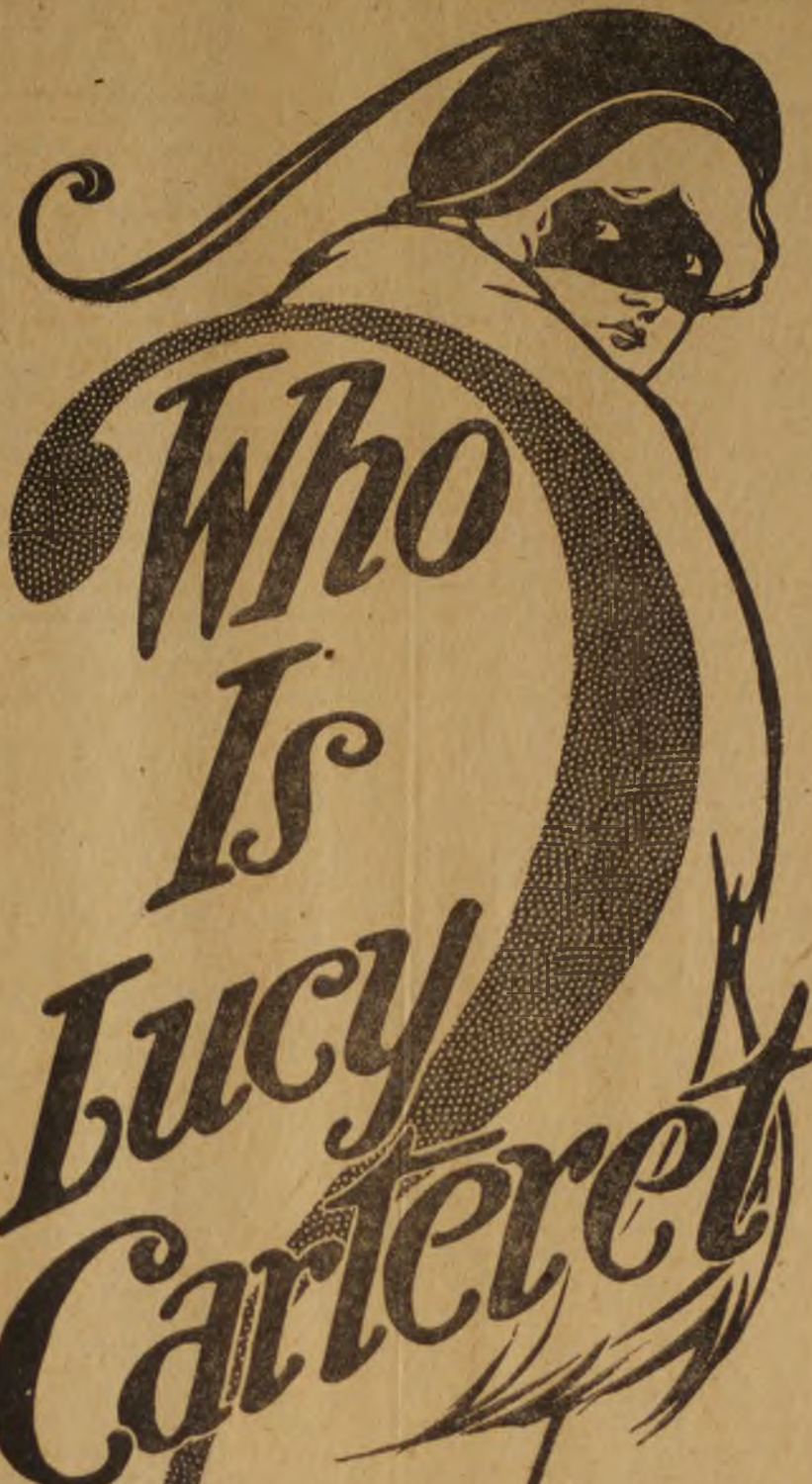
The Nipa Tree.

The palm-like nipa tree of tropical Asia has a sap exceedingly rich in sugar, but so salty that its utilization has not been found profitable.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Regularity of Rest. One's hour of rest, as a rule, should be the same every night. It is not safe for even the most robust and healthy to violate the law of regularity in this matter. The man or woman who retires and rises at irregular periods, varying from two to four or six hours, as many are accustomed to do, cannot enjoy good health or live long and happily. Every one should adopt a rule to retire at a certain hour and adhere to it as strictly as possible, never deviating from it except in emergencies.

Wanted to buy metals, iron pipes, rags and paper. M. Gorden, junk dealer. Telephone No. 68. 8-251.*



Who Is Lucy Carteret

Read the Baffling Story of Smuggling! Sheep's Clothing By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE Our New Serial— Watch for the Opening Installment!

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

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

FOR RENT FOR RENT—Barn on Genoa street. Inquire of Paul Lapham. 324f

For Sale FOR SALE—My place, consisting of 26 acres of land, fine residence and barn and electric lights, beautiful yard and shade trees, located just outside the corporate limits, north of Genoa. Will sell on easy terms. G. C. Rowen, Genoa, Ill. 324f

EGGS FOR HATCHING from Farmer's Friends Strain Plymouth Rocks for sale now. Send for mating list. Frank Stanley, Genoa, Ill. 194f

PIANO—We have in the vicinity of Genoa a high grade piano which must be sold immediately. Big sacrifice will be made to quick buyer. Terms may be arranged if desired. Write for particulars to Schumann Piano Company, Rockford, Ill. 30-31

FARM HELP WANTED—Single men, married men; with or without experience. High school boys who have the stuff in them to make good. Telephone 1007 DeKalb or call at 320 North 5th street, DeKalb, Ill. DeKalb County Soil Improvement Association. 30-31

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown, Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Surety and indemnity bonds. City lots for sale, large and small. 30-31

Wanted to buy metals, iron pipes, rags and paper. M. Gorden, junk dealer. Telephone No. 68. 8-251.*

"It's tough when you have to pay forty-five cents a pound for beef steak," grumbled the head of the house. "Yes, but it's tougher, dad, when you pay eighteen," returned the pride of the family.

5 POUNDS EXTRA WEIGHT EVERY 30 DAYS OR NO PAY

HOG FATTENING CONTEST A contest that will show by actual test how KWICK FAT FATTENS HOGS QUICK \$1,000.00 in Prizes

First Prize \$500.00 Second Prize 250.00 Third Prize 100.00 Fourth Prize 50.00 Fifth Prize 25.00 Sixth Prize 10.00 CONDITIONS OF CONTEST First—Get a bag of Kwick Fat on our 30 days' free trial offer plan—no money in advance. Second—Select two hogs and weigh each of them the day you start feeding Kwick Fat and put them in a pen together—separate from other hogs, feed Kwick Fat in accordance with directions that are found in each bag, and at the expiration of 30 days weigh each hog and fill out affidavits which will be furnished by our dealer. Third—Turn the affidavits over to the contest, and will forward your affidavits and the name of the prize winners to the Kwick Products Company and upon receipt of same, the Company will forward the prizes to the successful contestants in accordance with the prize list on this page.

THINK OF IT We do not ask you to take our word and pay your money for Kwick Fat before you know what it is—what it will do for you in the way of increased profit from your hogs. We say to you—get a bag of Kwick Fat on our 30 days' free trial offer—make a test if you wish, then if your hogs do not show a gain of at least 5 lbs. each—extra weight per month—over regular gain—then you need not pay for Kwick Fat. Your scales to be the judge.

KWICK FAT FATTENS HOGS QUICK

R. H. STERNBERG Genoa, Illinois PHONE 52

QUALITY

At this time when government heads are advocating economy in all things-- why not solve this national problem by trading where you get---

QUALITY

????? TIBBITS, CAMERON LUMBER CO.

JOSEPH BROS. DYERS and CLEANERS HAVE SPRING CLOTHES CLEANED NOW REDWOOD BARBER SHOP CALL MONDAYS and FRIDAYS PHONE 24

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

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HE'S THE MAN WHO HAS ACQUIRED THE ZELLER COAL HABIT

IT IS THE BEST OF ALL HIGH GRADES OF COAL.

It makes a hotter fire, holds a fire longer has less ash and never fails to give SATISFACTION

Better contract your next winter's supply QUALITY COAL AT ALL TIMES ZELLER & SON GRAIN - COAL & MILL FEED PHONE 57 GENOA, ILL.

Court House News

In Probate Court
John Conners, a resident of DeKalb, was adjudged a fit subject for the Elgin State Hospital and committed to the hospital.
Application filed to have Elmer Peterson committed to some hospital. Dr. C. B. Brown appointed to make examination as to his mental condition and report Monday, May 28, at which time said cause is set for hearing.
In Matter of Estates of—
Henry H. Slater. Petition filed to sell 50 shares of preferred capital stock of the United Agency granted.
Charles H. Mordoff. Same petition and order as above.
Joan C. Savery. Current report of administrators approved.

Real Estate Transfers
Kingston—
Fred P. Renn wd to William H. Bell, 1/2 lots 13 and 14 w 12 ft lots 1 and 2 blk 3, \$1.
Alta W. Gross wd to William H. Bell, lot 12 and 1/2 blk 13, \$1.
Fairdale—
Hannah E. Delavergne by executor wd to William Foster, pt out lot 5 Koch's 1st, \$1,000.
Marriage Licenses Issued
Alvin E. Nelson, aged 24, and Ethel P. Kliber, aged 22, both of Sycamore; Harry Scott, 24, Big Rock, and Marian Monroe, 19, Elburn.

Coal Miners Return to Work
Seventy-five thousand Pennsylvania coal miners, threatening strike, have been directed to continue work being told the government would not tolerate a strike at this time.

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

Dr. H. O. McPheeters
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EDISON FARM LIGHTING PLANTS A SPECIALTY.
Phone 240. . . . DeKalb and Sycamore

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

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

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

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

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

Della Rebeckah Lodge
NO. 330
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month Odd Fellow Hall
Adeline Leonard Eppie Morchart
N. G. Sec.

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

Altered War Words.
An examination of modern military terms reveals the fact that very few of them possess the meaning originally assigned to them. Munitions, for example, in ancient times signified not only the materials of warfare, but also the fixed defenses of an army. Thus the translators of the authorized version of the Bible use the phrase "munitions of rocks" to translate "impregnable rock fortresses," and the defending army is charged to "keep the munitions" when the meaning is "guard the fortresses." Carriage is another word with a changed meaning. In Acts appears the phrase "We took up our carriages." It is one Greek word meaning "having packed up," and the Geneva version (1557) has "we trussed up our fardels." In those days the word's meaning was "something that carried," not as now, "something that carries."—London Chronicle.

Pay Bills Promptly.
If you pay bills promptly the man you owe will be inclined to pay his debts at once. There's an old saying that "those who go borrowing go sorrowing." You'll never contract the habit of running into debt if you meet your obligations when they are due. Paying up makes for business efficiency. There are some men rated wealthy who find it hard to get credit. Other men with nothing often can borrow vast sums. Their credit is good. They always meet their obligations. You have heard it said, "I'd sooner take that man's word than another man's bond." Be one of these men with the word. Try paying your bills promptly and see how it works.

Two Classes of Debts.
"Avoid useless and unnecessary debt as you would a pestilence," advises a successful financier. "There are two classes of debts. One is constructive credit, and the other is a destructive credit. On one hand a farmer or business man may borrow to buy more land, more stock, build improvements. On the other hand, borrowing may be done simply to buy an automobile or to spend in some way that the investment itself will not pay back the loan."

Keeping Late Hours.
"Life on the farm is not what it used to be."
"How is that?"
"When a farmer motors into town every night to attend a theater you can't expect him to get up at day-break."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Typewriter Knowledge.
"Look at this letter," said the exasperated man to his blond typewriter. "Every word in it that should have two 'p's' you've only put one."
"Well, sir," said the girl timidly, "there's only one 'p' on the keyboard."—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Both Sweepers.
"Where's your father, boy?" asked the gentlemanly agent.
"Sweepin' the horizon," replied the astronomer's son.
"And your mother—where is she?"
"She's out sweepin' the backyard."—Pearson's Weekly.

Valuations.
"You can't judge things by what they cost."
"True enough. An artificial limb is very expensive, and a real leg you get free."—Washington Star.

The Other Way.
"What on earth's the matter? Cut yourself while shaving?"
"No-o. I should say that I shaved myself while cutting."

Creditors have better memories than debtors.—Franklin.

Motor Driving at Night.
Every automobile owner should cooperate in solving the most difficult problem of night driving—glaring headlights. They are more than objectionable; they are a source of constant danger. To meet another car at night with its dazzling, brilliant lights shining straight in your eyes is a very trying ordeal. It absolutely blinds you and forces you either to slow up until he passes you or risk either a collision or going into a ditch. That many laws have been passed in various parts of the country regulating the kind of lights that may be used indicates that thoughtful motorists are united in their efforts to eliminate every condition that tends to create discomfort and danger to the automobilist public.
Brilliant, glaring lights are not necessary. Several lamps are available that have practically solved this problem, each in its own way, and every car owner should do his part in making the glaring light only a memory to the great motoring public.—C. P. Christopher in Southern Woman's Magazine.

Paper For Shoes.
For shoes what will come after leather? Cloth of suitable kinds may be used, and rubber or similar material may enter into the product, but manufacturers seem to look most hopefully upon paper as the basic substance. Paper leather of attractive appearance, adapted for many purposes as well as the natural leather, is, in fact, said to be satisfactorily made already. In a German process paper of long fiber is converted into pulp, suitably colored, made flexible with glycerin and nondrying oils and waterproof with shellac solution, given the grain of morocco or other leather by pressing in a matrix and finished with lacquer. The matrix is formed by taking an impression of the natural leather in shellac.

Storage Eggs Less Nutritious.
The assertion by dealers that "after all there is nothing injurious about a storage first egg—in fact, it is as good as a fresh egg," is not borne out by so good an authority as Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, who, when questioned on the stand in Washington on the subject of eggs that had been in storage six months, said:
"The amount of nutriment would probably be diminished by a very considerable quantity. It would be just slightly less nutritious, but the principal lack of nutrition, in my opinion, would be in the impaired taste; that the digestive ferments would not respond so promptly to the stimulus of the food. That is a very important physiological consideration."—New York Telegram.

French Figs.
The fig tree in southern France is now cultivated almost exclusively for the production of the fresh fruit, which has always a ready sale in the large centers. The drying of figs has been practically abandoned in this region, except for the personal requirements of a small number of growers. Moreover, the country's production is not equal to the domestic demand.

A Painter's Retort.
Shortly after Franz Lenbach had painted the portrait of Emperor William I, a privy councillor called on him to express the emperor's satisfaction. There was only one criticism to make—would the professor be so kind as to paint more distinctly the buttons on the uniform, which were only indicated vaguely? Lenbach looked at him a moment over his glasses and said, "Look here, Mr. Councillor, I paint heads, not buttons (ich mal' nur koepfe, aber keine knoepfe)." Tell his majesty that!" The emperor when this answer was brought to him laughed heartily.

Are You a U-Boat?

On each and every man and women of America rests an equal share of responsibility for the continuance of our national wellbeing.

That means YOU!

Your duty right now is to understand our economic situation---

To REALIZE that the United States is on a SOUND financial foundation.

You must see that there will not be a business lull or depression unless YOU bring it about---

How can YOU bring about disaster?

Very easily!

By being a pessimist---

By preaching ruthless economy when it is not necessary.

By talking about "bad business" when, if you knew the facts, you would know that there is every reason for good business.

For, when you remember that England and Canada are more prosperous in the third year of the war than before the war began---

And that every man and woman "back home" in England and Canada has more to spend than ever before---

And that for every American soldier in the field at least ten people on the farm and in the city must be constantly producing for him---

And that the billions spent by the Allies and by our own government will go right back to American wage-earners---

Can you consistently believe that business will be other than good? Of course not!

Buy as you have always bought---

Eat as much; wear as much; enjoy yourself as much; and the result will be this: That money will continue to circulate as in normal times; there will be more money in circulation; that every one will get his or her share; and the business fabric of the nation will be preserved.

Don't be a U-boat in our business sea---

Talk "business as usual"---

ACT "business as usual"---

And business WILL be "as usual." UNUSUALLY SO!

The Republican-Journal

THE HARDWARE QUESTION SOLVED

Is Your Cutlery Old and Dull

Why tax your temper and waste your time with cutlery that doesn't cut? Whether it's the carving knife, the paring knife, the pocket knife or the scissors, bring it to us and we will put on an edge that would cut a hedge.

Or if any of your cutlery is so old that it has outlived its usefulness we can replace it at a price that will please you. We have a large assortment of cutlery that's made by manufacturers of high repute.

We're never too busy to show you goods and quote you prices. So come in at any time.

HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARD WEAR AT PRICES THAT STAND COMPARISON

PERKINS & ROSENFELD



Fruits & Vegetables

WATCH OUR DISPLAY PROMPT DELIVERY

E. J. TISCHLER, GROCER

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

Priscilla Club

The ladies who form the Priscilla Club sewed and crocheted at the home of Mrs. E. J. Tischler Tuesday afternoon. Toward the close of the afternoon, work was laid aside and a delightful luncheon served by the hostess.

Rockford Guests Honored

Mrs. T. J. Hoover entertained a number of young folks at a chill can carn supper Saturday evening for her niece and nephew, Mildred and George Waterman, of Rockford. In the evening this merry party attended the show at the Grand.

H. G. L. Club

The H. G. L. Club spent a delightful afternoon with Miss Emma Floto at her home, north of the city, last Thursday. The rooms were the guests played cards, were prettily decorated in apple blossoms. The hostess served a two-course luncheon on the card tables.

Suprise Miss Wolter

Miss Emma Wolter was pleasantly surprised Saturday evening, when a number of friends came in to remind her of her birthday. Games and music furnished amusement and at a late hour ice cream and cake were served. Miss Wolter was presented with many pretty gifts.

Birthday Party

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Duval entertained about fifty guests last Thursday evening at a six o'clock dinner in honor of the latter's birthday. The table was prettily decorated with clusters of lilies. During the evening five hundred and other card games were played.

Jolly Diners

Mrs. Wm. Watson entertained the Jolly Diners and their husbands at a six o'clock dinner on Thursday of last week. The house was decorated throughout with the national colors. Tiny flags marked each place at the table and a pyramid of figs formed a very appropriate center piece. Mrs. Emma Simpson was a guest of the club.

Club Entertained at Marengo

The members of the Thimble Club and Mesdames F. H. Jackman, H. O. McPheeters and Jas. Watson were guests of Mrs. E. W. Brown at the beautiful home of her father, N. Woleben, in Marengo, Tuesday. The ladies left Genoa in the early morning, some by interurban and others by automobile. The good time began the moment they reached their destination. The spacious grounds afforded an ideal spot for the bounteous picnic dinner, which was spread on long tables under the flower laden apple trees. Dinner over, the ladies laid aside all worldly care and dignity and romped about like children. This outing, being the first of its kind for the club this season, was thoroly enjoyed and was a harbinger of the many outings planned for the coming summer.

Glorious Hungary.

In speaking of Hungary, a German writer has said: "When I hear its name mentioned my waistcoat seems too tight for me, in my heart awakens traditional exploits of long ago, the poetry and song of the Middle Ages. Its history is that of yore, the same heroism lies within its borders, the names of its heroes alone have changed."

Only One Guess.

A New York judge says that when a wife takes money from her husband's pocket he is entitled to a 50 per cent drawback. Of course he is, but what does that prove? Does he get it? One at a time, gentlemen; one at a time.—Washington Herald.

Remember This.

To extinguish flames from petroleum pour milk over them and they will be put out immediately, for the milk forms an emulsion with the oil and prevents the fire from spreading.

Celebrates Birthday

Mrs. H. E. Vandresser had in several relatives last Saturday to help her celebrate her birthday. A bounteous dinner was served at noon. Guests were Mrs. J. P. Brown, Mrs. Emma Granger, Mrs. P. Thorworth, Mrs. Lionel Brown and Mrs. Ralph Patterson. Mrs. Vandresser was the recipient of a number of beautiful presents.

H. A. G. T. Club Entertains

The H. A. G. T. Club entertained several guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cooper Tuesday evening, and among the guests were the husbands of the members. Yes, it is a fact that the fellows are let in once in a while and they are usually truly grateful for the opportunity. The ladies of this "Good Time" club are great entertainers and these occasional functions tend to keep the head of the house in full sympathy with club affairs. No better place on earth could be selected for a good time than the Cooper home, there being no limit to the hospitality. A delightful dinner was served at 6:30 and then followed a few hours at card tables.

Afternoon Party for Mrs. Cooksey

Miss Blanche R. Patterson and Mrs. R. H. Browne entertained a number of friends at the home of the former on Thursday afternoon of last week, for Mrs. Ida Ketchum Cooksey, who, with her son, Donald, were here from Bradford for a week. Most of the guests were girl friends of Mrs. Cooksey's when she taught in this city several years ago. The conversation of the afternoon was in reminiscence of former days, followed by a delightful two-course luncheon. The dining room was prettily decorated in apple blossoms. The following were present: Mesdames Harvey King and son, Harvey, Jr., R. B. Patterson and son, Charles, E. J. Tischler, John Sell, V. J. Corson, Harry Whipple, Misses Dorothy Aldrich and Helen Ibbotson.

Bungalow Party

Misses Meredith Taylor, Gertrude Rowen, Irma Renn Laura Crawford, Irene Patterson, Pearl Carey, Messrs. Karl Holtgren, Charles Stanley, Nelson Greeley, Louis, Richard and John Gormley made up a merry party on Memorial Day and went to the bungalow in Mrs. Robinson's woods, west of the city. A picnic had been planned, but they had failed to consult Mr. Weatherman as to his plans for the day. It was cold and dreary without, especially in the woods, but these happy young folks cared nought for rain, they were very comfortable in the bungalow. While the girls were preparing the dinner, the boys were not idle, but gathered wood and made a big, roaring fire in the old-fashioned fireplace. Over this blaze they then roasted marshmallows and "weenies." After dinner tables were made ready for cards. The party reached home in the late afternoon. "Tired?" "Yes, but had a fine time."

True Happiness.

True happiness rests on contentment and is a state of mind rather than a condition of the body. Blessed is the man who can be content on a slim purse and a ragged coat. But, gosh all henlock, there ain't no such animal.

Greeks Made Use of Tin.

The Greeks in the Homeric times were familiar with the metal tin. Copper, tin and gold were used by Hephaestus in welding the famous shield of Achilles. Twenty layers of tin were in the cuirass of Agamemnon. No allusion to tin is found in the "Odyssey."

Looking for a Scapgoat.

Jones—"And have they fixed the blame on any special person for that last railroad smash?" Brown—"Why, the railroad officials are trying to fix the blame on James Watt for first discovering the motive power of steam."—Life.

Miss Nettie Gusavison Honored

Mrs. Chas. Cole and Miss Gertrude Hemenway acted as hostesses at a one o'clock luncheon at the home of the former, in North Kingston, last Saturday. The affair was in honor of Miss Nettie Gusavison, who will, in the near future, become the bride of Elmer Excel of Rockford. Apple blossoms in profusion, made the dining room a veritable bower. The pink and white color scheme was carried out in table decorations. Nut cups were in the shape of french baskets and place cards were tiny kowpies dressed as brides. During the afternoon music entertained. Then came the shower for the bride to be, consisting of gifts large and small, useful and ornamental. Guests numbered twenty-five. Misses Blanche R. Patterson, Elma and Marjorie Hemenway of this city were present.

Suffragette May Party

The Suffragette May Party given at the Auditorium last Friday evening, was an unusually pretty affair. The hall, with its decorations of palms, ferns and other potted plants, made a very attractive background for the dancers. Streamers of pink and white added to its beauty while a large American flag, in the center of the auditorium, lent patriotism. The grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Beardsley with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Seymour second couple. The programs were in keeping with the season, being tied with pink cords. During the favor dance each guest was presented with paper caps and for the last dance horns and paper ribbons, of various colors, were passed, and one could well imagine themselves at a MardiGras. Frappe was served thruout the evening. Patterson's orchestra, consisting of piano, violin, saxophone, banjo and traps, furnished excellent music for the occasion. Among the out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Valley, Chicago; Miss Pearl Carey, Kenosha, Wis.; Miss Maude Tuthill, Harry Hanson, Elgin; Guy Lanan, Champaign; Dillon Patterson, Notre Dame, Ind.; F. A. Schultz, Bensenville.

Miscellaneous Shower

On last Thursday evening a merry party of girls gathered at the A. L. Holroyd home in the south end of town. The event was in the nature of a miscellaneous shower in honor of Mrs. Theodore Zylstra, formerly Miss Pearl Quick. After congratulations had been extended, the guests were given needles, thread, thimbles and a dish towel, which they were to hem and embroider their initials in the corner, so that Pearl will have constant reminders of her Genoa friends. A box of candy was given to the one who finished first and Miss Eva Westover carried off the honors. The "hooby" prize was won by—well Ione might not like it if we told, but needless to say, she had hard luck or she might have at least come out second. After the towels had been hemmed, the gifts were showered upon the happy bride. There were articles useful and beautiful, which will help Pearl in her new duties of home-making. At the proper time a delicious luncheon was served and the girls departed at a late hour wishing Mr. and Mrs. Zylstra all the happiness that life can hold, and voting Mr. and Mrs. Holroyd and daughters splendid entertainers. The guests were as follows: Misses Lorene and Dorothy Glass, Gladys and Guya Buck, Myrtle Pratt, Roberta Rosenfeld, Pearl Russell, Freida Kohne, Marjorie Hemenway, Esther Tyler, Ione Stott, Zelia Morehouse, Mary Pierce, Margaret Vandusen, Edyth and Eva Westover.

Clearing the Spring Coats at Greatly Reduced Prices at Theo. F. Swan's

Our entire remaining stock of new Spring coats now greatly underpriced for immediate clearance. These are in the season's most fashionable models and are made from finest materials. Regular values from \$18.00 to \$27.00 now on sale at \$14.00 to \$18.00. Theo. F. Swan, "Elgin's Most Popular Store."

Mr. and Mrs. Stacy Gray are the proud parents of a daughter, born Tuesday, May 29.

Marie Doro, featured in "Common Ground" at the Grand Saturday, June 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Geithman of Belvidere announce the birth of a daughter, Saturday, May 19.

Mrs. John Canavan had her tonsils removed at the DeKalb Hospital in DeKalb last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lang announce the birth of a daughter, Saturday, May 26.

Marie Doro featured in "Common Ground" at the Grand theatre Saturday, June 2.

Mrs. Esther Kelly is very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. Smith, in Charter Grove.

The Mystic Workers will meet at I. O. O. F. hall at 1:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Bring flowers to decorate.

Frank Clayton, who underwent an operation at the Ovtiz Hospital some time ago, was removed to his home Wednesday.

Monday, June 4, "Sunshine and Shadows" featuring Baby Marie Osborne. Also Pathe Weekly, latest news. Grand theatre.

E. McMackin is now occupying the rooms on the second floor of the Stiles building on Emmett street, formerly the C. H. Mordoff property.

All members of the R. N. of A. meet at I. O. O. F. hall next Sunday p. m. at 1:30 o'clock for memorial services. Bring flowers. Request of Oracle.

The regular meeting of the Mystic Workers will hereafter occur on the 4th Tuesday of each month instead of the second and fourth.

Miss Marion Bagley, who has been confined to her home for the past ten days with a severe attack of tonsillitis, is slightly improved.

A large number of Masons, Odd Fellows and Elks went over to Ashton this (Thursday) morning to attend the funeral of S. T. Zeller, Sr.

Reserved seat tickets for the high school class play, "Green Stockings" will be on sale at S. S. Slater's store after June 1. Reserve seats early. 32-2t

H. J. Glass, the electrician, is about as busy as the next fellow these days. If you want his services, better get your order in now. All work guaranteed.

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

Despite the freezing weather of last week, it is quite evident that the apple and cherry crop did not suffer to any great extent, a fact this is as marvelous as it is encouraging. In many places ice formed and the ground froze solid, but there being no white frost, the trees escaped.

"The Girl Who Did Not Care," one of the most sensational picturizations known to screedom, now being presented thruout Illinois and Indiana, will be shown at the Genoa opera house Friday evening, June 1. Don't miss the presentation of this marvelous story in pictures. Admission 10 and 20 cents.

Practically all the corn is in the ground in this part of the state. The warm rain of Wednesday followed by the warm weather is doing wonders for the young sprouts and corn that is above ground. Oast look good, but the hay crop will be short on account of the cold, dry days of April and May.

C. D. Schonmaker, teacher of evolutionary exercise, will be in his office every evening, except Saturday and Sunday, from seven until eight. During that hour new applicants for the course will be received and those who have started the system may call for further instruction. At least one week must elapse between lessons, however.

Returning from an extended Western trip, Pety Wales missed a train connection and was unable to reach Genoa in time to put on his show here Wednesday evening, but his films arrived and owing to the courtesy and efficiency of the Genoa opera house people, the pictures were projected and the audience pleased as usual.

The Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company is removing the tracks from First street, and there is rejoicing among the residents there. For several years this side track has been an eyesore and a menace to life and limb. On several occasions the company was ordered to remove the rails, but until recently the instructions were unheeded.

Hulda will be at the Grand theatre Wednesday, June 6. Afternoon at 2:30, admission 10c. Evening at 7:15-8:30, admission 15c. No tickets will be sold after show starts.

The Genoa High School Alumni will hold its annual meeting at the Auditorium on Saturday evening, June 9. Invitations are now out. Each member will have the privilege of inviting one guest.

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

Wednesday June 6, Mary Pickford in "Hulda from Holland." Three shows. Afternoon at 2:30, admission 10c. Evening at 7:15-8:30, admission 15c.

Friday was the last day of school at Oak Glenn and this day was celebrated with a picnic. The parents of the pupils, together with other members of the families attended and a number of outside guests were also present. An instance of real luck was that the day was ideal for a picnic. A three-course dinner was served. Miss Mary Pierce substituted for the last three months at Oak Glenn.

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

There are still some piles of rubbish in back yards about town. In view of the fact that the city offered to remove this free of charge, there is no excuse for such an accumulation of filth. Now the health officers should make it mandatory that all refuse be removed. A pile of old tin cans may not seem unsanitary, but after a rain it is an ideal breeding place for mosquitos.

George Mattox of Colvin Park, who recently enlisted in the I. N. G. at DeKalb, has indeed the true patriotic spirit. On Monday evening of this week, young Mattox walked in from Colvin Park, a distance of about four miles, and went to DeKalb with the boys from this city. There he drilled with his company for two hours and when the boys reached Genoa he immediately started out for his four-mile walk back home. This is the kind of men Uncle Sam needs. Get in line boys.

On the afternoon of Pentecost Sunday Rev. J. Molthan filled the pulpit of the Lutheran church at Sycamore, the minister of that church being on the sick list. Next Sunday June 3, the Lutheran church of Burlington will celebrate its annual mission festival in Mr. Jahn's woods, near the village. The Lutherans of Genoa are cordially invited to attend.

Officer Crawford, who will collect the dog licenses this year, gives notice that the 1917 tags will be ready on the first of June. Dog owners will be given all of the month of June in which to pay up and secure a tag. After that date unlicensed dogs found running at large will be disposed of. Owners who try to evade the law will be subject to a fine.

Lawn and Garden Needs at Theo. F. Swan's

Practically all the tools and other equipment you'll need for the lawn and garden will be found in our great second floor store, all marked at very moderate prices. Good lawn hose in 50-ft. lengths, brass coupled, fully warranted, at \$3.98. Lawn mowers in 16 to 20-inch sizes, plain and ball bearing, at \$3.98 up. Steel garden hoes at 29c up. Theo. F. Swan, "Elgin's Most Popular Store."

Horses Go On Rations

All horses in the United Kingdom have been placed on rations, beginning last Monday. With the exception of horses used for war and agricultural work, of stallions used exclusively for stud purposes and thoroughbred brood mares and foals, which are to be allowed a limited amount of grain, horses must not be fed cereals except hay, straw, bran and dried brewers' grains.

Sanol Eczema Prescription is a famous old remedy for all forms of Eczema and skin diseases. Sanol is a guaranteed remedy. Get a 35c trial bottle at the drug store. If

\$100 Reward, \$100

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

EAT MORE CORN

Wheat at Our Disposal

Ordinarily the quantity of corn produced in the United States is from three to four times the quantity of wheat, but only a very small portion of the crop—from 5 to 10 per cent—has been used for human food. This amount may be estimated in normal times at about 200,000,000 bushels a year. Not over 5 per cent has been exported in peace times. A relatively slight increase in the corn acreage, therefore, will place many millions of bushels more of human food at the disposal of the world without interfering in any way with the feed needed for the support of the live stock.

In the past, with an abundance of grain of other kinds, corn has not been in great demand for human consumption. But with other grains no longer abundant, circumstances will compel more general recognition of the value of corn as human food. The department is urging strongly the wider use of corn in the diet. It is the best substitute for wheat that we have and can be utilized in breads, mushes, and a variety of other ways. We should make an effort to avail ourselves of it.

The Kid Has Gone to the Colors

The Kid has gone to the Colors, And we don't know what to say; The Kid we have loved and cuddled Stepped out for the Flag today. We thought him a child, a baby, With never a care at all, But his country has called him man-size And the Kid has heard the call.

He paused to watch the recruiting, Where, fired by the file and drum, He bowed his head to Old Glory And that that it whispered: "Come!" The Kid, not being a slacker, Stood forth with patriot-joy To add his name to the roster— And God, we're proud of the boy!

The Kid has gone to the Colors: It seems but a little while, Since he drilled a schoolboy army In truly martial style. But now he's a man, a soldier, And we lend him a listening ear, For his heart is a heart all loyal, Unscourged by the curse of fear.

His dad, when he told him, shuddered, His mother, God bless her!—cried; Yet, blest with a mother nature, She wept with a mother-pride. But he whose old shoulders straight'n'd Was Grand-dad—for memory ran To years when he, too, a youngster, Was changed by the Flag to a man!

—W. H. Herschell, in the Indianapolis News.

NEW LEBANON

Richard Galanor and Arthur Hartman attended the Masonic banquet at Kirkland Saturday evening. Rae Crawford and Earl Galanor called at Chas. Coon's Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bottcher and daughter, Wilma, motored to Union last Thursday. Mrs. Bottcher remained to take care of Mrs. Fred Roth, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook of Hampshire visited at the A. Hartman home Monday.

Lem Gray and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gray.

Herman Hartman is having his residence on the John Becker farm, painted.

Henry Krueger and family visited at the H. Koerner home Monday.

Chas. Coon and family motored to Marengo Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ritz.

Mrs. Margaret Walker and son of Oradito, Kansas, visited at the home of Paul Lehman last week.

Paul Lehman and family spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. James McDougal in Earlville.

The H. O. A. Club was entertained at the home of Hattie Gray on Thursday of last week. Emma Crawford will be hostess on the 7th of June.

Mrs. L. Hartman and sons were visitors at Arthur Hartman's Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hartman called on their son, Arthur, Friday.

John Japp and family and William Japp and family motored to Elgin Monday.

Henry Bake of Schaumburg visited at the William Japp home Tuesday.

John Bottcher and family and William Drendel and family called at Henry Koerner's Tuesday.

Quite a number from here have attended the plays given at Hampshire during the past week.

Henry Koerner and family motored to Elgin Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray entertained Lee Grimes and family Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Japp motored to Marengo Sunday.

John Japp and family motored to Genoa Sunday.

Mrs. William Gray and son, George, and Mrs. T. B. Gray were Sycamore visitors Friday.

Tony and Joe Moore visited Henry Factley Tuesday.

Mrs. Arthur Hartman and son, Harvey, were week end visitors at the E. Kiner home.

Secondhand Goods.

Your position in society is determined by the sort of secondhand goods you buy.

Perhaps you think this is a joke, but it isn't. Think it over. When a man is poor he patronizes a secondhand clothing merchant. When he gets very rich he patronizes a secondhand furniture dealer. Only the middle class shuns both secondhand stores.

And the very poor and the very rich meet at a secondhand bookshop.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Too Much to Ask.

"Bliggins is a little annoying in manner, but his heart is in the right place." "Yes," objected Miss Cayenne, "but you can't be expected to perform a surgical operation on every disagreeable person to ascertain where his heart is."—Washington Star.

Knew Local Trains.

A suburbanite who has a henroost near the railway was complaining to a friend about having some of his birds killed by passing trains.

"You should hang a time table up in the henhouse, and then they could look when the trains were booked to come past," said the friend.

"Time table be hanged!" said the owner. "They know well enough when the ordinary trains will pass. When I've had one killed it has always been by a special."—Chicago News.

Rubber a Tree Gives.

A rubber tree in full maturity produces from three to five pounds of rubber a year. Usually about 100 trees are planted to the acre. Time was when Brazil was the crude rubber center of the world, but today the plantations of the far east are producing four times as much rubber as the forests of the Amazon.

Gold.

Gold was known from the earliest historic times and is mentioned in the eleventh verse of the second chapter of Genesis. At first it was chiefly used for ornaments. The trade of the goldsmith is mentioned in the fourth verse of the seventeenth chapter of Judges in connection with the overlaying of idols with gold leaf.

New York's Millionaire Club.

There are in New York four clubs which charge an initiation fee of \$300. They are the Knickerbocker, the Metropolitan, the Union and the Union League. There is no club in New York which has a higher initiation fee. One of those charging \$300 has been called the Millionaires' Club.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Severe Treatment.

Howell—Why did Russell allow himself to die of starvation? Powell—He said he wouldn't humor his stomach any longer, as it was getting to be a regular grafter.—New York Times.

There are things we must try to attain, yet it is not really the attainment that matters: It is the seeking.—Gilbert Murray.

Cheap Imitation.

The Shopper—Are these genuine goldfish? The Sales Person—No'm, not at that price. These are only rolled pate Philadelphia Bulletin.

The devil tempts us not; 'tis we tempt him.—George Elliot.

Average of Wind.

Some builders of windmills estimate that a wind sixteen miles an hour may be expected for eight hours per day on the average for every day in the year. This does not mean that such a wind can be relied upon every day in the year, but that the average wind all the year round would equal sixteen miles an hour for eight hours every day.—London Standard.

Old Time Prices.

When we are told that 100 years ago a dollar bought ten dozen eggs or three bushels of potatoes we picture to ourselves a perfect state of society. Then we learn that the same dollar paid a man for two days' hard work on the farm, and we realize that the former generation had its own problems.—Youth's Companion.

What Reading Does.

The profoundest service that poems or any other writings can do for their reader is not merely to satisfy the intellect or supply something polished and interesting nor even to delect great passions or persons or events, but to fill him with vigorous and clean manliness, religiousness, and give him good heart as a radical possession and habit.—Walt Whitman.

Force of Habit.

"I suppose you form an attachment for an automobile," said the imaginative woman, "as you do for a horse."

"Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins, "But an auto isn't intelligent like a horse. If it were, it would be leaving the road and trying to turn in at every station house or repair shop."—Washington Star.

Wood That is Wasted.

There are more than 48,000 sawmills in the United States, and their output of waste in the form of sawdust, shavings, slabs and other wood refuse is, estimated at 38,000,000 cords a year. This is equal to 4,500,000,000 cubic feet of waste, which is the capacity of a bin one-half mile high with a base covering a forty acre lot.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 FOR MEN AND WOMEN


Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.



Boys' Shoes Best in the World
\$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00

W. L. Douglas
President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.,
186 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

What Bird?
Her older sister is a student of zoology in high school, and therefore must keep her eyes and ears open for early spring bird arrivals. Little Peggy also helps.

They were out tramping recently and their course took them through a strip of swamp and marsh in the woods. Only a few birds had been spotted up to that time, so they were on the alert for any call.

"What kind of a bird is that, Margaret?" asked Peggy.

Margaret investigated.

They listened for a long time with no results. Then Peggy cried:

"There it goes," and they all heard an early bullfrog give a big, deep croak.—Indianapolis News.

When a man has reached the point where he can see no good on this earth it is time for him to get off.

Too Intimate.
"I see where some prohibition advocates are going after the school arithmetics."
"Why?"
"Because their tables make drama and scruples go together."


Its Sort.
"What a halting measure is in that poem!"
"Yes, it is quite a lame attempt."

An Easy Way.
Father—Can't you overcome your thirst for liquor?
Son—If I can get enough.

In proportion to population Japan has more suicides than any other civilized nation.

Our stomachs will make what's homely savory.—Shakespeare.

What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



Just at the moment when woman-kind was ready and waiting for it, there entered the "service suit." It is a new garment for the new woman, and it has been given this name, duly christened by the patent office. It is the spirit of the times translated into apparel—a thing that we have been waiting for without knowing that we were waiting until it arrived. Therefore it is welcomed with glad acclaim, like that which greeted the airplanes that made the heart to sing



IT IS A KHAKE SERVICE SUIT.

at the accomplished conquest of the air.

The "service suit" is made of khaki, and it is good to look at, with convenience and grace and stability to appeal to the good sense of the out-of-doors woman. And just as soon as the out-of-doors woman sees it, she is captivated—and all is over except delivering the parcel. For camping, fishing, golfing, tennis, gardening, beekeeping and farming, it is destined to become the conventional suit.

The new garment is cut along lines that are correct for women, and is no more masculine than a party frock is. It is made trouser fashion, with the full trousers plaited to a shapely blouse; it is well tailored and fastens with bone buttons across the back.

The fastening at the back is covered by a wide belt. Nothing about it can come apart and no corset need be worn

are advising them to raise vegetables for canning and to put them up in much greater quantities than ever before. By putting up enough to last their own families through they will save food and keep its price down for those who are not situated where they can make gardens.

Since duty calls women to the garden to work, clothes have been designed to meet the emergency. Sunbonnets, aprons, "overettes" and "service suits" have made their entry to meet with a whole-hearted welcome. These clothes proclaim that their wearers have enlisted to do their bit in the army of producers.

The set shown in the picture is for her who has only a little garden, not demanding strenuous work. It includes a sunbonnet, apron and cushion of figured cretonne, is strong and pretty and may be washed. It will stand prac-



GARDENING SET OF CRETONNE.

under it; in fact, undergarments may be reduced to a single union suit. The trousers fasten with a smart cuff above the shoetops and defy the most enterprising mosquito or the most aggressive bee. Halt to the service suit! It marks the passing of the last impediment in our way. It is no compromise between a masculine and a feminine garment, but a new departure—and it is smart.

Even a little garden is better than no garden at all and everybody, that is anybody with a patch of available

tical service—in the strawberry patch, for instance.

The small apron has two pointed pockets that monopolize a good share of its surface. One side of the cushion is made of oiled cloth, or leatherette, and there is a small pocket at the top. The sunbonnet, as pictured, has a chinstrap of shirred ribbon, but might be fastened with a strap made of cretonne.

Julia Bottomley

CANADA'S IMMIGRATION Increased by About Sixty Per Cent in Past Six Months.

That Canada is at war is now more fully appreciated on this side of the boundary line, now that the United States has stepped alongside its northern neighbor and linked hands in the great struggle for a freer democracy throughout the civilized world. As a result of this a greater interest than ever is seen in the mutual effort to develop both the United States and Canada. Recently, just before the time that the United States declared its intention to enter the contest and contribute of its resources to the defeat of the autocracy, whose design was to permeate the world, Western Canada made an appeal for farm labor to till the fields and prepare the soil for the crops of grain that were necessary to feed the fighting forces and keep up the requirements necessary for the Allies. The responses were so great that before half the time limit expired, over six thousand laborers were secured. This was not sufficient, but once the United States was declared to be in a condition of war, and farm labor required here to meet any exigency as to short rations that might arise, the sister to the north, withdrew from attempts, which might mean a restriction of the farm labor supply in the United States. But even with this it is thought Canada will now be fairly well supplied.

Apart, however, from the farm labor proposition, it is gratifying from both a United States and Canadian point of view that the immigration of farmers to take up homestead lands and to purchase improved and unimproved land in Canada, has shown such a wonderful increase in the past three months. The great struggle for increasing the food supply has a broader and greater significance than ever. The food must come into existence, whether the rich soils of the United States or those of Canada be the factor.

It is altogether probable that the action of the Canadian Government in taking the duty off wheat going into Canada, thus automatically lifting the duty off that coming into the United States, may not be responsible for an increased immigration to Canada. Canada's reputation for growing larger average yields and a better quality of grain, and on lands, many of which are free, as well as those that range from \$15 to \$35 an acre, is an appeal that is being responded to by farmers who are now renting high-priced lands, is another reason for expecting an increasing number of farmers from the United States.

Mr. W. D. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration at Ottawa, Canada, recently gave out figures concerning immigration from the United States, which shows that the increase in the past three or four months was 60 per cent over the same period last year, and Mr. Scott forecasts that during the calendar year of 1917 there will be over one hundred per cent increase and be much heavier than for many years past. Mr. Scott declares that already this spring more settlers' effects have entered Canada than crossed during the whole of last year, and the movement has just merely started.

The new settlers are coming from numerous states through the ports of Emerson, North Portal and Courts, as well as from Oregon and Washington, through Kingsgate and Vancouver.

There arrived in Saskatchewan during the year ending December 31, 1916, a total of 8,136 persons as compared with 5,812 during the twelve months previous. At the same time nearly twice as many immigrants passed through the Immigration department

at Edmonton, Alberta, in the last twelve months as for the same period of the year before.

The number of settlers from Eastern Canada migrating to the west also increased. From January 1 to March 31, 1917, the number of cars of stock that passed through the Winnipeg yards was 750, as compared with 361 last year. A fair estimate of the value of each car would be about \$2,000, which means that the west has secured additional live stock to the value of \$1,500,000 or more, during the first three months of 1917, not taking into account that brought in by immigrants from the United States.—Advertisement.

An Arkansas inventor has patented a basket bib for babies to catch dropped food as well as to protect their clothing.

Friendship is a good deal like your credit. The less used the better it is.

A Judge's Humor.
As the result of Judge Landis' peculiar sense of humor many "stories" have gone the rounds.

While practicing law he was engaged in a case before Federal Judge Christian Kohlsaat. There were two other federal judges in Chicago. They were Judge James Henley and Judge Peter Grosscup.

Judge Kohlsaat called young Landis to the bench.

"Say," he said to the young attorney in a severe tone. "I understand you have been referring to me as 'Chris' Kohlsaat?"

Young Landis grinned and said: "I'll bet I know who told you that. It was either 'Jim' Henley or 'Pete' Grosscup."

His sense of humor has never deserted him.—Case and Comment.

There is no pain like the pain of a new idea.—Bagehot.

Women of Middle Age

Many distressing Ailments experienced by them are Alleviated by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Here is Proof by Women who Know.

Lowell, Mass.—"For the last three years I have been troubled with the Change of Life and the bad feelings common at that time. I was in a very nervous condition, with headaches and pain a good deal of the time so I was unfit to do my work. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did, and it has helped me in every way. I am not nearly so nervous, no headache or pain. I must say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best remedy any sick woman can take."—Mrs. MARGARET QUINN, Rear 259 Worthen St., Lowell, Mass.

She Tells Her Friends to Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies.

North Haven, Conn.—"When I was 45 I had the Change of Life which is a trouble all women have. At first it didn't bother me but after a while I got bearing down pains. I called in doctors who told me to try different things but they did not cure my pains. One day my husband came home and said, 'Why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash?' Well, I got them and took about 10 bottles of Vegetable Compound and could feel myself regaining my health. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and it has done me a great deal of good. Any one coming to my house who suffers from female troubles or Change of Life, I tell them to take the Pinkham remedies. There are about 20 of us here who think the world of them."—Mrs. FLORENCE ISRELLA, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.

You are Invited to Write for Free Advice.
No other medicine has been so successful in relieving woman's suffering as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women may receive free and helpful advice by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Such letters are received and answered by women only and held in strict confidence.

Puts a ... Distemper
Stop to all
CURES THE SICK
And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, \$5 and \$10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses. SPOHN'S PATENT MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Book readable.
LUMBER of all kinds bought and sold. If you have any to sell or want to purchase any, write, giving particulars, G. E. Hill & Bro., Job Dept., Buffalo, N. Y.

FLORIDA OIL Invest with owners: 2,000 acres leased for extensive drilling outfit paid for; need money to drill. Five prospects; big operators drilling. Write Health Company, 209 Olive, St. Louis, Mo.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 21-1917.

Raise High Priced Wheat on Fertile Canadian Soil

Canada extends to you a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help feed the world by tilling some of her fertile soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think of the money you can make with wheat around \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming in Western Canada is as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. There is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

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

160 ACRES FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
ALCOHOL - 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS - CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy.
Fac-Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENT.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

STRAW HATS SUMMER UNDERWEAR SPORT SHIRTS

See Those \$10 and \$15 Suits

We can make you a TAILOR-MADE SUIT from \$18.00 and up

NEW THINGS IN OXFORDS BOTH CANVAS AND LEATHER

Biggest Line of Work Shoes and Work Clothing IN DeKALB COUNTY

Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co. EVERYTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

KINGSTON NEWS

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

John Helsdon was a Chicago visitor Monday.

John Helsdon is home from Chicago this week.

Mrs. Ida Moore was a Chicago passenger Monday.

Robert Helsdon of Chicago visited relatives here Sunday.

Nate Baker of Rock Island was the guest of friends Sunday.

James Stuart of Chicago is visiting relatives here for a few days.

Mrs. Mary Baker of Minnesota is the guest of relatives and friends.

Mrs. O. F. Lucas of Belvidere spent Wednesday with Kingston relatives.

Benj. Knappenberger and son, Earl, were Belvidere visitors last Saturday.

John Helsdon of DeKalb was the guest of relatives and friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Arbuckle are entertaining their son, Phillip, of Texas.

Mrs. Earl Cook of Hampshire was the guest of relatives and friends here Monday.

Dr. Robert Wehan and son, Abel, of Elburn were Kingston callers Monday.

Mrs. Worcester of Rockford is visiting relatives and old friends here this week.

Miss Mary Knappenberger spent Wednesday with her sister, Wilda, in Sycamore.

Mrs. George Helsdon and sons of Belvidere were guests of relatives Wednesday.

Mrs. G. D. Wyllys entertained her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Sisson, of DeKalb Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Sandal of Belvidere were guests of Mrs. Ida Moore Sunday afternoon.

Miss Gertrude Wells entertained Mrs. Evangeline Havens of Cortland a few days last week.

Rev. W. H. Locke preached at Monroe Center Sunday evening. Prof. H. A. Cross filled the pulpit here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Johnson entertained their daughter, Mayla, and Mrs. James Lafferty and the latter's son, of Elgin Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Locke entertained Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Watson, Mrs. Hunt and three children of DeKalb last week Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worden and daughter, Roberta, and Mrs. S. Witter, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gleason and daughter, Margaret, of Kirkland, motored to Rockford Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hubler of Rockford were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort, over Sunday. They were accompanied home by their son, John, who had spent the past week here.

A number of people came to Kingston from Sycamore Thursday afternoon to help in the organization of a branch of the DeKalb county Red Cross. The organization was carried through and the necessary members obtained.

A farewell party was given in honor of Miss Gertrude Wells last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lettow by the school children in the grammar room. Miss Wells taught in the grammar room and her many Kingston friends regret her departure.

A farewell party was given in honor of Miss Ada Lily by a number of the school children last Saturday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell. Miss Lily has taught in the Kingston primary room for the past five years with very good suc-

cess and has gained many friends. Next year she will begin her new school duties at Durand, her home town.

Learning to Live. You can't learn to live. All you can do is to keep on learning to live. That is because at each particular age we must live in a different way on account of the new conditions in which we find our constitutions. A young baby, having mastered all the intricacies of nursing bottle and rubber nipple, may thrive and be happy, but that only proves that it has learned to live with respect to that particular period of its existence. As it continues year after year in the school of life it will have to change its diet many times.

Never at any time would it be proper to hand you a diploma certifying that you have learned how to live. You graduate from the school of life only at the grave, and then the only thing that can be safely asserted is that you have learned how to die.—Life.

Pending the Verdict. President John Powell of the Fore River Shipbuilding company said at a banquet in Boston:

"The shipping business was never so good as it is today. It will remain good, too, for years after the great war is over. They who prognosticate disaster for us have blundered. They remind me of the major.

"The major had been hurt in a railroad accident, and a suit for damages had been instituted. As he clumped along Tremont street on his crutches two or three weeks later a friend shook him by the hand and said:

"Can't you get along without your crutches, major?"

"Well, my doctor says I can," the major chuckled, "but my lawyer says I can't."—Detroit Free Press.

Don't Let Bills Run—Pay Up. Wonderful results have been obtained in communities where the pay up campaign has been tried out. With every one paying his or her bills there has been an immediate circulation of money. There has been a quickening of business. Persons who never dream of being dishonest often let bills run on. They are simply careless. They do not mean to defraud. This is a rapid age. Business deals are quickly consummated. Prompt payments have not kept pace with the times. To obviate this the pay up campaign was inaugurated. Do your share in the good work. Quick payments simplify bookkeeping. They add to the efficiency and stability of your business.

Many Uses For Wood. Among the products made exclusively from wood are charcoal, without which we could have no formaldehyde; cellulose, which, converted into viscose, furnishes us with artificial sausage skins and artificial silk from which neckties, stockings, braids and tapestries are made.

Nine-tenths of all paper is made from wood. In one mill the mill waste of long leaf pine has been turned into a brown paper that has a variety of uses; cut into strips, it is spun into threads and woven into bags, matting, burlap, suit cases and furniture.—New York World.

African Giants. There are many giants in Africa nine feet high. Some of them weigh 300 pounds and are strong enough to kill a panther at one blow. Perhaps you think such big fellows must be clumsy, but they are not. They can run faster than any horse, springing twelve to fourteen feet at a leap. This all sounds like a fairy story, but not so when you hear that these African giants are ostriches.



For Sale by Crescent Remedy Co., Genoa, Ill. I. W. Douglass, Kingston, Ill. and all Good Dealers.

What the Peon Likes.

The peon of southern Mexico has voracious appetizers that are unknown to the peons of the north. One of the queerest is "water wheat," which is not exactly what its name suggests, but the eggs of a kind of fly. The "water wheat" fields are ponds in which the peon places bundles of reeds a few feet apart so that their tops are just above the surface. On these reeds, or rushes, the insects deposit their eggs in incredible numbers. The peon then removes the rushes and shakes off the crop.

The Mexicans make the eggs, which resemble fine fish roe, into small cakes and sell them in the markets. The purchasers eat them either as we eat cheese or mixed with cornmeal and the eggs of fowls. The peons also eat the insects, which are about the size of our houseflies. Their method of preparing them is to pound a quantity of the flies into a paste and boil them with cornhusks.

Pay of Bank Presidents. John Skelton Williams, comptroller of the currency, in an official report says the national banks with a capital of \$5,000,000 or more pay their presidents an average salary of \$44,400 a year, while the presidents of national banks with a capital of \$50,000 or less receive on the average a salary of only \$1,008 a year.

There are 7,578 national banks. Most of them have a capitalization of less than \$50,000. It may be soothing to the twenty dollar a week clerk to know that so many bank presidents get an average of only \$19.38 a week, yet there is no pronounced movement on the part of bank presidents to retire from office and enter the field of clerkdom. Possibly the poor bank president finds ways of adding to his modest salary. If he does not he must find it hard to keep up appearances in these days of high costs of living.—New York Mail.

Selling a Pair of Shoes.

I spent a couple of hours the other day in a shoe factory.

"These," said the head of the firm, pointing to a dainty pair of boots, "we sell wholesale at \$10."

"What does the customer pay for them in a store?" I inquired.

"Sometimes not less than \$20," he replied.

So it appears to cost as much to sell a shoe as to make a shoe.

The farmer who raised the calf that yielded the skin, the butcher who removed it into leather, the railroad which hauled it 2,000 miles and the factory which carefully made the leather into a shoe, together split fifty-fifty with the exclusive shop which retails it to you wife.—Girard in Philadelphia Ledger.

Our Modern Factory Spoon.

For our modern factory made spoon the stock is first rolled and cross rolled to get the graded thickness that is needed. The spoon outline is then obtained by means of cutting out dies. The blanks thus formed are struck up by another set of dies, which ornament the front and back and even bend the spoon into its proper shape, at the same time stamping the required "sterling" and the maker's mark. If a spoon is made by this latest of processes the sterling mark can be found raised on the surface instead of incised, as was the case when the marking was done separately.

The Difference.

"I heard you had a case of lockjaw. Didn't you suffer terribly?"

"No, indeed. I don't remember a time when I enjoyed myself more."

"Why, I thought it was something awful."

"Not when your wife has it."—Baltimore American.

What "Barrage" Fire Is.

An interesting feature of artillery fire is the "barrage" or "barrage" fire. This means simply keeping up such a terrific fire on a certain area that an enemy cannot or will not cross it. When an infantry attack is launched a barrage on the ground beyond the enemy's front line prevents his reinforcements coming up while the attacking infantry are having it out with the defenders of the trench. If the attack carries beyond the first line the artillery of the defense promptly interposes a barrage to prevent its reaching the second line. If the attack on the first line fails the defending artillery puts a barrage behind the attacker's line to prevent reinforcements coming up to it and to enable the victorious defenders to counterattack and destroy the enemy in his own trenches. It is merely a wholesale development of a long established method of supporting the infantry.—Major E. D. Scott in National Service Magazine.

Mystery of a Fish.

In the economy of nature nothing is more remarkable than the metamorphosis of the flounder, which when young swims in an upright position, as do all other fish, but when maturity develops it becomes top-heavy, falls over on its side and its existence is passed as a flat fish.

That nature moves in a mysterious way is here freely illustrated, for when the flounder falls flat the two eyes, which originally were on either side of the head, are transposed to the upper side of the fish, where they always face the light.

The process by which this strange change is accomplished has never been discovered by scientists and is a marvelous instance of nature's operations, for while the fish usually rests upon bottom it can readily swim about in any depth of water.—New York Sun.

Are These Studies Useless?

You, reader, who have been through the public school mill, ask yourself some questions. What good to you of that ultimate utility—are such things as apothecary's weight, alligation, aliquot parts, cube root, dram, the long method of the greatest common divisor, least common multiple, troy weight, unreal fractions, the ap positive, the objective complement, the objective used as a substantive, conjunctive adverbs, the nominative absolute, geometric theorems, the gerund, etc.? What do you know about them today? Yet think of the hours and days and weeks that you pored over them when you were in the public schools! If they have brought you no ultimate utility, then they will bring your children no ultimate utility, and if they lack ultimate utility there can be no question that the time spent in their temporary, fleeting acquisition was "wasted childhood."—Grand Rapids Herald.

A Short Business Talk.

In a certain store the merchandise manager sent for the ready to wear and millinery buyers and said to them:

"You men are getting a bad accumulation of stock that is hard to move. Hereafter you will make a daily and weekly inventory and send the report to this office."

Both buyers declared this to be impossible, but the merchandise man told them to go and do it. Especially he wanted them to show the age of the goods in stock, the sizes and the colors.

After attempting to take some of these daily inventories the buyers decided that an easier way would be to get busy and sell the goods faster. This same plan has been used in many departments with fine results.

There is nothing like the spot light to engender selling activity in a store.—Philadelphia Record.

All In the Dialect.

A New Zealand man vouches for the truth of the following story:

Dick Seddon was of Lancashire origin, and when he died the Lancastrian society in New Zealand sent a wreath with the following inscription: "I have gone whoam." The journalist who reported the funeral evidently did not come from Lancashire and consequently was somewhat puzzled by the wording and, after thinking hard, concluded that some one had blundered. His report read:

"The Lancastrian society sent a beautiful wreath bearing the inscription: 'I have gone. Who am I?'"

Destroying an Idol.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "you can say anything you like nowadays about George Washington, can't you?"

"Yes. The lid seems to be off."

"Well, I never liked to mention it before, but I have my doubts about his being incapable of an effort to deceive. His pictures look to me as if the old gentleman wore a wig."—Washington Star.

Luxury and Labor.

Alexander the Great, reflecting on his friends degenerating into sloth and luxury, told them that it was a most slavish thing to luxuriate and a most royal thing to labor.—Barrow.

Happiness.

Happiness rarely is absent. It is that we know not of its presence. The greatest felicity avails us nothing if we know not that we are happy.

Compressed Air Pressure.

The highest known pressure to which air has been compressed is 4,000 atmospheres (about 60,000 pounds) per square inch, but this was a laboratory experiment. The safe limit of pressure for use in the arts today is largely determined by the strength of the retaining vessel, or 3,000 pounds per square inch. To obtain these great pressures especially designed air compressors have to be constructed.

Imitation Gems.

The opal is more difficult to imitate than is the diamond. But, from artificial alum, rubies which really are rubies can be made, and very cheaply. If the coloring agent is titanium oxide the product becomes a genuine artificial sapphire. Only in interior structure do these stones differ from those made by nature.

Unrealized Dreams.

Every man has an unrealized dream or two. We personally have a number of them, the foremost being some day to own a pocketknife that will stay sharp. What is yours?—Detroit Free Press.

Difference of Opinion.

"Casey is me pertickeler friend, O'f have ye know."

"G'wan! If he was pertickeler he wouldn't be yer friend."—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

Good maxims are germs of all good.

Firmly impressed on the memory, they nourish the will.—Joubert.

An Unconscious Linguist.

Men have traveled safely, if not always placidly, throughout Europe with no other language than English at their command, but few have been so lucky as a correspondent of a New York paper whose English was actually taken for French by the French themselves.

While he spoke no language other than English, this gentleman had never had any trouble in traveling in Europe. In the only instance when he greatly longed to be able to speak another language he was helped out of a predicament in a most unexpected way. At a railway station in Paris he could not make the porters understand that he wanted his baggage. Finally he exclaimed:

"Oh, b'gosh!"

One of the porters replied, "Ouf, ban-gazh, out, out, bah-gazh," and he soon produced the American's trunk. That was the first time he knew that the French have the word "baggage" and learned how they pronounce it.

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has established confidence in our patrons. That's why they stick to us and recommend the Douglass way and the Douglass service.

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DRUGS DRY GOODS GROCERIES

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Simplify House Cleaning

BOZART RUGS

are better than carpets. They are easier to clean wear longer and cost less. Soap and water does the trick.

BOZART RUGS ARE THE RUGS FOR YOU

W. W. COOPER THE HOUSE OF GOOD RUGS

He Can Talk Business.

An associate of Charles M. Schwab remarked to me the other day that the steel man's very best story deals with his interview with Lord Kitchener soon after the war began.

Mr. Schwab was in London to get orders for Bethlehem. There are things, however, which do hedge about a lord that are difficult for an American manufacturer to negotiate.

For a long time it was hard slodging, and the ice seemed a yard thick in the British war office. Finally, after Mr. Schwab had stumpled half a dozen times over the "my lord," General Kitchener smiled and said:

"Suppose you sit down and tell me briefly as an American business man just what you can do."

As evidence that the king of Bethlehem was up to that task is the fact that he brought away in his inside pocket orders for supplies worth \$125,000,000.

Moral—No matter what their stations in life, really big men have a common language.—Girard in Philadelphia Ledger.

They Come Both Ways.

Patience—Don't pearls come in oysters. Patrice—Yes, but I like them to come in ropes best.—Yonkers Statesman.

Save the Cranes and Rail Birds.

Two North American birds that in great immediate need of protection are the white crane and his distant cousin, the Carolina rail, or sora. The former, once a denizen of the western prairies, is almost extinct, and the sandhill crane also seems in danger. The Carolina rail is in great demand as a table delicacy.—Exchange.

Wonderful Self Control.

"We have one of the hardest working typewriters in the world."

"Why do you think so?"

"Sometimes she pounds her machine for fully half an hour at a stretch without stopping to adjust her back hair."—Brooklyn Citizen.

Coffee and Pianos.

There is a close relation between the coffee industry and the piano business in Guatemala. Whenever there is a good year for coffee in the republic there is a better demand for pianos.

No man can do nothing, and no man can do everything.—German.

Making a Distinction.

Banker—I stole but \$10,000, and I had the opportunity to steal a million. Lawyer—But you didn't. And \$10,000 is a state prison offense.—Town Topics.