

The Genoa Republican

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DE KALB COUNTY OVER THE TOP

Two Thousand Farmers Join the State and County Organizations

GENOA TOWN TAKES A BIG LEAD

Only Few in Township Refuse When Canvassers Call—All Anxious To Get In

The following article appeared in The Prairie Farmer of July 26, 1919:

All known records of farm organization were smashed to smithereens by the Illinois Agricultural Association canvass in DeKalb county during the second and third weeks in July. Over 95 per cent of the farmers in DeKalb county dug down into their jeans by the check-book route for \$30 a piece—three years' membership in both the Illinois Agricultural Association and the DeKalb County Soil Improvement Association.

Ever since the Illinois Agricultural Association was organized at Peoria and put on a basis where it could handle big farm problems, Illinois counties have been running over each other trying to see which could get planted most firmly on the band wagon. Vermillion county claimed on first with 1,000 members, and was quickly followed by splendid records in Lake, Woodford and LaSalle counties. McLean got the front seat by turning in 2,308 members from its 4,400 farmers, but now it looks like DeKalb county has the right to at least share the grand prize, if not carry it away all together.

The farmers of DeKalb county fairly fell over each other in signing for membership in the Illinois Agricultural Association. The state canvassers, led by J. C. Cailor, drove the country day after day and averaged 25 to 35 members each per day, often signing up every man they saw or every man but one or two. In several townships every farmer but two or three signed the membership roll. The campaign fired the prairies of DeKalb county with all the fervor of a religious revival.

This means big days ahead notably for the farmers of DeKalb county but for all the farmers of Illinois. It means that in six months the Illinois Agricultural Association has grown into such a big, powerful organization that common sense, hard-fisted farmers figure that they could not afford not to belong to it.

It means that the farmers of Illinois are building a big, powerful organization which has spoken for them already in councils in state and nation, and is going to speak for them in future whenever economic or legislative situations arise in which farmers are affected. It means, too, that the farmers of Illinois realize that they have of themselves created an organization which will help them solve questions of marketing and distribution of farm products—in other words, to look after matters of farmers' interest which are outside farmers' own fences.

While this record breaking campaign was on in DeKalb county, I went out one day and followed the canvassers. I found the farmers so eager and ready to join that they would not wait to hear the story of the state and county associations, but they reached for the pen before the solicitor was half thru with his story. They met us at the barn door or jumped down from loads of hay to say that they wanted in on an organization like the Illinois Agricultural Association. Most of them knew about the association before the canvassers came.

Up in Genoa township I rode for a while with Canvasser C. J. Cooper and we were driven by Gene Ohmsted. Each state canvasser was accompanied by a local farmer who introduced him. Gene stopped Will Becker, who was mowing his road side. Cooper started telling about the state association, but after a question or two Becker said, "This is all right, I want to join."

Fred and August Johnson signed right off the bat, and Will Gray and all the other men we saw that morning. "This association is our only salvation," said Will Gray. "I can't see how any farmer with good sense could refuse," said Ray Crawford. "We need the association," declared Uncle Frank Gustafson. "Don't both-

MUST STAND TRIAL

Judge Fitch so Rules in Case of Milk Producers' Officers

In the superior court last Friday Judge Fitch denied a motion to quash the indictment, pending against eight officials of the Milk Producers' Association, charging them with conspiracy to arbitrarily fix the price of milk. Judge Fitch set the trial for September 15.

C. J. Cooper, formerly of Genoa, is one of the indicted men. Owing to the trend of events since the time of the indictment, however, it is doubtful if the trial will be anything more than a form, as it is well known that prices are now being fixed and always have been fixed by some body of men.

Ex-Governor Deneen is attorney for the defendants.

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er telling me about it; I've read Prairie Farmer and want to sign up right away," said another man.

In the afternoon I spent a little while with Joe Lyons, and it was the same story over again. Every man but one signed up, and he farms but 20 acres and doesn't hurt himself doing that. The only man who refused, Cooper in the morning reads no papers and has never interested himself in anything outside his own farm.

When night came, 143 of 143 farmers in Genoa township were members, and about the same number had been maintained in the other townships canvassed up to that time. When the final figures are made DeKalb county will have over 2,000 members.

J. C. Cailor was chief of the state crew which did the work and he and County Advisor Wm. G. Eckhart managed the campaign. The state organizers were C. H. Root of Grundy county, Charles Locke of Jersey county, W. H. Moody and Peter Eckhart of Rock Island county, J. P. Lyons of Livingston county, and C. J. Cooper, Peter Clausen and Aaron Plapp of DeKalb county.

Much of the success of the campaign is due to Eckhart's advance work and organization. For six months he has been preparing for this campaign. Upon several occasions when the state association had done some especially good work, a letter went to every farmer in DeKalb county telling about it. Every cross-roads and elevator was placarded, "Organize for Justice" and "Farmers, Organization Needs You!"

All the township drivers were picked out well in advance and all were ready when the day came. This advance work was of great help because it informed nearly everybody about the association and enabled them to know before the solicitors came around that they wanted to join.

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THAT ETERNALLY RAW JEALOUSY

Between Sycamore and DeKalb Comes to Light Again

FIGHT OVER THE HARD ROADS

Nothing to Fight Over but Fear that One City will Get More than the Other in Improvements

The jealousy that exists between the cities of Sycamore and DeKalb has again come to light in the controversy over the hard road proposition. Last week's issue of The Genoa Republican told of the proposed improvement of the highway between this city and Sycamore, a piece of road that is traveled as much if not more than any road in the county.

The True Republican of Sycamore in commenting on a similar article in The DeKalb Chronicle publishes an article as follows:

"All the people in progressive DeKalb county have become advocates of permanent, hard roads and almost everybody wants them soon, realizing that many years will be required to have any large portion of our highways, and that those who are to use them should pay for them, which can be accomplished only by issuing bonds that will be paid in part by those coming after us.

"According to a series of articles that have appeared in the DeKalb Chronicle, DeKalb county has plans under way for the construction of about 20 miles of hard roads. The plans are in the hands of the chairman of the board of supervisors and S. E. Bradt, and while the petitions have not yet been started, it is probable the work will be well under way within the next week or two."

"The True Republican has been unable to learn that this matter has even been discussed on the board of supervisors. No action has certainly been taken by the board in the matter. In fact, it is hardly a matter for the board to start.

"The DeKalb paper, however, has laid out a plan, as it says, 'to fix up the two miles on the Sycamore road passing the country club, and then eight miles from the south limits of the city of Waterman, and eight or nine miles from the limits of Sycamore to the limits of Genoa.'

"The Chronicle says: 'The DeKalb county board of supervisors now have plans under way for the building of about 20 miles of cement road, which will be of great benefit to DeKalb. It will not only benefit the merchants of the city, but the property owners as well.'

"Yes, it would be all very nice for DeKalb. But Sycamore nor the people in this part of the county are not asking for a paved road between Syc-

WANT TO RETAIN RATES

DeKalb County Telephone Co. Seeks to Charge High Rates in Genoa

The DeKalb Chronicle says that 10 telephone companies, serving 50 Illinois communities, filed at Springfield with the state public utilities commission an application requesting that the federal phone rates, now in effect, be retained when the government releases the lines on August 1. Control of rates reverts to the commission when the lines are released. Cities affected include Genoa, DeKalb, Sycamore, Oglesby, LaSalle, Sterling, Dwight, Peoria, Averyville, Bartonville, East Peoria, Rock Island, Peoria Heights, Moline, East Moline, Kankakee, Bradley, Manteno, Waterman, Harding, Shabbona, Ottawa, Harding, Utica, Galesburg and Knoxville.

amore and Genoa. That road has been the best gravelled road in the county for many years and is now better than ever. It is good enough for the present.

"Sycamore and the north end of the county will without doubt vote to bond the county for roads that most need the improvement are ones benefited, and this end of the county receives its just share.

"The much traveled road running west from Sycamore through Mayfield and South Grove townships must be improved at least in part from proceeds of the first bond issue."

Thus says the Sycamore True Republican.

As in every matter that comes up for the benefit of the county, it is not so much how the county will be benefited, but the benefit that will come to Sycamore or DeKalb. All roads lead to either one of these cities, and all the cement road that is now down in this county leads to one or both of the cities named. It is a fact that the gravel road between Genoa and Sycamore is the best in the county, but it is not permanent, and it is permanent roads that we are after. The road in question is in excellent condition because the highway commissioners have kept it so at a great cost each year. At the same cost any road can be maintained.

A cement road would eliminate this yearly expense. This road is entitled to permanency in the form of cement as a reward for its good behavior in the past. As stated in the beginning of the column, the Genoa and Sycamore road is traveled as much or more than any road in the county and should by all means be one of the first to receive the attention of road builders. We are not fearful that it would help Sycamore merchants and enhance the value of Sycamore property. It would help every farm and every city to which it leads, and be a comfort to the traveling public.

OFFICIALS CONFER ON TAX QUESTION

Meeting of Representatives from Sev- eral Counties, in Woodstock

SUGGEST PLANS FOR REMEDY

Present System Unfair and Inad- quate in Raising Revenue—To Make Assessors Appointive

The meetings of the boards of review, county clerks and county treasurers for McHenry, Boone, Winnebago, Stephenson, DeKalb, Kane and Lake counties, held in Woodstock on Thursday last week, was attended by many representatives from various counties mentioned.

The purpose of the meeting was to confer with reference to the advisability of increasing assessments on real estate, especially farm lands. The matter was thoroughly discussed, with the result that a resolution was adopted that each county board use its judgment with regard to making the raises and the percentages deemed advisable.

On of the board members from Lake county stated that the board had talked the matter over and that it was inclined to make a raise of five to fifteen per cent.

The question of uniformity in valuations and increases was also discussed, with, however, no definite action taken.

With regard to farm land valuations it is stated that the assessment average for Boone county is a little over \$45 per acre and for McHenry county something over \$60 per acre on the full valuation. The one-third valuation for taxation would be \$15 and \$20 per acre. Under the new law the tax valuation will be one-half of the full valuation.

Another opinion of the conferees was that the office of assessor should be made appointive, instead of elective, in order to get it out of politics and thus, perhaps, get at a more actual valuation in a number of cases. Until that change is accomplished, the reviewers believe, the people should exercise the best of judgment in the selection of proper calibre and understanding for the position.

The conferees agreed that the present valuations on city, as well as farm lands, are at present much inflated for speculative purposes and thought that the valuations might come down eventually for that reason.

The verdict was, though, that the real trouble is with the tax laws, rather than with the taxing officials and they passed a resolution making the holders members of the six board members present a committee which shall confer with the new state taxing body on that point.

They believed the selection of remedies for the present taxing evils

"A FOOL THERE WAS"

And He Paid a Fine in DeKalb Jus- tice Shop Monday Morning

W. E. Boynton, a DeKalb machinist, was fined \$25.00 and costs in the justice shop at DeKalb Monday morning for being a plain fool and a menace to people on the highway.

Sunday night, while under the influence of whatever happened to be left over from the 1st of July, this Boynton was driving an automobile along the highways—not particularly in the road, but on the side of the road, in the rut, along fences and wherever his befuddled brain concluded that the car might navigate.

In the trip along the Charter Grove road going to Sycamore he ran into the car of Charles Nelson of Sycamore and knocked the machine into the ditch, never stopping to ascertain the damage. He kept up the same tactics while going thru the city of Sycamore and there struck a car that was parked in the street. This did not stop him but he continued on the way to DeKalb where he was finally captured by the sheriff.

His fine was not heavy enough, although he has agreed to also pay for all damages done to the two cars which he struck.

The best manner in which to punish these men who are inclined to disregard the rights and lives of other motorists, is to take their license numbers from them and deny them the right to drive a car on the highway for a term of months or even years, depending on the seriousness of the offense.

FELL FROM HAY LOAD

Hampshire Register: John Reinken went to Chicago Monday to receive medical treatment for his neck. He fell from a load of hay about ten days ago and sustained injuries.

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should be made one of the most urgent aims of the coming constitutional convention and that men ought to be selected who would work for a fair and square system of taxation thru out the state.

They took a rap at the city of Chicago, saying that, if the property in there were assessed and taxed as it should be, there would not be so much need of increasing the taxes in other counties of the state.

Previous to the establishment of an increase in taxes it will be necessary to notify a number of the property owners in the county formally of the plan and then to hold a hearing at which the property owners will voice their objections, if they have any.

During the past twenty years the basis of assessment has increased from one-tenth of the actual value to one-half of the actual value thru out the state. This fact has made taxes go up from time to time, even when the rate has gone down.

STATE BOARD GIVES WARNING

Fear Possible Return of Influenza This Winter

PLAN CAMPAIGN OF PREVENTION

Health Department to Work in Con- nection with the Red Cross of the County and State

The Illinois state health department is making plans to act quickly in epidemics. Fearing a possible return of the influenza, the state body has conferred with the American Red Cross and will proceed to organize Illinois by counties, selecting a committee of two local physicians to cooperate with the local health authorities in each county of the state to be in readiness to act quickly in any epidemic that may break out.

Physicians thus selected for particular duties will be given the benefit of the state health department's experience in the work and will be ready when trouble comes. The work will be conducted in co-operation with the Red Cross as it has been in the past. The matter of appointments on the committees referred to will be taken up very soon.

That the return of influenza is expected the coming winter is the expectation of state health officials, while physicians generally make the same admission, saying epidemics of this nature rarely ever run the course the first year, pointing to lagrippe out the belief. The lagrippe epidemic did not run its full course until three winters had passed, but was the most fatal the first winter of its appearance, as the "flu" will most likely prove to be.

HARRY CARB MARRIED

Former Genoa Boy Takes Belvidere Lady as His Bride

Belvidere Republican: Miss Martha Glezendanner of this city and W. H. Carb of Genoa were united in marriage in Belvidere Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock by Rev. H. F. Lawler at the M. E. parsonage and left on the 2:28 train on a trip to Chicago. From there they are to go to DeKalb and after returning to Belvidere will go to Detroit for residence.

The farewells of friends at the depot was emphasized by a shower of rice. The bride was for some time one of the force at the Gossard factory and has many friends to bespeak for her much happiness. The groom was recently mustered out of the U. S. service. He served about a year in France and was gassed in the Argonne fighting. He is a traveling salesman, his territory being Michigan.

Mr. Carb is a son of Mrs. Sarah Carb of Genoa.

Scenes From Modern American Comedy, "It Pays to Advertise," to Be Given at Chautauqua Here



The side-splitting American comedy, "It Pays to Advertise," will be presented at the coming Redpath Chautauqua on the last night by a company of eight. This is a play which was extraordinarily successful in the great metropolitan centers and has also been wonderfully received on Chautauqua. Last year on one of the big Redpath Seven Day circuits "It Pays to Advertise" proved to be one of the biggest features of the whole week. This clean, rollicking comedy will be a fitting finale to a great program.

FAMOUS PEACE TREATIES

By H. IRVING KING

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TREATY OF PORTSMOUTH, 1905.

Japan's Ability to Fight the European.

If the war which Japan waged against China in 1894 demonstrated to the world that a new power had appeared in the Pacific, still it was argued by the western nations that she had only fought with Asiatics. They spoke rather patronizingly of her military exploits after the treaty of Shimonoseki; after the treaty of Portsmouth they spoke with an admiration no less sincere because grudgingly bestowed. After Shimonoseki Japan was a promising younger brother; after Portsmouth she was a nation to be treated with as an equal and one to make alliances with.

No sooner had France, Germany and Russia forced Japan after the treaty of Shimonoseki to retrocede to China the best fruits of the war, the peninsula of Liao-tung, than China turned around and leased Port Arthur and Liao-tung to Russia by a lease which was only a cover for a direct cession. This little deal between Russia and China rather chagrined the other two powers which had joined with Russia in forcing Japan to retrocede Liao-tung. Germany at once demanded as an equivalent that China leave to her the city and bay of Kiao-chau on the same terms as those which Russia held Port Arthur—and China did so. France, being an ally of Russia in the triple entente, valuing that alliance very highly, swallowed her chagrin at her false diplomatic move in joining in the coercion of Japan, while Great Britain demanded as an offset to the Russian occupation of Port Arthur a lease of the Chinese naval station of Wei-hai-wei on the north shore of the Shan-tung peninsula, Pe-chih.

Now Held by Japanese.
To dispose of the subsequent fate of these British and German acquisitions here it may be said that England did nothing with Wei-hai-wei and finally gave it back to China, while Germany, on the pretext of a murdered missionary, formally annexed Kiao-chau and the surrounding territory and heavily fortified the place. It was captured by the Japanese in the recent war and is now held by them.

As soon as Russia got Port Arthur she turned it into a fortress as nearly impregnable as she could make it and constructed a great commercial port in the neighboring bay of Tallien-wan. She concluded a treaty with China which gave her control of the Manchurian railroad and linked it up with her Trans-Siberian railroad. The Boxer uprising of 1899-1900 gave Russia and excuse to pour troops into Manchuria. Manchuria became, in fact, a Russian province, and Russia began to encroach upon Korea.

Japan, naturally alarmed, demanded that Russia evacuate Manchuria, and Russia repeatedly promised to do so, but never fulfilled her promises. Japan saw a great European power confronting her in a threatening attitude; perhaps threatening her very existence as an independent nation. On February of 1904 she severed diplomatic relations with Russia and two days later Admiral Togo made a torpedo attack upon the Russian fleet lying at Port Arthur, followed by a fleet attack the following day. By these two attacks the Russian fleet at Port Arthur was practically put out of commission. On the day of the last attack a Japanese fleet defeated the Russian squadron lying off Chemulpo.

Japan Declared War.
The next day Japan formally declared war.

The subsequent events of the war were the bombardment of Vladivostok March 6; bombardment of Port Arthur March 21; occupation of Wiju at the mouth of the Yalu river April 6, and the passage of the river and the defeat of the Russian army opposing on May 1. The Japanese army was now in Manchuria and another Japanese army occupied Korea. The Japanese navy utterly destroyed Russia's sea power in the Pacific and the Japanese army, after a series of victories, laid siege to Port Arthur. Another Japanese army drove the Russians northward in Manchuria and administered a crushing defeat at Mukden.

The Russian transportation and supply corps utterly broke down and became useless; grand dukes at the Manchurian headquarters revelled in carousals of courtesans and champagne while the soldiers needed food and clothing, and there was an orgy of official graft.

Port Arthur made a valiant defense but surrendered on January 1, 1905.

Provisions of Treaty.
By this treaty Japan and Russia mutually agreed to evacuate Manchuria, excepting the Liao-tung peninsula, which was taken over by Japan. Russia transferred her lease of Port Arthur to Japan, as well as the railroad connecting Port Arthur with the Manchurian railroad. The Manchurian railroads were to be used for commercial purposes only. Russia ceded to Japan the island of Saghalin, a great island stretching north and south along the Siberian coast, and gave Japan fishing rights on all the Pacific waters of Russia.

The Russian humiliation was complete. Japan had "arrived," and not long afterward Great Britain became her ally.

TREATY OF PARIS, 1800.

When the United States was at War With France.

Our relations with France have generally been of such a friendly nature from the founding of the nation until the present day that most people have forgotten that we were ever at war with her. But we were, from the spring of 1793 to September, 1800.

James Monroe was minister to France in 1790 when the Directory had succeeded to the "Terror of Robespierre" informed him that the treaty of 1778 between France and the United States was at an end because America had signed the treaty with England known as Jay's treaty. Mr. Monroe replied that the treaty of 1778 had already been brought to nothing by the constant capture of American ships by French men of war. France, under the Terror, had regarded the rest of the world in the same light as the Russian bolsheviks do now. American merchant ships were captured and condemned and sold.

Mr. Monroe was too pliant; he was recalled, and Charles Cotesworth Pinckney was sent over in his place. The Directory from purely selfish motives continued the policy of claiming exemption from international law which the Terror had begun in the name of liberty. The French government would not receive Pinckney and ordered him out of the country. President Adams called a special session of congress and recommended the prompt formation of a navy and the permission for merchant ships to arm themselves.

Extra Envoys Named.
Pinckney was in Holland. The president appointed Elbridge Gerry and John Marshall as extra envoys to join Pinckney, to go to Paris and negotiate. On reaching Paris the negotiators found that Talleyrand was minister of foreign affairs. Talleyrand sent go-betweens to the commissioners telling them that before the Directory would negotiate they must pay a bribe of \$250,000. The bribe was to be divided among all the directors except one who, it was explained, was already making enough money by his rick-off on the condemnation of American ships. And there was another little matter; the United States must make a loan to the French government of \$2,800,000. These matters being agreed to the American claims for damages would be submitted to arbitration provided America would advance money to pay any damages assessed against the Directory government of France. The American envoys being some-

what staggered at these propositions, Talleyrand's messenger said: "You do not seem to understand. It is a question of money, a great deal of money. Speak to the point. What is your answer?"

One of the envoys replied: "Our answer is 'No, no, no—not a sixpence.'"

This reply was soon thrilling the United States under the more ornate form of "Millions for defense, but not a cent for tribute." Talleyrand sent Pinckney and Marshall out of the country, but asked Gerry to stay, but upon an imperative order from Washington Gerry, too, withdrew. A storm of indignation swept the country when the president gave to congress the results of the American mission. Bills for increasing the navy and purchasing iron works were passed and the navy made for the first time a separate department. The president was authorized to enlist 10,000 regulars and 10,000 volunteers.

In the winter of 1798-9 an American fleet consisting of the United States, Constitution, George Washington, Merrimac, Portsmouth, Pickering, Eagle, Herald, Scammel and Diligence met in the West Indies and tackled the French men-of-war and privateers which swarmed there. The Merrimac took the French ship Le Phoenix of 14 guns and the Magicienne of the same number. The Portsmouth captured the Bonaparte, La Brillante and La Bon Pere, all small men-of-war, while seven captures of privateers were made by ships of the squadron. On February 3, the United States sank the French privateer Amour de la Patrie and soon after the privateer Tartufe. Captain Barry in the United States bombarded and temporarily silenced the batteries at Basse Terre on the Island of Guadalupe. Captain Truxton's squadron, cruising off Porto Rico, captured nine privateers and a third squadron under Captain Tingey, cruising between Cuba and Hayti, captured or sank six more. Another naval force made captures off Havana. In all 80 French privateers were sunk, or captured. On the 9th of February Captain Truxton in the Constellation, in a battle off St. Kitt's lasting two hours, captured the French frigate Insurgent.

Adams sent another embassy to France where Napoleon had now come into power as first consul and on September 30, 1800, a new treaty was signed. Both parties to the treaty abandoned their claims for damages.

American Styles in Summer



In certain lines of women's apparel America has become independent of other countries in the production of styles and materials. In some things we are conceded to excel, as in the designing and making of tailored suits and shoes. We have been driven to depend upon ourselves in producing the bulk of the ready-made underwear worn by women whose demands are peculiarly American.

The proportion of undergarments made of washable silks grows larger, and crepe de chine gains on fine cotton materials every day. There are several very good reasons for this, but the main one is the inborn love of luxurious clothes, especially in the matter of undergarments, which is rooted in the eternal feminine nature.

Hand stitching is the hall-mark of elegance on undermuslins, so that women who know how to sew for themselves have a great advantage over those who do not. But there is not much hand sewing or hand embroidery on manufactured underwear, which,

nevertheless, contrives to be very dainty. The manufacturer who turned out the two envelope chemises shown here will not dread a comparison between them and their hand-made counterparts. They are just as effective and just as durable. It is in little details of finish that the hand-made garment gets beyond the limitations of machinery and cannot be exactly copied. The chemise at the left is of white silk with a crossbar of green. There is a yoke of plain silk, also a border about the bottom and bands over the shoulders made of it. Bows of narrow ribbon with their hanging ends finished with soft silk balls make fascinating and original finishing touches.

The lovely garment at the right is made of pale blue sathi with heavy silk embroidery and real fillet lace to enrich it. The empire waistline makes it graceful. It is gathered in with satin ribbon tied in a bow with long loops and ends. The same models are not less beautiful or less elegant when made of fine cotton fabrics.

Ready-Mades for Little Maids



As mothers become busier, or less inclined to spend time in sewing, in order to give it to other affairs, they have learned to look to the specialist to help them out with frocks and other clothes for children. And manufacturers have met the growing demand for ready-made or partly-made clothes, by turning out examples of good designing, in practical materials, that the most gifted amateur cannot hope to excel. Even those mothers who prefer to have the children's clothes made at home, look to the display of children's frocks made in the shops for models to guide them. Wraps they nearly always buy ready made.

Since the school girl must be outfitted by the time September appears over time's horizon, dresses and wraps for her make their entry in July. These forerunners of fall styles this year show that the neat effects that were featured in spring have come to stay a while, all because they were so heartily welcomed. They mark an advance in taste and are useful in educating the little girls themselves to like neatness. A fine sense of clothes is sometimes inborn, but oftener it is acquired unconsciously by the fortunate daughter of a discern-

ing mother. Neatness is the outstanding merit of the frock and wrap shown in the picture above. The little girl at the left wears a dress of black and white checked woolen goods made with a plaited skirt and a wrap that inherits its style from the spring season. It is a coat and cape combined with buttons for ornament and has a small cape collar overlaid with silk. It will be noticed that it is longer than the dress (which is knee length) in the cape portion, and that the shorter coat is belted across the front. There are very practical set-in pockets on each side.

The frock of cotton poplin at the right might be made of chambray gingham, or other sturdy cotton goods, or in plain wools. It is a pretty design with bodice simulating a jacket and a plaited skirt. Small buttons and a childish collar, set off by very simple embroidered sprays, that are repeated on the bottom of the jacket reveal the ideas of a designer who has no superiors. They are the signature of trained talent.

Julius Bottomley

MISSING LINK IS FOUND IN CONGO?

Can Talk in a Way to the Natives, Declares Professor Garner.

LURES MALE TO DEATH

Professor Imitates Call of Female and Secures Specimen of Strange Animal—Spends Over Two Years in Congo.

New York.—Prof. R. L. Garner, naturalist and student of monkeys, returned recently with four tons of specimens for the Smithsonian Institution in Washington and a description of an animal, a cross between a gorilla and a chimpanzee, which he avers was of such high intelligence that it could talk to a limited degree to natives in the French Congo.

The naturalist said he had spent two years and seven months in the French Congo in the interests of the Smithsonian Institution.

Region Called "Infested."
"In all my travels through the jungles I have never come across such a strange animal as the talking gorilla," he said. "I first heard of the beast from natives in the Congo, who said that a certain region was infested with the animals, with which they had learned to talk after a fashion."

Professor Garner said he induced four natives to accompany him to the habitat of the animals. He said he found they had told the truth and he himself set about to learn to talk to the monkeys, which, in the dark, could be taken for natives.

Lures Male to Death.

One night several of the man apes approached the edge of the village and uttered a strange call which sounded like "Wna-hoo," Professor Garner said. This, he declared, was the call of



Could Talk to Natives.

the male for its mate. Interpreted, it meant: "Where are you?" The answering call, given usually by a female, is "Ahoonhoo," meaning, as Professor Garner said, "Here I am."

Professor Garner said he spent weeks perfecting himself in imitating the call of the female. Then one night he answered the call of a male ape, and, to his surprise, the animal bounded briskly over the ground to where he stood, with his rifle in hand. He said he shot the animal and brought its body back with him.

The ape, he said, was more than six feet tall and weighed 200 pounds.

TRIES MARK TWAIN'S ADVICE

Smuggler Copies From the "Double-Barreled Detective," but it Doesn't Work.

Pittsburgh.—Mark Twain's statement in the "Double-Barreled Detective," that "the best way to throw a detective off the track is to go along with him," was put into practice recently by an unidentified smuggler on the Standard Oil tanker Royaj Arrow, on her arrival at San Francisco from Hongkong.

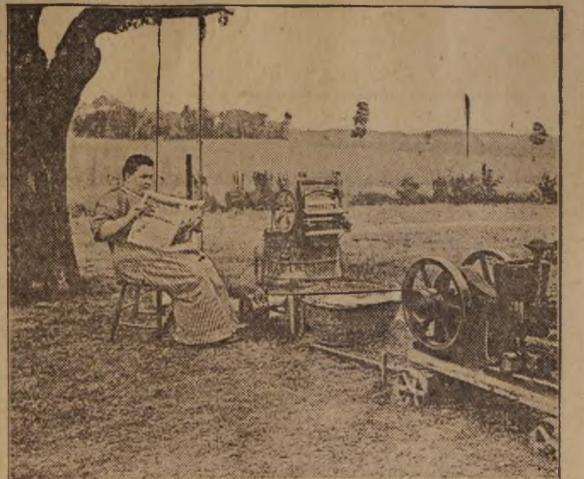
When the customs inspector boarded the tanker to search for contraband, they followed the custom of going to a vacant stateroom to change their uniforms for searching clothes. They first searched this room and then started to inspect the vessel.

Finding nothing, they returned to the stateroom to change back into their uniforms and were surprised to note evidences of the room having been occupied during their absence. An examination resulted in the discovery of a heavy roll of pongee silk and a valuable silk kimono in the locker.

"Corpse" Suddenly Revives.

Paris, Texas.—While relatives of Mrs. R. P. Baker were making arrangements for her funeral here, following a report from Stratford, Okla., that she was dead there, a son, R. H. Baker, here, received a message from physicians that Mrs. Baker had "suddenly come to life." The message said that physicians had pronounced Mrs. Baker dead, but it was later discovered that she was breathing. It is believed she will recover.

GOOD FROM WORK OF HOME-DEMONSTRATION AGENTS IS DECLARED TO BE TREMENDOUS



A Most Excellent Helper on Wash Day.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

For several years Uncle Sam, through the state relations service of the United States department of agriculture, has been sending home-demonstration agents into the highways and byways to help housewives with their problems. Approximately 1,700 of these trained workers are in city or country, and the help they have been able to give is represented by a long list of activities varied to suit the section in which the agent works.

Some of their work, such as helping women retrim hats, may seem petty, but in the aggregate, the good from the work of the home-demonstration agents is believed to be tremendous.

Work of Many Kinds.

In addition to the universal problems of feeding the family, baking prize-winning bread, canning vegetables, coaxing hens to lay, trimming hats, making fireless cookers, and bathing the baby properly, there has been the work growing out of war conditions—the use of substitutes for wheat, meat, fats, and sugar, how to save fuel, learning to make and use cottage cheese, Americanization, thrift, and loan campaigns, salvage of clothing, Belgian relief, and a host of other activities.

Guided by the home demonstration agents, many women have learned to can and store all kinds of food; to prepare well-balanced one-dish meals that save time and strength; and to rearrange their kitchens and add labor-saving machines; to establish community laundries, canneries, drying plants, and storage houses. In one county where there was no man county agent, the home demonstration agent planned and conducted a seed corn campaign, took the labor census, kept the records of the thrasher rings, and published a Farm Bureau News.

Work in the West.

The home demonstration agent in a western state showed farmers how to

ability. We made a sample hat on which they learned some of the stitches and the problems of hat making. They worked very industriously on this, for we had agreed we would not use new material until they had learned how to use the old. In the meantime we sent to Los Angeles for a consignment of millinery supplies on approval. These we got at cost, thus providing the material for becoming, suitable and durable hats at small expense.

"There were incidents both amusing and pathetic. One woman, the mother of five children, said she had not had any dressup clothes for years, and that she thought it wasn't worth while for her to have a hat herself, so she'd just make some hats for the two little girls.

What a Hat Did.

"I said: 'Mother should be especially well dressed. I'll make your hat.' I made the best-looking hat I could. When it was finished I sent for her to come to see if it fitted. She was delighted with it, but she said: 'It will make me look too young.' I straightened her collar, rearranged her hair, and set the hat above it, and she did look ten years younger. Then she was afraid her husband would not like the hat. But a short time after she left the husband telephoned and said he had lost his former wife and a very good-looking young woman had come into his home and wanted to stay. He said 'I'd like to let the old one go and keep the new one.'

"The next week the club women said: 'Now, we have some good-looking hats and dresses, we want to learn your way of cooking.'

"The study of foods led the mothers to confer with the school teacher and later to assist in making plans for a hot dish for the school lunch. The help given during the 'flu' epidemic brought courses in invalid cookery and home nursing. Then, because one woman cannot do everything for a whole county, and because the work develops the neighborly spirit, a school of instructions was organized to train volunteer workers from the community eager to help in other parts of the country."

HORSERADISH TO MAKE SAUCE

Especially Good With Boiled Beef or Steak—Add Little Vinegar With Whipped Cream.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A palatable sauce, especially good with boiled beef or steak, is made by adding grated horseradish and a little vinegar to a little whipped cream, or as follows:

Thicken milk with cracker crumbs by heating them together in a double boiler, using three tablespoonfuls of cracker crumbs to one and a half cups of milk. Add one-third of a cupful of grated horseradish, three tablespoonfuls of butter, and one-half teaspoonful of salt; or thicken with butter and flour some of the water in which the meat was boiled, add a generous quantity—one or two tablespoonfuls—of grated horseradish, boil a short time, and serve.



A Kitchen Cabinet Saves Many Steps.

poison grasshoppers, secured positions for 20 workers, and found homes for three old people.

On a big reclamation project in Nevada the home demonstration agent found a group of women enduring the hardships of pioneering in an alkali country just made over by irrigation. After talking over various problems, this group decided that the thing they wanted most was some instruction in making dresses and hats. They said: "We can 'get by' in some fashion with the cooking, but we cannot make good-looking clothes and hats," so they asked for a class in millinery.

"It is marvelous the way they took to the work," the home demonstration agent related. "Never before did I have such eager pupils. They came to my office and plied me with questions. I had classes twice a day and again at night. First we talked about textures, lines, and colors that make for becomingness, suitability, and du-

Wear practicable wash aprons while at work.

Boots and shoes hardened by water are softened by kerosene.

When making bisque ice cream add the crumbs when nearly frozen.

Whiten your clothes by boiling a tablespoonful of turpentine with them.

Sponging with hot vinegar will make the "shiny part" of any garment less noticeable.

When not in use hang outside garments, well brushed, on suitable hangers away from dust.

While shoes are not in use keep shoe trees in them to preserve their shape, or stuff with tissue paper.



Brunswick Principles In Fine Tire Making

The reason you are interested in the name on your tire is that it identifies the maker. By knowing the maker you can judge his ideals of manufacture.

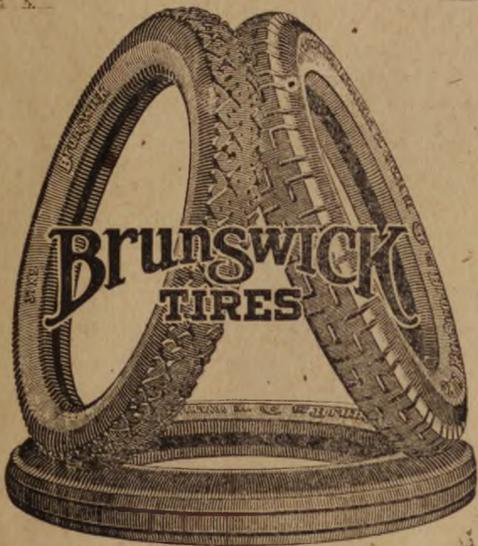
The only secret of a super-tire lies in the principles of the maker. His standards decide the quality. For there are no secrets in the tire industry.

What you get depends on what is behind the name on your tire. Brunswick, as you know, means a very old concern, jealous of its good name. Since 1845 the House of Brunswick has been famous the world over for the quality of its products.

The Brunswick Tire is all that you expect—and more. Your first one will be a revelation. You'll agree that you've never known a better. And you'll tell your friends. So spread the news among motorists. The Brunswick is the most welcome tire that ever came to market.

Try one Brunswick Tire. Learn how good a tire can be built. And remember, it costs no more than like-type tires.

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO.
623 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



There's a Brunswick Tire for Every Car
Cord—Fabric—Solid Truck

GENOA GARAGE

If You're Going to be Mar-- This "Come Over to Our House" Sale Means a Lot to You

COME OVER TO OUR HOUSE

A. Leath & Co. Stores
Elgin, 70-74 Grove Ave.
Dubuque, 576-584 Main St.
Aurora, 31-33 Island Ave.
Freeport, 103-105 Galena St.
Waterloo, 312-314 E. 4th St.
Beloit, 617-621 4th St.
Rockford, Opposite Court House
Joliet, 215-217 Jefferson St.
Janesville, 202 Milwaukee St.
Eau Claire, Masonic Temple.

O Hubbies!
Who Are Good Buyers?

drive an auto and love their wife—better run over to one of Leath's stores and save a few \$ \$ on some furniture at this great August Sale. There is from 8 to 50 per cent discount on regular prices.

A Millionaire Said
"I Made My Money by
Being a Good Buyer"

Don't Read This Advertisement

Unless You Want To Save
Time and Money

7 Pies or 20 Deserts for 30 cents

A delicious pie prepared in only 10 minutes with Consumers Brand Pie Filling.

This new product is put up in the following flavors: Cream, Lemon, Pineapple, Chocolate, Cherry, Red Raspberry.

We have other time and money savers for you. Every package is guaranteed to thoroughly satisfy or money cheerfully returned. Single packages, 30 cents, or if sent by mail, 5 cents extra. Orders of one dozen sent prepaid.

Send your order now, while this newspaper is in your hands, otherwise you lose the chance to have some delicious pies and deserts for Sunday dinner.

We ship your order the same day it is received.

BROWMAN and BROWMAN

Manufacturing Agents for Food Specialties
739 North Tenth Street

DeKALB

ILLINOIS

A. C. Reid was an Elgin caller Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Lopstein was in Chicago Tuesday.

Harry Perkins was an Elgin caller Saturday.

Eli Hall of Chicago is visiting Genoa friends this week.

Irene Patterson visited friends in Elgin over the week end.

C. M. Corson returned Wednesday from a business trip to Manchester, Iowa.

Miss Blanche Patterson of Chicago is visiting her mother, Mrs. Electa Patterson.

G. E. Stott and daughter, Ione, returned from a several week's visit in Bimidi, Minn.

Mrs. Arthur Patterson spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Vern Bennett of Rockford.

James Prutzman of Shannon, Ill., called on Genoa friends the fore part of the week.

Wright's silver cream is the ideal silver polish. Try a box. For sale at Martin's at 25c.

Roy Buck, of Ottawa, Ill., was a guest of Genoa relatives the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kohn had as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stone of Aurora.

Harry Williams of Rockford visited his mother, Mrs. Caroline Williams, over Sunday.

L. E. Patterson of Stuttgart, Ark., is spending a few days with Genoa relatives and friends.

Prepare for the rainy day. Buy one of those new umbrellas at Martin's. Prices reasonable.

Miss Marjorie Holroyd is entertaining a girlhood chum, Miss Hazel Davis of Monticello, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Kitchen spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Walker Alexander of Elgin.

Misses Lorene and Dorothy Glass of Elgin spent over Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Glass.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Buck and daughter's and Miss Klea Schoonmaker were Belvidere visitors Friday.

Misses Victoria and Corda Gnekow of Detroit, Mich., are the guests of relatives in this city for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Lindgren are entertaining E. T. Carey of Chicago and W. H. Nelson of Wellington, Kansas.

A. J. Kohn made a business trip to Virginia and Washington, D. C. in interest of the Leich Electric Co. this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Corson and Mrs. Alice Brandolph of Elgin attended the Corson picnic Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Arnold and Mrs. S. T. Zellar and daughters of Ashton were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Zellar.

Walter and Miss Roberta Rosenfeld returned Sunday evening from a two week's vacation in Wisconsin and Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorin Geithman and son, and Mrs. and Mrs. Vern Geithman enjoyed a day's outing at Crystal Lake Sunday.

Mrs. N. P. Thurber of Ottumwa, Iowa, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. F. O. Holtgren. Mr. Thurber spent the week end here.

Mrs. Erdina Tyler is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Smith and the latter's daughter, Miss Josephine, of Chicago this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brown entertained Mrs. Dick Wooleben and daughters, Misses Julia and Francis of Marengo Sunday.

Mrs. A. A. Eklor is entertaining her grandmother, Mrs. Turner of Fredonia, Kas., and the latter's grandson, William Hubbard of Hollyville, Okla.

Miss Birdie Drake returned Tuesday from a short visit with relatives at Janesville, Iowa. Her niece, Miss Pattee, returned with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stanley, who are making their home on the former's father's farm north of this city, spent the week end in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Senska of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Senska of Genoa are enjoying a two week's fishing trip in Northern Wis.

Roy Ide, who has been employed in the shoe factory for the past few years, has given up his position and is now working in the Cash grocery.

A set of Yourex silverware is an ideal wedding gift. Call at Martin's and let him explain to you the difference between Yourex and other silver ware.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Goding of this city and Mr. and Mrs. Wiley of DeKalb visited in Milwaukee from Friday until Tuesday, making the trip overland.

Mrs. Rebecca Olmsted and Mrs. C. A. Brown have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Crover and family of Wellington, Kansas. Mr. Crover is a nephew of Mrs. Olmsted's.

Mrs. Albert Holroyd of LaGrange has decided to make Genoa her home and has rented part of Mrs. Holroyd's house. Mrs. Holroyd is a sister-in-law of Mrs. F. G. Drake.

Mrs. Fred Wahl was a Rockford visitor Wednesday.

C. J. Bevan was in Chicago on business the fore part of the week.

Miss Naomi Hermanson is spending the week with Chicago friends.

Mrs. Chas. Nelson has as her guest, Mrs. C. Kinnear of Cleveland, Ohio.

Dr. A. M. Hill visited over Sunday with friends at Monroe, Wis.

Wm. Ritter is entertaining his father of Chicago.

E. C. Rosenfeld spent Saturday in Elgin.

Wm. Hannah of Hampshire was in Genoa the first of the week.

Mrs. A. V. Pierce has purchased the Henry Wilke residence, which is located in the east part of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wahl and son, Ray, have been spending a few days at Lake Delavan.

W. G. Savery and son, Allen of Kirkland, called on Genoa friends Monday.

Walter Albertson and Miss Murray of Patterson, N. J., were Elgin visitors Saturday.

Mrs. L. S. Nutting of River Forest is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Smith of Charter Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. May have rented the residence of the Waite estate on Main street.

H. S. Burroughs lost four hogs, weighing 300 pounds each Saturday afternoon, on account of the intense heat.

C. H. Smith, who has been spending a few weeks with his son of River Forest, returned to Genoa the first of the week.

Mrs. J. E. DeLong and children of Barrington are visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Whipple.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gormley of Chicago were week end guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Luella Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Awo and Mr. and Mrs. Max Burrows spent the latter part of the week with relatives at Haska.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson, Miss Marie Johnson, Mr. Delphine Floberg, and Mr. Levine of Rockford spent Sunday at C. H. Awo's.

Hermanson's Bakery are planning some delicious specials for Saturday. They are coffee cake, lemon pie and Kisses. Be sure and try them.

Mary Drendell underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Sycamore hospital the first of the week. Dr. J. W. Ovtz performed the operation.

The Fall and Winter samples from Hart Sshafner & Marx have arrived at the Hughes Clothing Co. They will take your measure and guarantee you a fit from the celebrated all wool line as low as \$40.00.

Paul Miller, who has been employed by W. W. Cooper since his return from overseas, left Monday for Texas where he will work in the oil fields.

Miss Lula Coyle of Alton, Ill., and secretary to the Pres. of Shurtleff college, returned to her home Saturday after spending a week with Miss Lenora Worcester.

Miss Lenora Worcester will leave this week for Waukegan where she will attend an encampment at the J. T. Bowen Country Club during the month of August.

Lieut. Stephen L. Kaiser, who served fifteen months in France as Chaplain with the 110th Inf., visited his uncle, Rev. L. B. Lott, over the week end.

The Genoa and Belvidere base ball teams will play on the B. C. Awe lot, on Washington street, next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. No admission fee will be charged, but the hat will be passed to collect sufficient funds to defray expenses.

Miss Myrtle Geithman was hostess at a post-nuptial shower at her home Tuesday evening, in honor of Mrs. Jay Evans. Dainty refreshments were served after several pleasant hours in which the guest of honor was showered with many beautiful gifts.

Hobos and tramps are becoming numerous according to the report of Officer Crawford, and it behooves every one to keep their doors locked, especially if they are away from the house in the evening. There are reports of petty thievery thruout this part of the country, the strikes in the larger cities having driven many men to the road.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Patterson and children, Mr. and Mrs. Q. I. Cochrane, Mrs. Electa Paterson, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Renn and daughter, Miss Pyle, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Meyers, Harvey Meyers, Arthur Patterson, Mrs. C. M. Corson, Miss Helen Holtgren, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Patterson and son, Charles, formed an auto party Sunday and spent the day at Crystal Lake.

Welder Briggs of Herbert and Miss Besse Hilker of Galena were united in marriage by Judge G. E. Stott, Saturday afternoon at three o'clock, at the Judge's office. Mrs. Briggs had been a resident of Her-

bert for some time, being employed by the Bowman Dairy Co.

On and after the 1st of August, the price of milk will be 12c per quart.

S. H. Matteson

Miss Leilla Inse, who has been a guest of Vera Sowers for the past week, returned to her home in Momence, Ill., on Wednesday of this week. Monday evening she was entertained at a Lawn party given in her honor by Miss Vera Sowers at the latter's home.

A Regional Red Cross conference will be held at Ottawa Thursday, August 7. Officers are anxious that as many members as possible from each branch will be in attendance. Those wishing further information may call Mrs. A. J. Kohn, branch chairman.

The Missionary Society will hold their annual picnic at the home of Mrs. E. H. Olmsted, Tuesday afternoon, August 5. All members wishing to attend may congregate at the M. E. parsonage and at the home of Mrs. Caroline Williams, where autos will take them to the merrymaking. Each lady is requested to bring her own sandwiches and one other dish which can be served from the picnic table.

Mrs. D. S. Brown returned Wednesday from a couple days' visit with Mr. Brown at the Hindsdale Sanitarium. She reports that Mr. Brown has improved a great deal the past week. He is now able to sit up in bed and has a good appetite.

C. F. Hall Co. of Dundee and Elgin have recently purchased 1,032 prs. of ladies' white lace shoes and oxfords.

The shoes are of white canvas, high cut, 11 inch, with low or French heel and rubber sole. Sold early in the season at \$2.75 wholesale. We offer them at \$1.49.

The oxfords, in all sizes and widths, at 98c.

Mail orders will be filled in the order in which they are received, P. P. charges prepaid.

C. F. HALL CO.

The Chautauqua guarantors will dig up about \$13.00 each to make up a deficiency this year.

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



THE time to buy coal is NOW. Don't wait until winter.

WHEN winter comes, conditions may be such as to make it impossible to supply you in the way you desire, and besides—strikes and an increase in price are a possibility.

WE HAVE JUST THE
QUALITY THAT
WILL SUIT
YOU

ZELLER & SON

A DIFFERENCE IN PRICE

MEANS A DIFFERENCE IN

QUALITY

High grade groceries can not be sold cheaper than we sell them. While you are comparing prices we urge you also to compare quality. We deliver our high grade goods to your door,

E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer



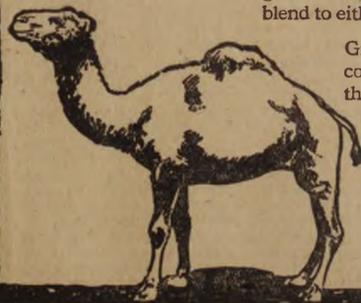
They Win You On Quality!

Your enjoyment of Camels will be very great because their refreshing flavor and fragrance and mellowness is so enticingly different. You never tasted such a cigarette! Bite is eliminated and there is a cheerful absence of any unpleasant cigarette after-taste or any unpleasant cigarette odor!

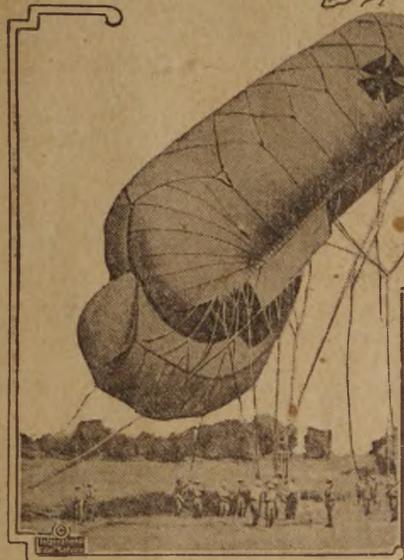
Camels are made of an expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos and are smooth and mild, but have that desirable full-body and certainly hand out satisfaction in generous measure. You will prefer this Camel blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Give Camels the stiffest tryout, then compare them with any cigarette in the world at any price for quality, flavor, satisfaction. No matter how liberally you smoke Camels they will not tire your taste!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
Winston-Salem, N. C.



Lieut. Frank Luke: American Air Hero



A GERMAN OBSERVATION BALLOON GOING UP

L. L. Arizona, not to say Colorado, New Mexico, Utah, Nevada and Southern California—it would be safer to include Wyoming, Montana and Idaho also—as feeling a certain sort of grim satisfaction these days. For Frank Luke, Sr., of Phoenix has got the Congressional Medal of Honor posthumously awarded to Lieut. Frank Luke, Jr. Oh, yes, it was presented with proper ceremonies at the Arizona state capitol in Phoenix by Brig. Gen. H. R. Hickok, Governor Campbell and other dignitaries. But the main thing is that the medal was awarded and is now where it belongs. And the fighting men of this western country are mixed in their feelings—divided between grief that they can no longer wish their pet flyer "Happy Landings" and pride that he so well represented them that he was the first flying officer to get the Congressional Medal of Honor.

Moreover, the mystery of Luke's fate that for many months kept all the fighting men of this western country on the lookout for news of him is now solved. And these western fighting men are now doubly proud that their air hero "died with his boots on"—that his grand finale was fittingly glorious and as heroic as was his whole meteoric career.

Eighteen Hun planes and balloons in seventeen days is part of Luke's official record. "And balloons!" Yes, balloons. Don't make the mistake of thinking lightly of an aviator destroying a balloon. Regulars, marines, national guards, national army, doughboys, artillerymen, engineers—all have their heroes. But don't overlook the airmen when apportioning honors. And if there is any war business more dangerous than combating enemy airplanes it is destroying enemy observation balloons. The quality of the job is indicated by the German practice of crediting with two victories every pilot who strafed a balloon. And maybe this is why strafing balloons was the chosen business and specialty of Frank Luke.

Here's a glimpse of what Lieut. Frank Luke's comrades think of his work: "The other day J. Loy Maloney returned to the Chicago Tribune staff. He had a pair of R. M. A. wings and three gold overseas service chevrons, and his pilot book shows 350 hours in the air, 150 of which were over the lines. He was with the famed 94th aero squadron—Eddie Rickenbacker's own. He was pressed for 'news' of his exploits.

"Well, I didn't do a darn thing, but I can tell you a story about a hero—a real hero, the bravest man in the war," said Maloney.

"His name was Frank Luke, Jr., he lived in Phoenix, Ariz., before the war and he was probably the most brilliant flyer we had.

"He would fly over our balloon officers and drop a note telling them he would knock down a blimp at a certain time—and at that time down would come the bag.

"On Luke's last trip up he made the most sensational flight in history. He had dropped a note saying two German balloons would be crashed. They were, and then his air went bad and he had to pump by hand, which means handling the stick, the gas and all the guns with one hand. He saw two Fokkers knock down an American scout, so he went up and knocked down the boches. On his way back he saw seven Frenchmen trying to get a huge German triplane. Luke got the ship, but shrapnel stopped his motor.

"Down he went. Below was Germany and German troops. That 20 year old kid dove the ship over the marching column of boche troops and turned his machine gun loose on them, knowing he would be a prisoner.

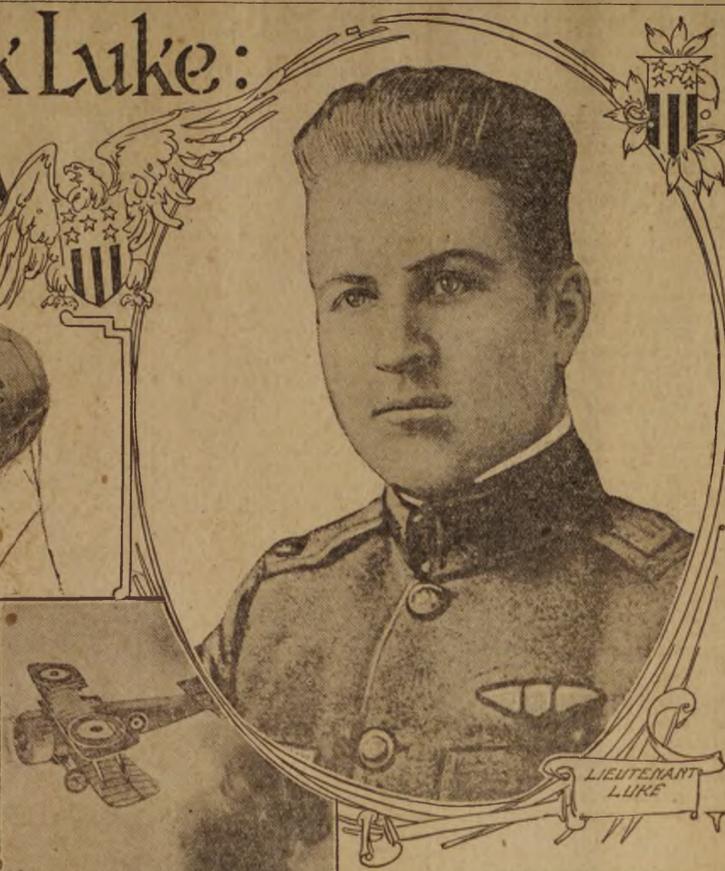
"But he killed eight men, then set his ship down on the ground and whipped out his automatic. He hit three boches when they came up to capture him—and they bumped him off.

"When he died he had eighteen victories to his credit and was keeping Rick humping."

This is the judgment of a trained newspaper man, used to getting facts, appreciating their value, and sizing up men.

Perhaps nobody is better able to tell the truth about Luke than the man who commanded his squadron in the fighting in which he took so brilliant a part. That man, Harold E. Hartney, now a lieutenant colonel and chief of gunnery in the air service, describes his first impression of him as that of "a youth keen and aquiline, blue-eyed and fair, with a strong jaw and hair brushed back from a broad, high forehead."

Luke was 20 years old when he entered the service. He was trained at the University of



PASSING OF A HERO

January 3, 1919.
From: Graves Registration Officer, Neu-Chateau, Area No. 1.
To: Chief Air Service, A. E. F.
Subject: Grave, Unknown American Aviator.

1. Units of this service have located the grave of an unknown aviator, killed on Sunday, September 28, 1918, in the village of Murvaux (Meuse).

2. From the inspection of the grave and interview held with inhabitants of the town the following information was learned in regard to the heroism of this aviator. Any assistance you can furnish us that will enable us to properly identify this body will be greatly appreciated. The following might assist you in gaining for us this information:

Reported as having light hair, young, of medium height and heavy stature. Reported by the inhabitants that previous to being killed this man brought down three German balloons, two German planes, and dropped hand bombs, killed eleven German soldiers and wounded a number of others. He was wounded himself in the shoulder, and evidently had to make a forced landing, and upon landing opened fire with his automatic and fought until he was killed. It is also reported that the Germans took his shoes, leggings, and money, leaving his grave unmarked.

CHESTER E. STANLEY,
Capt. of Infantry, G. I. S. Officer.



LUKE AT WORK

Texas, at Rockwell Field, at Issoudun and at Cazeaux, in France; joined the 27th aero squadron near Chateau-Thierry late in July, 1918; had an insatiable appetite for flying, defied all rules of formation and safety in the air.

"If any layman or landsman reading the history of Luke's career is inclined to fancy that balloon strafing is an easy trick, no experienced pilot shares that illusion," says Colonel Hartney. "In reality it is the most dangerous exploit any man in any branch of the service can undertake. The concentration of anti-aircraft fire from the ground makes it much more hazardous than other fighting. On every occasion of such attempts Luke's machine was literally riddled with bullets and twice he was compelled to abandon his airplane and break in a new one.

"Here is a sample of the work Luke did: September 15, 1918, the enemy succeeded in getting another balloon up at Boivinville, and a second at Bois d'Hingry. Luke had been watching like a hawk this area, and the moment a balloon ascended he spotted it and returned to his own aerodrome with data and an appeal to be allowed to destroy it.

"Before Luke went out on that afternoon, therefore, new tactics were decided upon. Three friendly escorting patrols of five machines were to dart to Luke's rescue, timed to arrive at the objective 60 seconds after Luke. Our balloons were advised by courier that at 5:05 that afternoon Luke would shoot down the Boivinville balloon and asked to be on the lookout. Almost to the second Luke was perceived diving homeward, with a formation of five enemy Fokkers sitting on his tail and a burning balloon falling in the background. He managed to dodge the fire of the enemy and landed on his own side of the line and not far from the most advanced American troops. Those on the ground thought that he was lost. He had, in fact, landed to get his own bearings and those of the second balloon, which he had seen at a distance.

"Without getting out of his machine, without even stopping his motor, careful only of hidden shell holes which might smash his undercarriage, he took off skillfully from ground which was never intended as a take-off place for airplanes and made straight for the balloon at Bois d'Hingry.

"Without escort and with no companion, at exactly 20 minutes after shooting down his first balloon, the second fell actually under the noses of the enemy formations near by.

"Later observing north of Verdun and east of the Meuse an attempt to send up another balloon,

AFFIDAVIT.
The undersigned, being in the town of Murvaux, department of the Meuse, certify to have seen, on the 29th day of September, 1918, toward evening, an American aviator, followed by an escadille of Germans, in the direction of Linzy, near Dun (Meuse), descend suddenly and vertically toward the earth, then straighten out close to the ground, and flew in the direction of the Briere Farm, near Douleux, where he found a German captive balloon, which he burned. Following this he flew toward Billy (Meuse), where he found another balloon which he also burned, in spite of an incessant fire directed against his machine. There he was apparently wounded by a shot fired from anti-aircraft guns. From there he came back over Murvaux, and still with his machine gun killed six German soldiers and wounded many more.

Following this he landed and got out of his machine, undoubtedly to quench his thirst at a nearby stream. He had gone some fifty yards, when, seeing the Germans come toward him, still had the strength to draw his revolver to defend himself, and a moment after fell dead, following a serious wound received in the chest.

Certify equally to have seen the German commandant of the village refuse to have straw placed in the cart carrying the dead aviator to the village cemetery. This same officer drove away some women bringing a sheet to serve as a shroud for the hero, and said, kicking the body: "Get that out of my way as quick as possible."

The next day the Germans took away the airplane, and the inhabitants also saw another American aviator fly very low over the town, apparently looking for the disappeared aviator.

Signatures of the following inhabitants:
Following: Rene Collin, Auguste Guay, Henry Gustave, Eugene Collin, Odile Patoche, Richard Victor, Valentin Garra, Gustave Garra, Leon Henry, Cordale Delbart, Gabriel Eliezer, Camille Philipp.

The undersigned themselves placed the body of the aviator on the wagon and conducted it to the cemetery.

CORTELAIE DELBART, VOLINIER NICHOLAS,
Seen for legalization of signatures placed above:
Murvaux, January 15, 1919. THE MAYOR,
(Seal of Murvaux.) Auguste Garra.

he hurried back to his squadron and begged to be ordered to go out in the dusk of the evening, surprise and destroy it.

"It was found that his machine was not in condition for this flight. Luke got another airplane, and, though he was unfamiliar with this machine and uncertain of the reliability of its motor, he determined to risk it for night flying.

"With express instructions not to attempt to go down on the balloon until 7:50, Luke left his home field at Rembercourt, accompanied by Welner. As before, and precisely at 7:50 in the dusk of the evening, his comrades on the aerodrome watched the balloon fall in flames, giving Luke his third official victory of the day.

"I have all the details of his meteoric career. For his glorious work on September 29, 1918, the day of his death, he was awarded the medal. He started out to destroy three Hun observation balloons. When nearly overhead he was attacked by ten enemy machines. He engaged all of them single-handed and crashed two of the ten. Then he dropped—out of control, as it seemed, but most likely only pretending to be so. When he reached the level of the balloons he shot them down one after another in flames—all three of them. The anti-aircraft guns were very busy about the second balloon. After that he disappeared."

The Americans made every effort to solve the mystery of Luke's disappearance. The report of Captain Staten and the affidavit of citizens of Murvaux given herewith, show the situation of one stage of the proceedings.

The remains of the intrepid air fighter were buried close by in a grave marked as that of an "Unknown American Aviator." It was stripped, as the Germans thought, of everything that would identify it, but they overlooked a wrist watch, which was found later and sent to the identification bureau at Paris.

Then Captain F. W. Zinn of the air service went to Murvaux and made an investigation which seemed to prove conclusively that the body was that of Lieutenant Luke.

DRAINAGE HELPS YIELD OF CROPS

How to Plan and Install a Profit-Paying System on a Valuable Fertile Farm.

TILE DRAINS ARE FAVORED

Where Money is Not Available to Drain All of Land, Start Where Profits Would Be Greatest—No Rule for Size of Tile.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A good drainage system on a fertile farm that is not naturally well drained is a permanent improvement which continues to pay dividends in the form of increased crop production. (City gardens and lawns frequently need drainage, and if properly tiled, would be greatly improved.) Tile drains usually give more thorough drainage than open ditches. They occupy no land surface and do not interfere with farming operations. If properly constructed they require almost no expenditure for maintenance.

Economic Arrangement.

The most economic arrangement of the drainage system is one that permits the use of long laterals and requires the shortest total length of main drains. No hard and fast rule can be given for determining the size of the tile to be used. Drains should be large enough to remove the surplus water before the crops are injured. It is better to use sizes too large than too small, and no tile less than four inches in diameter should be used. On common dark silt loams where the average rainfall is approximately 36 inches, eight-inch tile having a fall of two inches to 100 feet will provide outlet drainage for 40 acres; seven-inch tile for 30 acres, six-inch tile for 19 acres and four-inch tile for six acres.

The proper depth for drain tiles depends upon the soil and varies from two to four feet. In heavy silt loams the depth should be from two to three feet. In this case the laterals should be placed from 30 to 40 feet apart. In open soils that give up water readily, and where the drains are three to four feet deep, the laterals may be from 50 to 150 feet apart. In the more porous soils the space may be even greater.

Secure Proper Fall.

The drainage should have a fall of not less than one inch to 100 feet if possible and greater fall than this is very desirable. Where little fall is obtained, particular care must be taken to secure a proper grade. The drainage ditch should be started at the outlet and its course should follow a line



Using a Level to Lay Off a Drainage System.

which has previously been laid out. Keep the ditch clean cut and as straight as possible. If the direction is changed it should be done by easy curves. Sharp turns must be avoided.

Laying the tile, like digging the ditch, should begin at the outlet. Under ordinary conditions tile should be laid and blinded or primed every day after the ditch is made. Any delay in laying may cause injury to the ditch by rain or by particles falling into it. If the banks are likely to cave, the tile should be laid as fast as the ditch is completed. The smaller sizes are laid from the bank with a hook. Large sizes must be laid by hand from the bottom of the ditch. All misshaped and badly cracked tile should be discarded. If a tile does not join closely with the preceding one, it should be turned over until it fits at the top. Cover all large cracks with pieces of tile or with cement.

After the tile are laid and inspected they should be covered with a little dirt from the sides, which process is called priming, and left to settle. The purpose is to hold the tile in position and prevent breakage when the remainder of the ditch is filled. After the tile are primed they may remain without injury for several days or until all of the ditches are ready for filling. If the soil is close and it is desirable to add the water in reaching the tile quickly, the ditch can be partially filled with straw or brush or with stones and pieces of brick if they are available. Under ordinary conditions the ditch is most easily filled with a turn-plow equipped with an even 12 or 14 inches long. Another method is to place the team on one side of the ditch and pull the dirt up with a scraper from the other side,

BIG CORN CONTEST IS NOW ORGANIZED

Sixty-Five Counties in Indiana Have Been Enrolled.

Demonstration to Show Each Community How Proper Methods of Planting, Cultivation, Etc., Increase Yield of Crop.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Sixty-five Indiana counties have organized for the five-acre corn-growing contest, the biggest event of the kind held by any state, and indications are for the largest enrollment ever obtained. A state-wide campaign has been completed by practical corn-growers, and they report interest this year keener than ever. This contest is conducted each year by the Indiana Corn Growers' association, working in cooperation with Purdue university and the county agents.

The contest this year is arranged also as a demonstration to show each community how proper methods of planting, cultivation, fertilizing and other factors increase the yield. The only requirements for entrance to the contest are that the contestant join the



Well-Cultivated Corn Field, Free of Weeds—Food, Not Waste, Produced on This Land.

corn-growers' association and agree to keep a record of the cost of production of the crop on one of his fields from which the five-acre plot is later selected.

The association will give a bronze medal to each person producing 75 to 85 bushels of corn to the acre, silver medals to those producing 85 to 100 bushels, and gold medals to those growing 100 bushels or more. Each county also offers a minimum prize of \$25 or its equivalent in prizes to be divided in the county, 70 per cent being given on the basis of yield and 30 per cent on the basis of cost of production.

ADHERE TO FEED STANDARDS

Necessary That Feeder Exercise Good Judgment and Intelligent Observation.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Good judgment and intelligent observation on the part of the feeder are necessary in the application of feeding standards, as the calculation of economical rations is not merely a matter of applied mathematics. The local conditions as regards the feeding stuffs which can be grown and purchased economically, and the value of the products, will have much to do in determining how closely the feeder can afford to adhere to the standard. But such standards or formulas, used in connection with the feeder's observation of his animals and the markets, are very useful, and have served a good purpose in improving the practice of feeding. It is in their abuse that chief danger lies.

BEST SELECTION OF PULLETS

Buyers Should Choose Fowls of Same Breed and Variety as Shown by Size and Color.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

As far as possible the buyer should select pullets of the same breed and variety as shown by the size, color of plumage, and form of comb. It is not advisable, however, for one who keeps only a small flock to supply eggs for the family table to select for uniformity in comb or color if to do so leads to marked inequality in size.

FEED YOUNG PIGS PROPERLY

Trough Should Be Constructed So That Each Little Porker Gets His Full Share.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Young pigs should be given their feed in such a manner that each individual pig gets its share. The simplest way to accomplish this is to allow the pigs to eat from a properly constructed feed trough, one that will keep the pigs out of the feed and will lessen the possibility of crowding.

Nerves All Unstrung?

Nervousness often comes from weak kidneys. Many a person who worries over trifles and is troubled with neuralgia, rheumatic pains and backache, would find relief through a good kidney remedy. If you have nervous attacks with headaches, backaches, dizzy spells and sharp, shooting pains, or if you are annoyed by bladder troubles, try Doan's Kidney Pills. They have brought quick benefit in thousands of such cases.

An Illinois Case

Mrs. Gust Michel, 672 Marion St., Waukegan, Ill., says: "I suffered with a severe attack of kidney trouble. I was laid up for a month at a time, unfit for work. Every move I made sent sharp pains across my back. My head ached and the top of my head felt as if it were on fire. I was dizzy at times and my body bloated. Finally I used two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and they gave me relief."

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

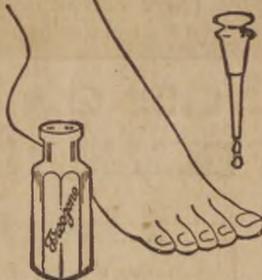
Made Her Nervous.
"Do you know of a good dog dealer?" asked Banks, as he met his friend in the street. "My wife wants to sell her toy terrier."
"What! That one you gave her?" exclaimed the other man. "Why, I thought that it was said to be the smallest dog in the world!"
"That's just the trouble. It's so small she keeps mistaking it for a mouse!"—London Answers.

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp
On retting gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your every-day toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands.—Adv.

Bunk.
A soldier coming through the gate with something under his coat was stopped by the officer of the day and asked:
"What is that you have under there—a tumor?"
"No, it's a can-cer," was the reply.
—The Trouble Buster.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin caluses from bottom of feet.
A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!

These Modern Dances.
"You say you don't dance, Mr. Black."
"No. I gave it up a year ago."
"What's the trouble, too awkward?"
"Not at all, just too modest."

One Exception.
"I can handle any subject without gloves."
"Then please don't try live fires."



Means Plenty Eggs and Healthy Chicks
OLD KENTUCKY MFG. CO., Inc., Paducah, Ky.



7,450,200 Deaths In War—Total Cost to United States \$21,850,000,000.

American casualties during the 47-day Meuse-Argonne offensive aggregated 120,000 men, or 10 per cent of the total of 1,200,000 engaged, according to a "statistical summary of the war with Germany," prepared by Col. Leonard P. Ayres, chief of the statistical branch of the general staff, and published by the war department.

"Of every 100 American soldiers and sailors who took part in the war with Germany," the report said, "two were killed or died of disease during the period of hostilities. In the northern army during the Civil war the number was about ten.

"Among the other great nations in this war between twenty and twenty-five in each 100 called to the colors were killed or died."

Best information obtainable by the general staff places the total battle deaths for all belligerents at 7,450,200, divided as follows:

Russia	1,700,000
Germany	1,600,000
France	1,385,300
Great Britain	900,000
Austria	800,000
Italy	330,000
Turkey	250,000
Serbia and Montenegro	125,000
Belgium	102,000
Roumania	100,000
Bulgaria	100,000
United States	48,000
Greece	7,000
Portugal	2,000

American participation is summarized in the report in the following table:

Total armed forces, including army, navy, marine corps.	4,800,000
Men who went overseas	2,086,000
Men who fought in France	1,390,000
Tons of supplies shipped from America to France	7,500,000
Total registered in draft	24,234,021
Total draft induction	2,810,296
Cost of war to April 30, 1919	\$21,850,000,000
Battles fought by American troops	13
Days of battle	200
Days of duration of Meuse-Argonne battle	47
American battle deaths in war	50,000
American wounded in war	236,000
American deaths from disease	56,801
Total deaths in the army	112,422

Under the head of "Sources of the Army" the report shows that 13 per cent came from the regular army, 10 per cent from the National Guard and 77 per cent from the draft.

A concise history of the military operations in which American troops took part is given in a chapter headed "Two Hundred Days of Battle." Attention was called to the fact that "two of every three American soldiers who reached France took part in battle."

Rest, the Remedy

Overwork Cause of Many Unaccounted for Ailments

When we become tired all sorts of things may happen. Sometimes we may have a sense of dizziness or of nausea. In that case the stomach is the weak point and the symptoms are from weariness of that organ. The eyesight of some persons is affected by fatigue, and they think they are going blind.

Occasionally, notes an authority, our symptoms convince us we are losing our minds. Every person is familiar with the little lapses that are so annoying—the inability to remember a name soon after it has been heard, the failure to retain the sense of a page just read, the sense of being far away, of general unreality. All of them are evidence of fatigue.

One of the curious things about getting tired is that often we are not conscious of it at the time, or even the next day. People who work long hours on Saturday often do not feel the effects until Monday or Tuesday.

There are very few diseases that are helped by drugs. Not more than six or eight out of 100. But poor health pretty generally is improved by rest. Sleep, of course, is the great rest agency. Most people need at least eight hours; more rather than less. Nobody need worry about sleeping too much.

Hat of the East Indian Takes Cloth Thirty Feet Long and Three Feet Wide

American women haven't a thing on a man from India when it comes to wearing expensive hats. And they'll have to get busy to crowd as much on their heads as do the men from Bombay, Calcutta and Punjab, for those red, yellow and white turbans which are seen adorning the heads of some of the visitors from India are as long as three tablecloths put end to end.

Each turban is made up of 90 square feet of cloth, 30 feet long by three feet wide. If one of these dark-skinned men from India should lose his silk turban and try to duplicate it, he would have to pay at least \$30 for it. But over in India he pays only about one-tenth this price.

The average person wonders why men in those burning countries wear a hat which covers the head as completely as the hood of an Eskimo. Both do for the same reason; one seeks protection from the heat and the other from cold. The heat of one's own body is far more endurable than the burning rays of India's sun.

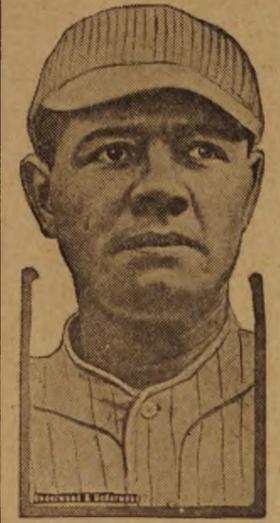
A man wears a turban 30 feet long, while a small boy wears one from 10 to 15 feet long. But Indian youngsters have found that the cap of the American boy takes far less time to put on than his turban, and they are generally discarding the headgear of their fathers for that worn by America.

Records Show Rube Marquard One of the Most Dependable Among Brooklyn's Twirlers

Uncle Wilbert Robinson was having troubles enough with his once highly touted pitching staff when Rube Marquard went and broke a bone in his leg, to be laid up for six weeks or more. Now a lot of fans would say that the absence of Marquard should not mean much, but a study of performances this season indicates the Rube should be rated higher than he is generally regarded.

Previous to leaving for the road tour, Rube twirled A-1 ball, was the only Robin hurler to take the measure of the Giants and won his game in Boston most handily.

It is not entirely the fault of Rube that his record is not better than .500. His last game against the Reds was



Rube Marquard.

the only one all season in which he was roughly treated. His other two defeats were at the hands of the Cubs and Reds.

The Boston Braves are credited with 11 hits off Rube's delivery. These were garnered in the last innings of a game in which the Robins had a seven-run lead and Marquard was taking things easy.

SMILES FOR ALL

Affluent Indifference.
"They say Mrs. Jones is awful rich."
"She must be. She's in a position where she doesn't care whether the rent of her flat is raised or not."

Excess Baggage.
"A college graduate wants a job."
"We have a place open that he might fill," replied the self-made man. "How many degrees has he?"
"We pay in inverse ratio to the quantity of sheepskin an applicant carries. Start him at \$15 a week."

Just So.
"I thought you said that little shrimp, Snipston, was a model husband?"
"So he is."
"Why, he mistreats his 200-pound wife shamefully."
"I mean a model husband in the sense that he's a small imitation of the real thing."

No Gift.
"I wonder," said the young man, "what place history will give me."
"History never gives any man a place," responded the older man. "You've got to earn it."

Complimented.
A newly appointed page in one of the county courts, after wide-eyedly watching and open-earredly listening to the plea to the jury of a lawyer noted for his great belabored voice and wild gesticulations, asked the bailiff:
"Say, what's that feller doin', arguin' the case?"

Natural Mistake.
"Is this a jungle scene?" asked the slightly intoxicated gentleman in a movie show.
"No," replied his friend. "You are looking at the picture through the foliage of a woman's hat."

Much to Say.
"Mrs. Neighbor talked with my wife an hour to-day over the phone."
"Probably they hadn't talked together for some time."
"Not since yesterday."

Varieties of Soy Beans.
Of the more than 500 varieties of soy beans that have been tested by government experts only about 15 are handled commercially by seed men.

ALL HUMANITY MUCH ALIKE

Only in Early Life Does the Average Man Imagine He is Different From Others.

One of the great discoveries that come to us as we advance in life is the fact that deep down in the human heart all men are alike. In early life we think we are different from the rest of the world, but as years go by we find that this is not so, that other men have the same hopes and aspirations, the same troubles and anxieties, the same yearnings after happiness and peace. We learn this from our friends, from those who tell us their troubles and ask for sympathy and advice. Then we learn it from books; from the works of great poets and writers, and especially from biographies and autobiographies.

As a child I was sensitive and shy, and felt that I was peculiar in this respect, and different from the others, who always seemed to take themselves for granted. And yet I have discovered that this is the universal lot of all men. G. Stanley Hall speaks of a "newly revealed and grave danger that works countless tragedies in life—that the child's feelings of inferiority should become dominant and make him feel in his earliest years that he is condemned to a low level of existence, without respect, appreciation, admiration or love." Thus the chronic teaser or hector may do great mischief to the tender soul of the child. The child is always asking himself subconsciously, "Do I look worse or better than others?"

This tendency lasts with most men all their lives. We are all the time comparing our lot with that of others. As Emerson says: "Every ship looks romantic except the one we are on," and again, "Every man's life seems to him covered with the slime of failure and defeat, while that of others seems ideal." It is a great help to know that men are alike in this respect. I could give a long list of well-known men and women who suffered from this sense of inferiority, incapacity and defeat, followed by moods of gloom and melancholy—men like Tennyson, Ruskin, Lowell, Symonds, John Stuart Mill, and, in our own day, Ildyard Kipling, Richard Harding Davis and others.—Exchange.

Solid Heat.
Another of the problems that our army in France disposed of in a practical way was the supplying of fuel for heating and cooking purposes in the trenches. Solidified alcohol filled the bill because it was safe, convenient to handle and burned without odor or smoke. As a result of the demand, huge factories were built to produce this novel fuel. Now new uses must be found for the vast output of solidified alcohol.

Mr. I. Popper of New York city, who made its use of such practical value by inventing such as the mess kit stove, airplane food carrier, dug-out heater and various other devices, has again come to our rescue by inventing a special kind of portable stove, ideal for picnics, camping, boating and other outdoor excursions. The stove is made in the form of a suitcase of heavy steel and is provided with a hinged door which forms the front of the stove when it is ejected. Folding feet beneath the stove serve to raise it an inch or so above the surface on which it may be placed. The fuel is supplied in the form of cans, which are placed beneath the burner holes.—Philadelphia North American.

Goldenrod Maligned.
A protest has recently been raised against the time-honored project of adopting the goldenrod as the national flower of the United States, on the ground that this plant is a cause of hay fever and hence nothing ought to be done to encourage its prevalence. A statement now has been issued by Dr. W. Scheppelgrell, on behalf of the American Hay-Fever Prevention association, in defense of the goldenrod. It is asserted that while the pollen of the goldenrod may cause trouble when applied directly to the nostrils or used in large quantities for room decorations, as a cause of hay fever out of doors it is absolutely negligible. "It is one of our most beautiful flowers," says Doctor Scheppelgrell, "and well merits its selection as the national flower of the United States."—Scientific American.

On Leadin' Wings.
Here's another one at the expense of the colored boys who fought in France. Seems a detachment walked square into the center of a German ambulance of machine guns, which without warning broke loose at the rate of several thousand shots a minute. Simultaneously two colored infantrymen from Dixie started for the Mason-Dixon line. After an hour's hard running one of them looked back.
"Hy dar, nigger," he shouted to his comrade, "look at all them flies a-folowin' you!"
"Get out ob mah way, fool," yelled the other. "Dem ain't flies; dem's bullets!"—Exchange.

Revealing.
According to returned doughboy officers, Paris fashions are getting more bold and amazing every day.
"While I was at Monte Carlo," remarked one, "I saw a lovely girl standing with a friend of mine. She had just joined him and was obviously proud of her costume."
"How does my new gown show up?" she purred.
"To the knees," he answered promptly, and rubbed it in by adding, "and what stunning buckles you have on your garters."

AMERICA'S BURDENS

Burdens to my shoulders I have lifted singing;
Not for me the silence of the surly slave,
Through primeval forests I my ax went swinging,
Till the gloomy wildwood light and shelter gave.

All the unknown mysteries on my shoulders pressing,
Hunger and the fierce beasts and the savage men,
Yet I laughed, my musket's shining lock caressing—
Soon the dead lay quiet and the wounded sought their den.

Loneliness in deserts, soul and body thirsting,
Harvests long awaited burned by cruel sun;
I have watched the torrents my dams' strong barriers bursting;
I have laughed and lost, and I have laughed and won.

Borne full oft the weight of war and women's weeping,
But I never faltered on my destined way.
Now the world such burden of hopes on me is heaping,
Faint my spirit grows and I feel my body sway.

Freedom of the prairies, winds from mountains blowing,
Dreams and clean achievements my heritage have been;
Strength has flowed to meet me and strength from me is flowing,
World! I'll show you visions that mine eyes have seen.
—Virginia Watson, in Harper's Magazine.

HINTS FOR THE POULTRY GROWER

Chicken mites are a constant menace to the flock. They curtail egg-production, hinder growth, reduce vitality and sometimes cause the death of setting hens.

The poultry-keeper must maintain a constant warfare on these pests that reduce his profits.

They multiply very rapidly in warm weather. Their life cycle from egg to adult requires only about a week's time. Blood is essential for the development of the mite in all stages of growth. They are active at night when the hens are on the roosts, and chicks are in the coops, sucking blood until they are full and then returning to cracks and crevices during the day. To combat them, hiding places must be reduced to the minimum, and an effective spray must penetrate every crack and crevice where they may be hiding.

There are a number of good mixtures that have proven effective in controlling these insects:

Crude petroleum thinned with one part of kerosene to four parts of crude oil is cheap, and retains its killing power for several weeks. Five parts cream of lime, one part creolin, and one part kerosene is a favorite mixture with many poultrymen. Pure kerosene and kerosene emulsion, are used with success, if frequently applied.

These mixtures should be forced into all their hiding places with a sprayer or brush.

Remove as many internal appliances as possible, roosts, nests, hoppers, etc., and give them an application of the mixture out of doors.

To be the most effective, the solutions should be forced into all badly infested quarters; and sides, floor and even roof must be treated.

The work should be done on pleasant days when the flock can be outside, and the coops and poultry house may be closed for a few hours after applying the mixture so that the work may dry. Keep the pests in subjection by frequent applications of some mixture during the summer months.

WORDS OF WISE MEN

In a strong mind fear grows up into cautious sagacity, grief into amiable tenderness.

What we do not believe is of no importance. The secret of life is to discover what we believe.

It is usually not so much the greatness of our trouble, but the littleness of our spirit, that makes us complain.

Sorrow does not really change people; it only develops what is already in them; that which they bring to it they will reap from it.

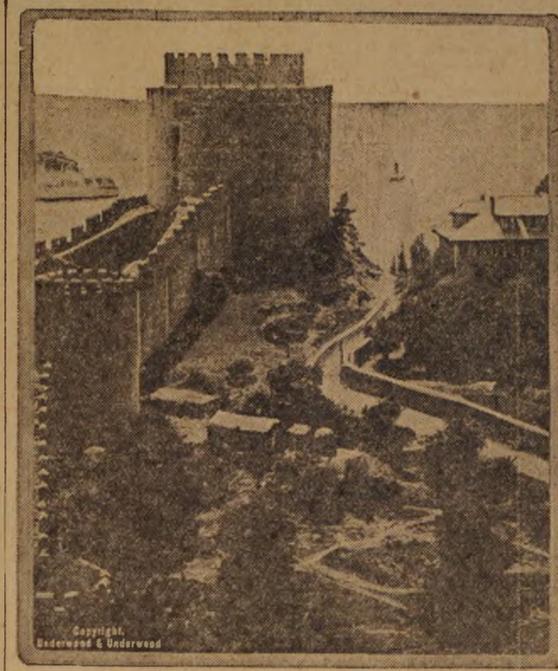
Sodium and Potassium Are Most Interesting Metals

Perhaps the most interesting metals of all are sodium and potassium, says Boy's Life. They are usually mentioned together because they act in almost the same way. If a piece of either is placed on water it does not sink, but spins over the surface and often, in the case of potassium, bursts into flame. After the metal is dissolved in the water, it will be found to be soapy. If the metal is placed on water colored with red litmus, the water will turn blue. If the metal is placed in pure concentrated sulphuric acid nothing will happen, but if a drop of water is added there will be a violent explosion.

New Process for Rolling Steel.

An Englishman has patented a process for rolling hollow steel bars from ingots that first are drilled and filled with heat-resisting sand.

The Carving of Turkey—Glimpses of the Empire Which Is Abolished by the Peace Treaty



The great stone tower in this photograph is Rumili castle, overlooking the Bosphorus at Constantinople. It was built in 1452 as a fortification against the Moslem advance on the Sublime Porte. The tower is one of the many picturesque buildings in or about the great city, which under the terms of the peace treaty ceases to be the capital of an empire.

Turkey will be several independent states, under governments supervised by the allies and the United States. Turkey is rich in natural resources, and all the new states will need to make them productive and prosperous is an injection of occidental hustle and a general adoption of western machinery—railroads, manufacturing machinery, motorcars, etc.

Mother's Cook Book

Keep the highest ambition, which doesn't mind worn edges to its coat, and is bent on the quality rather than the rank of its work.—George Eliot.

A Good Kind of Dessert.
There is no dessert more wholesome, attractive and well liked than fruit. Muskmelons, watermelons, berries of various kinds in season when grown in one's own garden or purchased at a reasonable price, are wonderful savers of time in dessert making.

When one cannot afford to serve fruit as a full dessert it may be used as a garnish, thus helping out the appearance and flavor as well as the cost of the dessert.

Junket is a most wholesome and delicious dessert and when garnished with a spoonful of sugared, fresh fruit, is satisfying and inexpensive.

Plain Junket.
Heat to lukewarm temperature a quart of milk, add a junket tablet dissolved in a tablespoonful of cold water, a pinch of salt, and sugar to sweeten to taste, flavor with any desired flavoring, pour into sherbet cups and let stand in a warm room to set. When thick put on ice to chill and serve with a spoonful of whipped cream and a spoonful of fresh berries well sugared, one, or both.

Rice With Bananas.
Peel and scrape three well-ripened bananas and mash them with a fork until smooth and creamy, adding a few drops of lemon juice. Stir this lightly into one cupful of cooked rice and serve with cream and sugar.

Velvet Sherbet.
Take the juice of three lemons, two cupfuls of sugar or strained honey and one quart of rich milk, freeze as for ice cream. If the honey is not at hand, sugar and water with a little grated rind may be cooked to a sirup and cooled. The sherbet keeps better when the sirup is used, as it does not melt so quickly.

Peach Ice Cream.
This is a most delicious cream, made from very ripe fruit: Peel, wash and put through a sieve using a pint of pulp, or less will flavor a pint of cream, adding sugar sirup to sweeten and a little lemon juice to accent the peach flavor. Almond extract is often used and well liked in peach ice cream, but with nicely flavored fruit it is not needed.

Apricot Ice Cream.
Drain a can of apricots, force through a strainer. To the apricot juice add one and one-half cupfuls of orange juice, a few grains of salt and a cupful of sugar, then add the apricot paste and freeze.

Recognize Agriculture.
The British government has decided to raise the board of agriculture to the status of a ministry, which will be charged with the care of agriculture in its widest sense.

Nellie Maxwell

Ship Bunks That Stay Level.

Bunks for ships so supported that they remain level no matter how much a vessel rolls have been patented by an English woman.

Daily Thought.
Didst thou never hear that things ill-got had ever bad success?—Shakespeare.

Prescriptions May Best Be Filled by Those Who Think They Are Ailing

If people always knew beforehand just what the doctor's prescription would be, most of the time it would be quite unnecessary to consult a doctor.

A patient with a vague and indeterminate complaint sought out the late Dr. Weir Mitchell and elaborately described what she thought were the symptoms of imminent collapse.

The famous physician heard her out with courteous gravity, wrote a line or two on a bit of paper and then said: "Take this to the drug store across the street and they will fill it for you."

When the ailing hypochondriac showed the paper to the apothecary, he smiled and handed it back.

"I'm afraid you'll have to fill this out yourself, madam," he said deferentially.

"What do you mean?"
"Then she read what was written. It was simply the Bible verse: "Greater is he that ruleth himself than he that taketh a city."—Exchange.

Grizzly Bear Is Fond of Big Variety of Eatables

The appetite of the grizzly is one of the few drawbacks to his domestication. His tastes are not limited, but he deals in large quantities. In some respects the grizzly is a dainty feeder. He is fond, for instance, of violets, and will eat several pounds if he can find them. He likes rosebuds and will devour almost any sort of bulb. On the other hand, he will eat meat of any age. Apples and turnips are perhaps his favorite delicacies, but he is also fond of honey. Usually, he eats the bees with it. Wasps, yellow jackets, grasshoppers, ants and their eggs, hogs and all sort of grubs are also on his menu. Other delicacies which he enjoys are snakes, rats, mice and rabbits.

Corn Remains What It Was Before Columbus Landed

The early Indians grew flint corn for hominy and flour corn for bread and soups. They invented "sucotash," composed of maize and beans, with butter and salt added. We owe to them all of our best recipes for the preparation of corn, not excepting "hockcake" and cornbreads.

Corn remains today what it was before Columbus landed, the great American food crop. Our last year's crop of maize, loaded on wagons in single file and allowing 20 feet to each wagon, would make a line long enough to encircle the globe nine and a half times.

Ship Bunks That Stay Level.

Bunks for ships so supported that they remain level no matter how much a vessel rolls have been patented by an English woman.

Daily Thought.
Didst thou never hear that things ill-got had ever bad success?—Shakespeare.

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Ira Bixler, n2a wj ne1 80a	815			
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E. J. Stuart, n2a wj ne1 60a	2675			
Frank Bastian, wj ne1 40a	3955			
F. Scradler, wj ne1 40a	1675			
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Alta D. Stuart, wj ne1 40a	2365			
W. R. Aurner, wj ne1 40a	1135			
Ira Bixler, wj ne1 40a	2760			
Peter Medine, wj ne1 40a	1995			
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John Myers, wj ne1 80a	3270			
Frank Bastian, wj ne1 40a	1275			
A. D. Gates, wj ne1 40a	1375			
Ira Wilson, wj ne1 40a	1995			
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John Meyers, wj ne1 80a	2530			
A. Shrader, wj ne1 40a	1275			
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Ira Wilson, wj ne1 80a	2410			
Lora L. Wilson, wj ne1 40a	1275			
Lora L. Wilson, n2a wj ne1 60a	2380			
H. C. Wilson, wj ne1 and wj ne1	7150			
Peter Paulson, n2a wj ne1 20a	1125			
Ed. Dibble, wj ne1 and wj ne1	5560			
H. M. Stark, wj ne1 80a	2550			
Section 30				
P. Harper, wj ne1 80a	2625			
Geo. Hayward, wj ne1 and wj ne1	1675			
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Adah Ives McKee, wj ne1 78a	3240			
Eliza C. Ives, wj ne1 78a	2625			
Mary Harris, wj ne1 80a	3270			
Carolyn A. Stark, wj ne1 80a	3130			
Section 31				
Mary Harris, wj ne1 80a	2530			
Carolyn Stark, wj ne1 80a	2820			
N. Quinn, wj ne1 158a	5565			
Hattie C. Smith, wj 160a	5965			
M. Ault, wj ne1 80a	5555			
Ole Peterson, wj ne1 80a	2710			
Section 32				
L. Vandenberg, wj ne1 40a	1275			
Wm. Anderson, wj ne1 and wj ne1	4300			
Eula Roberts, wj ne1 80a	3190			
H. M. Stark, wj ne1 80a	3495			
R. B. Thomas, wj ne1 80a	3430			
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Henry A. Laman, wj ne1 160a	6075			
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F. F. Granger, wj ne1 80a				
Section 34				
Peter Medine, wj ne1 and wj ne1	3780			
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Parley Parker, wj ne1 40a				
Oscar Eckstrom, wj ne1 80a	2710			
J. S. Shrader, wj ne1 and wj ne1	3655			
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Geo. Tower, wj ne1 wj and wj ne1	2550			
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John Parisot, wj ne1 wj 40a	1271			
Parley Parker, wj ne1 40a	3945			
J. D. Fairclough, wj ne1 and wj ne1				
wj 120a	17715			
Section 35				
L. L. Ellwood, A ex ry 317.12a	6310			
Chas. Nichols, wj 160a	3210			
Geo. Beers, wj ne1 80a	3345			
John Crane, wj ne1 80a				
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L. L. Ellwood, A ex ry 392.45a	12525			
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HOW LAPLAND GOT ITS NAME				
Danish Chronicler of the Twelfth Century First Used Term "Lappia," From Which It Is Derived.				
The origin of the term "Lapp" is obscure, according to "Through Lapland with Skis and Reindeer," by Frank Heiges Butler. The Swedish historian, Johannes Magnus, writing in the sixteenth century, called the land Lappland, following Saxo Grammaticus, the twelfth century Danish chronicler. Other writers called it by the Latinized name Lapponia. In the seventeenth century the region was known in England as Lapland, in Sweden as Lapmarkia, mark being Swedish for land; in Denmark and Norway as Laplandia or Fjndmarkia.				
Several ingenious etymologies have been suggested, both in ancient and modern times. Some derive the name from the Swedish Lapp, rags, "from their (the Laphanders) coming into Swedeland every year with rags lapt about them" others from the Swedish leapa, to run or leap, from their skill in sliding swiftly over the frozen snow by means of skis.				
Sheffer, the Swedish professor whose "Lapponia" (1673) was translated into English and published in Oxford in 1674, wrote of the "art they have by which with crooked pieces of wood under their feet like a bow they hunt wild beasts and glide along the ground, not taking up one foot after another as in common running but carrying themselves steadily upon the frozen snow, they move forward, stooping a little." Old historians often called Lapland "Scridthania," derived from "skrida," which in Danish and Swedish means to slide.				
NO DANGER OF IRON FAMINE				
Methods of Extracting Ore Will Keep Pace With Demand That Is Bound to Be Enormous.				
That iron is the very basis of our industrial civilization will be admitted by the thoughtful, and many of our greatest supplies of iron ore are being rapidly depleted because of the increased per capita consumption of iron the world over, an increase which is destined to be greater in the future when the races in Asia and Africa increase their consumption of iron. These conditions of increasing consumption and decreasing reserves have often in the past, particularly about the beginning of this century, been used to create a scare, on the ground that our supplies of usable ore were being so rapidly depleted that their exhaustion would occur within two or three generations.				
This is a preposterous point of view, asserts Chemical Engineering, because as we lower the percentage of iron in the rock which we call "ore" the quantity of such ore increases at a rate out of all proportion to the decrease in iron content, and as we use leaner and leaner ores technical improvements will be made which will minimize any tendency to increased cost of production. The same thing has happened in gold, silver, copper and other ores, and today copper ores are being worked with only 1-15 per cent of copper in them.				
Dog of Noble Traits.				
My dog is a model of morality. He neither dissembles, lies, steals nor flatters. There is no scintilla of hypocrisy in his nature. He is my congenial comrade and confidant, my relieving rump companion, my never-failing chum. He has never betrayed a single trust reposed in him, nor has he ever, for an instant, faltered or wavered in his loyalty to me. His sincere friendship is as reliable and unmitigated as the attraction of gravitation, his loyalty is as constant as the pulse of the magnetic needle to the pole.				
He cannot be coaxed, bribed or otherwise influenced to betray me or to turn against me. He is the ever-willing, alert and obedient servant of my every beck and nod. He would at any time lay down his life in an effort to shield mine without asking a like sacrifice on my part. Such are some of the sterling traits of character evinced in the everyday life of my devoted, trusty friend and comrade.—J. W. Hodge, M. D., in Dumb Animals.				
Leadville's Interesting Spots.				
The table where Josh Billings wrote his stories of mining camp life, the hotel where Texas Jack died, and the gambling house where a millionaire reiner lost his fortune on the roulette wheel, are some of the places the pilgrims of Leadville, Colo., delight to point out to visitors.				
One of these landmarks is the Variety theater, where Charles Vivian, founder of the Elks, entertained the gold miners of early days. Vivian went to Leadville for the benefit of his health and was always surrounded by a congenial crowd of the camp's elite. When he died there, he was buried in the shadow of Mt. Mammoth, among the pines, and the funeral was said to be the largest in the history of Leadville. His body was later removed to the East.				
Then Perhaps She Felt Better.				
A stupid young man, supposed to be crackbrained, who was slighted by the girls, very modestly asked a young lady if she would let him spend the evening with her.				
"No," she angrily replied, "that's what I won't."				
"Why," replied he, "you needn't be so fussy; I didn't mean this evening, but some stormy one when I can't go anywhere else."				

NO LONELINESS AT NIGHT

All Sorts of Animal Life Shared Room of Guests Sojourning in Japanese Hotel.

I could never forget the thoroughly humanized character of this little of the East nor admire it as I had Ceylon with its wealth of wilderness and wild life, writes William Beebe, in Asia Magazine. Yet I am forced to admit that never have I been on more intimate terms with so many forms of animal life in any building as in a Japanese hotel. Fishes only were absent, and I am convinced that if I could have remained, it would be only a question of time when the remarkable climbing fish of Japanese waters would have flopped across my porch. When a gentle rain began to fall at dusk and continued throughout the night, it seemed as if most of the insect life of Java took refuge in our room, and attempted suicide against our electric light bulbs. One of the first arrivals was a mole cricket. I spent much energy in pursuit of the first arrival, before I realized that mole cricket played no part in the life problems of gryllotalpa. Legions followed, escorted by myriads of mosquitoes, moths, beetles and nocturnal dragonflies. Then the vertebrate phyla assailed in review. A great, bubble-eyed toad hopped fearlessly about our feet dignifiedly searching the floor for fallen insects, while a pair of mice slipped from corner to corner on the same errand. The air was winnowed now and then by small bats, and the walls and ceilings were quartered by vacuum-toed lizards, pale-lued geckos which wiggled swiftly from moat to moat, or posed like delicate Japanese paintings on shoji. Over the electric light a pair of Indian sparrows sat on their nest in the full glare, waiting for the cessation of this artificial day. At last we crept beneath our nettings and in the darkness listened to the patterings, and were lulled to sleep by the subdued small talk of all the little bungalow beings.

WHERE HINDUS ARE SUPREME

Have No Equals in Balancing, Rope Dancing and Other Performances of Like Nature.

"I have seen many balancing, rope dancing and tumbling performances in circuses and theaters, but they are not equal to those of the Hindus in India," says a traveler. "It is not unusual in India to see girls in their teens balancing themselves on their heads with their heels in the air, or walking on their hands and their feet with their bodies bent in curious postures. I once saw a performer in India place her head in a hole 20 inches deep and emerge with a bracelet that was concealed in the hand.

"One of the most interesting performances is that of women who dance on ropes. One plays a musical instrument, while the other goes through gyrations, holding a number of articles in her hands and taking care not to drop them. The Hindus execute any number of sword-balancing feats. The most difficult perhaps is that in which the point of a sword is placed on the chin of the performer."

All Follow Bell Mule.
An old flea-bitten, hammer-headed
Read the Want Ad Column

SHREW FOX.

Mr. Morgan in his book on the beaver gives the following instance on what he assures us is excellent authority: "A fox one night entered the henhouse of a farmer, and after destroying a large number of fowls, gorged himself to such repletion that he could not pass out through the small aperture by which he had entered. The proprietor found him in the morning sprawled out upon the floor apparently dead from surfeit; and taking him by the legs carried him out unsuspectingly, and for some distance to the side of his house, where he dropped him upon the grass. No sooner did Reynard find himself free than he sprang to his feet and made his escape."—S. J. Holmes.

Read the Want Ad Column

Sarah Orne Jewett to a Friend.

I had one most beautiful time which was after your own heart. It began to be light, and after spending some time half out of the window hearing one bird tune up after another, I half dressed myself and went out and stayed until it was bright daylight. I went up the street and out into the garden, where I had a beautiful time, and was neighborly with the hop-toads and with a joyful robin who was sitting on a corner of the barn, and I became very intimate with a big poppy which had made every arrangement to bloom as soon as the sun came up. There was a bright little waning moon over the hill, where I had a great mind to go, but there seemed to be difficulties, as I might be missed, or somebody might break into the house where I had broken out.—From "A Little Book of Friends" by Harriet Prescott Spofford.



Break Your Chains Be Strong and Well

Why drag along through life—half-sick, weak and tired out all the time. You can be strong and well—full of energy and vitality—glowing with health, and thrilled with the joy of life. You can enjoy life.

Rich, healthy blood makes the whole body healthy.

Nature intended that everyone should be strong and well, and there is no mystery about Nature's laws.

Oxygen is the life giver—necessary to maintain life. REOLO absorbs the oxygen from the air in the lungs and carries it into the blood—rapidly oxidizing or revitalizing the red blood cells—and increasing the amount of hemoglobin in the blood, sending through the entire body a stream of rich, vitalized, health-giving blood that nourishes every cell, of the nerves, tissues, brain and bones.

REOLO Makes Rich Red Blood

If the supply of oxygen is not sufficient, the engine runs down, vital force wanes, the fire goes out, and the whole machinery of the body stops. When the blood is vitalized with oxygen, the complicated structure of the cells of the body is broken down, and the energy liberated which serves to drive the human engine.

REOLO acts on the blood, and by constantly cleansing and revitalizing it converts the blood into a vigilant guard against the insidious attacks of disease. It assists every natural force in the body. It makes it possible for the blood to build up what the stress of daily activity, overwork, over-exertion and overtaxing of the body tears down. Waste products are cast out—new cells grow—the hollow cheeks fill out and take on the ruddy glow of health. The spring comes back to the step, the whole body tingles with health and vitality—and the brain is cleared to meet the battle with the problems of life.

By special arrangement with the Dr. A. L. Reusing Laboratories, Akron, Ohio, we have been appointed Licensees for the distribution of REOLO—direct from the laboratories, certified by Dr. Reusing and positively guaranteed to give satisfactory results or we'll gladly refund your money. Large box of Reolo, 100 tablets, \$1.00.

We Sell—and Guarantee—Reolo

Baldwin's Pharmacy

FORGOT JUST ONCE

And Lapse Brought Zoo Worker Pretty Near His End.

Sailor Tells of Time He Was Forced to Stand Off Grizzly With His Bare Hands, and No Chance for Footwork.

"A person can get used to most anything," observed a huge, grizzled man with two livid scars half an inch apart on his face, from the right eyebrow clear across his nose to the left corner of his jaw. He was in sailor uniform, and was standing in the street with the crowd watching a double-jointed acrobat, who had just wriggled from a strait-jacket, hanging head down three stories above the asphalt. "But it's playing with fire always," he added reflectively, "and some day you may forget. But the fire won't."

He stroked his scars with an apologetic finger as he continued: "Before I enlisted I worked in a zoo. I didn't have to train 'em. No; mine was the heavy work, feedin' 'em and cleanin' out the cages. Trainin' 'em, you can always have a whip or a revolver handy, but when you're cleanin' a cage you haven't anything but a shovel or a pitchfork; and, doin' that kind of work, you sort of forget they're wild beasts, anyway. They seem more like cows or horses or any other civilized animals. I was so big and husky I sometimes went in with nothing but my bare hands; but I was always takin' a chance. I was pretty careful, though, when I went into old Zeke's cage. Zeke was a cross-grained old grizzly. When I didn't have my pitchfork, I generally aimed to have a wrench or a piece of gas pipe handy. But one day I forgot.

"Zeke somehow got the door open between him and two young grizzlies, and I had to get him back again. I shouldn't have gone in without a club; but it was about quittin' time at noon, and I was in a hurry. I jumped into the cage mad enough to scratch his eyes out with my bare hands.

"Get out of here!" I yelled, wavin' my arms in his face.

"He only growled at me; but the other two bears, in a panic, bolted into the other compartment. I decided quicker than a flash to leave Zeke where he was and let the other bears have his den. I slammed the door shut between, and started toward the manhole through which I had entered. But old Zeke got up on his toes when he saw I had shut him out of his own quarters and away from his playmates; and, layin' his ears back and openin' his mouth until he gaped like a crocodile, he came at me all staidin'.

"I didn't have time to reach the door. Lettin' out a yell for help, I stood my ground. Old Zeke came at me with paws up, just like a clumsy old boxer. He wasn't so clumsy as he looked, though. I gave him a right and left in the ribs and dodged; but before I could get out of reach, his right paw caught me on the left shoulder and ripped my shirt off to my waist. I managed to get in another jab, but it was like hittin' a sack of sand. It hurt my fist more'n it did him.

"If the cage had been larger, I might have been able to keep out of the way until help came; for you can be sure I was yellin' bloody murder, although at the time I hardly realized what I was doin'." But first thing I knew he had me cornered. I hit him on the snout then, as hard as I could hit; but he swept my hands down with one great paw, and with the other he gave me this little memento I carry on my face. The next minute he had those terrible claws in the middle of my back, and he was nuzzlin' the top of my head, trying to get his teeth into the back of my neck. That might have been the end so far as I was concerned if a trainer and an attendant hadn't come just then to pry him off with iron bars. I was like a squeezed lemon when they finally dragged me out, and for a long time I didn't cure whether school kept or not. I'm all right now, though. Think they'd let me in the navy if I wasn't? I guess not."—Youth's Companion.

Bill the Aesthete.

During the warmest hour of yesterday a traction engine drawing two "trailers" plied high with barrels of stout and beer panted painfully along Fleet street. One of the laborers engaged on mysterious excavations of the pavement pointed with his shovel to the procession and exclaimed: "Oh, my Lord, Bill, ain't that a beautiful sight?" His mate gazed admiringly at the glorious spectacle and replied, with a sympathetic sigh, "Not half!" And yet some short-sighted cynic has said that the British workman is "devoid of vision," and "does not, like the ancient Greeks, possess an innate aesthetic appreciation of the Beautiful."—London Daily News.

Watch Your Step.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was speaking before a Sunday school gathering. "Ambition," he said, "is the most laudable trait in the world, but no permanent success comes from flying too high.

"Success is only achieved step by step and too many of us, in our discontent and desire to go higher, overlook that fact. Too many of us are like John.

"John was buttonholed on the street one day by a friend who asked him: 'John, are you satisfied with your present position?'

"'Naw,' answered John. 'But the boss ain't satisfied with the way I fill it, either, so I guess it's fifty-fifty.'"

GHOST STORIES VARY LITTLE

Invariably Only Two Elements at the Base of Japanese Tales of the Supernatural.

The elements at the base of the ghost story of Japanese thought are simple. They are fear and anger, two emotions not separable, the one implying the other and forming a single motive—a fact perhaps true throughout the rule of the exercise of these two passions. . . . They deal with men and women, and are complete novels of everyday life. Of the past, there is the carefully preserved traditional treatment, as accurate as the delightful reproduction of old-time costumes and old-time life found in the long line of artists of the brush, whether in painting or literature.

But this is a trait of the race, so eminently given to minute detail in featuring its environment. Its prejudices are instanced in the great importance and strict injunction as to observance and practice of long-time custom, in the ready reference of divers fads to old superstitions always uppermost in the popular mind, some widely spread, others severely local. . . . With all the varied detail and confusion of plot, the stories are all cast in the same rigid lines. In general terms—one read, all have been read. This can be attributed to the essential sameness found throughout Japanese social life. The ghost itself is to be mentioned.

It is an unworshiped spirit, or, owing to some atrocious injury in life, it stays to wander the earth and to secure vengeance on the living perpetrator. The mind concentrated in its hate and malice at the last moment of life secures to the spirit a continued and unhappy sojourn among the living until the vengeance be secured, the grudge satisfied and the spirit pacified. There are other unhappy conditions of this revisiting of life's scenes; as when the dead mother returns to nurse her infant, or the dead mistress to console a love. Vengeance satisfies the grudge, time assuages grief; but the ghost can err by excess and find no easy pacification. The most strenuous efforts of any but the saintliest of men are without success in the redemption. In the case of Salmen, the reprobate cleric yet stalks the earth in spite of the prayers of generations of sinners and sinless, offered at the Shwa shrine; an instance of malignant persistence rare even in the ghostly annals of Nippon. —Asia Magazine.

Plans to Export Pure-Bred Stock.

To work out plans for increasing the exportation of pure-bred breeding stock from the United States to South America, David Harrell and H. P. Morgan of the bureau of markets, will go to South America as representatives of the United States department of agriculture. They recently conferred in Chicago with secretaries of various breeding associations. Secretaries representing all breeds of hogs and all but two of cattle attended. Ways and means of stimulating interest among South American stock raisers in importations of pure-bred stock from this country were discussed. It was planned to send a shipment of hogs to South American live-stock shows. This plan, it is believed, is one of the best ways of introducing to South American stock raisers the quality of animals now being grown in the United States.

Drinks of Colonial Times.

The Historical Society of Pennsylvania early in its career translated into English an account by the Swedish traveler Israel Acrelius of the different sorts of strong drink that were popular hereabouts.

"Mammy" was made of water, sugar and rum, and was the chief stock-in-trade of many a tavernkeeper. "Mun-ath" was rum, sugar and beer. "Lillibub" was made of milk, wine and sugar. "Tiff" was beer, rum and sugar poured on buttered toast.

"Sampson" lived up to the name—a mixture of elder and rum. The ingredients of "sangaree" were wine, water, sugar and nutmeg. When brandy and sugar were added to elder it became "elder royal." "Raw dram" was the title for straight rum.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mosquitoes Two Million Years Old.

Writing on the probable antiquity of mosquitoes, as shown by the geological record, Prof. T. D. A. Cockrell of the University of Colorado, states that the oldest forms positively identified as belonging to the genus Culex or other genera of the mosquito family have been found in Eocene rocks, and are probably about two million years old. A form known as Culex damnatorum was described by Scudder from the Green river beds of Wyoming. Another Eocene species has lately been discovered by Mr. D. E. Winchester of the United States geological survey, near Cathedral Bluff, in western Colorado, and is to be called Culex winchesteri.—Scientific American.

War-Wounded Fish.

The inspector for the British Eastern Sea Fisheries board, in a report says "the fishery officer at Mahlethorpe informs me that of the cod caught on long lines one in five, and occasionally more, had wounds. Some were totally blind, others without an eye, and the larger number were wounded in the body.

"The Cromer officer told me that he and the fishermen on the Norfolk coast had noticed many codfish, with wounds and scars. The Sheringham officer states that the packers have come across many injured cod, some having as many as five wounds. One had lost its tail."

HAD LOTS OF FUN

Mr. Goslington's Experience That of Many Others.

Who Wouldn't Feel Pleasure at Having to Secure Larger Safe-Deposit Box for Liberty Bonds and Other Valuables?

"I never would have thought it," said Mr. Goslington, "but I've had to get a bigger safe-deposit box.

"Before the great war I had a modest check account, and a little fund stowed away in a savings bank for emergencies, but no safe-deposit box, large or small. I had no use for one; but when the war came and we all began buying Liberty bonds it was different. I didn't want to keep even the little bonds that represented my initial investment lying around in a bureau drawer or stored away in a trunk, so I rented a safe-deposit box. I had often read the advertisements of the safe-deposit companies telling of how little you could get a box for, and from that on up, pleasant reading always, suggestive of wealth and coupon cutting, and that sort of thing, and now the time had come when I needed a box myself; and it was a very pleasant reflection. I guess you know the size box I took.

"Still, I thought that box would be plenty big enough for me. I hadn't many bonds to put in, you understand; but, do you know, as soon as I got the box I found that I had some other things that really belonged in it; insurance policies and some other papers and documents that were of value to me for financial or other reasons; and so while the bonds didn't begin to take all the room I soon found that my little box was packed so that I had to crowd the cover down to get it to close.

"And I will admit that the safe-deposit experience was a lot of fun to me. It was a real pleasure to me to have my box politely hauled out for me from its deep pigeon hole in the safe-deposit vault; and it was a pleasure to be shown to a cubby hole with a door that I could close, and where I found a desk and pens and ink and paper and shears and coupon envelopes and so on; it was a pleasure to be a safe-deposit customer, and I certainly did smile when I used those shears for the first time, cutting off coupons.

"Then the time came when, as I bought more bonds, and what with the other stuff in it, the box was so full that they had hard work to crowd it into its pigeon hole and hard work to pull it out, and then I simply had to buy a bigger box, and that was fun, too.

"Of course, you know I did not now buy a large safe, or a room with shelves around to store my bonds on; nor did I have to hire a scissor sharpener to keep my coupon shears sharp in importations of pure-bred stock from this country were discussed. It may come to that, why not? Stranger things than that have happened to other people, and I don't know why they might not happen to me. But meanwhile it was a satisfaction to me to reflect that I had at least outgrown the little box, even though for the time being I might be able to get along nicely with one just the next size bigger."—New York Sun.

Jazz.

Those of us who have fancied that our "jazz" originated in Uganda or among the Igorrotes in the Philippines, or among the latest news, quite wrong. Le Matin of Paris maintains that the jazz band idea originated in Paris 120 years ago. "In those days as well as now," it says, "people did not know what to do to amuse themselves; so they made a noise. Those who had a great taste for noise went to the concerts of the cat orchestra. There were 20 cats with their heads in a row on the keyboard of a harpsichord. The performers by striking the keys worked a device which pulled the cats' tails, causing a caterwauling which—" Le Matin feels would leave us Americans little musically to desire. Is this an attempt to discredit us at the peace conference?—The Review.

Tribute to the Lilac.

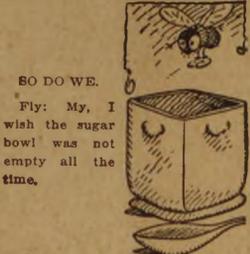
The lilac has no place in mortuary annals of man. It is not a flower for the graveyard. It is a flower for the freshening of thought, the lightening of life and the creation of the ideals of living. It is the flower of all others that belongs to the home and to the heart and to the years that are gone and the years that are to be. Happy the wall where the lilac blooms! Happy the window through which is wafted the lilac's fragrance! Brief the period of the flowering of this bloom of all others in the liking of all who love that which is old-fashioned and that is ever new.—Baltimore American.

Aerial Motorcycle.

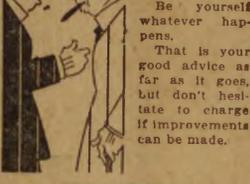
A machine which may be used as a motorcycle on the road, or as an airplane in the air is the invention of a Swiss engineer. Fitted with a 30-horsepower engine, a flying speed of 56 miles per hour is attained, while immediately the machine touches the ground an automatic arrangement stops the propeller, enabling the machine to run as a motorcycle at a speed of 40 miles an hour. The outstretched wings collapse when not in use in the air, so that the machine may be used upon an ordinary road.



ESPECIALLY COLD.
"Pa, what causes heat and cold?"
"The janitor, my son."



SO DO WE.
Fly: My, I wish the sugar bowl was not empty all the time.



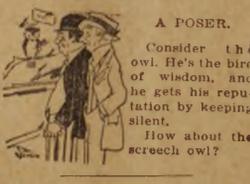
EVEN BETTER.
Be yourself whatever happens. That is your good advice as far as it goes, but don't hesitate to charge if improvements can be made.



A CRUCIAL TEST.
If one can love a maiden still. The while she eats corn from the cob. That love will surely last until Old Time himself has lost his job.



SOCIAL ASPIRATIONS.
She likes publicity, eh? Does she? Why she thinks the society columns ought to make an item of it when she gives a little breakfast to a tramp.



A POSER.
Consider the owl. He's the bird of wisdom, and he gets his reputation by keeping silent. How about the screech owl?



GOOD RE-TREAT.
Mr. Turtle: Mr. Frog and I had a hot argument this P. M.
Mr. Pelican: I'll bet you crawled right into your shell.

FAIRM STOCK

DO NOT NEGLECT HERD BOAR

Management is Important Part in Raising Strong, Healthy Pigs—Deserves Best Care.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The management of the boar is a very important part in the raising of strong, healthy pigs, and one which is sometimes neglected. He should be the most valuable animal in the whole herd, and as such deserves the best of attention. The boar should be purchased from a breeder of pure-bred hogs when between eight months and one year of age. Many breeders, however, purchase a boar when a weanling pig, but to be successful in this choice requires a wide experience and sound judgment. Aged boars which have proved their worth can sometimes be purchased at a reasonable price. It is much safer for an inexperienced breeder to buy an old, active boar than a young untried boar. If possible, the farmer should visit the herd where the boar was raised and note the conditions under which he was bred. At any rate, it is always possible to obtain from the breeder notes on the health and kind and amount of feeds used, so as to serve as an index to his subsequent treatment.

Upon arriving at the farm the boar should be unloaded as soon as possible and placed in quarantine to guard against the introduction of disease into the herd. If he is lousy it is well to treat this condition at once. His feed should be a continuation of that to which he has been accustomed, feeding rather lightly the first few days until he recovers from the strain of shipping and becomes accustomed to his new surroundings. If it is not feasible to continue feeding as previously indicated, the change to a more convenient ration should be made very gradually in order not to disturb the appetite or health of the



Champion Duroc-Jersey Boar.

animal. As a rule, a pig 8 to 12 months old will be in proper breeding condition when received unless he has been very heavily overfed. In purchasing an older boar, particularly one which has been in the show circuit, it is often necessary to reduce his condition before attempting to breed. With some animals the breeding power is permanently impaired by too high condition at some time in their life. The boar should be well fed but not fat, as a too high condition makes him inactive, a slow breeder, and a rather uncertain sire.

After the breeding season the boar should not be fed so heavily, and should have a wider ration, that is, one containing less of the protein concentrates and relatively more corn. The ration at this time is practically the same as that fed the brood sow when she is not producing a litter of pigs. He should have the run of a pasture a quarter of an acre in area in connection with his paddock. Here he can exercise and obtain much of his feed from the forage, or in the winter when the forage is consumed he may be fed on alfalfa or clover hay in connection with the grain ration. Keep the boar healthy, give him exercise, plenty of rough feeds, and keep him in condition by varying his supply of grain. Under such conditions little trouble will be experienced in getting a normal herd to produce large litters of strong, healthy pigs.

PIG CLUB MEMBERS PROSPER

Some Have Been at Work Long Enough to Make Porkers for Sale and Make Money.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Pig club members in Florida are working up an industry among themselves. Some of the members who have been in club work long enough to have some pigs for sale are disposing of their stock to other club members. One club boy has sold \$100 worth of pigs to club members this year. Another, who joined the pig club two years ago, is now furnishing pigs to other members, and says he is glad he went into the club work, and believes that every boy and girl who can do so should join.

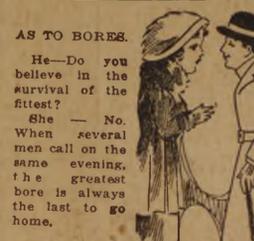
ATTENTION TO BROOD SOWS

After Weaning Her Pigs She Should Be Kept on Pasture and Fed Gaining Grain Ration.

The sow having weaned her pigs, should be kept on pasture and fed a gaining grain ration to build up her system and flesh for re-breeding, and provide nourishment for the oncoming fall litter.



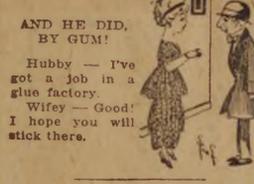
EDITION WENT LIKE WILDFIRE.
"Was your last book a success?"
"Oh, immense. The publisher sent the entire edition to my house just as we ran out of coal."



AS TO BORES.
He—Do you believe in the survival of the fittest?
She—No. When several men call on the same evening, the greatest bore is always the last to go home.



AT THE SHAM BATTLE.
General: Why did you retreat. You had the other side outnumbered and technically defeated.
Captain: I know, general, but a nest of hornets got into the game.



CAREFULLY PREPARED.
Does your husband make a report to you of how he employs all of his time?
Yes, but he censors it.



POOR DOGGIE.
She had a dog with soulful eyes. That was her pet, her joy, her prize—She bot' him specs, to see, I think, His soulful eyes were on the blink.



AND HE DID, BY GUM!
Hubby—I've got a job in a glue factory.
Wife—Good! I hope you will stick there.



ROMANCE VS. REALISM.
How did Tom come to break with Miss Sweet? He used to say that she was as good as gold.
Yes, but you see he's got acquainted with a girl who has gold.

Horticultural Points

CONTACT SPRAYS FOR APHIDS

Only Effective Means of Controlling Small Insects Which Do Much Damage to Trees.

Contact sprays are the only effective means of controlling the various kinds of aphids, the small insects which by feeding upon the juices of the plants do much damage to the



Double-Action Hand Spray Pump.

fruit and foliage of orchard trees, currant, gooseberry and grape. As the aphids do not eat the plant tissues, but drain the sap from them, the various kinds of sprays containing stomach poisons, such as paris green, arsenate of lead, etc., are ineffective. To do any good the sprays must come in contact with the bodies of the insects and great thoroughness in spraying is therefore necessary.

Nicotine has been found to be one of the most effective substances for killing aphids, and as it may be applied with entire safety to plants it is possibly the best suited of all the substances used in the control of these insects. The cost of the concentrated article is high, but as it may be greatly diluted, the actual cost of supplying the spray compares favorably with that of other contact sprays.

Washes made of fish oil or laundry soap are also effective against aphids, and are especially suitable for use on a small scale. The fish oil soap of different brands on the market varies greatly in water content, so that the precise quantity of soap to be used with a given amount of water will vary also. Manufacturers, however, are required by the Federal Insecticide Act of 1910 to state on the label the amount of active ingredients, in this case soap, and of inert ingredients. This will enable purchasers to make up a solution which should range from one pound of soap for five gallons of water to one pound for seven gallons, depending upon the amount of water present in the soap.

HUMUS IN RASPBERRY PATCH

More Important During Early Growth Than After Plantation Has Been Growing.

Humus in the raspberry patch is perhaps more important during the early growth than after the plantation has been going for some time. Then, too, it is much easier to apply manure liberally when the patch is first planted than when the canes are in the way. A cover crop in the previous season to planting usually makes a fine bed for the new berry patch.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES

Grapes require no very extensive preparation of the soil.

A high pressure and thorough work are essential for success in spraying.

You cannot raise good apples and plums without pruning and spraying at the right time.

Strawberry plants produce the heaviest at the first season's fruiting and decline very rapidly after that time.

The branches of the tree should be thinned, removing the weaker ones, which will stimulate the growth of the remaining limbs.

Grapes will grow in any kind of soil that is well drained. Sandy soil is best for the Scuppernon and grapes of that class.

Probably the one most important operation in the farm orchard is spraying. All the work done in the orchard is practically a total loss if the trees are not sprayed.

Good cultural methods and correct soil management will do more than anything else to prevent many of the diseases of fruit trees, such as curly leaf, little leaf, June drop and mottled-leaf of citrus.

TALCUM POWDER

Colgate's \$.21
Kirk's \$.21
Palm Olive \$.26
Squibb's \$.26
Djer Kiss \$.47

TOILET WATER

Our stock of toilet water is the best on the market and all at reasonable prices.

Baldwin's Pharmacy

SHOES

BUY THEM NOW

Shoes are going higher and higher and will have reached the limit before many months. We would advise our customers to buy now. Our line of shoes is complete at the comparatively low prices. You will save, not cents, but dollars by buying now.

F. O. Holtgren

GENOA, ILLINOIS



**On Your Outing
Take Your Bank With You**

CARRYING cash is risky, cashing checks inconvenient.

When off to the woods or shore a safe, simple solution of the money problem is to carry AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES.

These self-identifying Cheques have all the facilities of cash, with the added insurance of absolute safety. You sign them when you get them at our bank; you countersign them when you spend them.

Should you lose uncountersigned Cheques or have them stolen, your money is insured.

Fifty cents for each one hundred dollars.

Saving and Checking Accounts Safety Deposit Boxes
Loans, Exchange, Bonds

Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.00

The Genoa Republican GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
In First Zone, \$1.50 per Year
Outside First Zone, \$2.00 per Year.

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, PUBLISHER

JOHN WOLTER DEAD

Father of William Wolter who Died
in France Oct. 6, 1918

John F. Wolter passed away at his home in this city at one o'clock Sunday morning after a three weeks' illness. The body was laid to rest in the Genoa cemetery Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Molthan officiating.

John Frederic Henry Wolter was born in Felgast, Province of Pomerania, Germany, September 6, 1866. He came to America when fifteen years of age and has spent practically all his life in this vicinity. He was united in marriage to Anna Kohlderg in 1893 and six children were born to them. Three have predeceased the father in death, one son, William, died in France while serving with the U. S. Army. Besides his widow he leaves to mourn his death three daughters, four grandchildren, three brothers, one sister and many relatives.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors, who so kindly aided us during the sickness and after the death of our husband and father.
Mrs. Wolter and Children

MRS. EMMA WAITE DEAD

Passes Away July 27, After Several Weeks of Illness

Mrs. Emma J. Waite passed away at her home on east Main street early Sunday morning, after a long illness. Interment took place in Genoa cemetery Tuesday afternoon.

Emma J. Abbott was born June, 22, 1844. She was united in marriage to Cyrus Waite January 20, 1863 and two children were born to this union. Edward, who died November 8, 1889 and Mattie Swan, who died July 30, 1905. The deceased leaves one brother, A. L. Abbott of this city and one sister, Mrs. Lucas of Topeka, Kansas.

FLAG RAISING

The Epworth Grove Camp Meeting Association, will have their Flag Raising Exercises on Thursday August 7th, 1919 at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon. All Veterans of the Civil War, G. A. R. men, Sons of Veterans, Members of the Womans Corp, Comrades of the Spanish War, and every Comrade of the great World War, just closed, are especially invited to attend and assist in this beautiful Flag Raising Service.

Epworth Grove Camp Meeting Association
By A. C. Fassett, Officer in charge

PERRY WHITE AVIATES

An aeroplane has been pulling off stunts in DeKalb recently, and while there many DeKalb people were taken up among the clouds.

Among the number who took a trip was Perry White of Kingston, a man 65 years of age, and it is said that he was much pleased with the experience.

DR. OVITZ BUYS HOME

Sycamore True Republican: Dr. F. H. Bell, whom it was announced several months before his return from service in the X-ray corps in France would remove to California, and who recently sold his handsome residence on Somonauk street to Dr. J. W. Ovitiz, has decided to locate at Long Beach, Calif., and will depart for that place about August 15.

AFTER THE NEAR BEER

The Elgin News says that near beer "saloons" in Elgin will have to pay \$1000 a year license each for licenses to operate if the plans of Mayor Price do not miscarry. It is said that some of the places are nearer like the old regulation saloon than a soft drink parlor and some of the dealers are selling stuff that is too near like the real article.

ROY STANLEY PAINTING DECORATING

Phone 41, Genoa

The erection of a suitable memorial is a sacred duty we owe our dead. Order now for Memorial Day Delivery Special Sailor and Soldier Designs. Write for Booklet No. 45
ROBERT TRIGG & SONS
114-116 So. First St.
Established 1874 Rockford, Ill.

PIANOS AND ORGANS TUNED AND REPAIRED

HARRY H. HOLMES
TEL. 198 GENOA, ILL.

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

For Sale

ADDING MACHINES, Sundstrand and Burrows, new and second hand. Typewriters, all makes, new and second hand, for sale or rent. Jack Killian, DeKalb, Ill. 25-tf-4*

Lands and City Property

Farms, For Sale—Fine Minnesota farms, ranging from 80 to 1000 acres; some with first class improvements and some unimproved. Call, write or telephone J. A. Patterson, Genoa, Ill. Phone 22. 40-tf

FOR SALE—Residence and 1 1/4 acres land in city of Genoa. Good barn, chicken house, cherry and apple trees and small fruit. If interested call at Republican office. 40-tf

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

Wanted

HAY—I am in position to buy hay and bale by the ton. L. W. Wylde, 28-tf Genoa, Ill.

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown, Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Any kind. Anywhere.
Also have 3-room house, with barn for sale at \$600; one 2-story house at

DR. D. ORVAL THOMPSON

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Osteopathic Physicians

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Telephone Sycamore 188

Graduates of American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.

DR. C. STUART CLEARY

Hours 1 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Dr. J. T. SHESLER

DENTIST

Telephone No. 44

Office in Exchange Bank Building

\$1200; One 2-story house with barn for \$1800; one house with acre of land and garage, \$5000.

RENDERING—The Genoa rendering plant having changed hands, we will give the best of service. Wylde & Whipple. Phone 68 or 1722. 7-tf

WANTED—Girl as night operator. Inquire Genoa Exchange DeKalb Co. Telephone Co. 38-tf.

MEM WANTED

TO LEARN MOULDING TRADE. LIBERAL WAGES PAID WHILE LEARNING. TOP WAGES AS SOON AS YOU BECOME PROFICIENT. FOR FULL INFORMATION WRITE EMPLOYMENT DEPARTMENT, NATIONAL SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, BELVIDERE, ILLINOIS.

Dr. J. T. SHESLER

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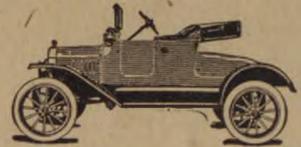
Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

When you want your Ford car repaired insist always upon getting the genuine Ford Parts, made by the Ford Motor Company, in order to insure reliability. There are spurious, counterfeit, imitation parts made by outside concerns, who have no regard for quality in material, so insist on your garage man using Ford Parts only. To be sure of getting what you want bring your car here for repairs. Full supply of parts on hand.

E. W. Lindgren

At the old Hoover Garage Genoa, Ill.



Fall Term Begins September 2, 1919

It pays to attend the Ellis School, because of its reputation. You cannot afford to attend anything but the best. Fine equipment. Expert teachers.

THE ELLIS BUSINESS COLLEGE, Elgin, Ill.
Rippberger Bldg. North of Post Office.

Goods that are right
Prices as low or
lower than else-
where. If goods are
not right, let us
know and we will
make it right.

F. W. OLMSTED CO.

GENOA, ILL.

The Store that Sells for Cash

Make this store
your store. Let us
know your wants.
Will do our best to
give you good ser-
vice?

Seasonable Suggestions

Envelope Suits

Fine nainsook, lace trimmed, several styles some embroidered. Special \$1.50

White Undershirts

Made of fine muslin, deep embroidery with dust ruffle. 1.75 and 1.50

Dresses and Aprons

Gingham and percale dresses and aprons at below market prices

Children's Gingham Dresses

Plaids, assorted colors. White collars some with plain gingham collars. Sizes 7 to 12 \$1.75

Child's White Dresses

A neat little dress lace trimmed. Sizes 2 to 5. Special value \$1.45

Silk Hose

Pure thread silk, sizes 9, 9 1-2, 10 price \$1.50 Fine lisle .50

Boys' Wash Suits

Made to wear, Several styles 2.75
Play suits 1.00

Table Oil Cloth

White 45 and 54 inch. We will guarantee this oil cloth not to crack or scale.

Turkish Towels

Turkish towels 20c, 25c, 50c. Wash cloths 8 and 10c

Georgette Waists

Several colors and styles. 4.95 to 6.95

Ladies' Shoes

Plain black kid, leather heel with aluminum plate to keep heel straight. Painted stitched tip. Nine inch top. 7.50
Plain black kid, leather heel, plain toe, 8 1-2 inch top. An extra value 6.00



Jacqueline of Golden River

by Victor Rousseau

Copyright W. G. Chapman

"SO LET US GO ON!"

Paul Hewlett, loitering at night in Madison square, New York, is approached by an Eskimo dog. He follows the dog to a gambling house and meets the animal's mistress coming out with a large amount of money. She is beautiful and in distress and he follows her. After protecting her from two assassins he takes her in charge, and puts her in his own rooms for the rest of the night. He returns a little later to find a murdered man in his rooms and Jacqueline dazed, with her memory gone. He decides to protect Jacqueline, gets rid of the body and prepares to take her to Quebec in a search for her home. Simon Leroux, searching for Jacqueline for some unfriendly purpose, finds them, but Hewlett evades him. Hewlett calls the girl his sister. In Quebec he learns that she is the daughter of a recluse in the wilds, Charles Duchaine. Pere Antoine tells Hewlett Jacqueline is married and tries to take her away. Jacqueline is spirited away and Hewlett is knocked out, but both escape and arrive at St. Boniface.

CHAPTER VIII.

Dreams of the Night.

Jacqueline and I were together, the only human beings within a score of miles. We were seated side by side in the sleigh at which the dogs pulled steadily.

The mystery of Jacqueline's rescue by Captain Dubois had been a simple one. The young man with the mustache was a certain Philippe Lacroix, well known to Dubois, a member of a good family but of dissolute habits—just such a one as Leroux found it convenient to attach to his political fortunes by timely financial aid.

There was no doubt that he had been in New York with Leroux, and that they had hatched the plot to kidnap Jacqueline after I had been struck down.

Fortunately for us, Lacroix, ignorant, as was Leroux himself, that the two ships had exchanged roles and duties, took Jacqueline aboard the Sainte-Vierge, where Captain Dubois, who was watching in anticipation of just such a scheme, seized him and marched him at pistol point to the house on Paul street, in which Lacroix was kept a prisoner by friends of Dubois until the Sainte-Vierge had sailed.

Dubois left us at St. Boniface with a final caution against Leroux, and proceeded along the shore with his bags of mail; but first he had a satisfactory conversation with M. Danton concerning us.

Danton, who of course knew Jacqueline, took the opportunity of assuring me that her father, though a recluse and a misanthrope who had not left his seigniorly for forty years, was said to be a man of heart and would undoubtedly forgive us. He was clearly under the impression that we were married, and since Dubois had not enlightened him on this point I did not do so.

M. Danton had his sleigh and eight fine-looking dogs ready for us. I purchased these outright in order to carry no hostages. We took with us several days' supply of food, a little tent, sleeping bags and frozen fish for the animals.

It was a strange situation. It might easily have become an impossible one. But it was sacred comradeship, refined above the love of friend or lover, of lover for lover, by her faith, her helplessness and need.

I think that she liked best to sit beside me in the narrow sleigh and lean against my shoulder, her physical weariness the reflection of her spiritual unrest. She did not want to think, and she wanted me to shield her.

But even in this solitude fear drove me on, for I knew that a relentless enemy followed hard after us, camping where we had camped and reading the miles between us by the smoldering ashes of our old fires.

At nightfall I would pitch the tent for Jacqueline and place her sleeping bag within, and while she slept I would lie by the huge fire near the dogs, and we kept watch over her together.

So passed three days and nights. The fourth short day drew toward its end a little after four o'clock. I remember that we camped late, for the sun had already dipped to the level horizon and was casting black, mile-long shadows across the snow.

I hammered in the pegs and built a fire with dry boughs, collecting a quantity of wood sufficient to last until morning. Then Jacqueline made tea and we ate our supper and crept into our sleeping bags and lay down.

I could not still my mind. The uncertainty ahead of us, the knowledge of Leroux behind tried me sorely, and only Jacqueline's need sustained my courage.

As I was on the point of dropping asleep I heard a lone wolf howl from afar, and instantly the pack took up the cry. One of the dogs, a great,

raven beast who led them, crept toward me and put his head down by mine, whimpering. The rest roamed ceaselessly about the fire, answering the wolf's challenge with deep, wolf-like baying.

I drew my pistols from the pockets of my fur coat. It was pleasant to handle them. They gave me assurance. We were two fugitives in a land where every man's hand might be against us, but at least I had the means to guard my own.

Jacqueline glided out of the tent and knelt beside me, putting her arms about the dog's neck and her head upon its furry coat. The dogs loved her and she seemed always to understand their needs.

"Paul, there is something wrong with them," she said, her hand still crossing the mane of the great beast, who looked at her with pathetic eyes.

"What is wrong with them, Jacqueline?" I asked.

She raised her head and looked sadly at me. "It is I, Paul," she answered.

"You Jacqueline?"

"Yes, it is I!" she cried with sudden, passionate vehemence. "It is I who am wrong and have brought trouble on you. Paul, I do not even know how you came into my life, nor who I am, nor anything that happened to me at any time before you brought me to Quebec, except that my home is there."

She pointed northward. "Who am I? Jacqueline, you say. The name means nothing to me. I am a woman without a past or future, a shadow that falls across your life, Paul. And I could perhaps remember, but I know—I know—that I must never remember."

I took her hand in mine. "Dear Jacqueline," I answered, "it is best to forget these things until the time comes to remember them. It will come, Jacqueline. Let us be happy till then. Do you not remember anything about your home, Jacqueline?"

She clasped her hands to her head and gave a little terrified cry. "I—think—so," she murmured. "But I dare not remember, Paul."

"I have dreamed of things," she went on in agitated, rapid tones, "and then I have seemed to remember ev-

erything. But when I wake I have forgotten, and it is because I know that I must forget. Paul, I dream of a dead man, and men who hate and are following us. Was there ever—a dead man, Paul?" she asked, shuddering.

I placed one arm around her. "Jacqueline, there never was any dead man," I said. "It is not true. Some day I will tell you everything—some day—I caught her in my arms."

"I love you, Jacqueline!" I cried. "And you—?"

She thrust her hands out and turned her face away. There was an awful fear upon it. "Paul," she cried, "there is—somebody—who—"

"I have known that," she went on in a torrent of wild words. "I have known that always, and it is the most terrible part of all!"

I laid a finger on her lips. "There is nobody, Jacqueline," I said again, trying to control my trembling voice. "There was never anybody but me, and there shall never be. For tomorrow we shall turn back toward St. Boniface again, and we shall take the boat for Quebec—and from there I shall take you to a land where there shall be no more grief, neither—"

But very sweetly she raised her head and spoke to me.

"Paul, dear, if there never was anyone—if it is nothing but a dream—"

CHAPTER IX.

Here she looked at me with doubtful scrutiny in her eyes, and then hastened to make amends for doubting me. "Of course, Paul, if there had been you could not have known. But though I know my heart is free—if there was nobody—why, let us go forward to my father's home, because there will be no cause there to separate us, my dear. So let us go on."

"Yes, let us go on," I muttered dully. She leaned back against my shoulder and held out her hands to the firelight. She had taken off her left glove, and now again I saw the wedding ring upon her finger.

I raised her in my arms and carried her inside the tent. She did not waken but only stirred and murmured my name drowsily.

CHAPTER IX.

The Fungus and Snow Blindness. My rest was miserable. In a succession of brief dreams I fled with Jacqueline over a wilderness of ice, while in the distance, ever drawing nearer, followed Leroux, Lacroix and Pere Antoine.

I must have fallen sound asleep at last, for when I opened my eyes the sun was shining brightly low down over the Riviere d'Or. The door of the tent stood open and Jacqueline was not inside.

With the remembrance of my dream still confusing reality I ran toward the trees, shouting for her in fear.

"Jacqueline! Jacqueline!" I called. She was coming toward me. She took me by the arm. "Paul!" she began with quivering lips. "Paul!"

She led me into the recesses of the pines. There, in a little open place, clustered together upon the ground, were the bodies of our dogs. All were dead.

Jacqueline sank down upon the ground and sobbed as though her heart would break. I stood there watching, my brain paralyzed by the shock of the discovery.

Then I went back to the sleigh, on the rear of which the frozen fish was piled. I noticed that it had a faint, slightly aromatic odor. I flung the hard masses aside and scooped up a powdery substance with my hands.

Mycology had been a hobby of mine, and it was easy to recognize what that substance was.

It was the amanita, the deadliest and most widely distributed of the fungi, and the direst of all vegetable poisons to man and beast alike. The alkaloid which it contains takes effect only some hours after its ingestion, and begins its disintegrating action upon the red corpuscles. The dogs must have partaken of it on the preceding afternoon.

I knew this was Leroux's work. He had tricked me again. I was mad with anger. I meant to kill the man now, and without mercy. I would be as unscrupulous as he. He would be in this place by the afternoon; I would wait for him outside the trail. My pistols—

Jacqueline was looking up into my face in terror. The sight of her recalled me to my senses. Leroux afterward—first my duty to her!

"Paul! What is the matter, Paul?" she cried. "I never saw you look like that before."

I calmed myself and led her away, and presently we were standing before the fire again.

"Jacqueline," I said, "it is easier to go on than to turn back now."

She watched me like a lip reader. "Yes, Paul; let us go on," she answered.

So we went on. But our journey was to be very different now. There was no possibility of taking much baggage with us. We took a few things out of our suitcases and disposed them about us as best we could.

We must have covered at least a dozen miles or more, when we stopped for a brief midday meal. I was a little fatigued from carrying the pack and my ankles ached from the snowshoes; but Jacqueline, who had evidently been accustomed to their use, was as fresh as when she started.

Suddenly we emerged from among the trees upon an almost barren plateau, and there again we halted for a breathing spell.

I resolved to take my bearings accurately, and telling Jacqueline to wait for me a few minutes at the base of a hill and setting down my pack, I began the ascent alone. The climb was longer than I had anticipated. My eyes were aching from the glare of the snow. I had left my colored glasses behind me in the tent and gone on, saying nothing, though I had realized my loss when I was only a mile or so away.

Hewlett goes snow-blind and is overtaken by Leroux. Jacqueline leaves him. Pere Antoine rescues him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Natural Curiosity. Nature has placed one of her curiosities on the location of a former sugar mill on the island of Trinidad. The plant has since been reduced to ruins and is overgrown with vegetation. The old solid chimney is intact and up through its center one of the sprig growing trees of the tropics has sprung, spreading its branches out of the top of the huge chimney and is now in full bloom.

Roll Over, Bill, You're Snoring. Man, say the scientists, is the only living thing that ever sleeps on its back. Perhaps it is from a feeling of pride that some of us make so much noise when indulging in this accomplishment.

Out of the Darkness

By DORA H. MOLLAN

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Just a tiny bit of Connecticut's irregular coast line snuggled between two rocky ledges. A narrow crescent of glistening white sand stretched between curling blue waters and weather-beaten hoard walk. A soft lap-lapping of tiny waves. The shrieks of circling sea gulls. The distant chugging of engines as an Eagle boat, closely followed by a submarine, emerged from the nearby harbor. It was the first day of spring, the equinox, but there was nothing to indicate the wild upheaval of nature that had preceded and made this miracle of a day possible but some scattered debris of the deep, long curls of brown seaweed, queer shells and creatures strewn over the sand.

A blind man reclined on a steamer chair on the broad veranda of one of the many cottages which lined the board walk. He listened intently and from the sounds he heard tried to reconstruct the scene. It was more than two years since he had seen it. This beautiful spot where all his boyhood and college vacations had been spent. Perhaps that was why he had chosen it for what he called his "reconstruction period" and withdrawn here at a time when he knew it would be practically deserted, with only his old nurse and housekeeper, Aunt Kate, to look out for him.

Not one bit of shrinking, only undaunted courage entered into this man's acceptance of the result of the supreme sacrifice he had offered his country and humanity—only a desire to be alone for awhile, to think things out, to formulate some philosophy of life to replace the ambitions which now must be relinquished forever.

Footsteps sounded on the board walk. Aunt Kate, looking out of her kitchen window, saw two women approaching, one elderly, with a fretful face, the other young, plump and garbed in the uniform of a nurse. The blind man heard two voices, one young and fresh.

"Oh, Mrs. Bently, if you had only come out here yesterday—just a mass of tumbled waters, raging against the gale, the huge waves breaking right over this walk!"

A querulous voice answered, "I never got out in a storm if I can help it."

When the two women were out of earshot of the man the younger remarked, "That's Major Angre. He's a very famous surgeon—or, rather, was. He's blind now."

The querulous woman, roused for the moment out of her absorption in imaginary ills, asked, "How did it happen? In this war?" The nurse nodded.

"Well, it only goes to prove what my father and his father before him always said, that this country would go to rack and ruin when the Republican party went out of power."

When the two women had passed from sight Aunt Kate emerged from her kitchen. "Those must be the people who are staying in that little cottage back on the creek," she said, "where I've seen the light nights. The girl is a nurse and the older woman her patient, evidently. Don't envy her the job. She looks like a tussy old thing."

That night at ten o'clock lights shone in two places in the little beach colony. Then simultaneously the lights vanished. In their living room Aunt Kate was reading aloud to her charge, stumbling through the long words of a medical magazine. She stopped abruptly with, "The electric lights are out."

"Then it's up to you to rustle out the lantern and candles. It wouldn't matter to me," the blind man added reflectively, "if they stayed out forever." To himself he said: "No amount of light will ever enable my dear old nurse to negotiate those words. It's going to be necessary to find someone who can soon, though, if I want to keep abreast of things."

In the little house by the creek the young nurse, with the aid of a flashlight, was searching for possible candles, while her charge sat perfectly still, only her tongue wagging on its usual complaining way, when a knock sounded on the door. The nurse opened, in the midst of her patient's protests that it wasn't safe to do so, and disclosed Major Angre holding a lantern and accompanied by his housekeeper.

"It occurred to us," he said, "that as our lights are out yours must be also. Aunt Kate decided that as none appeared in your window you must be without any way of making one, so we took the liberty of bringing you some candles."

Mrs. Bently bustled forward and invited them in, introducing the nurse as Miss Forbes, doing most of the talking, and monopolizing everybody's attention as only a selfish person can.

So that, on her way home, when the blind man remarked, "That woman is a pest," Aunt Kate knew very well whom he meant, and heartily agreed.

Neither spoke of Miss Forbes, perhaps because both were thinking about her. In Aunt Kate's mind was evolving a scheme. She shrewdly suspected that Mrs. Bently's continual recital of imaginary ills must everlastingly bore anyone doomed constantly to listen. Her own evenings, spent in struggling with those technical terms, so futilely,

were daily becoming more of a bugbear. So at the first opportunity she proposed to the nurse that she bring Mrs. Bently over some evening.

Mrs. Bently jumped at the chance for a fresh audience, but was somewhat chagrined when she found it limited to the housekeeper. For through that good woman's machinations, somewhat abetted by the young nurse, the latter took up the task of reading to the blind man. The technical terms held no dread for Miss Forbes and the subject matter of the articles deeply interested her. Frequently she would pause and ask some intelligent question; then would ensue a discussion. Meanwhile Aunt Kate was sympathetic in a good cause and pretended to be deeply interested in the Bently family history.

So things went along, Major Angre looking forward more and more to the evening's visit, and the nurse only enduring her days because of it. But it took another bad storm to bring them both to a realization of whether they were drifting. All day, all night and still another day the sudden down-pour continued. Mrs. Bently, of course, wouldn't venture out. And when, rather late in the evening of the second day, she had gone to bed and to sleep, utterly worn out by her constant railing against fate, the nurse took the chance to slip out to the beach for a breath of fresh air.

The rain had almost ceased. Miss Forbes stood in the darkness watching a light streak in the clouds to the eastward. Suddenly someone appeared out of the night and stood beside her. Even in the starless night she knew him.

"This makes twice you have appeared to me out of the darkness," the young nurse said very softly.

The blind man started at the sound of a voice so near him and put out his hand instinctively in the direction whence it came. It fell on the girl's shoulder and he kept it there as he answered: "You have entered like a ray of light into my darkness, Miss Forbes. If it were only possible to keep you there! But—"

The major, gaining victory over himself in a momentary struggle, shifted to the commonplace, remarking in his usual kindly tone, "This seems to be the storm that never cleared up, doesn't it, Miss Forbes?"

"No," the young nurse answered, "the moon is even now breaking through the clouds. And, major, call me by my first name if you will. It is Hope."

Facts of Dentistry. The first American dentist to practice that profession exclusively was probably a Doctor Jones, who opened the pioneer dental office in New York 131 years ago, according to a notice appearing in the newspapers of that period.

It is only within the last half century that dental surgery has become a real science. Before that time physicians were called on to pull aching molars, and at an earlier period barbers were usually dentists. The elaborate dental work of today is a development of the last quarter of a century.

Odontology, the science of the teeth, may be said to have commenced with the researches of Prof. Richard Owen, who in 1830 made the first definite announcement of the organic connection between the vascular and the hard substance of the tooth.

Amplly Qualified. "Ladies and gentlemen," sonorously began the Hon. Buckram Bragg, addressing the beauty and chivalry of Tumberville, Ark., in advocacy of his candidacy for the legislature, "I am one of the plain people. I was born right yur amongst you, and never wore a biled shirt or tasted store tobacco till I was of age, and earned them luxuries by the sweat of my own hands. That there venerable stump that stands antioddlin' across from the post office is all that is left of the honest old tree that my paw, two of his brothers and three, four other fellers tied me to when they put on me my first pair of shoes at the age of fifteen years."—Kansas City Star.

Protect the Birds. As destroyers of weed seeds and small rodents, the birds do yeoman service. It is claimed that the average hawk or owl kills a thousand mice per year, and the number of weed seeds that some of our smaller birds devour is past belief.

Birds are the farmer's best friend. They may steal his cherries at times, but they save his grain and his trees; and without productive farms, the cities would vanish. Protect the birds.

Vacation Not Necessary. A New York woman decided to take a vacation, although her husband objected to it. She went with her four children, contracted a bill for board and her husband refused to pay it. The court gave the plaintiff the bill, but the case was appealed and a higher court decided that although a wife is entitled to all the necessities of her position, a summer vacation is not included among them and so reversed the decision of the lower court.

First English Woman Doctor. The London Globe says: "It reminds us how far the world has traveled in 30 years to recall that on May 15, 1859, the degree of M. D. was conferred for the first time upon a woman—by the University of London upon Mrs. Schrevel of Manchester.

"Feeling had run so high in the discussion of this claim of the sex that Jenner had declared in Convocation that he would rather see his daughter dead in her coffin at his feet than admitted to a medical degree."

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OLD NAMES RETURN TO FAVOR HAD ONE BOLSHEVIK TRAIT

Nomenclature in England Shows Effect of War's End on Minds of Parents.

Parents are giving their "Peace Year" babies much prettier names than those who were born during the war period.

Investigation of the registers at Somerset house shows some of the most popular names for boys and girls now are Ronald, Edward, George, Gordon, Jean, Kathleen, Irene, Marguerite.

Lilian is another popular name for girls today, and among Welsh people "Megan" is a great favorite.

Names of flowers are more in vogue now, and politics and loyalty are not without their influence upon the registers' books. Oddly enough the early Victorian names are cropping up again—Susannah and Letitia are occurring much more frequently than they have for many years, but except in remote rural districts Biblical names have not held sway for some decades.—London Chronicle.

Worst Part of It. "Why do you waste your days and nights on these pictures?" asked the wife of a struggling painter. "You don't get enough for them to pay for the paint you use."

"I know, my dear," he answered, "but think! Rembrandt and others painted pictures and sold them for trifles, and now they are the masterpieces of this world and sell for a million dollars! I am not painting for us, I am painting for our descendants."

"Humph!" was the wife's discouraging reply. "You don't make enough for us to raise any descendants."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Location. "Is he a parlor socialist?" "No. He never got into a parlor. He's a saloon socialist."

A boy who will howl at a necessary "lacing" will laugh at a finger broken in a ball game.

Police Captain Was Right in Thinking That Mr. Smith Had Not Acted Naturally.

Police Captain McKinney said in New York: "The bolsheviks tell us we should not love our own country better than any other country, but should love all countries alike. That seems unnatural to me."

"Yes, not to prefer your own country seems as unnatural as the conduct of Mr. Smith."

"Mr. Smith was informed by William, his office boy, that a lady wished to see him."

"Is she good-looking, William? Mr. Smith asked."

"Yes, sir, very," said William. "Then show her in, my boy."

"The lady made her visit, and after she was gone Mr. Smith growled to William disgustedly. "A fine judge of beauty you are, I must say."

"Well, you see, sir," said William. "I didn't know but what the lady might be your wife!"

"So she is my wife," growled Mr. Smith.

Men and Horses. "Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, I should think race horses would feel foolish!"

"Why?" "Because they keep running around in great excitement and never really get anywhere—just like the people who bet on them."

Easy to Tell. June—is that her dad or her bus band with her?

Bess—Her dad, of course. She's asking his opinion of something.—Boston Globe.

But the rank outsider in a race often has the inside track.

Familiarity breeds contempt for most quitoes.

A Health-Bringer!
Make your morning cereal dish a strengthener.
Grape-Nuts
is not only most delicious in taste, but is a builder of tissue.
"There's a Reason"

Labor Must Now Have the Opportunity to Enjoy the Good Things of Life

By LORD SHAUGHNESSY, Canadian Pacific Railway



I have just returned from England. There the situation of labor is a cause of anxiety. Nominally the problem between labor and employers is a question of hours and rates of pay. To my mind, and it will be so here, there is something beyond that now.

It is not only a question of hours and rates of pay, but of the actual status of men who are performing such a large portion of the work of building up industries and making themselves as strong an influence as the capitalists and employers. It is a question of what their social status is to be in the future. We may take it for granted beyond question that the working man of the future, the working man of today, must be permitted and enabled and assisted, he and his wife and children, to lead quite a different existence to that of the past.

They must not be confined to the narrow, sordid lives that have been theirs hitherto.

They must have the opportunity to enjoy the good things of life that those in higher positions have enjoyed.

Paternalism Is Sure in Time to Kill Spontaneity of Human Intellect

By DR. FRANKLIN H. GIDDINGS, Columbia University

The intellectual life can prosper only where liberty of conscience and of thinking are cherished. It has seemed to some among us that of late our American life has drifted too strongly toward paternalism. Possibly this drift has been caused in part by the inconvenience and dangers of social disorder and anarchistic propaganda.

But let us not in our war upon these perils forget that, while they may violently destroy, paternalism will inevitably stifle and in time will kill all spontaneity and outreaching of the human intellect.

Americanism then at last comes down to this: We want an Americanism that will produce men and women that are not only self-reliant in the practical sense, but who also are self-reliant, strong, outreaching, fearless, creative in the spiritual sense, and such men and women can live and do their part in the world if we have a particular kind of law and a particular kind of liberty, a liberty-making law and a law-abiding liberty.

Like the Pilgrims and the Puritans who created our institutions, like the patriots who made us an independent nation, like the men who saved and consolidated our Union, and like the men who now have given their lives to save the whole fabric of civilization, we must continue to make and to safeguard such law and such liberty.

Personal Issue to Every American: The United States Constitution

By JAMES M. BECK, Former Ass't U. S. Attorney General

Unless the present tendency to change the Constitution of the United States by amendment, interpretation or usage is checked by a sound public opinion, it will one day become a noble and splendid ruin like the Parthenon, but, like the Parthenon, useless for practical purposes and an object of melancholy interest only. Let all patriotic Americans take up the cry: "Save the Constitution!"

This nation has spent its treasure like water, and the blood of its gallant youth to make "the world safe for democracy." The task is accomplished, but in the mighty reaction from the supreme exertions of the war it is now apparent to thoughtful men that a new problem confronts mankind—and that is to make democracy safe for the world.

Kaiserism has been haled to the bar of civilization and has been convicted and sentence of execution pronounced.

And now the world is slowly perceiving that democracy is also on trial, charged by its foes with unduly restraining the will of the majority to inflict their will upon the inalienable rights of the individual, and, by its friends, with inefficiency.

In this period of popular fermentation, the end of which no man can predict, the Constitution of the United States, with its fine equilibrium between efficient power and individual liberty, still remains the best hope of the world.

If it should perish the cause of true democracy would receive a fatal wound and the best hopes of mankind would be irreparably disappointed.

The Bravery of Mother Love Knows Not Age, Race, Creed or Social Degree

By JOHN KENLON, New York Fire Chief

Bravery—and who are the bravest of the brave? Forsooth how can one say who is the bravest when all firemen are brave? But if one is to talk of the bravery of a woman fighting flames and smoke and falling rafters and glowing, crumbling walls to rescue her young—ah! there is something to talk about!

Men are brave, certainly. Bravery from the soldier or the fireman is quite an ordinary thing. It is expected of him just as earning a living for his dependents is expected of the head of a family.

But a woman will cheerfully wade through all the flames of the seven circles of hell to save her baby the pain of a scorched thumb. She is capable of looking with clear, understanding eyes into the blazing mouth of certain death and then walking into the flames if she thinks that by so doing there is one chance in a thousand of her protecting her children from death by fire?

A man is, after all, only an ordinary mortal, even when his own are in danger, but a mother becomes a superwoman when her little ones are in peril. Hers in such a case is the bravery that will suffer crucifixion, the faggot and the stake with only a smile for the pain.

The same spirit is manifested throughout the races of the world. It knows not age, race, creed or social degree.

GIRLS HIDE AS THIEF LOOTS HOME

Chocolates and Novel Abandoned for Flight When Burglar Enters.

San Francisco.—A box of chocolates and a popular novel were enough excitement for the evening, thought Miss Agnes Driscoll, 832 Clayton street, and two or her friends—Miss Frances and Miss Emma McCauley—when they went to bed.

The Misses McCauley were spending the night with Miss Driscoll. All



Listening at the Keyhole.

are students at the University of California.

They ate chocolates and read about the stunts of the hero until very late, and then—

There were noises in the next room. The reader suddenly stopped. The hero was forgotten and so were the chocolates. For there, crouching under the dining table, was a burglar. He had climbed in through a window.

It was high time for the hero to make his appearance. But he was late.

The three young women jumped out of bed. They ran into another room and locked the door. There they listened at the keyhole while the burglar went about his work of ransacking the place.

Pretty soon they heard him go away through the front door. Then they came out. One of them telephoned the Park police station.

HE SLEEPS ON WINDOW LEDGE

Thousands Watch New Porter Slumber on Perilous Couch in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia.—Office workers in the building near Broad and Chestnut streets and thousands of pedestrians in the street had the chill of their lives as they watched a man lying on the edge of a window of the Land Title building, taking a siesta.

Entirely oblivious to the commotion he was creating he slept peacefully on, his arms outstretched in luxurious ease, his feet sticking over the edge of the sill from which was a sheer drop of forty or fifty feet to the pavement.

His slumbers, however, were soon brought to an end when repeated telephone calls to the building superintendent's office told of the sleeper and his perilous couch. The man turned out to be a new porter and John, the head porter, climbed out, woke him, and soon brought him "back to earth," both figuratively and physically.

THIS IS REAL FOWL STORY

Believe It or Not, This Long Island "Chicken" Had Four Legs.

Sayville, L. I.—Capt. John Hodge suffered a severe blow when Bedpost, his famous four-legged cockerel, was found dead.

Out of Bedpost, the only four-legged chick ever seen in Sayville, the captain had hoped to found a breed of four-legged equivalent to four rollers a chick.

Captain Hodge's next venture will be to feed saydust mixture to a selected flock of Rhode Island Reds, with the idea of getting chicks with wooden legs.

Barber Cuts Throat of Sleepy Customer.

Napa, Cal.—James G. Maxwell of this city had the exciting experience of starting to sleep in the barber chair when he was startled to find the barber cutting his throat.

He fought his way out of the chair and ran to the police station. The barber is under arrest and is believed to be mentally deranged.

He declared the razor slipped. Nine stitches were required to close the wound.

Would Spoil Disaster.

Secretary Franklin K. Lane was urging more harmony between capital and labor and more co-operation between the various forms of labor. "Every industry is interlocked with every other," he declared, "and for real and lasting prosperity there must be perfect understanding and sympathy. We are all in the same fix as the farmer. A friend had just congratulated him on the handsome new car he had purchased and remarked:

"Do you think the motor will entirely supersede the horse before long?"

"I hope not," said the farmer. "There must be some market for hay. You see, I depend on what I make on my hay to buy gasoline for the auto."

Consoling Thought.

"I don't see how these motion picture actors can put up with the treatment they receive from that director." "Why not?" "When they spoil a scene he talks to them as if they were no better than the dirt beneath his feet."

"Oh, that might hurt the feelings of an ordinary person, but when a movie director raves, the actors must always maintain their composure by thinking of the salaries they get."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

FOR SUMMER COLDS

Nothing gives quicker relief than Vacher-Balm.

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Try it for Mumps, Hay Fever, or any pain.

If you cannot buy it locally, send for a Free Sample, and Agent's terms, or send 50c stamps for 2 25c tubes.

Avoid imitations.

E. W. VACHER, Inc., New Orleans, La.—Adv.

Frequently Happens.

Mr. Exe—Jack and Edith are to be married and I get the credit for making the match.

Mrs. Wye—Enjoy the credit while you can, my dear. In a few years they may be giving you the blame.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Not Too Reformed.

"I heard Second-Story Bill killed Burglar Jim." "Yes; Jim called him a reformer."—Cartoons Magazine.

Shortly after marriage a man acquires the habit of listening.

A Ghastly Loan.

Representative Bascom Slempp said in Richmond the other day: "There's something ghastly about German resourcefulness, something that reminds me of Bill's silk hat. "Bill was on his way to Joe's funeral in a resplendent silk hat. A friend also on the way to the funeral, met him and eyed the tile enviously. "Where did you get it, Bill?" he said. "You don't own a tile—I know that."

"Sh!" said Bill. "It's poor Joe's. I borrowed it off the widow."

Cheerfulness is like money well expended in charity; the more we dispense of it the greater our possessions.—Victor Hugo.

THE MOST DANGEROUS OF ALL DISEASES

No organs of the human body are so important to health and long life as the kidneys. When they slow up and commence to lag in their duties, look out! Danger is in sight.

Get some GOLD MEDAL, Haarlem Oil Capsules at once. They are an old, tried preparation used all over the world for centuries. They contain only old-fashioned, soothing oils combined with strength-giving and system-cleansing herbs, well known and used by physicians in their daily practice. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are imported direct from the laboratories in Holland. They are convenient to take, and will either give prompt relief or your money will be refunded. Ask for them at any drug store, but be sure to get the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. Accept no substitutes. In sealed packages. Three sizes.

Advertisement for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Includes illustration of a woman and child, and testimonials from Buffalo, N.Y. and Portland, Ind.

Advertisement for Castoria. Includes illustration of the product box and text describing its benefits for children and adults.

Advertisement for Fletcher's Castoria. Includes the signature of Charles H. Fletcher and text stating it has been in use for over 30 years.

Advertisement for EATONIC. Includes text describing it as a charming gift and a relief for acid-stomach.

Advertisement for Murine eye drops. Includes text describing its benefits for various eye conditions.

Advertisement for Freckles. Includes text describing a method to remove freckles.

Advertisement for Parker's Hair Balm. Includes text describing its benefits for hair.

Advertisement for Cuticura. Includes text describing its benefits for itchy skin.

PROGRESSIVE LEELAND

The little village of Leeland, down in Kendall county, has recently voted to issue bonds in the sum of \$10,000 to build a high school gymnasium. The vote was 125 for and 21 against, so it seems that the people are pretty nearly unanimous as to the needs and benefits of such an improvement. Leeland is a town much smaller than Genoa, but it has one of the best equipped high schools in the state. And this is one long mark for the Scandinavians for they compose at least three-quarters of the population in that neighborhood.

The "Classic."

Perhaps the best definition of classic is that given by Lowell: "Something that can be simple without being vulgar, elevated without being distant, that is neither ancient nor modern, always new and incapable of growing old."

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ENJOY IT WHILE YOU PAY FOR IT

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WANT THEIR NAME BACK

Germans of Meekin, Ill., want to Re-name the place "German Valley"

With the signing of the peace treaty in Europe, hostilities at Meekin, Ill., have commenced. At the outbreak of the war, citizens of German Valley, as the place was then called, launched a movement to change the name to Meekin in honor of a prominent resident. The German sympathizers were not inclined to oppose the campaign and the new name was adopted.

Now that the war is over the German people wish the old name restored. Signs erected in the country bearing the name of "Meekin" and stating the distance to the village in order to guide tourists, were demolished and an effort made to remove the name from the railroad depot. Metropolitan firms have also been directed to send mail and consign goods to German Valley instead of Meekin and threats made to patronize other institutions unless the request is complied with. The feeling between the two factions is growing.

According to the above it looks as tho some Germans in Meekin were Americans during the war because they had to be such.

MEDICAL MEN MEET

DeKalb County Association at the Country Club Wednesday

The DeKalb County Medical Association held an important meeting at the Kishwaukee Country Club on Wednesday of this week.

At 12:30 the members and their wives partook of a basket dinner. Immediately after dinner the medicals had the pleasure of hearing Dr. McMichael of Chicago talk on tuberculosis. The DeKalb county tuberculosis sanitarium was also discussed.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

The following item appeared in the society column of the Rock Mountain News, Denver, Colo., Thursday, July 17:

"The Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Pierce, of Earlville, Ill., announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Theora to Charles Lewis Halm of Fort Morgan, Colo. Rev. and Mrs. Pierce and Miss Mary formerly made their home in Denver and went to Illinois several years ago. Both are graduates of the University of Denver. Miss Pierce is a member of the Alpha Zeta sorority, and Mr. Halm is a Beta Theta Pi. Miss Pierce is now visiting in Golden with Rev. and Mrs. N. H. Lee.

SELZ PAYS CAR FARE

The Elgin News says that payment of car fare of employees of the Selz Schwab shoe company was announced by that concern this week, and marks an innovation in the history of Elgin industry. The company made the announcement in connection with its appeal for a number of female employees.

ICE GOES UP IN BELVIDERE

The retail price of ice in Belvidere has advanced from 80 cents per hundred pounds to \$1.00, the new price becoming effective this week.

SHORT BUT EVENTFUL LIFE

Marie Pauline Bonaparte Crowded Many Adventures Into Her Few Years of Fortune's Smiles.

Marie Pauline Bonaparte was one of the numerous family of brothers and sisters of the great Napoleon. She was quite the most beautiful of the girls and the gayest in nature—two qualities that endeared her to her illustrious brother, but that also brought her more or less into trouble.

Like the rest of them, she was born in Ajaccio and shared the rise of the family fortunes. When she was seventeen she married one of Napoleon's staff officers, General Le Clerc, and went to live at St. Domingo. He died in 1802 and, as a young widow, a mere girl of twenty-two, she came to enjoy the society of Paris. She was exceedingly popular, had her portrait done as Venus reclining on a couch after the artistic fashion of the times, and married the Prince Borghese. She went to Rome with him, but tired of it there and went back to her beloved Paris. Various escapades started gossip about her—especially her rather offhand treatment of Marie Louise, which caused her removal from court.

This sobered her a bit, and she accompanied her brother in his first exile to Elba and begged, after his overthrow, to live with him at St. Helena. But this request was denied her and she died in her favorite city, Paris, of cancer. She was about forty-five and still young looking and exceedingly beautiful.

SETTLED QUESTION OF VOTE

Decision of English Registrar Almost Worthy to Rank With That Made Famous by Solomon.

Not since the days of Solomon, perhaps, has a more perplexing problem confronted a judge than that recently presented to an election registrar in England. A certain voter possessed a house which stood half in one parish and half in another. The question consequently arose as to in which parish, or whether not, indeed, in both, the householder was entitled to vote. After some discussion a ray of light was vouchsafed to Solomon. In which parish, he demanded, was the man's bedroom? Unfortunately, in both. Then was it that Solomon stood fully revealed; the infant, of mature years, should be cut in twain. The parish in which the head of the bed stood should have the honor of the vote. Which is all very well, except that there are many voters whose feet take them to the polling booth, but whose heads are no good when they get there. Does not the Italian proverb say, "If a man has not a head he should have feet."—Christian Science Monitor.

King Victim of His Own Jest.

Probably the greatest admirer of perfumes among the old Asiatic monarchs seems to have been Antiochus Epiphanes the Illustrious, king of Syria, according to Don Martin, who has gone into this perfumery question for the Los Angeles Times. At all Antiochus' feasts, games and processions perfumes held the premier place.

The king was once bathing in the public baths, when some private person attracted by the fragrant odor which he shed around, accosted him, saying: "You are a happy man, O king, you smell in a most costly manner." Antiochus, being much pleased with the remark, replied: "I will give you as much as you desire of this perfume." The king then ordered a large ewer of thick unguent to be poured on the flatterer's head and a multitude of poor people soon collected around to gather what was spilled. This caused the king infinite amusement but it made the place so greasy that he slipped and fell on his back in a most undignified manner, which put an end to his merriment.

The Tomato in History.

Edward Albes of the Pan-American union, in discussing the matter of the tomato, said a number of years ago that the word "tomato" seems to be of Aztec origin, and given as "tomatl" by some authorities and as "xtomate" by others. The word still persists in some of the older Mexican town names, as, for examples, "Tomatlan" and "Tomatepec." The weight of opinion among historical botanists is that the plant and culture for edible purposes began in Peru, whence it spread to other parts of tropical America. It is known that it was cultivated for its fruit in the warm climates of America centuries before the coming of Columbus to this continent.

The Mule.

To our mind the one breathing thing in creation that has been the most cruelly mangled is the mule. No more hard-working creature walks the earth; none with a more faithful past record; none now more in demand in the world's service. What would we do in this war without the mule? What can we do without him after the war is over? Still he is despised and kicked around worse than though he were a hound dog. It is a shame. In the readjustment of things, let us right this wrong and, if we have anything to say to the mule, let us say it to his face, which is wiser than saying it to his heels.—Los Angeles Times.

A Drawback.

"An automobile has a big advantage over a horse, as it never gets fatigued." "Perhaps not, but its wheels are always tired."

KINGSTON NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell were Chicago passengers Friday.

Miss Anna Peters was home from her school duties at DeKalb, Saturday.

Mrs. O. W. Vickell enjoyed the past few days in Rockford.

Miss Jessie Baars was home from her school duties at DeKalb, Saturday.

Ben and Frank Witter enjoyed the latter part of last week with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Worden near Kirkland.

Miss Doris Sherman has been visiting friends in Belvidere the past few days.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton and three daughters autoed to Belvidere Saturday.

Miss Lula Startevant returned to her home in DeKalb Monday after a week's visit with Miss Zada Knappenger.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid Burton are the proud parents of a girl born Monday, July 17.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Tower, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bradford and son, Marion, autoed to Sycamore Sunday and spent a few hours with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford.

P. J. White, over sixty years old went to DeKalb Sunday afternoon and rode from DeKalb to Sycamore in an aeroplane. He sure enjoyed his ride.

Misses Corda and Victoria Gnekow are visiting in Kingston and Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Aurner have been entertaining the latter's father, Mr. Lutz of Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. White are the owners of a new five passenger Ford.

Mrs. August Lilly returned to her home in Durand Monday after a visit with her sister, Mrs. O. W. Vickell.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Mowers left Wednesday for a trip thru Iowa by auto route.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry White are entertaining their grandson, Arthur Rodlocker of Chicago.

Miss Iona Van Dusen of Sycamore visited the first of the week with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. John Van Dusen.

Petey Wales gives a motion picture show in Knappenger's hall this Friday evening, August 1st.

Mrs. Eliza Ives of Kirkland visited with relatives here Tuesday.

Mrs. Robert Dunbar spent the first of the week in Rockford.

Miss May Bickler went to Hampshire last week to visit her friends and was taken sick with the Summer Flu. At this writing she is doing nicely and will probably be able to return home soon.

Arthur Baker has received his honorable discharge and returned home from Camp Grant Tuesday. He was overseas over a year.

Misses Beulah O'Brien and Margaret Tazewell entertained a number of their friends at the former's home last Thursday evening. Music and games were the evening's diversions. Light refreshments were served just before the jolly crowd departed for home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Helsdon and parted for home.

been the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Helsdon. A number of young people from Esmond were over in the Kingston Park Friday enjoying a picnic when Viron Welty broke his leg while playing base ball. Dr. Burton was called at once but he found it necessary to remove the sufferer to the hospital at Sycamore. At this writing the doctor has not been able to set his leg. An x-ray examination Tuesday disclosed a very bad break.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Mowers and Mr. and Mrs. Reed Burchfield autoed to Belvidere Monday.

Kingston won another ball game Sunday July 27th, beating the Newberg team of Belvidere 11 to 9. Unless the people who patronize these ball games come across with the "kale" base ball in Kingston is doomed, because the team is running short of money.

Mrs. D. G. Ottman of Belvidere, a former resident of Kingston passed away at her home Wednesday at three a. m. after a long illness. Everyone is grieved over her death and much sympathy is extended to her beloved husband and son, Clyde. At this writing no funeral arrangements have been made.

The Illinois Old Settlers and DeKalb County Farmer's picnic association held a meeting July 26th and elected the following officers:

D. B. Arbuckle, President.
W. H. Bell, Vice President.
F. P. Smith, Secretary.

L. H. Branch, Treasurer.
Committee on Music—C. G. Chellgren, Lee Smith and Ralph Ort.

Committee on program—Mrs. R. S. Tazewell, Mrs. L. H. Branch and Mrs. C. G. Chellgren.

Committee on privileges—Fred Granger, Ben Knappenger and Lee Smith.

Committee on Speakers—L. H. Branch, Lee Smith and Judge Pond.

Date of picnic, Thursday, August 28.

JOKE FOR MODERN BURGLAR

Herring's Safes, Considered Marvelous Years Ago, Would Be Laughed at in This Generation.

If a modern burglar "safe cracker" could see one of the safes invented by Silas Herring he would probably have a good laugh. For a "modern" safeblower must be a bit of a scientist with a large knowledge of explosives; an old-fashioned safe would be easy for him to get into; but, in those days the Herring safes were considered marvels and absolutely theft and fireproof.

Herring was born in Shrewsbury, Vt., and began his career as a grocery clerk. Tiring of this after some six years, he went into the lottery business, saved \$10,000 and started a wholesale grocery concern in New York city. A fire and a panic ruined his business, so he obtained the agency for the Salamander safes—so named, probably, because they were able to come through fire unhurt. He got the right to manufacture them later, and kept on improving and improving them each year. He once put \$1,000 in the drawer of one, sent it to the world's fair and offered the money to any one who could get into the safe and get it.—No one could get it.

But nowadays big banks and trust companies would laugh at these old square safes. The "burglar proof" safe today is round like a ball, and has a door that screws in, leaving no cracks for explosives. Even if any were poured into the hinges, the explosion would only drive the door more firmly into the casing of the safe. Herring died in 1881.

MANY VARIETIES OF SUGAR

Those Which Are Contained in Dried Fruits Are Recommended as of Very High Food Value.

When you say sugar, you mean that white crystalline material which comes originally from the sugar cane or the sugar beet. And that substance is a pure sugar. But it is not the only sugar, by any means.

If you were a chemist you would call that sugar "sucrose," and you would remark quite casually that, of course, there are other sugars.

Some of these other sugars are "glucose," or "dextrose," or "grape sugar;" "fructose," or "levulose," or "fruit sugar;" "lactose," or "milk sugar;" and "maltose," or "malt sugar."

Honey, corn sugar, maple sugar and maple sirup, corn sirup and many other sirups contain one or more of these "other sugars." In this sense, all the sugar substitutes are not really substitutes at all, but are sugars just as cane sugar is sugar. All fruits contain sugar of one kind or another. Dried fruits—prunes, figs, apricots, dates—contain a great deal of sugar. They can be used by themselves as sources of fuel for home fighters.

All these sugars have a very high food value. That is the second fact to keep in mind. They are energy foods and of particular value in that they act very rapidly in producing energy for the body to use.

Prospects of Palestine.

Palestine has never had a well-defined boundary except the sea on its west, but it is understood to be about 10,000 miles in extent. Much of this area is too dry and rocky for tillage; large parts are too dry even for cattle or sheep.

REGIMENT TO MEET

First Reunion of the 129 Infantry to be held in Aurora in September

The 129th regimental association, organized in Brest, France, a few days before the soldiers sailed for America, is to hold its first reunion in Aurora September 13. This was decided Saturday at a meeting of officers of the association held in the Hotel Aurora.

One matter to be discussed and acted upon at the first reunion will be the question of permitting men who were members of the 129th regiment and who did not get overseas to become members of the association.

It is stated that there are men in the outfit who were eager to go over with their comrades but were denied. In one instance a 129th man who was sent home from a southern camp made a number of attempts to get into the service again and was finally successful but was on the high seas when the armistice was declared and had to come back without seeing France.

Chaplain N. Bayard Clinch of the regiment told the officers at the meeting that he believes he will be able to have General Leonard Wood

address them at the reunion.

Captain Hal Carr and Fred E. Eardley, Lieut. Angus Shipton and Arch Murray of Aurora were elected on a committee to arrange for the entertainment.

Officers of the association attending the meeting were: President Captain Carr of Woodstock; Vice President, Captain Fred E. Eardley of Aurora; Secretary, R. L. Trapp of Rockford; Treasurer, Arch Murray of Aurora; Chaplain, N. Bayard Clinch.—Sycamore True Republican.

Several Genoa men are members of the 129th Infantry.

SOLDIER DAY AT FAIR

A proclamation issued last Friday, Governor Lowden declares a free gate for all veterans at the Illinois State Fair on Wednesday, August 20, when a Victory and Old Soldiers' Day celebration will be held. Veterans of the Civil, Spanish-American and World Wars are invited to be the guests of the state at the fair on that day.

Oyster Mystery Explained.

We are told that oysters are sensitive to extremes of heat. Which explains why you run across so few of the little darlings in a bowl of soup.—Knoxville Journal.



Do Chickens Pay on the Average Farm?

It all depends on the farmer. If he looks on chickens as a nuisance, they don't pay. If he pays a little attention to them, they pay a big return for the effort.

There are two things to point to in making poultry raising a successful earlier hatches and more winter eggs.

How can a farmer get them?

First and foremost by having a substantial, air tight, warm, sunny, well ventilated Poultry House. And such a house quickly pays for itself with eggs bringing the prices they do now.

White Pine is the best wood for the outside of a poultry house because it stays where you put it without warping or shrinking or rotting. It's easy to work and easy on tools.

White Pine farm buildings are permanent. They last a lifetime, with practically no outlay for repairs.

Our service makes building easy and inexpensive. We have plans, specifications and bill of material for the Poultry House shown above—or for any type you may prefer. We will gladly give you an estimate of the cost.

Whatever your building plans, come in and talk them over with us.

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If it works all the time it is worth all you pay for it. You can keep it working all the time by using the right kind of lubricating oil.

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Heavy Polarine Oil Stanolind Tractor Oil Extra Heavy Polarine Oil

Years of experience and study have developed that one of these three oils is the correct oil for you to use. The nearest Standard Oil representative has a chart prepared by our Engineering Staff, which indicates the correct oil for you to use to get the best results in your particular tractor.

We have just published a 100-page book, "Tractors and Tractor Lubrication," prepared by our Engineering Staff, which you will find a valuable reference book, and we believe it will save you many days of tractor idleness with the resultant money loss. It's free to you for the asking. Address

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Will never be any cheaper than at present, is the prediction of those who study the market conditions. In fact building material is not high as compared with other commodities. If you intend to build a barn, house, garage or addition, it will pay you to

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