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PRIVATE ABRAHAM AND HIS MULE

Are Put up for the Night by Former German Soldier

33RD DIVISION IS TRANSFERRED

Privates Ben and Robert Westover Write—Private Wm. Schnur Takes Trip to Verdun

Under date of December 21, 1918, Private Thomas Abraham writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Abraham, as follows:

"Well I suppose you have had me sick in the hospital, dead or something of the kind, may be worse. How about it? Not even feeling bad, but I have been seeing France, Alsace Lorraine and Luxembourg on foot. Hiked six days, rested one; hiked two days and rested three and hiked two more to the town where we are now located. I had the signal cart to look after and it's no fun pulling into a town after dark, raining and cold and then have to stand around and wait for a place to put your animals and then hunt yourself a place to sleep. Couple or three nights I hunted up a place for the mule and then a bed for myself. One place a little kid hung around for a while and watched me unhitch and pretty quick he was gone. In about 15 minutes he came back with his dad and they took me and said mule home. Put mule in the barn and I had a hot supper, feather bed and a hot breakfast. I tried to pay them but nothing doing, so I left 5 francs on the table and dug. The fellow that stayed with me spoke German and the man of the house was a soldier in the German army. He got home on a furlough about three weeks before the armistice was signed. His first experience with Yanks on the Marne. I felt rather funny for a while but he made it plain that we need not worry. Believe me, I didn't worry after I hit the feathers. Oh, boy! it was murder those feathers got.

"Say, does the sun shine over there? During the ten days the sun shone about 1 hour, the 7th day on the road. The rest of the time was rain, fog and a cold rain to boot. The 9th day we had a snow storm, Dec. 19, the first snow in this part of the country. I sure will be glad when I get some place where I won't be getting soaking wet every day. Got used to it of late so am past the taking cold stage.

"This is the longest you have been without mail but I guess you have not worried a whole lot as you had letters since November 11 and have not heard a gun since. Ha, Ha! For about a half hour before 11 o'clock the morning of the 11th you would have thought that Jerry was throwing shells over by hand. At 11 everything went dead still for about 5 minutes and what a silence it was. Gee, it made a fellow have a sneaky feeling, and then all of a sudden everything came to life but the guns and they died forever, but the Yanks' yell was far from dead, so was Jerry's for they made as much noise as we did, I guess. Well folks this is Saturday night and quite a crowd down town but me for bed as I am pretty tired. My feet have been giving me fits for a while but I guess I'll get there when the rest do. I've made a trip these ten days that I wouldn't have missed for a good deal. Saw a whole lot of those wide open towns that we opened for Jerry the last two months and believe me they were opened for a fare-you-well. Then we got into his back areas and found 20 regular rest camps. What he did he did well but it took him four days to build them and us three months to put 'em on the blink.

What I mean by three months is what we gave 'em since August, around Verdun and St. Mehiel."

The above letter was written at Ettlebruck, Luxembourg.

Sgt. Allen Patterson Writes

Sgt. Allen Patterson, who has recently been stationed at Toul, in France, writes his parents under date of January 1, that he had just met James (Bud) Cornwell and others of Co. A, who had been discharged from the hospital and were then on their way to join their regiment.

Thirty-third Recalled

In another letter Sgt. Patterson says: "By today's paper you will see that my division has been recalled from Germany. The clipping is enclosed. Karl Holtgren leaves to-

tomorrow. He will probably go to Coblenz. Looks like I would spend Christmas here. Well, it suits me. Am getting fat again. Wish I could be with you Christmas to stow away the liver and heart."

The clipping from the paper published in France, referred to by Sgt. Patterson, follows:

Coblenz, Wednesday morning—The American Army of occupation—the Third Army—has been reduced to eight divisions. The 2nd, 32nd, and 1st now occupy the bridgehead at Coblenz in the order mentioned, reading from north to south, while the 42nd, 89th, 90th, 3rd and 4th divisions occupy the area in Germany behind the bridgehead. The 33rd division which distinguished itself with the British on the Somme and later added to its laurels at Verdun and the Meuse, has been transferred to the second army and thus has left the zone of occupation.

This change has apparently been necessary owing to the reduction of the original bridgehead area assigned to the Americans.

Private Ben Westover Writes

Under date of January 1, 1919, Private Ben Westover, Co. K, 318th Infantry, writes as follows:

Dear Mother:—As this is New Years and not doing anything today, I will write a few lines and let you know they have not killed me yet. We are still staying in a little hole of a town. Lots of rain and mud and no prospects of ever leaving it by all signs, altho we rolled packs yesterday and started for another place, but was glad we came back, from what we heard about the place we had started for. There is just one place that I want to move to and that is back to the states, as I have seen all of France that I care to but may be there will be a change soon and it cannot be too soon to suit me as things could be more pleasant than staying over here, altho it has not been very cold here, only by spells, but it might better be colder and not quite so wet all the time, as a person cannot have dry feet when walking in mud all day. How is everything getting along at home, and do you hear from Frances? I have not received any mail since I came to this company and do not know why I do not get any as I have been with the company for over three months and some of the other fellows that came to the company have been getting mail right along the last two weeks. Do you hear from Rob often and where is he and what is his address Well mother, as there is nothing to write about and I cannot settle down and write anyhow, so will close for this time, hoping we will soon be on the move for the states.

[The Frances referred to in the above letter is Private Westover's wife, who died on the 8th of October, 1918. On the first of January Private Westover had not received the sad news.]

From Robert Westover

Under date of January 1, 1919, Private Robert Westover writes his parents as follows:

"Just a few of my spare moments to let you know that I am still able to write home. Am in Luxembourg now, arrived back with the company on the 28th. Had a five day journey of it so I was tired and also dirty, but am cleaned up a little now, but won't boast any yet. I feel better back with the company than I did at the forwarding camp. We are situated in a little town called Ettlebruck, a real clean little town and the people are very nice and you see red, white and blue flying nearly every place you happen to look. I like them much better than I do the French. We are billeted in a large stone building with electric lights, steam heat and running water and everything is up to date. The boys all seem to be well satisfied here. I haven't received any mail yet but expect some any day. A lot of the boys have received their Christmas boxes; expect mine any day. Luxembourg is a very pretty country and the people seem more civilized here than some places I have been in. In fact it reminds me very much of the states. The people here nearly all speak some English so the boys get along quite well with what nearly everyone knows of German. There is an athletic meet today so nearly all the boys have gone. We drill about four hours per day and the rest of the time we have to ourselves. Well I can't think of any more to write so will close for this time."

[Private Robert is with headquar-

CO-OPERATIVE CO. SELLS ALL MILK

Receiving Stations Will Not Be Needed Until the First of March

HAVE UNTIL FRIDAY TO SIGN UP

New Locals Being Organized in the Chicago District—Marengo Local Still Belligerent

All the milk raised in the Elgin district by members of the Milk Producers' Association was reported to day (Tuesday) to be sold at the minimum price of \$3.70 per 100 pounds, thru the medium of the new Producers' Co-operative Marketing Company, says the Elgin News.

For that reason there will be no hurry about getting a receiving station in Elgin. It will not be needed until the first of March, at least, and may not be needed even then.

Charles H. Potter, a director of the marketing company, was authority for these statements.

"The milk from association farms in the Elgin district has all been sold and the price was \$3.70 per 100 pounds," said Mr. Potter.

"It is true that not all the milk dealers in the district have disposed of their milk to us, including some members of the Marengo local, but these men have not yet found any market for their milk. We have sold all that was offered to us and shall no doubt be able to take care of all the rest that is offered by our members.

"The price is what the February price ought to be, according to the Pearson formula on the cost of production, which is the basis given credence by the state and national food administrations when they were in charge of the milk situation. The price is satisfactory to the farmers, for the expected rise in the price of grain did not materialize and therefore it was unnecessary to raise the price above the \$3.70 figure."

This is the situation with the remainder of this week left for the signing of contracts. Up to midnight Friday, contracts for February will be received, but after that time the market furnished by the marketing company will be closed so far as the February product is concerned.

New locals in the association are being formed in various parts of the Chicago district.

DIVORCED, STILL PARTNERS..

Mrs. Mabel Leath of Elgin, has secured a divorce from her husband, Arthur Leath, but will continue as his partner in the firm of A. Leath & Co., receiving both alimony and a salary. They operate a string of furniture stores.

SYCAMORE HAS BAND

Sycamore now has a band of its own. C. F. Toennigis of DeKalb has been appointed as instructor and the first rehearsal was held in the "gym" last Tuesday night.

ters company, 129th Infantry.]

Private Wm. Schnur Writes

Under date of January 8, 1919, Private Wm. Schnur, Co. 7, Air Service, Mechanics Regiment, writes to his sister, in part as follows:

I received your Dec. 8th letter to night and was very glad to hear from you this week. We had a great time here New Years night, as we had a pair of Vin Blomk among us boys and we enjoyed ourselves best we could. There was some shooting let me tell you, as every gun was at work. Well, the next day a bunch of us boys get a Packard truck and went out sight seeing. We went to Verdun and then into Germany, very near Metz, as an M. P. stopped us from going any further. Gee, Bertha, it would take a year for me to tell you what we saw.

Cities after cities are all in big rock piles, shell holes ten to fifteen feet deep. All the large mountains you see nothing but deep dug outs and mess shades and quarters. Also grave yards every now and then, where an aviator was brought down is where he was buried. Also saw big piles of shell along the road, some big, some small. I sure wish Ern could get to see it. The sun was out and we had a fine ride. We were going to see Ivan's company, but they are too far into Germany, but we were where they had been, the town name was Billy. Well, sis-

(Continued on page 8)

ANOTHER PIONEER

John Marshall, Formerly of Charter Grove, Dead at Sycamore

True Republican: John Marshall, for nearly 70 years a resident of Sycamore and vicinity, passed from this life at his home on East State street in Sycamore on Wednesday forenoon, January 22, at the great age of over 93 years.

John Marshall was born in North Clifton, Nottinghamshire, England, September 21, 1825. There he began at the early age of 13 to provide for his own support, at first being paid \$12.50 a year and later \$60 a year. There he grew to manhood and was married to Miss Eliza Baker, also a native of Nottinghamshire. In 1851, with their two children, they sailed for the United States, the voyage requiring 29 days. They at once made their way to St. Charles, Illinois, where, and in that vicinity Mr. Marshall was engaged as a farm laborer and later as a tenant. He purchased in Charter Grove, Sycamore township, a farm on which was a log cabin, but no road leading to it. It was in 1855 that Mr. Marshall located on this farm on section 11 in this township. He in time erected a comfortable frame dwelling and improved the land until today it is one of the fine farms in the county of many fine farms. He owned it at the time of his death. In 1906 he retired from active work and purchased a home on West state street in this city where he had since resided.

Mrs. Marshall passed from this life in 1878. She was the mother of seven children, five of whom are deceased, the deaths of three occurring within three weeks from diphtheria; one died of scarlet fever, and one, becoming sick on the voyage to this country, died the fall of their arrival here. Those surviving are: Chas. Marshall, well known farmer, and Mrs. Newton Darnell, both of whom reside in Charter Grove. Mr. Marshall also leaves surviving his widow, Mrs. Mary E. (Stohover) Marshall, to whom he was married in Lee county, Illinois, in 1881; and one brother, Thomas Marshall of this city, and a large number of other relatives, well known residents of Sycamore and vicinity.

WHAT CHEVRONS STAND FOR

Soldiers' Part in the Great World Conflict Told by Insignia

To aid the public in determining a man's time in the war zone and the number of times wounded, the following has been prepared:

A "V" shaped bar of gold lace worn on lower part of left sleeve of all uniform coats except fatigue coats by officers, field clerks and enlisted men who have served six months in the war zone. This chevron is worn point down. An additional chevron is allowed for each six months' service.

Also a "Y" shaped bar of gold lace worn point on the right sleeve as wound chevron. Not more than one wound chevron can be worn if two or more wounds are sustained at the same time.

For officers, field clerks and enlisted men who served six months outside the theatre of war a silver chevron (worn the same as the gold chevron) is allowed. For each additional six months another chevron is worn.

Soldiers honorably discharged wear a scarlet chevron, point up, on the left sleeve above the elbow. These are in addition to the usual service stripes.

Enlisted men who serve three years will wear service stripes of the corps or department of service. The stripes are worn diagonally on both sleeves of dress coat below elbow.

Service of less than six months in theatre of war is indicated by a sky blue cloth worn as the gold service chevron.

SCHOOL LAW IS VALID

At a session of the Circuit Court in Sycamore on Saturday last the Sandwich Township High School case was docketed and a hearing had on the case. As a result of this hearing Township High School District No. 402 was announced to be a valid school district and a legal body politic and corporate; that the election of the school board heretofore held in the district was a valid and lawful election, and that the board of education at that time was the lawful constituted authority of the school district and the writ of Quo Warranto heretofore entered in this case was quashed and dismissed.

A LETTER FROM OTHER SIDE WORLD

Rev. Clarence Olmsted has been Promoted to District Superintendent

PEACE CELEBRATED IN RANGOON

In Far Away India They were Happy When World Hostilities Ceased in November

Rangoon, Burma, Nov. 19, 1918. Dear Loved Ones at Home:—

Conference has just closed and the result is, that I have been appointed superintendent of the Rangoon district. It came as somewhat a surprise to me and I am sure a much greater surprise to many of the others of our Mission here. I had had an intimation some time before that there was a possibility in a remark that our former D. S., Rev. B. M. Jones, dropped at our Tamil-English District conference. Yesterday the bishop took me aside and said since Brother Riggs, formerly superintendent of the Burmese district, was going home on furlough next year, it was necessary to find someone to take his place, and they were going to put Jones in his job, and there was another young man upon whom the bishop had fixed his affections, who was then on the slate for superintendent of the Rangoon district. And today he asked me to meet with him and the other two superintendents in the cabinet to fix up the appointments of the other missionaries and workers.

It is, of course, an honor to be considered worthy of such a leading place, but it is just one step deeper into labors. For two years we had the awful burden of debt to grapple with, then last year they added to that task the supervision of the India work in Rangoon, and now superintendent of all our Indian work and Chinese work in Burma in addition to Epworth Memorial and English schools. I don't see where I can get through it all. I need more than ever the strength of the Almighty. (I have felt that in the past year we didn't get anything much done.) And it looks now as if the next year would be so cut up with all these other things that even less of a really constructive nature could be done. Perhaps the gains of the past year have not been as great as they should have been because I didn't keep close enough to the Master and didn't wait upon the Lord that my strength might be renewed. Surely in the new year I shall utterly fail, if the Lord be not my encourager. I feel more than ever the need of your prayers. In them shall I gain that clearness of vision of the things which matter most that will enable the work to be a cause of glory to His name.

Under my supervision are both the Rangoon and Thandaung English Girls' Schools, a Tamil congregation and school, and a Chinese congregation and school at Pegu, our Rangoon, Dalla and Kanaungton Tamil churches and schools, the Rangoon Chinese churches, Hokkin and Cantonese, three Chinese schools, a rapidly increasing Indian work out in the districts, in addition to the Epworth Memorial. There are nine missionaries, both now on the field and soon to arrive, whom I must look after, one of whom has failed in both English and Burmese work and is now appointed to Indian work in the hopes that she will make good in it. Well, if it is the Lord's will, He will provide the strength and wisdom to accomplish His will, and in that I must find my assurance.

Katherine is, of course, appointed to district work as well as to Epworth Memorial.

I suppose you have all been rejoicing as we have over the signing of the armistice this past week. We had word thru the telegrams last Saturday, the 9th, that the Germans had asked for peace and were sending emissaries. Monday told us a little more and Monday evening we got word that expected that evening or night the news of the signing, and suggested that all the church bells be rung. The news came about ten o'clock p. m. We were just ready to go to bed, when a bell began to ring, then the cathedral bell took it up, and soon all over the city they were going to it. Then we heard the fifes and drum corps up in the barracks strike up, and soon the cheers of the soldiers, then the rifle brigade band got out and by that time shouting and bells and bands and fire crackers

NAMES SANITARIUM BOARD

To Plan Erection and Upkeep of a Tuberculosis Sanitarium

The DeKalb county supervisors met in the court house last week for the purpose of naming a committee to look after the county sanitarium project and in the minds of many people who know of the selection, Chairman of the board could not have done better.

Those named on the board are C. E. Bradt of DeKalb, Dr. G. H. Calvre of Sandwich and A. O. Okerstrom, D. D., of Sycamore are representative men of the county, well able to look after the work and see to it that an institution that is a credit to the county is erected.

This committee will probably get together in the very near future, perfect an organization, select the grounds and advertise for bids for the construction of the building. The law says that it shall not be a part of any infirmary, and at this time the committee does not know where the institution will be erected, but only that grounds somewhere along the electric line between Sycamore and DeKalb is now in mind and will probably be purchased.

The committee has the full authority to go ahead with the work in every detail, and there should be something more heard about the tuberculosis sanitarium in the very near future.

Fresh air and exercises are essential for such a proposition and for that reason it is stated that 15 or 20 acres will be purchased. An administration building will be separate from other structure, and DeKalb county people will have every chance to feel proud of the vote last November to add a three mill tax that the tubercular people of the county might be given the best care possible.

It was stated Wednesday that on account of the matter being voted last November and the tax levy for 1919 made in September that the additional tax will not be payable this year, but the work will not be hindered to any extent.

MEMORIAL FOR ROOSEVELT

The Council of National Defense calls upon every community of the state to do honor to the memory of Theodore Roosevelt on Sunday, Feb. 9. There will be a special memorial service in congress upon that day, and the Council asks that it be observed everywhere. In asking for this service, the National Council says:

"The honoring of Theodore Roosevelt is a matter that transcends party belief and personal prejudice. He lived greatly for America, and that is enough to justify even those who opposed him, in mourning his death. With iron courage he performed a major operation on the public morals of his country at a time when public ethics had become dulled, and with daring and unflinching dignity he measurably increased the prestige of America abroad. Of no American can it be more truthfully said that his heart was incarnadined with the flag. For these things alone all Americans who have lived in his time should hold themselves in his debt, and should turn aside on the 9th day of February to honor his passing from the national stage.

were going all over town. The next morning at 6:00 a salute of 17 guns was fired from the fort and this was taken up by other forts along the river.

On Tuesday evening we had a Methodist mass meeting, Burmese, Chinese, Indian, several dialects and English all together. The bishop was chairman and there were addresses in different languages. Filled Epworth Memorial full, about 300. On Sunday afternoon out on the race course, a big united Christian service was held in English, attended by Lieutenant Governor and under direction of Bishop of Rangoon (Church of England.) A large portion of the Rangoon garrison was present. Boy Scouts, Girls' Guides, Ministers of all churches, Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians and Armenians.

Well, must close and get back to work. I hope you will pray for us, and I trust that our many friends at home will also remember us at the Throne of Grace. With such help we can have confidence even with greater loads upon our shoulders. Lots of love to you all.

Clarence

WILL AWARD CERTIFICATES

In Recognition of Loyal Service for Red Cross in DeKalb County

BADGES FOR ALL THE WORKERS

For Service of Four Days Each Week for Six Consecutive Months or Total of 800 Hours

The chairman of the DeKalb county Chapter of the American Red Cross call your attention to the following instructions which have been issued from headquarters:

If you feel that you are entitled to a general service badge please call Mrs. A. J. Kohn at once.

We are at last able to announce the plan as issued from national headquarters for recognizing the loyal service given by the women and men workers of the Red Cross. This will be done through the issuance of certificates which bear with them the right to purchase and wear the Red Cross general service insignia. The insignia for women workers will be a badge with ribbon, bar, and safety catch, and for men a button to be worn in the coat lapel.

Conditions governing the awarding of certificates.

1. Certificates in recognition of loyal service to the nation through the Red Cross shall be awarded to all persons who have given regular service during the period of not less than six months, in which period the actual work done shall be equivalent to at least four days a week or approximately 800 hours; or for eight months of service of not less than three days a week or approximately 800 hours; or for a period of twelve months of service of at least two days each week, or approximately 800 hours; or for eighteen months' service amounting to at least 800 hours, etc. In no case shall an award be made to a worker whose period of enrollment in service has been less than six consecutive months, and with a minimum of 800 hours of service.

2. In computing periods of service, only service subsequent to the 6th of April, 1917, shall be considered.

3. Certificates shall be awarded irrespective of whether service rendered has been on a volunteer or paid basis.

4. Certificates shall be awarded to all workers who have worked the required number of hours in office, work room or at home. Each worker is placed on a roster to estimate conscientiously the number of hours engaged in Red Cross work. It does not seem feasible to estimate the number of hours on a piece work basis as it has been shown by experience that many workers, due to physical handicap or lack of previous experience are required to spend more than the average amount of time in making specific articles.

Method of awarding certificates: Certificates shall be awarded to workers upon recommendation of the Chapter executive committee or of special committee appointed by the Chapter chairman. This committee shall be responsible for the awarding of certificates and shall decide all questions in connection therewith.

Service insignia.

1. Badges for women workers. All women workers to whom certificates are awarded for service for the minimum period, as specified above, will be awarded a service badge with plain ribbon. Women workers receiving an additional period equal to the minimum period specified shall be entitled to wear on the badge, in place of the plain ribbon, a ribbon interwoven with one stripe; and a ribbon bearing an additional stripe may be substituted for each additional period equal to the minimum.

2. Button for men workers. Men workers to whom certificates have been awarded for the minimum period of service shall be entitled to the standard service button to be worn on the coat lapel. No modification is to be made for varying periods of service in excess of the minimum period.

SUICIDE AT EARLVILLE

Miss Bina Nagle, aged 48, a sister of Mrs. B. E. Golden, ended her life Tuesday afternoon by hanging in the barn just back of the Golden residence in the northern outskirts of Earlville. The deed was committed between 2 and 3 o'clock.

GUNNER DEPEW

Albert N. Depew

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY-OFFICER, U. S. NAVY
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

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CHAPTER XXI.

A Visit From Mr. Gerard.

Late that night we arrived at Dulmen, Westphalia. We were rousted out of the carriages, mustered on the platform, counted, then drilled through the streets. In spite of the lateness, the streets were pretty well filled with people, and they zig-zagged us through all the streets they could, so that all the people would have a chance to see the crazy men, as they called us. Most of the people were women, and as soon as they saw us coming, they began singing the "Watch on the Rhine" or some other German song, and it was funny to see windows opening and fat faces, with night-caps on, sticking their heads out of the windows. They would give us a quick once-over, and pipe up like a boatswain: "Schweinhund—Waterland—Wacht am Rhein"—all kinds of things and all mixed up.

So we gave them "Tipperary" and "Pack Up Your Troubles," and showed them how to sing. Our guards had no ear for music and tried to stop us, but though they knocked several men down, we did not stop until we had finished the song. Then, after we had admitted to each other that we were not downhearted, we shut up.

We would have done so, anyway, because by this time we were on the outskirts of the town, and we needed all the breath we had. The road we were on was just one long sheet of ice, and we could hardly walk more than four steps without slipping and falling. My shoes had wooden soles, and it was just one bang after another, with the ice and myself trying to see which could hit the hardest. Every time we fell—smash! came a rifle over the back.

I was getting pretty tired, so I said to some of the fellows that I was going to sit down and rest, and they said they would also. So we dropped out and waited until the guards behind had just about caught up with us, and then we would go on. We did this several times until they got on to us, and we could not do it any more.

Up the road a piece I fell again, and this time I did not care what happened, so I just sat there in the middle of the road until Fritz came up. Instead of giving me the bayonet, he made me take off my shoes—that is, he took them off of me with a knife through the strings—and I had to walk the rest of the way in my bare feet. It was about four miles altogether from the station to the camp.

When we got near the camp, all the boys came out of the barracks and lined up along the barbed wire, and yelled us a welcome. We asked them if they were downhearted, and they said no, and we said we were not either. We could hardly see them, but they began yelling again when we got nearer, and asked us, "Is there anyone there from Queenstown?" and then Hull, and Portsmouth, and Dover, and Toronto and a lot of other places.

I did not pay much attention until I heard, "Any Americans there?" and I yelled back, "Yes, where are you?" "Barracks 6-B, Gruppe 3." "Where from?" I yelled. "Boston. Where're you from?" "The U. S. A. and Atlantic ports. See you later."

So, the next morning, I went over to his barracks and asked for the Yank. They pointed him out to me, where he was lying on the floor. I went over and laid down with him, and we had quite a talk. I will not give his name here for certain reasons.

He had received several wounds at the time he was taken prisoner. He had been in the Canadian service for two years. We used to talk about New York and Boston and the different places we knew in both towns, and we also talked a lot about the rotten treatment we were receiving, and tried to cook up some plan of escape. But every one we could think of had been used by some one else, and either had failed, or the Huns had fixed it so the plan could not be tried again. We doped out some pretty wild schemes at that. Altogether, we became great pals, and were together as much as possible at Dulmen. The day I left the camp, he gave me a ring made from a shell, and told me to get it safely back to the States, but some one stole it at Brandenburg.

One day while I was in his barracks an Englishman stepped out of the door for some reason or other, and though he did not say a word to Fritz, in two minutes he was dead, in cold blood. We never knew why they killed him.

At Swinemunde and Neustrelitz, I must admit that the Germans had us pretty badly buffaloed, but at Dulmen the prisoners were entirely different. Dulmen was the receiving camp for the whole western front, and the prisoners there got to be pretty tough eggs, as far as Fritz was concerned, before they had been in camp many

other times trying to pick a fight. It was all one to me: I just wanted something to do. I found what I wanted, all right.

I had quite a talk with a sentry in front of a barracks. It must have lasted three-quarters of an hour. He did not know what I was calling him, and I did not know what he was calling me. I could have handled him all right, but another sentry came up on my blind side and grabbed me and the talk was over.

They dragged me to the commander of the camp and he instructed them to give me a bath. So they took me to the bathroom, where I was stripped and lashed. All the time they were whipping me I was thinking what a joke it was on me, because I had been looking for excitement and had got more than I wanted, so I laughed and the Huns thought I was crazy sure.

I was dumped into a vat of hot water and at the same time my clothes were given a boiling, which was good for them.

Then I was forced into my wet clothes and marched back to the barracks. This bath and the stroll through the snow in wet clothes just about did for me. Nowadays, when I sit in a draft for a second and catch cold, I wonder that I am still alive to catch it. Having gone through Dixmude and the Dardanelles and the sinking of the Georgic and four German prison camps and a few other things—I shall probably trip over a hole in a church carpet and break my neck. That would be my luck.

There were all the diseases you can think of in this camp, including black cholera and typhus and somebody was always dying. We had to make coffins from any wood we could find. So it was not long before we were using the dividing boards from our bunks, pieces of flooring and, in fact, the walls of the barracks. The officers were quartered in corrugated iron barracks, so they had to borrow wood from us for their coffins. We would make the box and put the body in it, give it as much service as we could, in the way of prayers and hymns, and put it away in a hole near the barracks. There was so much of it that a single death passed unnoticed.

One morning the German sentries came to our barracks—they never came singly—and told us that an officer was going to review the prisoners and ordered us to muster up, which we did. I was the last man out of the barracks and on account of my wounds I was slower than the rest.

You understand I had had no medical treatment except crepe-paper bandages and water; my wounds had been opened by swimming from the Georgic to the Moewe and they had been put in terrible shape in the coal bunkers. On account of the poor food and lack of treatment they had not even started to heal. Incidentally, the only cloth bandages that any of us had were what we would tear from our clothes and I have seen men pick up an old dirty rag that someone else had had around his wound for a long time and bandage his own wounds with it.

So it was all I could do to drag myself along. The officer noticed that I was out of line and immediately asked my name and nationality. When he heard "American" he could not say enough things about us and called me all the swine names he could think of. I was pretty thin at this time and getting thinner, so I figured I might just as well have it out before I starved. Besides, I thought, he ought to know that we are not used to being bawled out by German swine in this country.

So I told him so. And I said that he should not bawl Americans out, because America was neutral. He then said that as America supplied food and munitions to the allies she was no better than the rest.

Then I said: "Do you remember the Deutschland? When she entered Baltimore and New London she got all the cargo she wanted, didn't she?" "Yes."

"Well, if you send over your merchant marine they will get the same." For that answer he gave me ten days in the guardhouse. He did not like to be reminded that their merchant marine had to dive under to keep away from the Limeys.

I admit I was pretty flip to this officer, but who would not be when a sick German swine officer bawled him out?

It was while I was in the guardhouse that Mr. Gerard, the American ambassador, visited the camp. He came to this camp about every six months, as a rule. Even in the German prison camps the men had somehow got information about Mr. Gerard's efforts to improve the terrible surroundings in which the men lived. Some of the men at Dulmen had been confined in various other camps and they told me that when Mr. Gerard visited these camps all that the men did for a week or so

afterward was to talk about his visit and what he had said to them. We knew Mr. Gerard had got the Germans to make conditions better in some of the worst hell-holes in Germany and the men were always glad when he came around. They felt they had something better to look forward to and some relief from the awful misery.

Mr. Gerard was passing through the French barracks and a man I knew there told him there was an American there. The Germans did not want him to see me, but he put up an argument with the commanding officer and they finally said he could interview me. I never was so glad to see anyone as I was to see him. The picture is still with me of him coming in the door. We talked for about an hour and a half, I guess, and then he got up to go and he said I would hear from him in about three weeks. Just think what good news that was to me!

They let me out of the guardhouse and I celebrated by doing all the damage to German sentries that I could do. The men in the camps went wild when they learned that Ambassador Gerard was there, for they said he was the only man in Germany they could tell their troubles to. The reason was that he was strong for the men, no matter what nationality, and put his heart into the work. I am one of those who cannot say enough good things about him. Like many others, if it had not been for Mr. Gerard I would be kaput by now.

A few days after this I was slow again as we were marching to the bread house and the guard at the door tripped me. When I fell I hurt my wounds, which made me hot. Now I had decided, on thinking it over, that the best thing to do was to be good, since I was expecting to be released, and I thought it would be tough luck to be killed just before I was to be released. But I had been in the American navy and any garby of the U. S. A. would have done what I did. It must be the training we get, for when a dirty trick is pulled off on us we get very nervous around the hands and are not always able to control them.

So I went for the sentry and wallowed him in the jaw. Then I received his bayonet through the fleshy part of the forearm. Most bayonet wounds that we got were in the arm. But



Most of Those Who Ran Away Were Brought Back.

those arms were in front of our faces at the time. The sentries did not aim for our arms, you can bet on that. A wound of the kind I got would be nothing more than a white streak if properly attended to, but I received absolutely no attention for it and it was a long time in healing. At that, I was lucky; another bayonet stroke just grazed my stomach.

I had been at Dulmen for three weeks when we were transferred to Brandenburg, Havel, which is known as "the hell-hole of Germany" to the prisoners. It certainly is not too strong a name for it, either.

On the way we changed trains at Osnabruck and from the station platform I saw German soldiers open up with machine guns on the women and children who were rioting for food.

CHAPTER XXII.

"The Hell Hole of Germany."

On arriving at Brandenburg we were marched the three or four miles northwest to the camp. While we were being marched through the streets a woman walked alongside of us for quite a way, talking to the boys in English and asking them about the war. She said she did not believe anything the German papers printed. She said she was an Englishwoman from Liverpool and that at the outbreak of the war not being able to get out of Germany, she and her children had been put in prison and that every day for over a week they had put her through the third degree; that her children had been separated from her and that she did not know where they were.

She walked along with us for several blocks until a sentry heard her say something not very complimentary to the Germans and chased her away. When we arrived at the camp we were put into the receiving barracks and kept there six days. The condition of these barracks was not such that you could describe it. The doors were actually nothing but fith. Very few of the bunks remained; the rest had been torn down—for fuel, I suppose.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Concrete bases to give longer life to worn-out fence posts are a New York inventor's idea.

BOHEMIA HIVE OF INDUSTRY

Little Country, Now to Be Given Opportunity to Progress, Has Been Much Misunderstood.

Not one of the little countries which have come into being as independent states, or parts of new nations, since the triumph of the allies, is more often misunderstood in America than Bohemia has always been. The very name has implied, for many persons, the unconventional ways of artists, the gypsying of vagrants, and the impatience of restraint which is supposed to characterize countries remote from great centers of trade and industry and rather backward in their business interests.

But Bohemia is a wonderful hive of hard-working and skilled artisans. It is one of the most densely populated countries in the world, exceeding, in that respect, Germany, Austria-Hungary, as a whole or in either half of the old monarchy, and even Italy. The number of inhabitants, in proportion to the area, is 75 per cent greater than it is in France. Bohemia is almost exactly half as large as Ohio, but its population, nearly 7,000,000 at the beginning of the war, is about 35 per cent greater than that of this state.

There is no other division of Austria-Hungary, taking into the reckoning the entire territory formerly in that dual monarchy, which is equal to Bohemia in manufactures. It is a notable center of iron and steel production. Its textiles are an important factor in the trade of Europe, and its glassware, china, sugar, beer, chemicals, paper, tobacco, lace, toys and many other products of skill and patient labor are widely known. Necessarily, the commerce of so busy a country is large and far-reaching.

All that Bohemia needs is the opportunity which has come at last to prove the capacity of its people for great progress beyond the level they have already attained.

MAKE YOUR OWN DIAGNOSIS

All One Needs to Determine Physical Condition Is to Test by Clinical Thermometer.

The best way of asking a friend how he is, is not to say flippantly: "How are you blowing?" or even "How's your liver?" but simply and sufficiently: "How's your temperature?" According to your temperature you are well or ill, alive or nearly dead. In fact, there are only ten degrees between blooming health and certain death, observes a writer in London Answers.

The temperature of the air has nothing to do with the temperature of the body, which is the temperature of the blood. The Eskimo in health, sends the clinical thermometer to the same spot as the Negro in Timbuctoo, viz., 98 degrees Fahrenheit. The temperature of the air will sometimes vary 40 degrees in the same day, but if the temperature of the body goes up two degrees, you are ill; four degrees, you are very ill; six degrees, and the doctor is very anxious; eight degrees, and you are at death's door.

Anybody can take a temperature, even his own. It is a great safeguard to possess and use a clinical thermometer. Ninety-eight degrees, all right; 100 degrees, stay at home; 101 degrees, go to bed; 102 degrees, send for the doctor. Anything higher than that is a doctor's job.

The Economy General.

Gen. Sir-Henry Horne, "the man who took Donal," has been called the economy general through skillful manipulation of men and his small casualty list. His name will be handed down to posterity as the man who invented the "creeping barrage" system, which came into universal use on the battlefield. With the assistance of this barrage, he captured Pricourt, Mametz and Donal, gaining maximum results at minimum cost. His losses in men and material on each occasion were very light.

General Horne belongs to the Old Contemptibles, and he saw service also in the South African war. His proudest moment during that campaign was when General Cronje surrendered to him.

May Throw Light on History.

A number of archeologists from the Tokyo Imperial university and elsewhere are making excavations in the compound of the Hakusan shrine, Toyama prefecture, said to be a most valuable storehouse of material for historical study. Doctor Shibata of the Tokyo university is quoted as saying: "We may discover some clues as to whether our forefathers came from Corea or from Saghalien." At the place mentioned a number of bones of women and children are being unearthed.

Clemenceau, Playwright.

Like many another Parisian of politics, Monsieur Clemenceau is interested in the finer things of theater and, like Waldeck-Rousseau before him, assiduously frequents it even though he happens to be prime minister of France. In his years of leisure he has dabbled also in the writing of plays and two of his pieces, "Les Requins" and "Le Voile du Bonheur," have found place on the stage.—Boston Transcript.

Held at a Distance.

"Father," said the ex-crown prince, "why do you keep the title 'count'?" "As a sort of compromise. I feel that very few people are going to like me well enough to want to call me by my first name."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Grow Wheat in Western Canada
One Crop Often Pays for the Land

Correct errors when shown to be errors, and adopt new views as fast as they shall appear to be true views.—Abraham Lincoln.

Brooklyn, N. Y., asking for a sample will repay you.—Adv.

"Hubby, Uncle John sent Yuletide greetings."
"Is that all?"

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

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

Going back to work after the Christmas vacation is almost as much fun as having seven teeth extracted.

The only substitute for a chunk of wisdom is a chunk of silence.

Fatigue is prone to look backward, thus measuring the pathway twice.—Exchange.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

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

Retribution is a vigilant watchman on life's highway, and many of us try to slip the guard.

Confectioners should make their candies over bonbon fires.

Some women swear like men, while others will not even dare smock.

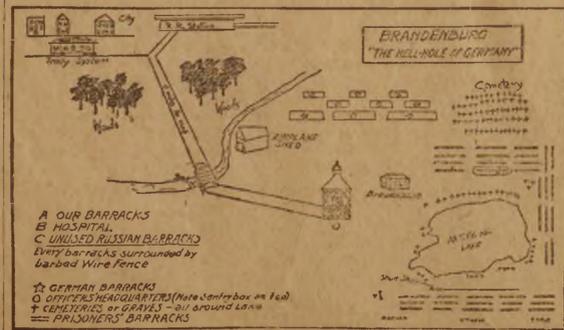
When Children are Sickly

are Constipated, Feverish, Cry out in their sleep, Take cold easily, Have Headaches, Stomach or Bowel trouble, Try

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

They are pleasant to take and a certain relief. They act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders. 10,000 testimonials from mothers and friends of little ones telling of relief. No mother should be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for use when needed. Ask to-day. The need of them often comes at inconvenient hours.

Used by Mothers for over thirty years. Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS. Sold by Druggists everywhere. MOTHER GRAY CO., LE ROY, N. Y.



Sketch of Brandenburg Prison Camp drawn from memory by Gunner Depew.

Suffered For Years Back and Kidneys Were in Bad Shape, But Doan's Removed all the Trouble

"My kidneys were so weak that the least cold I caught would affect them and start my back aching until I could hardly endure the misery," says Mrs. D. C. Koss, 373 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "In the morning when I first got up, my back was so lame, I could hardly bend over and any move sent darts of pain through my kidneys. It was hard for me to walk up stairs or stoop, and to move while lying down sent darts of pain through me."



MRS. ROSS.
The kidney secretions were scanty and distressing and the water remained in my system, making my feet and hands swell. There were dark circles under my eyes and I became so dizzy I could hardly see. I had rheumatic pains in my knees and it was all I could do to get around. For years I was in that shape and I wore plasters and used all kinds of medicine to no avail until I tried Doan's Kidney Pills. They rid me of the trouble and strengthened my back and kidneys. When I have taken Doan's since, they have always benefited me."

Sworn to before me,
L. N. VAUGHAN, Notary Public.
Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

GIRLS Clear Your Skin
Save Your Hair
With Cuticura
Soap, Oint., Tablets
25c each. Sample
boxes of Cuticura,
Dept. 2, Boston.

Wisconsin Minnesota and Dakota lands and ex-
tensions, 1,000 acres. Write, stating where you want
to locate, Genl. 66 Andrus Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

His Wife Does.
"Do you think a woman should get
a man's wages?" "Well, my wife gets
mine," replied Henpeck sadly.

Constipation, indigestion, sick-headache
and bilious conditions are overcome by a
course of Garfield Tea. Drink on retir-
ing.—Adv.

It is the struggle to keep up appear-
ances that keeps some persons down.

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

Wilhelm's Many Uses.
Former Kaiser Wilhelm has been
credited with being a sociologist, arch-
aeologist, poet, music composer, stage
manager, yachtman, and educator. It
used to be said of him that he talked
music with Saint-Saens and Massenet,
sculpture with Reinhold Begas, ship-
building with Henry Ballin, drama
with Suzanne Desprez and Assyri-
ology with Professor Delitzsch. His
familiarity with the laws of music is
reflected in an address he once gave
at Frankfurt, when he admonished the
German singing societies which had
been contestants in a competition
against attempting to sing intricate
pieces in place of simple folksongs,
and pointed out that some of the chor-
uses in singing the test compositions
had forced up the pitch "by a half,
three-fourths, or even by five-fourths
of a tone." He has been a "tireless
worker in the field of Roman and By-
zantine mosaics," and has run a pros-
perous pottery.

Bill's Delusion.
"Bill says his sweetheart speaks
with her eyes."
"He will find out his mistake after
he's married."

Happy are they who do for others—
and whom others do not forget.

It is never too late to learn, but we
sometimes learn that too late.



The Popular Choice

People of culture
taste and refine-
ment are keen for
health, simplicity
and contentment.
Thousands of these
people choose the
cereal drink

**INSTANT
POSTUM**
as their table bev-
erage in place of
tea or coffee.
Healthful
Economical
Delicious

Cost of War in Blood and Treasure

SEE the bank teller at his window.
He is counting \$10 bills. His cage
is stacked high with bales of \$10
bills. He is counting 100 bills every
minute. He works ten hours a day,
seven days a week. He is trying to
count the money spent on the world
war. But he will never, never be
able to do it—not he, nor his son, nor
his son's son, nor many generations to come.
To count out in \$10 bills the money spent on
the war would take more than 1,000 years.
Methuselah, who lived to be 969 years old,
might have done it by working nights. No other
mortal could.

It must not be overlooked that Methuselah,
either in his own time or ours, would soon have
run out of currency. The world does not have,
and never will have, in money of any denomina-
tion, the appalling sum of \$221,000,000,000. Some-
thing like that is what the world has spent on
the war that is passing into history, writes Glau-
don Allyne in the New York Tribune.

These are figures that outdistance the compre-
hension of the wisest man that ever lived. The
cost of the war transcends all the monetary con-
ceptions which even a financier can conjure up.
Nor is it much easier to conceive the toll of life
that the war has taken.

Great Britain alone has lost in the war about
1,000,000 men. France has lost perhaps 1,000,000
more. In a general way these figures mean
something to us, but an illustration may help
visualize these allied dead.

Not more than 100,000 persons have marched
in the greatest parade that Fifth avenue has
ever known. Our preparedness parade, and possi-
bly the Third Liberty loan parade, totaled that
number of marchers. All day long they marched,
and until after sundown. We thrilled at the sight
of these living Americans.

Let us visualize the march of the British dead.
At daybreak they start down Fifth avenue, 20
 abreast. Their fallen comrades follow a few paces
behind, in close marching order. Until sundown
these men who have "gone west" march down the
avenue. The next day there is a similar parade,
and the next, and the next. For ten days the
British dead pass in review.

For 11 days more the French dead file down
the Avenue of the Allies. Three weeks of march-
ing dead men.

The Russians who died fighting for their empire
that was would require the daylight hours of five
weeks more. And for the other brave allied fight-
ing men we must reserve a fortnight. Two months
and a half for the allied dead to march past a
given point.

The enemy dead, although definite figures are
not available, number about 4,800,000. For them
to pass in review would require more than six
weeks.

Throughout all the daylight hours of June, July,
August and September, then, the ghastly procession
would continue. It is an appalling picture to
contemplate.

As preliminary punishment for the fugitive
kaiser, for whom so many horrible fates have
been suggested, there may be torture available
here. For him to stand at attention throughout
four hot summer months, while the ghosts of
those he sent to death pass in constant review—
surely, that might inflict mental agony enough to
appease the most vindictive.

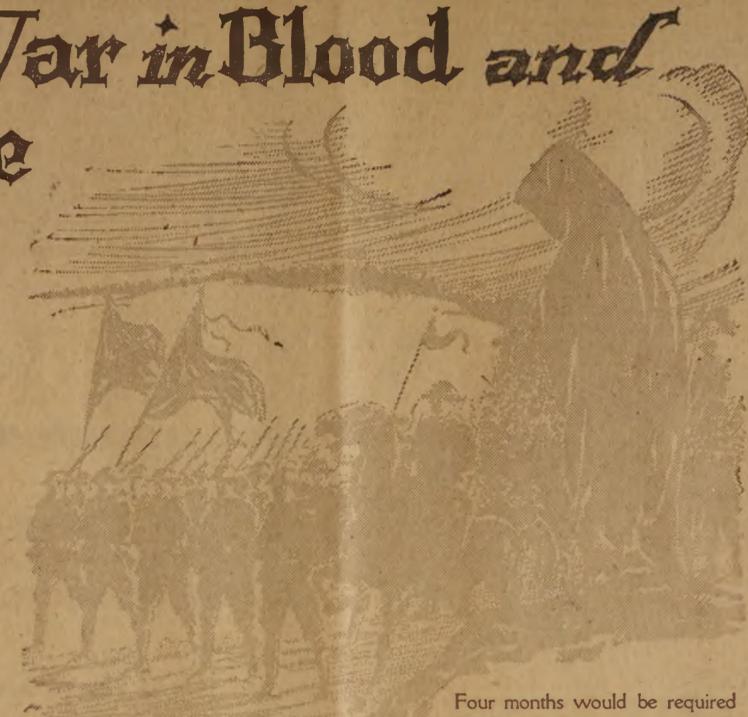
Historians will finally agree that \$221,000,000,
000—or some such figure—was spent by the na-
tions involved. They will eventually place the
toll of dead at 11,000,000 or thereabout. They
may decide that shipping was destroyed to the
value of \$2,000,000,000. But never, in computing
the cost of the war, will they be able to estimate
accurately these indirect losses:

- Physical suffering.
- Increased illness.
- Increased death rate.
- Lowered race vitality.
- Decreased birth rate.
- Curtailed education.
- Moral degradation.
- Property destroyed.
- Crops and trees devastated.
- Cargoes sunk.
- Property damaged by idleness.
- Industry crippled by diversion of men.
- Production diverted from creative to destructive
purposes.
- Business development checked.
- Inflation of currency and increased prices.

Of these indirect losses to the invaded territory
which has been redeemed by the allied armies,
Andre Tardieu, French high commissioner to the
United States, says:

"The territories which have been under German
occupation for four years were the wealthiest
part of France. Their area did not exceed 6 per
cent of the whole country. They paid, however, 25
per cent of the sum total of our taxes. These ter-
ritories, which have been occupied again by us
at the cost of our own blood and the blood of our
allies, are now in a state of ruin even worse than
we had anticipated. The very ground is torn,
overturned, laid waste, damaged with shell splin-
ters, and for months, maybe for years, unfit for
production. The fruit trees have been cut, sawed
down to the level of the ground.

"Of the cities and villages nothing remains but
ruins; 350,000 homes have been destroyed. To
build them up again—I am referring to the build-



Four months would be required
for men killed in the war to march
past a given point.



It would take more than 1,000 years to
count in \$10 bills the money spent in
the war.

ing proper, without furnishings—600,000,000 days
of work will be necessary, involving, together with
building material, an outlay of 10,000,000,000
francs.

"As regards personal property of every descrip-
tion, either destroyed by battle or stolen by the
Germans, there stands an additional loss of at
least 4,000,000,000 francs. This valuation of lost
personal property does not include—as definite
figures are lacking as yet—the countless war con-
tributions and fines by the enemy, amounting also
to billions.

"I need hardly say that, in those wealthy lands,
no agricultural resources are left. The losses in
horses and in cattle, bovine and bovine species,
hogs, goats amount to 1,510,000 head—in agricul-
tural equipment to 454,000 machines or carts—the
two items worth together 6,000,000,000 francs.

"Now as regards industries, the disaster is even
more complete. Those districts occupied by the
Germans and whose machinery has been method-
ically destroyed or taken away by the enemy,
were, industrially speaking, the very heart of
France. They were the very backbone of our
production, as shown in the following startling
figures:

"In 1913 the wool output of our invaded regions
amounted to 94 per cent of the total French pro-
duction. And corresponding figures were. For
flax from the spinning mills, 90 per cent; iron ore,
90 per cent; pig iron, 83 per cent; steel, 70 per
cent; sugar, 70 per cent; cotton, 60 per cent; coal,
55 per cent; electric power, 45 per cent. Of all
that, plants, machinery, mines, nothing is left.
Everything has been carried away or destroyed
by the enemy. So complete is the destruction
that, in the case of our great coal mines in the
north, two years of work will be needed before a
single ton of coal can be extracted, and ten years
before the output is back to the figures of 1913.

"All that must be rebuilt, and to carry out that
kind of reconstruction only there will be a need
of over 2,000,000 tons of pig iron, nearly 4,000,000
tons of steel—not to mention the replenishing of
stocks and of raw materials which must of neces-
sity be supplied to the plants during the first year
of resumed activity. If we take into account

these different items we reach as regards indus-
trial needs a total of 25,000,000,000 francs.

"To resurrect these regions, to reconstruct these
factories, raw materials alone are not sufficient;
we need means of transportation. Now the enemy
has destroyed our railroad tracks and railroad
track equipment. Our rolling stock, which in the
first month of the war, in 1914, was reduced by
50,000 cars, has undergone the wear and tear of
50 months of war.

"Our merchant fleet, on the other hand, has lost
more than a million tons through the submarine
warfare. Our shipyards during the last four
years have not built any ships. For they have
produced for us and for our allies cannon, ammu-
nition and tanks. Here, again, for this item
alone of means of transportation we must figure
on an expense of 2,500,000,000 francs. This makes,
if I sum up these different items, a need of raw
material which represents in cost, at the present
rate of prices in France, not less than 50,000,000,
000 francs.

"And this formidable figure does not cover
everything. I have not taken into account the
loss represented for the future production of
France by the transformation of so many fac-
tories which for four years were exclusively de-
voted to war munitions. I have not taken into
account foreign markets lost to us as a result
of the destruction of one-quarter of our productive
capital and the almost total collapse of our trade.
I have not taken into account the economic weak-
ening that we shall suffer tomorrow owing to the
loss of 3,000,000 young and vigorous men."

Compared to these, the losses accruing to the
United States as a result of the war are, of course,
slight. America has scarcely been "bloodied." It
is true that the war may cost the United States
possibly 50,000 lives—every one a precious offer-
ing to freedom—but several times as many Amer-
icans have died at home during the recent influ-
enza epidemic.

When we consider the number of Americans
who died in our Civil war, our present losses
seen almost trivial. The deaths from all causes
in the Civil war totaled 618,528—about 15 times
as many lives as the world war cost the United
States. Those killed in action on the Union side
alone—110,070 men fighting for the North—out-
number more than two to one the Americans who
have recently died fighting overseas.

The financial contribution America has made to-
ward defeating the central powers is magnificent
—but comparatively a small sacrifice for the rich-
est country in the world.

To date the total war indebtedness of the United
States is \$17,822,377,000, distributed as follows:

| | |
|--------------------------|-----------------|
| First Liberty Loan..... | \$2,000,000,000 |
| Second Liberty Loan..... | 3,988,000,000 |
| Third Liberty Loan..... | 4,176,000,000 |
| Fourth Liberty Loan..... | 6,989,000,000 |
| War Savings Stamps..... | 879,377,000 |

A fifth loan is being planned to help defray the
cost of the war. The tax bill now under consid-
eration by congress and other taxation will not
net the remainder America has spent, or will spend
to finish up the disagreeable job.

But even if the war finally costs America \$35,-
000,000,000—other estimates have varied from
\$20,000,000,000 to \$70,000,000,000—that is a small
portion of its national wealth. How the amount
the United States has spent on the war compares
with its economic wealth and how these figures
stand for the principal other belligerents may be
seen from the following estimates, no exact fig-
ures being available:

| National Wealth | War Cost | Pre-war Debt | |
|--------------------|-------------------|-------------------|------------------|
| United States..... | \$250,000,000,000 | \$50,000,000,000 | \$1,000,000,000 |
| Great Britain..... | \$0,000,000,000 | 40,000,000,000 | 3,500,000,000 |
| France..... | 60,000,000,000 | 28,000,000,000 | 6,500,000,000 |
| Italy..... | 30,000,000,000 | 10,000,000,000 | 2,800,000,000 |
| Russia..... | 40,000,000,000 | 25,000,000,000 | 4,600,000,000 |
| Total..... | \$481,000,000,000 | \$138,000,000,000 | \$13,400,000,000 |

Swiss bankers, who from their neutral vantage
point have watched 24 nations spend money on a
scale hitherto unknown, have estimated the an-
nual cost as follows for the 1,567 days the world
was plunged in war:

| | |
|------------|-------------------|
| 1914..... | \$10,000,000,000 |
| 1915..... | 26,000,000,000 |
| 1916..... | 35,000,000,000 |
| 1917..... | 60,000,000,000 |
| 1918..... | 87,000,000,000 |
| Total..... | \$221,000,000,000 |

The figures used in this discussion, both refer-
ring to blood and treasure, are accurate wherever
definite figures have been made available by the
governments involved. The figures for the central
powers are, necessarily, estimates.

Fish From the Gulf.
Carload lots of fish are being
shipped regularly each week from the
Gulf of Mexico to Nashville, Louis-
ville and Indianapolis in order to pro-
vide those inland cities with fresh fish
at low prices. Transportation is being
taken care of by an agent of the United
States department of agriculture
working with the railroad administra-
tion. The distribution of the fish is
under the direction of the federal food
administrators of the states and cities
in co-operation with the government.
Plans for extending this service to
other cities are now being made.

Constipation can be cured without
drugs. Nature's own remedy—select-
ed herbs—Is Garfield Tea.—Adv.

Sloux City News.
Growling Bear (as squaw arrives
home)—Where you been gadabout now,
Copperface?

Mrs. Growling Bear—Why, my dear,
I was one of the invited guests at Mrs.
Bone-in-the-Head's dog luncheon.

Growling Bear (getting interested)—
How'd she cook the dog?—Buffalo Ex-
press.

Many Were.
"These are only a few of my hunt-
ing exploits," boasted the young man.
"I see. But what did you do in
France?"

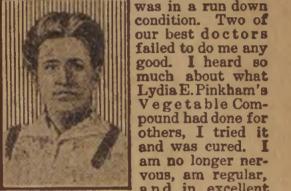
"I wasn't over there."
"No," said the girl. "I was."—
Louisville Courier-Journal.

Treason.
Treason is a good deal like the itch
—a fellow afflicted with it can hardly
keep still.

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sin-
cerity Should Con-
vince Others.

Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I
suffered from irregularities, weakness,
nervousness, and



was in a run down
condition. Two of
our best doctors
failed to do me any
good. I heard so
much about what
Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Com-
pound had done for
others, I tried it
and was cured. I
am no longer ner-
vous, am regular,
and in excellent
health. I believe the Compound will
cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE
HELLER, Christopher, Ill.

Nervousness is often a symptom of
weakness or some functional derange-
ment, which may be overcome by this
famous root and herb remedy, Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as
thousands of women have found by
experience.

If complications exist, write Lydia E.
Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for
suggestions in regard to your ailment.
The result of its long experience is
at your service.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 3-1949.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Hathcock
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Working on the Jury.
"And what does the fair plaintiff in
this breach of promise suit call her-
self?"
"An artist."
"I notice there seems to be a sharp
difference of opinion between the fair
plaintiff and the defendant's lawyer."
"Yes?"
"He keeps referring to her as a
'cabaret mechanic.'"—Birmingham
Age-Herald.

Greek Meets Grek.
"What's coming off in front there?"
asked the proprietor of the Tote Fair
store in Tumlinville.
"A couple of fellers from Straddle
Ridge swapped mules," replied the
clerk, "and each is accusing the other
of skinning him."
"Well, then why don't they trade
back?"
"I reckon they are both afraid of
getting skinned again."

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women
have kidney or bladder trouble and never
suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be
nothing else but kidney trouble, or the
result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy
condition, they may cause the other organs
to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, head-
ache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable
and maybe despondent; it makes
anyone so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr.
Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring
health to the kidneys, proved to be just
the remedy needed to overcome such
conditions.

A good kidney medicine, possessing
real healing and curative value, should be
a blessing to thousands of nervous,
over-worked women.

Many send for a sample bottle to see
what Swamp-Root, the great kidney
liver and bladder medicine will do for
them. Every reader of this paper, who
has not already tried it, by enclosing ten
cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton,
N. Y., may receive sample size bottle by
Parcel Post. You can purchase the
medium and large size bottles at all drug
stores. Adv.

The meekest man in the world is
he who disillusiones a child at Christ-
mas.

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

Portable electric machinery has
been invented to screen coal and load
it in wagons.

\$100 Reward, \$100
Catarrh is a local disease greatly influ-
enced by constitutional conditions. It
therefore requires constitutional treat-
ment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE
is taken internally and acts through the
Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the Sys-
tem. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE
destroys the foundation of the disease,
gives the patient strength by improving
the general health and assists nature in
doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of
Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH
MEDICINE fails to cure.
Druggists 75c. Testimonials free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

And a little kindness is a charitable
thing.

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

You can't afford to risk
Influenza.

Keep always at hand a
box of



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

Children's Coughs
may be checked and more serious conditions
of the throat will be often avoided by
promptly giving the child a dose of safe



Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

For Sale

FOR SALE—A few big type Duroc-Jersey bred gilts. Pedigree papers if wanted. Lane A. Porter, Garden Prairie, Ill. Phone, Gray 6-1.

FOR SALE—Barred Rock Cockerels. Call Mrs. John Schuur, Genoa. Telephone 916-02.

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Barred Rock Cockerels. Large, vigorous and good coloring. A few left that I will sell cheap. M. L. Evans. 13-3t. Phone 916-14, Genoa.

FLOUR—Huntley Flour Mill now open for business. Being especially equipped to make a high grade white flour to compete with the best flour on the market. Also have installed cleaning machine to separate, clean and grade wheat for farmers. Farmer nor merchant can get no better grade of flour from any kind of mill. A trial will convince you. Huntley Flour and Feed Mills, 14-3t. Huntley, Ill.

FLOUR—At Union Feed Mill, \$2.70 per 49 lb. sack; \$10.75 per bbl. When sacks are furnished, \$10.14 per bbl. 5-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. D. S. Brown. 35-tf.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two rooms, suitable for light house keeping or bachelor quarters. Inquire of G. H. Martin.

Wanted

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

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

Lost and Found

NOTICE

To Olive Rosenke. You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois, a certain suit [General No 19928] wherein William Rosenke is complainant and Olive Rosenke is defendant; that a summons has been issued in said cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore, in said county, on the Fourth Monday of February, 1919.

Geo. A. James, Clerk of said court. G. E. Stott, Solicitor for complainant. 12-4t. Genoa, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Van Dusen announce the birth of a son, born January 27.

CONDENSED COFFEE

Condensed coffee is to be the new product of the Belvidere Borden factory. This product is made by the Borden company in Nova Scotia and at a plant in New York. Some time ago they distributed some samples in Chicago, this resulting in so many orders that they could not fill them at their two eastern plants and they decided to build a plant in the west. Belvidere being selected as the location. The condensed coffee is canned the same as condensed milk. The whole process of making the coffee, from the green bean, is to be carried thru in Belvidere. The coffee is roasted, boiled, sweetened and the milk added, the whole being condensed and canned ready for use with the addition of hot water.

Sign of "Village Full."

Most of us have seen the legend "House full," and some of us, occasionally, have come across "Church full" at certain services, like the Passion music at St. Paul's cathedral, but probably few have happened on a similar notice referring to a town or village. Yet this summer such was to be seen in a village near a certain south coast watering place.

It was displayed in the orthodox way, upon a board leaning, exactly in the metropolitan manner, negligently against the local estate office, which is also the post office and tea garden, and it informed the would-be entrant that the village was full and that there would be no vacancies—i. e., vacant rooms—before September. — London Mail.

Judge Wants to Know.

"Your wife says you have her terrorized."
"Honest, Judge—"
"I do not ask you this in my official capacity, but as man to man. Do you understand?"
"Yes, your honor."
"What's your secret?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Very Likely.

Our guess is that the man who first said money is the root of all evil had just dug up for somebody.—Dallas News.

The Ladies Aid Society will meet with Mrs. P. M. Reid Friday afternoon of this week.

Mrs. Frank Williams entertained twelve ladies at her home Monday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Ed Pierce's birthday. Luncheon was served.

Miss Laura Holmes is suffering from an attack of the influenza. She went to the home of her parents in West Chicago Monday afternoon.

Mrs. C. W. Parker wishes all the ladies who are working on garments for the Belgium refugees to have them finished and ready to turn in at the Red Cross rooms Wednesday of next week.

Beautiful strings of beads are very necessary accessories with the new collarless gowns. Let Martin show you his selection of pearl, jet, etc. The prices are reasonable.

Guests of Mesdames James Hutchinson, Sr., and R. B. Field Thursday afternoon of this week were the Thimble Club. The hours were devoted to chatting and sewing, a dainty luncheon following late in the day.

SCHOOL NOTES

Edward Christensen, Editor

Literary Program

On Friday afternoon of this week at 2:30 o'clock the Second Division of the Genoa High School will give its first program of the year in the M. E. church. This is the division that is under the leadership of Gertrude Rowen and her program committee, composed of Grifflth Reid, Esther Tyler, Klea Schoonmaker and Lyle Vosburg. It will be remembered that the First Division gave a program near Christmas time which was to have been followed by one by the other division in two weeks but, on account of the fact that there is a large amount of work to be done by the students at thistime and then the production of the "Wishing Ring" taking most of their time, this second program has been postponed until this Friday. The program follows:

- 1.—Orchestra.
- 2.—A Toast to the Freshmen by Floyd Mansfield.
- 3.—Current Events by Vera Sowers.
- 4.—Solo by Pearl Russell.
- 5.—A Toast to the Sophomores by Esther Tyler.
- 6.—Glee Club.
- 7.—Biography of "Theo. Roosevelt" by Donald Young.
- 8.—Discussion of "Note Writing" by Guyla Buck.
- 9.—A Toast to the Juniors by Klea Schoonmaker.
- 10.—Victrola.
- 11.—Rhapsody on "The Life of a Senior" by Pearl Russell.
- 12.—Essay on "Boys" by Walter Zwiger and Wayne Getlman.
- 13.—A Toast to the Seniors by Harriet Doty.
- 14.—High School Paper by Gertrude Rowen.

Everyone is invited to attend these programs and the parents are especially requested to come. There is no admission charged. Come!

Once again the high school is running with only three teachers instead of four as required. After one week of "easy sailing" another teacher has contracted the influenza that has affected all the teachers except Mr. Taylor. The latest victim is Miss Holmes who is now at her home in West Chicago with a mild attack. Her studies are being carried along by the other teachers. She expects to be back Monday.

The Freshmen Class is planning a party for the whole high school to be given in the near future. They are undecided, as yet, whether to have it at the Opera House and make a skating party of it or just have it in the church basement. A good time may be looked for at either place.

On account of the fact that so much time has been lost and the months of the first semester were broken into by these vacations, Mr. Taylor decided that no fair semester examination could be given in any subject and so only monthly tests were given last week in all subjects excepting Algebra II and Zoology, and because these were only half year subjects a final examination had to be given. Monday the second semester commenced with the addition of four half year subjects to the course of study. These were Botany (in place of Zoology), Solid Geometry (in place of Algebra II), Bookkeeping, and Political Economy. Of all these Bookkeeping seems to be the most popular, ten being in the class. There are six in economics and three in Solid Geometry. The class in Botany has not met for study yet.

The fourth year English class have just finished some fine outlines of Burke's Speech on Conciliation, which they have been reading. The outlines are all long, taking up about thirty pages of fool cap paper.

The Girls Glee Club of the Genoa High School had their first social gathering after their organization Tuesday evening when they all met at the home of Miss Klea Schoonmaker. The evening was spent in making candy, dancing, and singing. The club is under the direction of Miss Helen Ibbotson and is certainly a credit to the school as a musical organization. If you don't believe it, come and hear them sing at the high school program given in the M. E. church at 2:30 Friday afternoon of this week and be convinced.

The Senior Class has at last decided on a class ring after looking for several months for a suitable one. The rings will be bought thru G. H. Martin.

CITY ELECTION

The date for holding primary elections for mayor and three aldermen, in cities like Genoa is March 11. The first date for filing petitions is February 9 and the last filing date is February 24. The election will be held the third Tuesday in April.

STATE COUNCIL MADE MONEY

In an address to the Commercial Club of Chicago, Samuel Insull, the chairman of the State Council of Defense, revealed that body in a new light—that of a money making organization, in addition to its other work.

"There is a fact which I think is unique in the histories of all state councils of defense of the country," Mr. Insull said. "In addition to whatever it did to help win the war,

the State Council of Defense of Illinois was a money making institution. We cost the people of Illinois money, to be sure—between \$150,000 and \$175,000. Fifty thousand of this the legislature gave us, and the rest we secured by passing the hat. It is our intention not to ask the state for any further sum. But we made money for the people of the United States—made around \$450,000, or nearly three times what we cost the state—in legitimate, patriotic enter-

prises—enterprises which we believe did a great deal of good in themselves besides being profitable. "We made \$140,000 out of the purchase and sale of seed corn and turned it over to the national Department of Agriculture which became our partner in the enterprise at the last moment and took all the profits. We also made over \$300,000 out of the Patriotic War Show on the Lake front; we have turned over to the Committee on Public Information

\$300,000 already, and will have another small check, in fourteen days 1,955,602 people attended the show, and I am sure its value in arousing patriotic sentiment was great. "Had we been able to keep all we made, we would now be turning money into the state treasury, whereas other states had appropriations running from \$100,000 for the smaller ones to \$5,000,000 in one instance, and \$2,000,000 and \$1,000,000 in others."

After Inventory Clearance

We find that we have too much stock in some lines and must make prices that will move these goods at once. Note these liberal price reductions

Coats—Plushes and cloth coats, fur and plush trimmed 35.00 and 45.00 values, for - - **\$25.00**
25.00 values for - - - **\$15.00**
A good serviceable coat now selling at - - - 5.00 and **\$9.50**

Ginghams—All our stock of gingham from last year, yd **25c**

Percales—36 inch, dark blue and light colors, per yard - - - **25c**

Outing Flannels, light and dark shades 35c values for - - - **28c**

Blankets—Full sized blankets 3.50 value for - - - **\$2.95**

Vests—Misses' and Children's vests. 50c values, each only - - - **25c**

Union Suits for ladies, a few small sizes, only - - - **75c**
Another lot, large sizes, each - - - **\$1.25**

Shoes—50 pairs ladies' shoes, all sizes, for only - - - **\$3.25**

Our Entire Stock of Munsing' Underwear
10 per cent discount
For Saturday, Feb. 1st, Only

F. W. Olmsted Co.
Genoa, Illinois



Freshly Mined Coal

is far more desirable than that dug out of the earth a year ago. It's cleaner—hasn't stored up twelve month's dirt and dust; it's dryer and in many ways a greater heat producer.

Here it is

at your service on quick order—bright, well cleaned and as good as any coal in Illinois today. There is a vast difference in Illinois coal, you will discover that difference in the amount of heat generated and in the ash pile.

We can supply your wants today.

Let us send you a load of cedar or walnut slabs for the range or for furnace kindling.

It's economy to use kindling in the morning.

ZELLER & SON

A milk producers' meeting will be held at the city hall Saturday, Jan. 25, at 10 a. m. All producers are urged to be present.

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

E. M. Byers, M. D.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
S. W. Corner
Washington and Jackson Streets
Telephone No. 23

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

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

Evaline Lodge
No. 344
4th Tuesday
of each month in
L. O. O. F. Hall
W. J. Prain, Prefect
Fannie M. Head, Wady

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

Della Rebeckah Lodge
No. 330
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month
Odd Fellow Hall
Mae Corson, Edna Abraham
N. G. Sec.

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

Diamonds at Martin's.
A Thermos bottle is a very useful article both in summer and winter. Select one at Martin's.

The Missionary Societies will meet at the home of Mrs. R. B. Field on Tuesday, Feb. 4

The Community Club will meet at the home of Mrs. O. M. Leich on Monday afternoon. Each member is requested to respond with a quotation or story that will make you "Smile, Smile, Smile." Also remember that it is time to pay dues. All members are urged to be present as important business will come before the meeting.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Shesler went to Chicago last week where on Saturday the former attended the Chicago Dental Clinic. They also assisted Mrs. Shesler's sister in celebrating her first wedding anniversary on the 26th.

J. A. Patterson and A. D. Hadsall attended the auto show in Chicago on Monday. The former at that time entered into contract for the Dodge cars and ordered a car load of the machines at once.

Pillsbury's Best Flour only \$2.80 per sack at the Genoa Cash Grocery. You use the best—that's Pillsbury's—\$2.80 per sack at the Genoa Cash Grocery.

Valentine Glidden of Elgin was a Genoa caller Wednesday. Lloyd Hoover of Freeport called on Genoa friends this week, he having been mustered out of the army.

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

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

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

Cut glass at Martin's.
On January 26 and a few days since that date several farmers have been plowing. Bert Fenton had two rigs out in the field last Saturday. There is little if any frost in the ground, in fact it is almost time to go "fishing" for the angle worms are near the surface and any boy will tell you that there is no better sign of spring. It has been some colder during the past few days and it is just as well that it remain cold for a time, for the buds were beginning to come out on the large trees, entirely too early to insure a foliage crop, should Jack Frost take a notion to give us a strenuous visit later on.

Ira J. Mix, head of the Ira J. Mix Dairy Co., which formerly operated the Genoa creamery, died at his home in Chicago after a short illness of pneumonia last Thursday.

Mrs. A. G. Stewart visited at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. G. Harvey, in Sabula, Iowa, during the past week.

Capt. Patterson of Champaign was in Genoa over the week end. Harley Shattuck has gone to Bensenville where he has secured a position.

Another change is made in the C. M. & St. P. train schedule, to become effective on Sunday. The east bound milk train will leave Genoa at 7:15 and the evening train will leave Chicago at 4:30, arriving in Genoa at 6:21.

Assistant Postmaster T. M. Frazier is confined to his home with influenza.

Horatio Perkins of Rockford visited home folks over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kuzler of Elgin were guests at the Frank McQuarrie home last week.

"Just Back From France." Corporal Frank Hoffman will give a lecture on his experiences while serving under the colors in France on Tuesday, Feb. 4, at the opera house. Corporal Hoffman invites you to this lecture. He will try to explain to you what it really is to be under fire and to face the hungry Huns. Admission, 20 cts. plus two cents war tax.

A farewell party was given for Grace Christensen Saturday afternoon, before leaving for her new home in Elgin. A luncheon was served at four o'clock. The following were present: Margaret Pratt, Emma Maderer, Helen Hill, Freida Ren, Frances Renn, Frances Corson, Bernice and Marjorie Rosenfeld, Ruby Russell, Esther Underwood, Alice Wyde, Jeanette Jeffery, Marjorie Kirby, Ethel Reed and Hazel Nicholson.

V. S. McNutt was in Elgin Tuesday.

Mrs. A. J. Kohn and Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker were Elgin visitors on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ellery Wilcox, who is spending some time with her husband's mother, Mrs. Virginia Wilcox, of this city, went to Chicago Tuesday for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Buck were Chicago visitors the fore part of the week.

Mrs. T. N. Austin and Mrs. Wm. Reid spent Wednesday in Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Duval were Elgin visitors Wednesday.

Miss Emma Bender of Belvidere visited Genoa relatives Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Maderer and son, Ray, left for their new home in Glenwood Wednesday. Their daughter, Emma, will remain here with Mrs. A. F. Wallace for a short time.

Roe Bennett was a business caller at Lilly Lake Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Christensen and children visited friends in Marengo over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wager were DeKalb visitors Saturday.

Ivory at Martin's.
Misses Minnie and Hattie Rosen-ke were Elgin visitors Saturday. Miss Hattie returned in the evening, but her sister remained until Sunday.

Frank Swan attended the Chicago Automobile Show on Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Awe, Mrs. John Lembke, and Mrs. Emma Kohne left for Gresham, Nebr., Monday evening to attend the funeral of Mrs. Kohne's mother, who passed away after a siege of influenza.

Miss Mary Prain spent Saturday in Elgin.

Mrs. F. I. Fay is visiting at Pectonica and Rockford this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bennett and family spent the latter part of the week with Mrs. Bennett's sister, Mrs. Rogers, in Colvin Park.

Miss Gladys Brown is substituting in the Esmond school this week.

Miss Blanche Patterson came out from Chicago Monday to see her mother who is ill at the Arthur Patterson home.

Mrs. Forrest Lowers of Oak Park visited over Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Roy Beardsley.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Beardsley will move to Oak Park next week, the former having given up his position at the Leich Electric plant. He will join the ranks of the "Knights of the Grip."

Mrs. James Furr visited in Elgin Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Engle spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs. Peterson, who is receiving treatment at Rest Haven Sanitarium.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Douglass and Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Durham were Chicago visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Scott and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Patterson saw Metzlin "Head Over Heels" at the Powers Theatre Sunday. Mrs. Patterson remained until Monday, but the rest of the party returned the same evening.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan were Chicago visitors over Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Furr, Mrs. J. W. Ovit and Mrs. S. T. Zeller saw Ziegfeld Follies at the Colonial Theatre in Chicago Wednesday.

Mrs. R. B. Fields and Mrs. J. L. Patterson were in Elgin Saturday.

Mrs. G. L. Couch and son returned this week Thursday from a week's visit with Sycamore relatives.

GENOA OPERA HOUSE

February 10, War Picture "THE UNBELIEVER"
DANCE JANUARY 31
Mary Kniprath, Proprietor Frank Hoffman, Manager

**Warm Feet
On a Cold Day**

It's a simple matter to keep your feet warm and dry and so ward off many winter-time complaints by wearing a pair of

**Dr. A. Reed
Cushion Shoes**

Come in and let us fit you. The soft cushion insole is a non-conductor of cold and dampness. Comfortable from the first moment, for Dr. A. Reed Shoes need no breaking in.

F. O. HOLTGREN

Quality

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

Phone 74

E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer

You are Not Too Late
TO JOIN OUR

CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB

12 CLUBS
1 cent
2 cents
10 cents
50 cents
\$1.00 to \$5.00
or
ANY AMOUNT



You can still join our CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB by paying up the few back weeks and be a regular up-to-date member.
NO COST TO JOIN

The way to get ahead is to make regular weekly deposits in our bank and our Christmas Banking Club makes it easy to do so, by having a specified sum for each week. You can make deposits monthly if you wish.

| | | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1 cent Club Amounts to \$ 12.75 | You will Receive | 50 cent Club Amounts to \$ 25.00 |
| 2 cent Club Amounts to \$ 25.50 | 3 per cent Interest | \$ 1.00 Club Amounts to \$ 50.00 |
| 5 cent Club Amounts to \$ 63.75 | | \$ 5.00 Club Amounts to \$250.00 |
| 10 cent Club Amounts to \$127.50 | | \$10.00 Club Amounts ty \$500.00 |

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Perkins & Rosenfeld

Boxing Will Tend to Lessen Crime and Also to Protect the Individual

By E. C. BROWN, Amateur Athletics Pioneer



When I was president of the National A. A. U. in 1911 I recommended to the board of education and the public playgrounds system—in fact, all educational institutions—that boxing should be taught as a branch of physical education. At that time I was criticized rather severely for suggesting such a thing, the feeling being that it would create a great many bullies. In justice to myself I feel that I was much ahead of myself on the subject, as it has been proven in all army and navy training camps that boxing is an ideal sport, a wonderful developer, and because of the physical benefits derived it was considered the best of all the training sports, and so was adopted by the army and navy commission.

As a member of the Olympic committee I recommended that boxing be included in their list of sports. Glancing back at the work of the allies in the recent war, the hand-to-hand fighting was decidedly in favor of the allies, the credit of which must naturally be given to the superior knowledge of all-around athletics. Not alone in boxing but in every branch of athletics our boys are trained in self-reliance.

I am decidedly in favor of boxing in the state of Illinois, as I have been with regulated boxing, about which I have been asked in a number of places and on several occasions. Boxing should be controlled by a commission entirely removed from politics. Men of standing in high-class athletics should be the men to make rules governing this sport.

As a member of the Olympic committee, as an official in every A. A. U. championship meet held during the last decade, and as an official in every amateur athletic meet held in Chicago and the state of Illinois, I am most heartily in favor of a boxing bill in Illinois, as it will tend to lessen crime and, best of all, protect the individual.

The New Democracy Must Wage War on the Invisible Foes of Disease

By C. J. HASTINGS, American Public Health Ass'n

It remains for the American Health association to play its part in medical mobilization and in the enlisting of all physicians specially trained in preventive medicine and public health nurses, in our contest with the invisible foes. The time has come when if we are going to give our boys the democracy that they have been fighting for we must face the facts and prepare to deliver the goods.

There is evidence on all sides of an awakening of the social conscience to the appalling conditions existing today, with poverty on the one hand and enormous wealth on the other; modified slavery on the one hand and luxurious idleness on the other.

The efficient solution of the social problems of our homes constitutes the very foundation of public health administration.

Every nation that permits people to remain under the fetters of preventable disease and permits social conditions to exist that make it impossible for them to be properly fed, clothed and housed so as to maintain a high degree of resistance and physical fitness, and that indorses a wage that does not afford sufficient revenue for the home—a revenue that will make possible the development of a sound mind and body, is trampling a primary principle of democracy under its feet. Will any of the democracies of today stand the test?

We must, in the first place, educate the future governors, the future legislators of our community, the future parents of our country, the medical profession, the nursing profession, the clergy, the legal profession, and for the generation to come there is only one efficient way, and that is to begin with our schools. Make instruction in hygiene and public health an organized part of the curriculum of every public school, high school and college.

"Let Us Get Sane! Don't Be Afraid of the German People in Business"

By MAJ. H. C. EMORY, Former Yale Professor

In view of what has happened I think nobody is likely to question that at least the kaiser and Ludendorff and his crowd have been kicked out by the German people. The great problem today is not, "Can the old guard recover itself?" They are done. The great problem today is whether under that system of oppression and misuse the German people have been able to develop such strength of character or such resourceful leaders as will be able to bring them out of the slough in which they now find themselves. There are no great men in Germany today. There are no great political leaders. There are none in the great fields of industry and finance. They realize why.

One of the conservative papers said, "What we need is a great man to set against George and Wilson." Vorwaerts, the socialist organ, said, "Don't you see why we haven't any? These men were developed under democracy; but under our system of autocracy we haven't allowed any man to develop."

Let us get sane. Get over this German bug of thinking that somehow or other the Germans are superior. Morally they are greatly inferior, but people have thought that somehow intellectually or in organization they are better than the rest of the world.

We have shown them that we can smash the German military organization, which we have smashed. There is an idea that the Germans can do us in business; that somehow this is a race that we cannot compete with on normally fair terms. Put that out of your head. They are a patient, hard-working race; they will work fourteen hours a day where a Russian won't work four. They will plod faithfully. But they are dumb; they are stupid. They do not understand things. They do not get the psychology of anybody else; and a large part of their science and their supposed superior way of doing things is bluff and fake. They have done some good work, but no better work, and they are not doing better work in the field of economics than the English, the French and the Americans.

And in the field of business they have nothing on you. For the love of Mike, don't be afraid of them! You can put it over them every time.

GERMANY MUST PAY

Important Commercial Centers Destroyed Beyond Repair.

PEOPLE ARE LEFT HOMELESS

Country Should Be Forced to Pay for Ruthless Destruction as Far as Within the Power of Its People.

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

In August, 1914, the city of Lens in northern France was a prosperous community of close to 50,000 people. It was known as the Pittsburgh of France, and its coal fields were the one great source of supply of fuel for the nation. Its steel and iron mills supplied much of the material for French railroads, shipbuilding and other industries. Its people were industrious and thrifty, living in comfortable homes, surrounded by the modest luxuries of an industrial community.

All that is left of Lens today is a crumbling pile of debris. No single wall of the city is still standing, and hardly a piece of a wall as much as ten feet square can be seen amid the terrible ruins. Both the buildings and the machinery of its factories are gone completely. Its coal mines are flooded and the machinery with which they were operated has been destroyed.

And all this because Germany started a war for the purpose of conquest; a war in which no principle other than that of selfishness was involved. Today Germany is a crushed nation. Her plans for world domination miscarried, her armies have been defeated, but before these things happened the city of Lens had been destroyed.

I stood amid the ruins of what had once been the attractive and prosperous industrial community of Lens and watched hundreds of her people who had returned after the Germans had been driven back, as they searched for the spots on which their homes had once stood, as they dug into the debris

they can be made to pay for them so far as dollars can pay.

And with the passing of this city there passed away many thousand lives of British soldiers who today lie buried around the place they so bravely defended. One possibly better realizes here the terrors of this war than at any other one spot. Here the Germans held the hills to the east of the city, and the British defenders occupied the low-lying fields between the hills and the city. For them dugouts or deep trenches were out of the question as the land is but little above sea level. And here, in what is almost a marsh, the British Tommies lay month after month, through winter and summer, a fair target for the Boche guns on the nearby hills.

When I was in Ypres late in October, many of the people to whom it had been home, were there digging hopelessly in the rubbish in a vain effort to find some small thing that could be associated with the homes that the Germans had destroyed in their effort to secure world domination by a war of conquest.

City of Walls Only.

The city of Menin in Belgium, was not shelled by either army, and yet it is a city that Germany should pay for. The walls of Menin are standing, but it is a city of walls only. The floors, the roofs, the joists, the doors and windows and the door and window casings are gone, all torn out by the invading Boche, with the result that the people of Menin are as homeless as the people of Lens and Ypres and hundreds of other cities and towns in the invaded countries.

I rode through devastated Armentieres, Bailleul, La Bassée, Douai, Cambria, Roisel, Peronne, Albert, Arras, St. Quentin, Guiscard, Noyon, Chauny, Thilancourt, Vignoulles and hundreds of smaller towns, and the story of devastation was always the same, with but little variation, devastation caused by the Boche, and for which the Boche should pay, and for which the price assessed will never be high enough.

In many ways the hellishness of the Boche has been demonstrated. The city of Arras has not suffered such complete destruction as has fallen upon many other cities. Here the German gunners centered their fire upon



As the City of Menin Looks Today

In an effort to rescue from it some one thing, some memento of that home they had loved as much, or even more than we Americans love our homes. I saw the tears on the cheeks of many as they toiled. I saw an old woman carrying away, as the only thing she could find, a piece of a broken chair, and I thought, who shall pay for this devastation, this misery?

There Is But One Answer.

Are the broken, homeless people of Lens to pay? Are the people of France to pay? Are the people of England or America or Belgium to pay? Or are the Germans to pay?

To be sure, the city of Lens was destroyed by shells fired largely from British guns. But they were fired into the city because the invading Germans in the city must be driven out that not only France, but the world, might be freed of the menace of German domination; and the debris that once was Lens stands today as a striking monument to German greed and to the accuracy and efficiency of British artillery.

Could the people of America have seen the people searching those ruins as I saw them; could they have seen the tears as I saw them they would have said, as I said, Germany must pay, and she must continue to pay until this fair city and many, many others like it, have been restored; until these people and their descendants are again the happy, prosperous, contented people they were before the hell of German wantonness and selfishness was let loose in 1914.

What happened in Lens has happened in many other cities and towns in France, in Belgium, in Italy, in Serbia, in Roumania, in Poland, and for all of them Germany and her allies should pay, and pay, and pay.

Cruel Fate of Ypres.

Another example of the hellishness of this German war of conquest is seen in what was once the beautiful and historic city of Ypres, in Belgium. This town is today but one mass of ruins. Its wonderful Cloth Hall and St. Martin's church, both considered among the marvels of Europe and both dating back to the thirteenth century, are gone, never to be restored. There is no way by which the Germans can give back to the world these beautiful monuments of past centuries, but

the cathedral, and day after day, week after week and month after month they continued to pour a rain of metal upon this beautiful old church until today it is nothing but a mass of powdered stone. Germany cannot give back that cathedral of Arras, but she can pay and should pay for the needless, senseless destruction.

And the fair cities and towns that have been so ruthlessly destroyed are but incidents in the devastation caused by this war, and for all of which Germany and her allies, and they alone, are responsible, and for all of which they should pay.

DO YOU YAWN AT CONCERTS?

If So, There Is a Reason, Which Is Thus Explained by Modern Song Writer.

If a person yawns during a symphony concert and twists his program instead of being absorbed in classical music it may not be his fault. It may be due to an undeveloped pituitary body, which is located in the brain, back of the temples.

This is according to Cyril Scott, the song writer, in his "The Philosophy of Modernism in Connection With Music." Mr. Scott says that this pituitary body is highly susceptible to musical vibrations, if normally developed. In other words, it is the seat of the emotions. He goes further and adds that it is the seat of the astral or subliminal self. This is in keeping with the theory of the ancients that this gland is the seat of the soul.

In commenting on Mr. Scott's statement, Medicine and Surgery Magazine says:

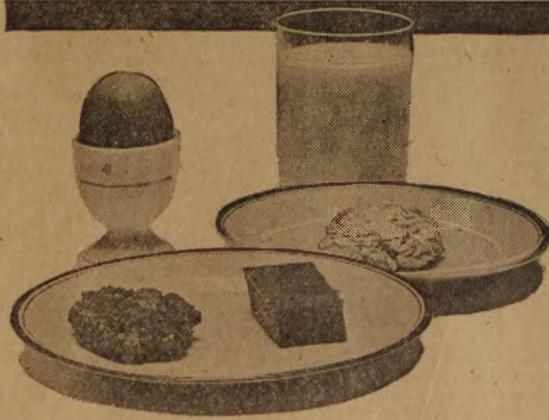
"At a time like this when the pituitary body is the paramount topic of conversation in medical circles on account of its influence on our underweight or overweight, Cyril Scott's message in regard to its attitude toward music should give us pause. The faulty pituitary body can be corrected, no doubt, by treatment; made super-sensitive and vibrant; thus a person, indifferent to music may become highly appreciative to it."

Young pea pods are largely eaten in Europe and are described as tender, succulent and wholesome.

The Housewife and Her Work

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

PROTEIN FOODS WHICH ARE WITHIN YOUR PURSE.



Food Portions Supplying Equal Amounts of Protein: 1 Egg; 1 Glass of Milk; 1/4 Ounces of Edible Portion of Meat; 1 Ounce of Cheese; 1/4 Ounces of Cottage Cheese.

PROTEIN FOODS ARE NECESSARY

Housewife Should Be Sure That Diet Contains Some Kind of Meat or a Substitute.

MILK IMPORTANT FOR CHILD

List Given Suggests Total Amount of Complete-Protein Food Desirable for Family Served in Form of Central Dish.

In planning meals and when buying supplies, it is well to think of the following foods as in a class by themselves: MILK, eggs, cheese of all kinds, meats (excepting salt pork and bacon), poultry, fish and sea food. These foods are grouped together because they provide what is now called adequate or complete protein or protein combinations. The term "adequate" or "complete" is used in connection with these proteins because of their important relation to the proteins of the body.

Protein is an essential part of all the tissues of the body, including the muscles, the blood, and the organs. The material out of which body protein is made is constantly changing. It is sometimes said that the muscles and other tissues of the body "wear out" and are in constant need of "repair." This is not an apt description of what really takes place, for it suggests periods of disorder in the body followed by periods of strength and well-being. As a matter of fact, the process by which body proteins take in new material to replace the old is a perfectly normal and healthy one which involves no "wearing out." The process does, however, create a never-ending demand for protein materials in the food.

Two Kinds of Proteins.

The proteins of the diet are found chiefly in two classes of materials. To the first class belong milk, eggs, cheese, and flesh foods, all of which are relatively expensive under most conditions of living, and to the second belong the cereals (wheat, oats, corn, barley, rice and rye), and also beans, peas, and cowpeas, all of which are relatively cheap. There is an important difference between the proteins of these two classes of foods. The first are complete and the second incomplete. This means that of the "building stones," or, as chemists say, the amino acids, necessary for making body protein, the first supply all, while the second, with a few possible exceptions, are lacking in one or two.

To use bread or cereals in other forms to the exclusion of milk, eggs, cheese and similar foods is unsafe from the standpoint of health, but to use the latter foods in greater amount than is needed usually adds to the cost of the diet. It becomes an important matter, therefore, to know how much of the perfect protein food one should use. It is generally agreed that a child under six should have either one quart of milk a day, or, better still, three-fourths of a quart and one egg. A child over six should have a minimum of a pint of milk a day and a small amount of the other foods in the group.

A family consisting of four adults—two men and two women—all doing moderately active muscular work, should have a quart of milk a day and at least one and a half pounds of other complete protein foods or their equivalent in milk. For supplying protein a quart of milk may be considered the equivalent of eight ounces of the other complete protein foods.

Depending on Cereals.

If the housekeeper decides to depend chiefly on the relatively inexpensive cereals, beans and peas, for most of the protein needed by her family, and to use the more expensive protein foods only in amounts sufficient for body needs, she has on her hands the problem of determining how far the small

supply will go and what kind of dishes she can prepare from them. To begin with, she should remember that the usefulness of these foods is not dependent on the form in which they are served, providing, of course, they are prepared in wholesome ways. For example, an egg used in the preparation of muffins, corn bread, custard or ice cream goes as far toward making body protein as when it is boiled or poached.

Most housekeepers serve a central dish of meat or meat substitute for dinner and for luncheon or supper and some serve such a dish for breakfast. This habit has the advantage of assuring a regular supply of the complete protein foods, but it may lead to the use of unnecessarily large amounts of them. A meal may be quite unusual in form and yet perfectly nutritious. It may consist of an unstrained meat soup containing the meat itself, with bread, or of cottage cheese with bread, butter, fruit, and vegetables. Or, it may seem to consist of dessert only, as when strawberry shortcake with milk as a beverage constitutes a supper or luncheon.

The total amount of complete-protein food decided on by the housekeeper as desirable for her family may be served chiefly in the form of a central meat dish, or in the form of soups, vegetable dishes, and desserts as the following list suggests:

- Dishes Supplying Complete Protein.**
- Soups.**
- Meat soups with the meat left in.
- Purees of dried beans or peas if made with milk or served, as they often are, with slices of hard-boiled egg.
- Milk soups, particularly if thickened with egg yolks.
- Cheese soup.
- Sauces.**
- Cheese sauces.
- Milk sauces, particularly if enriched with egg yolks.
- Breads.**
- Ordinary bread made with milk.
- Popovers, muffins, or other quick breads made with milk and eggs.
- Vegetables.**
- Sweet corn baked with milk and eggs.
- Fritters made with vegetables or fruit cooked in batter.
- Tomatoes, peppers or onions stuffed with chopped meat or cheese.
- Bean or pea leaves made with cheese.
- Salads.**
- Meat and fish salads.
- Cottage cheese salad.
- Egg salad.
- Desserts.**
- Custards.
- Sponge cake.
- Milk puddings.
- Ice cream containing milk or milk and eggs.

MEAT SUBSTITUTES

No matter how much bread a person eats, or how much cornmeal or oatmeal, he falls short by just a little of obtaining everything needed for body protein unless he eats some of the complete protein foods. Eggs, cheese, fish, and poultry resemble meat in containing complete protein, and they are sometimes called meat substitutes. Cereals, beans, and peas, on the other hand, are called non-meat substitutes, but meat savers.

Use Apples Freely.

The only fresh fruit many families in the North have during the cold months is the apple. Different ways of utilizing this kitchen standby are sure of a welcome from the cook.

The department of agriculture suggests the following ways of serving the apple:

- Fresh apples may be stuffed with sausage and then baked; sliced and fried in fat to serve with meats, or served raw in salads.
- Canned, dried or stewed apples may be varied greatly by changing the flavors used.
- Canned apples make a delicious addition to custards or souffles, adding a piquant flavor.
- Canned, dried or fresh, they form an acceptable basis for Brown Betty made with crumbs.
- Fresh or canned, the fruit may be utilized in short cakes, and in apple sauce.

NO ROOM FOR PESSIMISM

Canada as a Nation Builder.

With Canada's great task in the war before the public, the burdens that she so willingly took and so ably carried, and her recent victory in subscribing \$175,000,000 to the 5th Victory Bond Loan more than she asked, he would be a skeptic who would associate the word pessimism with her present condition. Canada deplores the heavy human loss which she has suffered, but even those akin to those lost in battle say with cheerfulness that while the sacrifice was great, the cause was wonderful, and accept their sufferings with grace. It may well be said there is no room in Canada today for the pessimist. The agricultural production of the country has doubled in four years. \$140,000,000 are the railway earnings today or 3 1/2 times what they were ten years ago, while the bank deposits are now \$1,733,000,000 as compared with \$133,000,000 thirty years ago.

There is a wonderful promise for the future.

It is with buoyancy that Canada faces an era of peace. She has triumphed over the soul-testing crisis of war. Before the war Canada was a borrower, and expected to continue so for many years. For the past year and a half we have seen her finance herself. She has also been furnishing credits to other nations.

A recent article in the "Boston Transcript" says:

"The people at home have not been lagging behind the boys at the front in courage, resourcefulness and efficiency. The development of Canada's war industry is an industrial romance of front rank. American Government officials can testify to the efficiency of the manufacturing plant Canada has built up in four short years. In Department after Department where they found American industry failed them they were able to turn to Canada. The full story may be revealed some day."

The same paper says: "It is a new Canada that emerges from the world war in 1918—a nation transformed from that which entered the conflict in 1914.

"The war has taken from Canada a cruel toll. More than 50,000 of her bravest sons lie in soldiers' graves in Europe. Three times that number have been more or less incapacitated by wounds. The cost of the war in money is estimated to be already \$1,100,000,000. These are not light losses for a country of 8,000,000 people. Fortunately there is also a credit side. Canada has found herself in this war. She has discovered not merely the gallantry of her soldiers, but the brains and capacity and efficiency of her whole people. In every branch, in arms, in industry, in finance, she has had to measure her wits against the world, and in no case has Canada reason to be other than gratified."—Advertisement.

IN FRANCE OF OLD TIMES

Before the Cruelty of War Led the Minds of Men Astray From Proper Things.

When you think of Christmas as it used to be in France, the first thing that comes into your mind is the "creches" that are set up in all the churches—the Virgin, the Child in the manger, Joseph, the shepherds and their sheep, the three wise men from the Orient, with their camels. Sometimes even a shepherd dog is added for "realism"—although he is apt to be modeled on the lines of the chien berger of France, rather than of Palestine. In the poorest village church and in the cathedrals alike, the Christmas candles shone on this charming tableau, and in the evening, after the day's work was over, whole families went to pay their respects to "la Sainte Vierge et le petit Jesus"—old grandmothers and grandfathers, fathers and mothers, and dark-eyed children in black sateen aprons—even little Pierret went in his mother's arms, although he would "faire dodo" and keep on sleeping peacefully in a most unappreciative way.

Immense Reservoir Planned.

The Idaho state land board has withdrawn from entry state lands lying under the contemplated United States reclamation project to place a dam in the Snake river at American falls. It is learned that this project is now receiving favorable consideration by the reclamation officials. Government land under this proposed project which was withdrawn from entry some years ago has never been restored to entry. The project provides for a reservoir where is now situated the town of American Falls and where it is said is a natural reservoir site of enormous proportions. The lands which would be irrigated by this stored water lie westward 300 miles from the reservoir site on the south side of the Snake river.

Occupation for an Idle Moment.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "have you a minute to spare?" "Yes."

"Well, I wish you would tell me exactly what is meant by a 'league of nations' and 'freedom of the seas.'"

Let us hope everyone gets what he wants and not what he deserves. Unemployment in Scotland has disappeared, due to the demand for labor, sauce.

Meddlesome Mattie's Romance

By BARBARA KERR

Mattie Mayfield was the village spinster, and, strange as it may seem, she had in a manner elected or appointed herself to that post, though she did it unwittingly. Her widowed mother died when Mattie was in her early teens, and Mattie had to help out her meager inheritance by some sort of work. She was ambitious to become a teacher, so she let down her dresses, for in those days the letting down of the dress signified an age of dignity and discretion, and Mattie must make an impression on the school board. She put her hair up very high, practiced her prunes and prisms religiously before her mirror till her mouth lost its habit of dimpling and turning itself up at the corners on the slightest provocation—and received the school. Someone guessed her age ridiculously old, and, jubilant, she let it remain; then, of course, the mischief was done. She could not be young if she wished, and at times she did wish, oh, so much! But as time went on she almost gave up wishing, took up a staid middle-aged life in somber clothes at twenty-eight—and that is old in a village—and so she became the village "spin." She knew also that some people who had felt the weight of her scorn on occasion had called her Meddlesome Mattie.

One evening as she sat in her room, before her tiny stove, she said the name to herself, but in a new tone, a determined, respectful tone.

"Yes," she mused, "that's just what I shall do. I'll be Meddlesome Mattie."



Did a Highland Fling.

—the poor little lamb!" The endearment had no reference to herself, but to a favorite pupil of hers, Bonnie Clay Bennington. Poor little Bonnie had done a terrible thing and the gossips were so busy with her name that she could not withstand the venom of it all. She was ill, confined through the hot summer to her home, while the young husband who had married her clandestinely was at the front, eating his heart out because the rash act, so Bonnie now called it, had wrought so much unhappiness to the one whose happiness was dearer to him than anything else on earth. Of course, it was a dreadful thing in a place where no one else had ever run away and got married. But the fact that Bonnie was being hectorated to death by malicious gossip, retailed to her by her disappointed and nagging mother, moved Mattie to angry tears.

"I'll not have it! What if she did run away and get married? What if she is a war bride—I wish— but she did not finish. She laughed and, jumping to her feet, did a highland fling. The unvented exercise brought the color to her cheeks and tumbled her hair, till she had to stop and look at herself in the mirror as she scrambled excitedly for pencil and paper.

She was going to write a fiction of her life. She would tell Bonnie and her mother how she had planned to run away with the lover of her youth, but that her courage had failed her and he had gone away never to return. She wanted the story to hang together, so she wrote facts first, then made them fit. But she stuck at his name. "Strange," she muttered, "that I cannot recall the name of this man with whom I am running away." She could only think of Lochinvar. I have it—Lochinvar. I'll call him Lochie!"

When Mrs. Clay saw her coming she said to Bonnie: "It's that Meddlesome Mattie. You don't want to see her!" But Bonnie answered, "Yes, let her in. She was always nice to me, nicer than I deserved." So it happened that Mattie was soon holding the little wasted hand, and telling with many stops and exclamations all about her planned elopement, wishing that her courage had not failed her so that she would now be happily married.

She blushed at the revelation (she was in the habit of telling the truth) and added many details. It was a changed Bonnie who smiled her a good-by. And Bonnie and her mother talked long over Mattie's sad romance, and when Bonnie wrote to her husband she told him the story, adding that she was so glad that she was not an unhappy old maid, and that he

had married her despite all objections. When he read the letter it was so different in tone from her others that he whistled a merry tune and his hunchie heart him. "Good news, Ben?" he asked wistfully, hoping to hear of the happiness of some home. "You've guessed it, Shorty, and it's all through the little schoolmarm they used to call Meddlesome Mattie." Then he related Mattie's romance to Corporal Scott.

They talked long and sympathetically about the poor little old maid that had lost her nerve and her lover. "I'll bet you, man," observed the corporal, "that she's mighty nearly all right. That little old girl! Let's both write to her. It'll do no harm." So they did.

Mattie cheered by the vast improvement in Bonnie, kept up the farce day after day, dropping in with a bit of news, a flower or a rose that reminded her of Lochie, till it was the seventh wonder of the village that Bonnie Bennington had discharged her doctor and was taking long walks about the country with her old teacher.

Then one day two overseas letters came to Miss Mattie Mayfield. The one from Bonnie's soldier husband, which she opened first, left her flushed and happy by its ardent thanks. She had made a better soldier of him, he said; had relieved his mind and from now on she was to consider him as her soldier, too. The other she read through twice. Scotty was telling her how she was the most wonderful woman, that his mother would have done just such a beautiful thing in her place, and so on.

"Why, he thinks I'm as old as Methusalem!" she exclaimed indignantly. Then she laughed a little ruefully—it might have been a real romance—if it might have been a real romance—if. "Well, I'll tell him the truth," she said, and she did, but told him as he valued Bonnie's health not to tell Ben. But time is long in the trenches. The confession was too funny to keep, and Scotty had to tell Ben.

"But, Ben," he said, "that makes her better than ever. She risked a lot of gossip making out that she had been giddy, when evidently she's never had time to do anything but make her living. Wouldn't it get you?"

But Ben, with tears in his eyes, was realizing the need that Mattie had felt that something heroic must be done to save his wife, and Mattie's stock soared to the skies.

When Mattie wrote she had told her age. Corporal Scott was just turning thirty-one. When she confessed the correspondence to Bonnie they laughed and giggled like two romantic schoolgirls.

Of course love can come "sight unseen," as the boys say when they swap jackknives, for letters often disclose real hearts. So Ben was chaperon to the romance which culminated when he and Scotty were allowed to come home on sick leave. And Scotty needed no second invitation to spend his leave with Ben. There were two very happy couples indeed that made a foursome in the walks and drives about the village.

Corporal Scott tried to convince Mattie that it would now be in order for them to elope, for he was ready to wind up the romance in true Lochinvar style. "Whose romance is this I'd like to know?" growled Ben. "Bonnie and I did enough eloping for all of us, and we've earned the right to 'stand up' with you right regular."

And so it was that Meddlesome Mattie ceased being meddlesome at the same instant that she ceased being the village "spin" and became the wife of Corporal Scott.

They Never Go Back. A brother-in-law of mine who is in France wrote me about one of his pals who had been taken sick and was being examined by a physician. The physician found that in addition to being sick he also had heart trouble in a minor degree. Consequently he determined to recommend a discharge for the soldier.

Upon hearing of it, the Yank put up a strenuous protest, whereupon the doctor said, "Why, my dear boy, what would you do with a heart like yours if the enemy advanced in overwhelming numbers and you were compelled to retreat? How far could you retreat?" The Yank replied, "Doc, you don't know my gang. There ain't going to be any retreating with that bunch."—Chicago Tribune.

Properly Punished. An American private, astride a water barrel that was being drawn on a cart by a mule, was telling the mule what he thought about the animal's balking in the middle of a road that was being constantly shelled by the Germans when a direct hit was made on the mule. The mule vanished from sight save his head, which was thrown several yards up the road, and a couple of legs, which were left bled to the cart. The driver was thrown from his seat, unhurt. He got up on his feet, wiped the mule from his face and said to a much-shaken comrade who hugged the earth nearby, "That's what the d—d cuss gets for balking!"—Stars and Stripes.

Ostrich Meat Like Chicken. "Poultrymen" near Yuma, Ariz., who have been engaged in raising ostriches for their plumage, have found a new use for the birds whose feathers have vanished, never to return. E. D. Henderson, an ostrich-raiser of the Bard section, recently killed one of the birds, and prepared its meat for the table. The experiment, he declared, proved a success, the meat tasting much like chicken or turkey, although tougher.

LATE WINTER HATS FORETELL SPRING



Here are three hats, non-committal as to climate in which they are to be worn, so that they may spend their days against a background of palms and flowers, or fit in with another of snow. Being late winter models they bubble of spring and show which way the millinery wind blows, although one of these alluring bits of head-dress is not a straw among them.

The last hat is a chenille and is made in many colors. It is apparently knitted or crocheted—a new kind of hat—an American product which has already sailed over seas to make a conquest of Europe. It keeps its shape without a supporting frame of any kind, and is very soft and very rich looking. This particular model has a scarf of velvet about it embroidered at the front with gay little flowers of chenille. We can imagine them blooming in any quarter of the globe and bringing a smile to the eyes that behold them.

A lovely black velvet hat, broad brimmed and bordered with a fringe of curled ostrich, proclaims the return of the most beautiful feather as a ruler in the realm of fashion. And since black velvet makes its appearance at all seasons, this hat will be at home anywhere. Every woman who is contemplating a new hat just now will give this one consideration. The big black hat knows nothing but victory. The last hat is a chenille and is made in many colors. It is apparently knitted or crocheted—a new kind of hat—an American product which has already sailed over seas to make a conquest of Europe. It keeps its shape without a supporting frame of any kind, and is very soft and very rich looking. This particular model has a scarf of velvet about it embroidered at the front with gay little flowers of chenille. We can imagine them blooming in any quarter of the globe and bringing a smile to the eyes that behold them.

FURS FROM TOP TO TOE



Never was such a furry winter! No matter whether nillady lives down on the Gulf of Mexico or up on the Canadian border she insists upon furs of some sort and wears them regardless of the thermometer. One might think we were finally looking to the Esquimaux for style inspirations, but a coarser Paris probably set the pace in furs. When even the meager allowance of coal that French women make out with was denied them, they developed themselves in furs of all sorts.

Real utility furs for cold climates make a story by themselves. There are short and long coats and coats of all sorts of skins from nudged muskrat up to fine mink and sable. All the short-haired furs are requisitioned for these most comfortable garments. But the most universally popular furs are in smaller pieces, wide scarfs, small capes, single skins worn as scarfs and combination garments, like cape-scarfs and cape-coats that are having a great vogue.

A pretty cape of caracul is shown in the picture here. It is made in any of the popular furs with good effect and often the shawl collar is of a different kind of fur than the body of the cape. Upward curving scallops at the bottom add to the gracefulness of this little wrap, the curves gliding up at each side until the cape shortens to elbow length over the arms. The hat worn with this cape is a

"blue devil" tan of satin with a hand of fur about it. Hats, neckpieces and muffs to match are very chic. The chances are if we could see this lady's dress as well as her cape we would discover a band of fur about the bottom of the skirt for nothing could be smarter than fur from top to toe.

"Suitcase" Dresses. "Suitcase" dresses of georgette of different colors are made to wear with one slip as, for instance, a yellow slip which has dark blue georgette for morning, light blue for afternoon, low yellow, sleeveless and elaborately beaded for evening, and yellow, with high neck, and long sleeves, finished with batik effect at hem, in octagon figures, irregularly shaded in yellows and browns.

Colorful Blouses. The colorful blouses attract the eye first, of course. Never were such colors combined in blouse wear, and the result is not garish and crude, as one might fancy when reading that "colorful waists are the fashion." It is quite the reverse; the new colored blouses are beautiful, and they seem to add just the right tone and interest to winter costumes otherwise rather dark and severe in hue.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Summer will surely come again. The earth needs snow and cold and rain. Just as our hearts need grief and pain. And so be cheery!

SWEETS FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

There are so many sweets that may be made with little or no sugar that we need not cut the small people off without their ration of sweets, even if we are saving sugar.

Fruit Cakes.—Take three-fourths of a cupful of raisins and one-fourth of a cupful of walnut meats and a few grains of salt. Put the nuts and raisins mixed through the meat grinder. Shape into small flat cakes and wrap in waxed paper.

Chocolate Nut Bars.—Melt six ounces of sweet chocolate over hot water, beat until nearly cool, then add a half-cupful each of chopped raisins and peanuts with one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt. Mix well and press into the top of a tin cracker box. Leave until firm, when it will come out without breaking. Cut in bars and wrap in waxed paper.

Maple Cream.—Take two cupfuls of broken bits of maple sugar, put into a saucepan with three-fourths of a cupful of cream. Boil without stirring until the candy makes a soft ball when dropped in cold water, or to 230 degrees Fahrenheit. Remove from the heat and do not disturb until cool. Stir and beat with a wooden spoon until the candy begins to harden, then turn it into greased tin boxes in which biscuits were purchased. The candy may be left in the box if it is to be sent away, keeping in much better condition than if it were cut and wrapped.

Stuffed Dates.—Stuffed dates are a sweet that everybody likes. A variety of stuffings may be used which will add to the pleasure. A whole filbert or a whole Brazil nut, with the brown skin removed, may be used as stuffing. Small balls of peanut butter rolled into balls with powdered sugar, candied pineapple and preserved ginger, roasted almonds, salted peanuts, pecan meats and walnuts, all make fine fillings. A bit of fondant flavored with vanilla or a little orange marmalade, rolled in confectioner's sugar, is another dainty.

Coconut Macaroons.—Take a can of Eagle brand milk and mix it with grated coconut until thick, drop on buttered sheets and bake in a moderate oven until brown. The milk with the sugared coconut supplies all the sweetening needed. A little grated chocolate added will make chocolate macaroons.

Puffed Rice Jack.—Boil a half cupful of molasses and a tablespoonful of vinegar with a teaspoonful of butter until it hardens in water, then stir in enough puffed rice to cover each with the sirup. Put into a greased dripping pan to cool.

The saddest words that lips can say Are those we utter not at all; And our most bitter tears are they That must not fall.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

This is the season when cakes and candies find favor with both old and young.

President Wilson's Favorite Cake.—Chop fine the peel from one lemon, add it to a pound of butter, stirring until creamy, add a pound of sugar and continue beating for ten minutes. Blend with this the yolks of nine eggs and the juice of five lemons, beating for another ten minutes. Add to this mixture a quarter of a pound of raisins, the same of currants and seedless raisins, and cherries, cut in shreds, and the same of mixed peel finely shredded. Then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs, a pound of wheat flour and a quarter of a pound of rice flour and an ounce of baking powder. Put this mixture into a greased and papered tin and bake in a slow oven for three hours.

Honey Doughnuts.—Take two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of shortening, one and a half cupfuls of honey, one cupful of sour milk, to which has been added a teaspoonful of soda and three cupfuls of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. Roll and cut as usual.

Dutch Peppernuts.—Mix together a pound and a quarter of brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of cloves and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Into this stir three eggs and add as much flour as is possible to work in, for the dough must be very stiff. Roll moderately thin and cut in circles the size of a quarter. Bake in a slow oven. These little cakes puff up when baked and may be iced on the flat side if desired. They will keep for months.

Cranberry Cake.—Cream half a cupful of butter and one and a half cupfuls of brown sugar together, add three well-beaten yolks. Have ready two cupfuls of sifted flour, a teaspoonful of soda, a teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg, and a half a teaspoonful of cloves, add them to the

butter and sugar. Fold in one and one-half cupfuls of cooked, strained and sweetened cranberries and the beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in two layers. Add cranberry juice to the icing.

Cheerfulness is just as natural to the heart of a man strong in health as color to the cheek; and wherever there is habitual gloom there must be either bad air, unwholesome food, improperly severe labor, or erring habits of life.—Ruskin.

SWEETS WITHOUT SUGAR.

The following sweets without sugar will be welcomed by the housewives who have the sugar-saving habit:

Honey and Nut Sandwiches.—Mix one cupful of honey with two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, then stir in enough finely chopped nut meats to make a thick paste. Spread on slices of buttered bread, place two together and cut in any desired shape.

Honey Blancmange.—Take half a cupful of honey, one-half cupful of cornstarch, a quarter of a cupful of milk and two cupfuls of boiling milk with a pinch of salt; moisten the cornstarch with the cold milk, then add the boiling milk, stir and boil eight minutes, then add the salt and honey. Put into small wet molds to cool. Turn out, sprinkle with a few chopped nuts and serve with cream.

Prune Pudding.—Take one and a half cupfuls of pitted prunes and three tablespoonfuls each of honey and butter, one egg and one cupful of butter-milk and a teaspoonful of soda, half a cupful of flour, half a teaspoonful each of salt and almond extract and one cupful of rolled oats which has been well parched. Mix and pour into a buttered mold and steam for two and one-half hours. Serve with a hard sauce.

Date Charlotte.—Take one-half pound of good dates, one and one-half cupfuls of water, three tablespoonfuls of honey, the strained juice of one orange, a few drops of coloring, one heaping tablespoonful of gelatin and two cupfuls of whipped cream. Remove the stones from the dates, add to the water honey and gelatin, the orange juice and the coloring. Cook slowly until the dates are soft. Pour into a wet ring mold and set away in a cool place. Turn out and serve with whipped cream.

Prune Salad.—Wash, soak and steam a pound of prunes until soft. When cold remove the stones and fill with chopped walnuts. Arrange on lettuce leaves. Sprinkle with lemon juice and place a tablespoonful of mayonnaise on top. Serve very cold.

You are particular about your children's playmates; the books they read are their closest and most influential intimates.

SWEETS MADE AT HOME.

The repertoire of the average woman in candy-making is fudge and molasses taffy. These when well made are not to be slighted. The creamy, fine-grained fudge is something of an art to prepare.

Chocolate Fudge.—Take two cupfuls of sugar, one-third cupful of corn sirup, one-half cupful of milk, a tablespoonful of butter and a square of grated chocolate. Cook all together until a drop in cold water can be rolled in the fingers. Set away to cool, and when luke warm add nuts and vanilla and stir until it begins to thicken. Pour into a greased pan and mark off in squares before it gets too hard.

To prepare the fondant, take a smooth kettle or saucepan; into it put a pint of sugar, a half cupful of water and a large tablespoonful of corn sirup. This last is to keep the sirup from grainy. If no corn sirup is at hand use an eighth of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Stir until the sugar is dissolved, then boil until a soft ball is made in cold water. Pour out on a lightly greased slab or platter, using care not to take the last drop or scrape the kettle, as stirring will often cause the grain to form, which will ruin the candy and it will need to be boiled again. If the candy does cream, add more water and sirup or cream of tartar and boil again. Never stir while boiling. When cool enough to bear the finger, begin to stir from the edge to the center with a wooden spoon. Continue to stir and knead with the hands until a white, smooth loaf is made. Set away for a day or two to ripen, covered with a buttered paper, in a cool place. Now the foundation is ready for any kind of flavor, color or combination of fruit.

For chocolate creams, break off a piece of fondant and add vanilla, then roll in small balls. Put out and chill so they will be hard. Melt unsweetened chocolate in a saucepan over water. To a half a pound add a piece of paraffin the size of a walnut. The paraffin thickens the chocolate. Dip the balls in with a hot pin and let them drain on a waxed paper or greased baking sheet.

Brewery workers in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., received an increase of \$1.50 a week.

A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Mullein for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids; "2 Drops" After the Movies, Morning or Night will win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Mullein for your Eyes Need Care. M-18 Mullerin Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A Coated Tongue? What it Means

A bad breath, coated tongue, bad taste in the mouth, languor and debility, are usually signs that the liver is out of order. PROF. HEMMERTER says: "The liver is an organ secondary in importance only to the heart."



We can manufacture poisons within our own bodies which are as deadly as a snake's venom. The liver acts as a guard over our well-being, sifting out the cinders and ashes from the general circulation. A blockade in the intestines piles a heavy burden upon the liver. If the intestines are choked or clogged up, the circulation of the blood becomes poisoned and the system becomes loaded with toxic waste, and we suffer from headache, yellow-coated tongue, bad taste in mouth, nausea, or gas, acid dyspepsia, languor, debility, yellow skin or eyes. At such times one should take a pleasant laxative. Such a one is made of May-apple, leaves of aloe, jalap, put into ready-to-use form by Doctor Pierce, nearly fifty years ago, and sold for 25 cents by all druggists, as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

STOCKTON, CALIF.—"For constipation, sick headache, an inactive liver, indigestion and biliousness there is nothing to equal Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. I have tried other things but like the 'Pellets' best of any."—Miss F. CAMPBELL, 229 S. Grant Street.

If You Can Sell FLOWING ATTACHMENT for Ford, write to H. H. Baldwin, Manager, for this territory. Baldwin Company, Sparta, Mich.

Quite Pleasant. First Passenger (on Atlantic liner) —Pretty rough last night, wasn't it? Second Passenger—Not on me, old man! I was a little over 200 bucks to the good when the game ended!

WHY WOMEN DREAD OLD AGE

Don't worry about old age. Don't worry about being in other people's way when you are getting on in years. Keep your body in good condition and you can be as hale and hearty in your old days as you were when a kid, and every one will be glad to see you.

The kidneys and bladder are the causes of senile afflictions. Keep them clean and in proper working condition. Drive the poisonous wastes from the system and avoid uric acid accumulations. Take GOLD MEDAL Hamlet Oil Capsules periodically and you will find that the system will always be in perfect working order. Your spirits will be enlivened, your muscles made strong and your face have once more the look of youth and health.

New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue this treatment. When your first vigor has been restored continue for awhile taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of your troubles. There is only one guaranteed brand of Hamlet Oil Capsules, GOLD MEDAL. There are many fakes on the market. Be sure you get the Original GOLD MEDAL Imported Hamlet Oil Capsules. They are the only reliable. For sale by all first-class druggists.—Adv.

The Similarity. "A thief is very much like a theorist." "How so?" "He is apt to take an abstract view of things."

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

Retiring. Maude—I hear that your husband is of a retiring disposition. May—Yes, but not usually before three o'clock in the morning.

END INDIGESTION. EAT ONE TABLET

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN INSTANTLY RELIEVES ANY DISTRESSED, UPSET STOMACH.

Lumps of undigested food causing pain. When your stomach is acid, gassy, sour, or you have flatulence, heartburn, here is instant relief—No waiting!

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

Had to Admit it. "Man is a tyrant," declared Mrs. Plubdub. "Isn't he, John?" "Really, my dear, I hardly—" "I he or is he not?" "He is."—Tit-Bits.

Brewery workers in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., received an increase of \$1.50 a week.

Your Eyes. A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Mullein for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids; "2 Drops" After the Movies, Morning or Night will win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Mullein for your Eyes Need Care. M-18 Mullerin Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Neenie Maxwell

Some Other Fellow is Banking Your Money

when you spend all you can earn. Why not put that money into a home of your own and you will soon have a bank account.

Do it Now!

Genoa Lumber Co.



Stop Right Now and Cure That Cold—
Use MORSE'S LAXA-PIRIN

No Quinine, but Fine Laxatives with ASPIRIN, CAFFEINE, GELSEMIUM, Etc.
QUICK—EASY—EFFICACIOUS
Relieves LaGrippe, Cold or Headache without distress of stomach, roaring ears, or throbbing head. A trial with conviction.
Beecher-Kennedy Co. Inc., Indianapolis, Ind.

Scott's Pharmacy

When Your Soldier Boy comes back

the farm will look different to him. He has traveled about, seen labor-saving machinery do the back-breaking work and cleanliness is second nature to him. Army sanitation is equalled on few farms.

The best way to satisfy the boy when he returns is to make improvements that you would want if the farm were one you thought of buying. A new stable, a hog house, a silo, all of these will help and those are improvements needed to make crops bigger and to prevent waste.

PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE. Look over your improvements and then let's talk about plans and the cost of rebuilding.

Tibbits, Cameron L'mbr Co.

ORRIN MERRITT, Manager

Great Bargains in Bed Blankets

Former price \$6.00, now - \$5.25

Former price \$5.25, now - \$4.60

Former price \$4.65, now - \$4.10

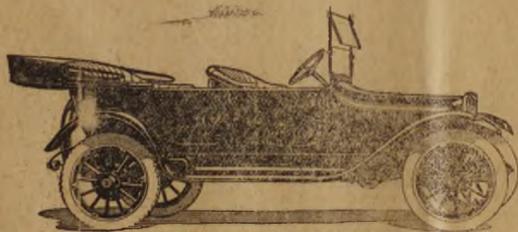
Former price \$3.65, now - \$3.20

Former price \$3.35, now - \$3.00

Former price \$2.20, now - \$1.95

John Lembke

The Dodge



I have taken the agency for this wonderful car and will soon have a car load of touring cars and runabouts on the floor. Will also sell the sedan type and Dodge Trucks. Call and see these cars if you are in the market. You cannot go wrong on a Dodge. Ask those who are driving them today.

J. A. Patterson

At Hoover's Garage, Genoa, Ill.

KINGSTON NEWS

Mrs. Robert Helsdon and daughter, Marjorie Beth, of Chicago are the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Nina Moore.

Mrs. Otto Swanson and Mrs. E. La Bradford were DeKalb visitors Friday.

Mrs. Ida Moore spent Monday in Sycamore.

Mrs. Edith Bell went to Belvidere Monday to spend a few days.

Rev and Mrs. C. W. Ferguson of Malta visited over Sunday with friends here. Rev. Ferguson preached in the Baptist church on Sunday morning and evening and his sermons were enjoyed by many.

Horace Barney entertained his father, Frank Barney, of Belvidere Monday.

Arthur Stark enjoyed a few days last week with friends in Rockford.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Burgess returned home Saturday from a few weeks' visit with relatives in Madison, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lettow entertained Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lettow, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Packard and son, Earl, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Medicine and son, Clifford, and Mr. and Mrs. George Baars and son, Arnold, for dinner Sunday. The occasion was in honor of Mr. Lettow's 63rd birthday and was a surprise to him.

Misses Valda and Bessie Baars spent the first of the week with their cousin, Leslie McNeil, and family near Kirkland.

Miss Zada Knappenberger visited her sister, Mrs. Merle Worden, in DeKalb Saturday.

Miss Hazel Harshman visited her home folks in Genoa over Sunday.

Allen Savery of Kirkland was a visitor Saturday.

Miss Marie Landis of Kirkland was the guest of Miss Edith Moore Saturday.

Miss Lena Bacon was home from Elgin Sunday.

Frank Shrader was home from Camp Grant Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worden and daughter, Roberta, enjoyed a couple of days last week with relatives near Kirkland.

Mrs. George Helsdon and three sons of Belvidere visited the week end with relatives here.

Mrs. George McClelland went to DeKalb the latter part of last week

to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan King, who are not in the best of health.

A few ladies from Kirkland attended the Eastern Star school of instruction Saturday.

R. E. White was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Miss Daisy Bell, who works in the wire factory at Sycamore, had the misfortune to get some white lead in her right eye last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stark and son, Donald, were Chicago passengers Wednesday.

Mrs. Earl Knappenberger entertained the Thimble Club at her home on West Street Wednesday afternoon.

New Lebanon

NEW LEBANON

Starting February 2, the midnight train will stop at New Lebanon for Elgin and Chicago passengers.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldron Kiner, Mrs. Holland Ford are now at Ottawa, attending the funeral of a friend, Mrs. Wiscot.

Arthur Hackman was an Elgin passenger Monday.

Leona Roth called at Chas. Coon's Tuesday.

Earl Cook was at Elgin Friday. Hugh Walker called at Paul Lehman's Tuesday.

Chas. Coon and family and John Jenny called at the home of Lem Gray Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman and son, Harvey, and Leona Roth spent Sunday at Earl Cook's home.

Gussie Japp spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Japp.

Oscar Johnson and family called at Wm. Becker's home Sunday.

Dorothy Johnson of Elgin spent the week end with her mother and sister. Dorothy is attending business college at present.

Wilford Finley spent Sunday with his brother, Richard, at Elgin.

Quite a number from this vicinity attended the funeral of John Reiser Friday.

William Drendel and daughter, Emma, called at Rae Crawford's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray and daughter, Ethel, spent a couple of days at Everett Jerkies of Chicago last week.

The Misses Frances and Nellie Reiser and brother, Ralph, of Rockford visited at Charles Reiser's home last week.

Mrs. Chas. Coon and daughter, Carrie, called on Mrs. Carrie Peterson at Elgin Tuesday.

John Japp called at Henry Kruger's Sunday.

Chas. Coon was at Genoa on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman motored to Woodstock Wednesday, attending a sale at Bert George's farm.

Henry Kruger was at Genoa on business Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd. Grive spent Sunday at John Bottcher's.

Mrs. Edward Finley called on her son, Richard, at St. Joseph hospital Friday. In about a week more, Richard will be permitted to sit up a little every day.

Steve Weisbrock of Huntley is visiting at the Charles Reiser home.

Charles Reiser attended the Otto Riebock sale at Burlington Wednesday.

Wilma Bottcher called at Rae Crawford's Sunday.

PRIVATE ABRAHAM AND HIS MULE

(Continued from page 1)

ter, tell me not to worry about me as I am in good health and feeling fine and I am fat as can be and I'm not going hungry at all. You see, Bertha, all the division that are going home turn over their trucks to this park and we have to put them in good running order. The way they bring them in we will not leave here for a year as there are about a million here so far, so don't expect me home too soon. Tonight is pay day and it makes us all feel happy. I'll get about 116 francs. Well, dear, I guess I must close. I have a good helper to work with but it would be nice if Ern were working with me like we used to at home. I sure should get a good job when I get home as I'm sure learning to work on all kinds of motors, such as the English, Italian, French and our own trucks, and all different kinds I say."

Six months' pay for returned Illinois soldiers is advocated in a joint resolution offered in the state senate Wednesday by Senator Kessinger of Aurora. Resolutions similar to this have already been favored in the legislatures of New York and California. Their purpose is to help men who may not be able to obtain immediate employment upon being discharged from the service.

Private Frank Brennan, 311th Sig-

nal Field Battalion, has arrived in America, a message having been received from him Tuesday. He landed at Norfolk, Va.

The city has erected a beautiful "Roll of Honor" board immediately east of the Exchange Bank, which contains the names of all Genoa men who have been or are now in the service of the United States from the declaration of war to the present time. As far as is known all the names are on the board, except that of Private Edward Awe, his name having been overlooked unintentionally. There is plenty of room on the board and the name will be added as soon as possible. The board is painted pure white with lettering in black. The border is done in the National colors. A. A. Stiles did the work.

Word has been received to the effect that Walter Brandemuhl and his brother-in-law are now together in France, a circumstance that is indeed pleasing to both the young men.

George Wilson, who went to France with the 129th Infantry, is now with Co. C, 320th Infantry of the National Army. He is a son of Robert Wilson.

Irvin Patterson has recently been promoted to the rank of corporal.

Private Fred Duval, Co. D, 311th

Amunition Train, arrived in America Wednesday and will soon be on his way to Camp Grant to be mustered out.

Come Soon!

Our February Festival is on. If you can visit one of Leath stores soon, you will save 9 to 27 per cent on your Spring furniture and rugs. Special things for out of town folks.

Leath's

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

Furnishers of Beautiful Homes

Free Delivery

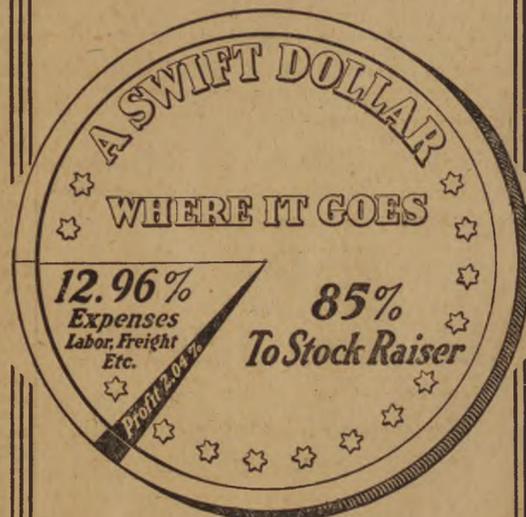
Kingston Market & Grocery

FRESH AND SALT MEATS
Oysters and Fish in Season

A line of Specially Selected Staple Groceries. Goods and Prices Right

R. H. STERNBURG
Telephone 16

The Swift Dollar for 1918



The above diagram shows the distribution of the average Swift dollar received from sales of beef, pork and mutton, and their by-products, during 1918.

1919 Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request.
Address Swift & Company
Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

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